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London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

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THE SAD CASE OF THE BOY STATESMAN WITH THE SWELLED HEAD.

AN OVERDRAFT OF $13,059.47 AS A LEGACY FROM MR. BECK

Statement of Auditor Jewell Shows Incompetency of Last Year's Administrators.

City Auditor Jewell has just completed a statement of the city finances for the year 1904, which shows that ex-Mayor Beck has left his successor an overdraft from last year of $13,059 47.

The statement shows that all the committees last year overspent their estimates, and that both the public schools and Collegiate Institute have gone over their stipulated amounts.

The statement is as follows:

	Estimate.	Expenditure.
No. 1 committee accounts	$ 31,612 40	$ 32,242 69
No. 2 committee accounts	38,265 00	41,623 00
No. 3 committee accounts	71,637 41	76,477 31
Hospital Trust	20,000 00	20,300 00
Relief to city poor	7,000 00	7,199 39
Board of Health	3,800 00	3,231 87
Police Department	37,000 00	36,486 40
Collegiate Institute	23,882 00	24,473 12
Public Schools	98,099 76	100,422 26
R. C. Separate Schools	8,272 40	8,272 40
Manufacturers' Committee	100 00	
Totals	$339,668 97	$352,728 44
SUMMARY.		
Expenditure		$352,728 44
Estimate		339,668 97
Overdraft		$ 13,059 47

NEGLECTED HIS DUTIES, BUT DREW HIS FULL PAY

Mr. Beck Avoided Legislature Most of the Time and Made Declaration to Contrary.

At the meeting in East London last night ex-Mayor Beck gave a wide berth to the serious complaints which have been preferred against him as London's representative in the Ontario Legislature, and as London's mayor for three years. For instance, he avoided any reference to his gross neglect of his public duties at Toronto.

Mr. Beck was absent from the Legislature two-thirds of the time during his two sessions, but in 1901 he drew his full indemnity of $1,900 and mileage. In 1903 he confessed to 14 days' absence and drew $946, although he was seldom in the House. Here is his record, taken from the journals of the House:

In 1903 there were eighteen divisions of the House. Mr. Beck was present at only three, which were taken on the same day and related only to one question—the reference of the Gamey charges to a commission. He was paired for fourteen divisions and unpaired for one.

In the fighting session of 1904, when the party whips made unusual efforts to secure a full attendance, there were 31 divisions. Mr. Beck was present at nine; he was paired for eighteen; and he was neither present nor paired for thirteen.

But in the face of this record, Mr. Beck took his declaration in order to draw his sessional indemnity.

It will be noticed that in taking this declaration Mr. Beck declared he was present on each day of the session upon which there was a sitting of the Legislature. But the journals of the House show that Mr. Beck voted only nine time in 31 divisions of the House. He was paired for eighteen divisions, and was not present at the majority of them. He was neither present nor paired for thirteen divisions, a record of absenteeism of which no other member of the House was guilty.

DECLARATION TO OBTAIN SESSIONAL ALLOWANCE.

(REV. STAT. ONT., CHAP. 12, SEC. 71, 1897.)

I, ADAM BECK, one of the Members of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, solemnly declare:

That I reside at LONDON, which is distant by nearest mail route One Hundred and Fifteen Miles, as determined by the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, from the City of Toronto, where the Session of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, which began on the Fourteenth Day of January, nineteen hundred and four, was held.

That the first day during the said Session on which I was present at Toronto, where the said Session was held, was the Fourteenth Day of January, nineteen hundred and four.

That on the said day, and on each day of the said Session, after the said day, on which there was a sitting of the said Legislative Assembly, I attended such sitting, or a sitting of some Committee thereof,* except only on ..... days,** on ..... of which I was prevented by sickness from attending as aforesaid, though I was then present at the said City of Toronto,***

(Signed), ADAM BECK, M. P. P.

Mileage at 10 cents per mile	$ 23 00
Sessional allowance	1,000 00
Less ..... days absent, at $4 per diem	
$1,023 00.	$1,023 00

Toronto, ... day of ..... 1904.

RECEIVED from the Accountant of the Legislative Assembly, the above-mentioned sum of One Thousand and Twenty-three Dollars.

(Signature), ADAM BECK, M. P. P.

PUERILE COMPLAINT AGAINST MR. HYMAN

Because the Armories Are Not Open to Everyone — Mr. Beck and the Irishmen.

The Free Press these days seeks to make capital against the Liberals because of the fact that the department of militia has refused to allow the London Armories to be used for other than military purposes. The Free Press alludes to the fact that the Liberals held a meeting in the building last fall, and also asks why it is that other classes of citizens are not accorded the same privilege?

The answer to this question is that when the Liberals used the building they secured the necessary permission from the contractors, as the Armories had not then been turned over to the department of militia by the men who were building them. And the night of the Liberal meeting, President Gibbons, of the London Liberal Association, in opening his speech, announced that the Conservatives were also at liberty to use the Armories for a political meeting if they chose, and further, that the Conservatives could also use free of charge the electrical fittings, platform, chairs and furnishings which had been put in the Armories at the expense of the Liberal Association.

Surely no fairer offer could be made.

But the Free Press harps on the subject, and wants to know why it is that the Armories are not for the people, forgetting that the rules of the militia department must be adhered to, and that the line must be drawn somewhere if the Armories are to be of any use to the militia, for whom they were constructed.

The Free Press forgets that Mr. Adam Beck, the present Conservative candidate, when he was mayor in 1904, thought fit to enforce a similar rule in regard to the council chamber when the Irish Benevolent Society held its annual banquet in the city hall, and asked to use the council chamber as a reception-room for the guests.

Ald. Forristal and Ald. Stevely pleaded with Mr. Beck, but he kept the Irishmen out of the chamber.

And did not Mr. Beck go so far as to threaten to place police on the doors if the Irishmen attempted to use it?

Why blame Hon. Mr. Hyman because the rules of the militia department regarding the Armories are enforced, and not blame ex-Mayor Beck for keeping the Irishmen out of the council chamber?

GRAND TRUNK UNION MEN GRATEFUL TO MR. RUMBALL

A Well-Known Conservative Worker Writes to Acknowledge His Kindness to Striking Switchmen—Mr. Rumball Gave Them a Substantial Subscription.

London, Ont., Jan. 20, 1905.

To the Advertiser:

I see by a letter in the papers that Mr. Rumball is said to be an enemy to organized union labor.

I have been known in this city as a Conservative union man for many years, being a charter member of the Trackmen's Union, and no man in the city has suffered more through his sticking to union principles than I have, and I can speak as one who has suffered.

Mr. Rumball has shown himself a true friend of Unionism.

When the G. T. R. trackmen went on strike Mr. Rumball called on me and asked what was the trouble. We stated our case and he told me our case was a perfectly good one, and not only approved of our course, but gave us a substantial subscription towards our funds, and as a union man I feel it my duty to come forward with this statement at this time when Mr. Rumball is being maligned.

I am sending this letter to both papers, as the Trades and Labor resolutions appeared in the both papers. Yours truly,

W. EVANS,
Late Switch Foreman G. T. R.

We certify that the above is correct.

JAS. MOORE,
JOHN MILLER,
A. WARREN,
J. SPENCER,
J. HAMMACOTT.

AS OTHERS SEE HIM!

[From the Sarnia Observer, Monday, Jan. 16.]

Mr. Adam Beck, of London, made his debut before a Sarnia audience at a Hanna meeting held here Thursday night. As a speaker, he is a poor specimen, and he left a very unfavorable impression personally by his unmanly references to Hon. Mr. MacKay. If men, as a rule, followed Mr. Beck's example of referring to the private habits of their opponents, and told in public what they had learned by intimate social association with them, what he said about Mr. MacKay might as truthfully be said about most of those who were with him on the platform here. It is a very unusual and exceedingly distasteful style of attack, and stamps the individual who resorts to it as utterly lacking in the essential qualities of a gentleman. If Mr. Beck came all the way from London to deliver himself of that little piece of discreditable tattle, it would have been better for his reputation if he had stayed at home.

RUMBALL MEETING IN EAST LONDON

Will Be Held in the Town Hall on Monday Night—First-Class Speakers.

A meeting of the electors of East London will be held on Monday evening, Jan. 23, in the town hall, East London, at 8 o'clock.

The Liberal candidate, Mr. F. G. Rumball, Hon. C. S. Hyman, Acting Minister of Public Works; His Worship Mayor Campbell and other prominent Liberals will address the electors.

Everybody is invited, and everybody is welcome.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Fair and Colder.

Toronto, Jan. 20—8 p.m.

Fair weather has been general throughout the greater portion of Canada today, and temperatures have been below zero in the Territories, Manitoba and Northern Ontario.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 42—44; Kamloops, 32—34; Calgary, 4—10; Qu'Appelle, 2 below—zero; Winipeg, 12 below—2 below; Port Arthur, 4 below—6; Parry Sound, 8—36; Toronto, 22—32; Ottawa, 8—16; Montreal, 10—16; Quebec, zero—10; St. John, 16—25; Halifax, 16—28.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Jan. 21—8 a.m.

Today—Colder; light snow.
Sunday—Fine and decidedly cold.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	4	4	Cloudy
Winnipeg	—18	—20	Clear
Parry Sound	10	6	Snow
Toronto	20	20	Snow
Ottawa	— 6	—10	Cloudy
Montreal	0	— 2	Fair
Quebec	— 8	—10	Clear
Father Point	2	— 2	Cloudy

The sign — indicates below zero.

WEATHER NOTES.

Decidedly cold weather nearly everywhere prevails, the outlook being decidedly cold in all districts. Light snowfalls are occurring over the lower lakes. Otherwise fine conditions obtain generally.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: highest, 32°; lowest, 20° above.

MAKES NO APOLOGY TO HIS ASSAILANT

Mr. Parnell Says He Offered Mr. Beck None and Will Not.

The following letter has been sent to the Free Press:

To the Editor of the Free Press:

I see by the Free Press of today that Mr. Beck says I apologized for stating that he lied when he referred to me as being unworthy the support of the citizens of this good city of ours. As you do not print my statement of the affair as I made it in West London, may I ask in justice to myself that you give publicity to the following: That no such apology was made by me, nor will I give any until my friend Mr. Beck withdraws the imputation that in my opinion he wishes to leave upon the public mind by the statement he made according to your own report of the nominating speech. Yours truly,

EDWARD PARNELL.

London, Jan. 21, 1905.

AFRAID TO PRINT THIS LETTER

Mr. T. H. Luscombe, Barrister, Refutes Misstatements About Mr. Rumball.

The following letter was addressed to the Free Press, but was refused publication by that journal:

To the Editor of the Free Press:

Permit me to correct certain misstatements which appeared in the Free Press of the 20th inst. as to the Southwestern Traction Company and its president.

You say: "Mr. Rumball has a charter to build a railway. How did Mr. Rumball obtain his charter? By fighting the city." The charter of the Southwestern Traction Company is not owned by Mr. Rumball and was not obtained by fighting the city.

I quote also from the same article: "A deputation * * * appeared before the railway committee * * * in 1902 and asked that the Southwestern Traction Company be refused a charter to parallel the London and Port Stanley Railway Company." The Southwestern Traction Company did not apply for such a charter in 1902 or at any other time. It seems a waste of aldermanic energy to have sent a deputation to oppose an application which was never made. "They succeeded in having the application for the charter refused." But if the application was not in fact made, how could even an aldermanic deputation succeed in having it refused? "City will lose * * through Rumball's act." If you will look at the following facts you will see that Mr. Rumball had nothing to do with the application for this parallel line except to oppose it.

In 1901 certain persons made application to the Legislature for an act, authorizing them to build a line to Port Stanley.

Mr. Rumball, who was then mayor of the city, opposed this application, and so vigorously did he oppose it that the application was refused.

In 1902 the same people made another attempt. This time Mr. Beck was mayor, and the application to parallel the city line was granted. If Mr. Beck opposed this, his opposition was not successful.

Mr. Rumball had nothing to do with this application, nor had the Southwestern Traction Company. Neither Mr. Rumball nor the Southwestern Traction Company ever made an application for a charter to build to Port Stanley.

The Middlesex and Elgin Company was incorporated in 1902 by 2 Edw. VII., ch. 83, to build a line from London to Port Stanley.

The Southwestern Traction Company was incorporated in 1902 by 2 Edw. VII., ch. 96, to build a line from London to Hamilton, and London to Delaware and Glencoe.

In 1903 the charter of the Middlesex and Elgin Company was purchased by the Southwestern Traction Company.

It seems impossible to impute to the Free Press ignorance as to facts so well known and so easily authenticated.

The Southwestern Traction Company are not "looking for legislation for their railway scheme," and are not "seeking favors from the Ontario Government," as you allege. Yours truly.

T. H. LUSCOMBE.

London, Jan. 20, 1905.

MORTGAGING CITY WITHOUT CONSULTING THE PEOPLE

Ex-Mayor Beck Threw Away People's Money by Awarding Contract to Political Supporters.

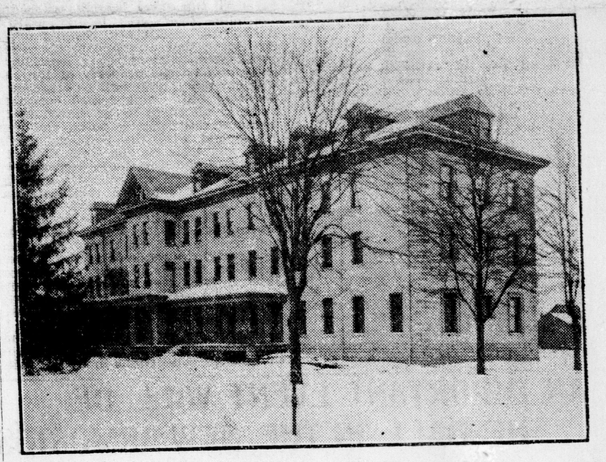
DAMAGING HISTORY OF THE PALATIAL NURSES' HOME

Herewith is presented a cut of the Nurses' Home, the palatial building for which ex-Mayor Beck had debentures issued two years ago without taking a vote of the people.

He argued that the home was such an absolute and urgent necessity that there was no time to consult the ratepayers. Yet the work was commenced after two years, is a long way from being ready for occupancy.

This is the home for which $1,500 of the people's taxes was appropriated in 1904 to provide for the sinking fund and interest on the debentures issued.

This is the home for which a Philadelphia lady has been chosen matron at a salary of $800 per annum, the salary to date from Jan. 1, 1905, though the home will not be opened for some months yet.



Commenced two years ago, still unfinished. $500 of the people's money thrown away in order to give the contract to Mr. Beck's political friends.

two years ago—in 1903—and is still unfinished.

This is the home which ex-Mayor Beck used to make jobs for his political friends at the expense of the people.

This is the home, the carpenter work for which was let by Mr. Beck and his friends, to Jones Bros. (Conservatives) for $9,483, rejecting the tender of W. S. Davidson (Liberal), who offered to do the work for $9,000. Mr. Beck's excuse was that Jones Bros. would rush the work through faster and that the home had to be provided as speedily as possible to maintain the efficiency of the hospital. But the building,

This is the home for which ex-Mayor Beck gave out that Engineer Graydon would prepare the plans, but for which local architects now present a bill of $300.

This is the home for which it is expected a bill of "extras" will be presented shortly, and which it is expected will stand the people of London nearer $35,000 than $25,000 by the time it is completed.

The people of London should consider that this home is not a building to house poor patients in, nor yet a building in which to house patients who maintain a degree of independence by paying 50 cents a day to the hospital.

HOW PEOPLE OF EAST LONDON LOST THEIR STREET CAR SERVICE

The Ex-Mayor Responsible for the Tearing Up of Rectory Street Rails.

If the Rectory street car line means anything to the people of East London, they should vote against Mr. Beck, the Conservative candidate, because in 1902, through Mr. Beck's ruling in the council, the street railway company was authorized to tear up the rails on that street, and the people of East London were thereby deprived of a cross-town service for two years.

At the meeting in East London Mr. Beck ignored this charge for the very good reason that he cannot deny it, because the minutes of the council verify it.

Ex-Mayor Beck cannot deny that in 1902 he supported the street railway company against the people, and that the people suffered severely as a result of his action.

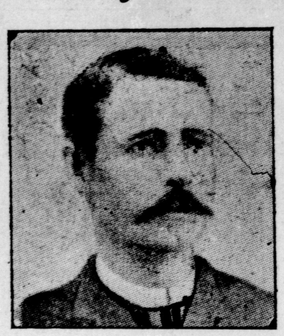
Here is an extract from the report of a council meeting held in 1902, when ex-Mayor Beck, on the ground of urgency, had the bylaw railroaded through, which empowered the street railway company to tear up the Rectory street line:

"When it was proposed to give the bylaw its second reading Ald. McMechan and Ald. Dreaney objected. They claimed that it was not a case of urgency.

"Ald. Dreaney reminded the mayor and council that when the street railway company's first bylaw was before the people they held meeting after meeting, and discussed it at great length, before it was allowed to pass its third reading. Ald. McMechan said, too, that since Ald. Greenlees was not present, the bylaw should not be read a third time. Ald. Greenlees, he said, was opposed to abondoning the Rec-

Continued on page 5.

Candidates of the Liberal Party in Western Ridings



R. E. Truax, South Bruce.

Mr. Reuben E. Truax, who is once more the unanimous choice of the South Bruce Liberals, has sat in the Local Legislature for eleven years and has represented his constituency well. He was first successful at the general election in 1894. Four years later he was again returned, and his third success was achieved in 1902, when he defeated his opponent by a substantial majority. Mr. Truax is a native of Montreal, having been born in that city on Oct. 11, 1847, but for some years he has been the proprietor of saw and planing mills at Walkerton. He has served on the council of that town for the greater part of a quarter of a century, first being councilor and later reeve (four years), and mayor (two years.) Mr. Truax is a good business man and an able legislator.



Arch. Hislop, East Huron.

The Liberals of the East Riding of Huron were not divided as to the choice of a candidate for the present campaign. Mr. Arch. Hislop had represented the riding in the last two Houses, and had so carefully guarded the interests of his constituents that he was unanimously tendered the nomination for a third term. Mr. Hislop is a native of Huron. He was born in the Township of Grey on Dec. 25, 1861, and received his education at the common schools and at the Goderich High School. A practical farmer, he takes a keen interest in all matters affecting the welfare of the rural classes, and has never failed to strongly support any legislation in their behalf. He has served on the township council as councilor and deputy reeve, and when the new act was enforced in 1897 he was elected a member of the Huron County Council. He is also interested in Farmers' Institute work.

BIGGER PAY FOR MOUNTED POLICE

Schedule Laid Before the House and Approved—Premier Resigns From Wright.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 20. — The increased pay for the Northwest Mounted Police, which both sides of the House have been demanding for some time back, was before the Commons today. In committee the resolution referring to the matter was passed without opposition. Following is the schedule: Commissioners, $2,600, to receive $3,000 per annum; assistant commissioners, $1,600, to receive $2,000; superintendents, $1,400, to receive $1,800; inspectors, $1,000, to receive $1,100; surgeons and assistant surgeons, $1,400, to receive $1,800; veterinary surgeons, $1,000, to receive $1,400; four staff sergeants, to receive $2 per day; other staff sergeants, $1 20, to receive $1 75; other non-commissioned officers, $1, to receive $1 25; constables, 75 cents, to receive $1; special constables and scouts, $1 25, to receive $1 50; buglers under 18 years of age, 40 cents, to receive 50 cents; working pay of artisans, 50 cents, to receive 75 cents. These increases, which will be made gradually till the maximum is reached, will entail, Sir Wilfrid said, an addition of $50,000 a year to the cost of the force, which is now about $1,000,000 per annum.

The departmental appropriations were put through, as were also those of the department of marine and fisheries.

On Tuesday the militia estimates will be taken up, as Sir Frederick Borden, the Prime Minister announced, would be then in the House.

Having decided to sit for Quebec West, the Premier's resignation for Wright was read to the House. Mr. Edward Kidd's resignation of Carleton county city, which he is vacating in favor of Mr. R. L. Borden, was also read. In both cases bye-election warrants have been issued.

FREIGHT RATES FOR LIVE STOCK

The Railways Issue New Rules for Carrying Pedigreed Animals.

Ottawa, Jan. 19. — The Canadian Freight Association have issued a statement laying down the conditions under which pedigreed live stock will be carried at half-rate. The railways find that the present regulations under which pedigreed horses, cattle, sheep, and swine are carried at half-rates between stations in Canada are unsatisfactory, and consider it necessary for their protection that new conditions be made if the present transportation rates are to be considered. They therefore propose the following conditions, to be effective as early as possible, but not later than June 1 next: "All record certificates accepted by the railways must be of uniform size and appearance, and bear the seal of some central body, recognized as reliable by the Dominion department of agriculture. All pure-bred animals carried at the reduced rate must be supplied with a shipping certificate, bearing a seal similar to that attached to the record certificates. The shipping certificates shall become the property of the railway company, and shall be attached to the way bill. The record certificate must in all cases be presented to the agent at the shipping point, and must correspond with the shipping certificate, and bear on the back thereof a statement showing the movements over the railways of the animals recorded. In the case of record certificates already issued, arrangements must be made before shipping the animals to return these to the proper authorities, and have a suitable record and shipping certificate made out. The present condition to remain in force until June 1, 1905, then all record associations and breeders not complying with the above conditions shall be refused reduced rates." If protection cannot be given to the railways they say they will feel compelled to entirely withdraw the present concessions in freight rates.

AN IMPORTANT EVENT WILL BE THE BALL IN THE NEW ARMORIES

Fully One Thousand Guests Are Expected From London and Outside Places.

The grand ball which is to be given on the evening of Friday, Feb. 3, by the Seventh Regiment, in the new Armories, to celebrate the opening of these handsome new military headquarters, will be one of the most important events that has ever taken place in military and social circles in this city. The significance of the opening of the Armories as an event in the military history of London and No. 1 district has been already dwelt upon. More than one event will be included in the opening celebrations of the week after next. Many visitors from outside points are expected to be present. They will include, it is said, a number who hold high and responsible positions in the Canadian militia and Government. On account of the fact that parliament is in session, it is doubtful whether all of the distinguished visitors who are hoped for will be able to be present. At any rate, the Armories and military affairs will be dominant in London's social life for the said week, and the average height of the city's galety will be considerably raised. The importance, the status and the influence of the Seventh Regiment in the eyes of the citizens have been rapidly on the increase during the past couple of years, and the opening days of February, 1905, are to set the visible seal on this fact.

First of all, on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 1, the formal opening ceremony will be held. Whether Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia, or someone else, will be here to officiate, is doubtful, and will be so for some time. No charge, of course, will be required for admission to this ceremony, but, to avoid the confusion and unsatisfactoriness of an unrestricted admission, only those having tickets will be admitted. These tickets will be primarily in the hands of every member of the local military corps. Civilians will probably be able to get nearly as many as they want upon application. Speeches will be made by prominent military men.

The next day, Thursday, will be devoted to preparations for the grand ball of Friday, the 3rd. The officers of the Seventh deserve great credit for the manner in which they are working for this affair. Nothing will be left undone, and the preparations are of a most extensive and perfect nature. About 1,000 people are expected at the ball; the number may run as high as 1,400, and it is certain that it cannot be lower than 800. Already 300 subscribers have handed in their names, and the lists will have to be closed very soon in order to keep the number within reasonable bounds. Each subscriber will bring, of course, one friend, and in many cases several. And then there will be two or three hundred visitors from out of town.

To make provision for order and comfort, to arrange that everything shall run smoothly, and to cater to such a great crowd, are a large undertaking. But Capt. Frank Reid and the others who are managing the affair are sparing no trouble or expense, and all the provisions which are made for big affairs of the same nature in New York and other large cities, where they are of more frequent occurrence, are to be carried out. The catering will be excellent. Fifty waitresses have already been engaged by the caterer. The gun room and a portion of the central hall will be set aside for the supper, and curtained off from the rest of the building. Three hundred guests will be able to sit down to supper at one time. Eight gas stoves will be put at the service of the caterers, and, just to show what large duties will be in the hands of the latter, it may be mentioned that on one receptacle in the pseudo-kitchen there will be over 1,000 oyster patties. The waitresses will be in uniform.

The music will be rendered by the Seventh band, the orchestras of Tony Cortese and Tona Vita combined (there being at least twenty pieces), included. The decorations and furnishings of the interior will be most elaborate. Many retreats and rendezvous will be fitted up and numbered so that partners can be located without trouble. Five special fire exits will be arranged. In addition to the heating apparatus already installed in the Armories, a number of stoves will be put in for the occasion to add to the cosiness of the interior. Door-keepers will be stationed at every entrance and they will hand to guests who come in vehicles cards containing numbers corresponding to the carriages, so that after the evening is over, orderlies who will stand at the doors will be able quickly to locate a guest's cabman.

One feature of the evening will be the parading of the colors by a special color party. It is understood that an order will be issued to the effect that all officers present shall wear mess jackets or civilian evening dress. Military regulations allow these to be worn unless royalty or vice-royalty are present. In the latter case, the tunics would have to be worn. The large gallery of the hall will be fitted up for a promenade, as will also be the space immediately beneath this gallery which will be curtained off from the rest of the hall. Four or five hundred palms will be used in the decoration of the interior of the Armories. Much trouble is being taken to have the floor in perfect condition.

It is intended that upon the evening preceding the dance a big promenade concert will be held in the Armories. Mr. Ruthven Macdonald and other well known artists will sing. And on the Saturday evening following the ball, an indoor baseball match will be played in the Armories between teams picked from the Seventh regiment and from the Toronto garrison. The locals have been training hard for this event, and, as the Toronto team will be a "crack" one, a lively contest is expected.

BOARD OF EDUCATION STARTS YEAR BY INCREASING SALARIES

Advances Given to Principals, Assistants and Institute Staff—Other Increases.

At a special meeting of the board of education, held yesterday afternoon, the salaries of the principals of the city schools, their assistants and the members of the Collegiate staff were given a boost. The recommendations were made by No. 1 committee, and in spite of the vigorous protests of two members of the board, that they had not been given time to consider the committee's proposals, the schedule was carried through. No provision was made in the report for the salaries of teachers other than principals or assistant principals.

The report, which was read by Chairman Fitzgerald, was as follows:

"That the minimum salary of principals of 4-room schools and up to 6 rooms, be $700, and the maximum $800, the maximum to be reached by a yearly increase of $25.

"That the minimum salary of principals of 6-room schools and over be $900, and the maximum $1,100, the latter to be reached by an annual increase of $25.

"That the maximum salary of female assistant teachers be $550; that all teachers now receiving $500 be given an advance of $25 to date from Jan. 1, 1905.

"That the minimum of male assistant teachers be $500, the maximum $700, to be reached by an annual increase of $25.

"That any principal in the employ of the board over 25 years receive the maximum at once.

"That the following be the salaries of the male members of the Collegiate Institute staff: Grade 1, $1,200 to $1,400; grade 2, $1,100 to $1,300; grade 3, $1,000 to $1,200. The maximum to be reached by an annual increase of $25."

While the report was being read Trustee Blackwell stated that he objected to it being dealt with in such a hasty manner. He had not had time to consider the matter, and he did not think any of the other members of the board save those of No. 1 committee, had.

Later on in the meeting, after the whole report had been voted on and adopted, Trustee Blackwell again asked that his objection be considered. He wished it understood that he was not objecting to the raising of the salaries, but he did not think that the matter had been put through in a business-like way.

Trustee MacRobert made the statement that Mr. Blackwell was out of order.

Trustee Blackwell told Trustee MacRobert to "get on his feet" and make his objection like a gentleman.

"All right, to please you I will do so," answered the latter.

Chairman Yeates said that he would uphold Trustee Blackwell in objecting to the motion. He contended that he had a perfect right to speak for fifteen minutes after a motion had been made.

Trustee Gammage, in rising to second a motion by Trustee Blackwell that the matter be laid over until the regular meeting, said he did not think that Trustee MacRobert showed much courtesy in trying "to choke Trustee Blackwell off." He thought the board was dealing with the matter with unnecessary haste.

Several other members upheld the board for its action on the ground that it had not been the custom of No. 1 committee to acquaint the members of the board with matters to be brought on at special meetings beforehand.

Votes were taken on the motion and amendment, and the former was carried. Trustees Blackwell and Gammage alone voting for the amendment.

It was decided to increase the salary of Mr. Gregory, physical instructor at the Collegiate, from $600 to $700, and also to increase the salary of Mr. Wallace, of the Model School, from $200 to $300. Mr. Wallace's salary for teaching at Simcoe street school is $900.

Those in attendance were Chairman Yeates and Trustees Gammage, Fitzgerald, McCormick, Teasdall, Blackwell, MacRobert, Strong, Tillmann and English.

FIVE EMPLOYES MEET DEATH THROUGH EXPLOSION OF BOILER

Terrible Disaster in a Sawmill at Gultus, Small Village Near Woodstock.

Woodstock, Ont., Jan. 20.—A frightful accident occurred at Cultus, a small village ten miles from here, yesterday afternoon, when George Whitehead's sawmill was completely wrecked by a boiler explosion, and five men killed.

Four of the employes were killed outright, and one of the injured has since died.

The men killed are: Charles Panard, George Aspden, George McCallum, Charles Haney, Fireman Moffat.

The first four were killed outright, and Moffat, who was severely burned, died last night after suffering terrible agony.

Dr. Meek was speedily summoned from Port Rowan, and did all that was possible to relieve the pain of the injured.

Michael Aspden and George Whitehead were also injured, the latter not seriously, but the former is not expected to recover.

The explosion occurred while the mill was in operation yesterday afternoon, the victims being workmen employed in the mill, except Whitehead, who is the owner.

The cause of the accident is not known. The building was completely shattered, and the machinery is a wreck.

Those who might have been able to explain the disaster are either dead or seriously injured.

There are a number of swamills in this vicinity, many of which are more or less portable, and move on to a more favorable site when business becomes slack, but Whitehead's was a permanent establishment, and had been operated for some years.

Cultus is a village in South Norfolk, has a population of about 50, and the sawmill was the only industry of the place. The village has a general store, run by George T. Wood, a blacksmith shop and a postoffice.

Panard was 25 years old, married, and leaves a widow and grown up son; Aspden, was single, 25 years old; McCallum, single, aged 25 years; Moffat, single.

Seriously wounded:

Michael Aspden, Charlotteville, father of Thomas Aspden, who was killed, is seriously injured. The injured are: Charles Whitehead, owner of the mill, cut in arm, neck; John Aspden, another son of Michael Aspden, cut about head; Will Gee, buried under debris of mill roof, slightly contused.

For Sale.

The merchant tailoring business, stock-in-trade and fixtures of O. H. Ryder, at 361 Richmond street, London. The stock is in good condition, the stand is one of the best in the city, and for many years a high-class tailoring business has been carried on there. Satisfactory reasons for retiring. Apply to

JARVIS & VINING,
101 Dundas street, London,
17c-tyt Vendor's Solicitors.

WRIGHT AND CARLETON

Mr. R. L. Borden To Be Returned by Acclamation.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 21. — The writs for Carleton County and Wright were issued at noon today. Nomination takes place on Feb. 4, and the election on Feb. 11. Borden will be returned in Carleton by acclamation, and it is not likely there will be a contest in Wright.

COLDS CAUSE SORE THROAT.
Laxative Bromo Quinine, the world-wide cold and grip remedy, removes the cause. Call for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.

One of the largest of the mammalia of Tibet is the yak, or grunting ox. Standing between five and six feet high at the shoulders, the bulk of this strange-looking creature is not a little exaggerated by the enormous growth of hair upon the lower part of the body and tail. Beneath the outer coat, moreover, there is a layer of fine wool known as "pushim," which is highly prized for the making of cloth.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. ywt

An Ex-Premier Dead.

Budapest, Jan. 21.—Count Julius Szapary, former Premier of Hungary and at one time President of the Hungarian Delegation, died today at Abbazia, Austria.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation. Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

ASSIGNEE SALE.

There will be sold by public auction by J. W. Jones, at his rooms, Dundas street, London, Ont., on Tuesday, Jan. 31 next, at 2:30 p.m., the stock-in-trade, plant and effects of Welford Bros., London, consisting of:

Stock and material	$1,370 82
Plant and machinery	497 50
Fixtures and chattels	272 40
Total	$2,140 72

TERMS: One-third cash, balance in two and four months, approved security, with interest at 7%. Stock and inventory can be seen upon application. ALFRED ROBINSON, assignee. MEREDITH, JUDD & ELLIOTT, assignee's solicitors.

At the same time and place the stock-in-trade of J. Belasco, London, consisting of:

Ready-made clothing	$2,108 25
Raincoats	246 00
Tweeds	69 66
Total	$2,424 01

TERMS: One-third cash, balance in two and four months, approved security, with interest at 7%. Stock and inventory can be seen upon application. ALFRED ROBINSON, assignee. BUCHNER & GUNN, assignee's solicitors.

HOUSE MOVING.

W. WATSON, HOUSE-MOVER—WORK promptly attended to. 194 Hamilton road.

PERSONAL.

FOR YOU—THE DESIRE FOR LIQUOR and tobacco entirely removed. Consult J. H. Dunn, 553 Colborne street. 17tf

A WEALTHY AND ATTRACTIVE maiden wants without delay kind husband to relieve her of business cares. No objections to honorable, capable poor man. Address Cook, 67 Flournoy, Chicago. b

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office. Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, executors' sale, Tuesday, Jan. 24; 40-acre farm in Westminster, house and lot on Wortley road, to be sold at 123 King street, at 2:30 p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Mortgage sale, H. S. Blackburn, solicitor, Thursday, Jan. 26; 25-acre farm near city, in London Township, to be sold at 123 King street, at 2:30 p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

ACCOUNTANTS.

JAMES McMILLAN, ACCOUNTANT and auditor, 10 St. George street, London.

Bail for Scientists.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 21 — Bail was this morning granted the four Christian Scientists held for manslaughter in connection with the death of Adam Goodfellow in $2,000.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Colder, with snow flurries.



Shopping By Mail

A Great Convenience to Out-of-Town Customers.

We have complete facilities for the handling of Mail Orders. Our complete stocks of Black and Colored Dress Goods and Silks are arranged in book samples ready for mailing. This means thousands of samples prepared for your selection at home. A postcard to us describing goods wanted, the colors desired, the price you want to pay, will bring any or all by return mail to your home. Try our Mail Order Department and enjoy the same advantages as the citizens of London. We pay the carrying charges. If you're not satisfied you get your money back.

THE "CRAFTANA" SOCK.

This excellent Sock for Gentlemen embodies the following characteristics: It is absolutely seamless, made on the graduated principle, and starting with two threads at the top it increases in wear-resisting properties as it descends. Thus the leg has three threads, the instep and foot four, and the heel and toe five. By this process the weight and strength of the Sock is where it is most needed—in the feet—making it essentially a half-hose for hard wear. It is perfect in fit and is guaranteed unshrinkable.

Prices Marked in Plain Figures. One Price to Everybody, and That Price Cash.

FINEST UNDERWEAR.

We take so much care in the selection of our Underwear that we have no hesitation in guaranteeing comfort and service with every garment. Then the price—well, supposing we did ask more for such perfect goods, they are worth it—a good deal more than asked for imitations. But our prices will be found reasonable throughout. Ladies are asked to examine critically Dr. Deimel's Linen Mesh Underwear (the finest in the land) and our famous "Knit-to-Fit" goods, in combination and separate garments—guaranteed unshrinkable, perfect-fitting, always the same—and once worn always worn.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, white and natural, open front, nicely trimmed, with drawers to match. Per garment only..... 25c

Ladies' Union Vests, shaped, in white and natural, several different styles to choose from; also Natural and White Plush Vests. Your choice of either at..... 50c

See our Special Vests, with drawers to match, some pure wool, others in a heavier weight, with a thread of cotton. Only..... 75c

A good assortment of Pure Wool Vests, natural and white, in all styles, with drawers to match. Only..... $1.25

Ladies' Silk and Wool Vests, nicely trimmed and shaped, with drawers to match. Only..... $1.50

We also carry a full line of Gentlemen's and Children's Underwear in all good qualities.
HEADQUARTERS FOR GOOD UNDERWEAR.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM 149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

Executors' Sale of Valuable City Property and Farm Land

at the office of A. M. Hunt, 123 King street, on Tuesday, Jan. 24, 1905, at 2:30 p.m., the following desirable property:

First—Lot 20, on the north side of Beaconsfield avenue, according to Plan 431, City of London.

Second—No. 19 Wortley road, 186 feet 8½ inches, by a depth along the G. T. R. of 3 chains and 28 links.

Third—Part of lot 19, first concession, Westminster, containing 40 acres, more or less.

There are upon the second parcel a frame house, with brick foundation and cellar, and a frame stable. Siding facilities make it a good site for coal and wood business. Parcel 3 is an excellent grazing farm, with a never-failing supply of water. It is well fenced, and close to the city.

Terms of sale: Ten per cent on the day of sale, and the balance in two weeks thereafter.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known on the day of sale, or on application to THE LONDON AND WESTERN TRUSTS COMPANY, executors of the late Elizabeth E. Howell, or to H. S. BLACKBURN, vendors' solicitor, 124 Carling street, London, Ont. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. Dated Jan. 9, 1905. 11ut-t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by The Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company for an act authorizing, defining and declaring the borrowing and other powers of the said company, and to amend the Act 62-63 Victoria, Chapter 115, accordingly. CRONYN & BETTS, 442 Richmond street, London, solicitors for the applicants. London, 22nd December, 1904. 93i-t

THE OTTAWA RIVER RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for the passing of an act authorizing it to purchase or amalgamate with the Ottawa River Railway Company (Ontario) and other railway lines, to build branches from the most convenient points on the main line from Ste. Genevieve, Terrebonne, St. Thomas and Radnor Mine, Ontario, and to extend the time for the completion of the main line and branches. Claud Wilkinson, secretary. Montreal, 20th December, 1904. 51-t

ARCHITECTS.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT—ALBION building, London.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—Bank Commerce building, second floor. 'Phone 1,557.

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT—SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

MOORE & HENRY—
ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS.
John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

DYER'S LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER—Telephone 1,277. Coupes, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

KING EDWARD LIVERY, 422 TO 426 Wellington, opposite Y. M. C. A.—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, Victorias, light livery. 'Phone 503. A. G. Stroyan.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence—Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—Cleaning, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls. 13c-ywt

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,573.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE—Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free. 284 King street, London.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOLS.

SUCCESS DEPENDS ON CAPABILITY—A course of instructions at the London Cutting School assures proficiency in cutting to measure, and copying ladies' costumes. Correspondence solicited. Address 243½ Dundas street, London.

LEGAL CARDS.

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 160 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner; J. M. Gunn, B.A.

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chanbers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

McKILLOP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

CRONYN & BETTS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries public, etc. Huron and Erie buildings.

EDMUND WELD—
Barrister, 425 Richmond Street.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 99 Dundas street.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block—Special attention preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. M. M. McGAHEY, HONOR GRADUATE Toronto University, 169 Dundas street. 'Phone 885.

DR. M. A. ROSS THOMAS, 310 DUNDAS, ground floor.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST—CHICAGO, post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia, post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

EDUCATIONAL.

MR. CHARLES GUSTAVE, OF PARIS and Heidelberg Universities—Teacher of French and German. Specialty, conversation. Private and class lessons. For terms apply 250 Queen's avenue. 13c-ywt

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing. 349 Princess.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION, Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

MASSEUSE.

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby, Turkish Baths, 320 Dundas. 'Phone 1,042. t

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 260½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. wty

MEDICAL CARDS.

J. H. DUNN, MAGNETIC SPECIALIST—Rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, neuralgia, asthma, sleeplessness, stammering and all nervous diseases successfully treated. 553 Colborne street. 17tf

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only, 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—'Phone 1,019. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 191 Queen's avenue.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, 473 Park avenue, London, Ont. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. McLELLAN, SPECIALIST—EYE, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Maple and Talbot streets. 'Phone 1,789.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 587 RICHMOND street. 'Phone 388.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons and Licentiate Royal College Physicians, corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. G. McNEIL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh), 461 Waterloo. Special attention diseases women and children. 'Phone 258.

DR. JOHN H. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 290 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

INSURANCE.

E. J. MACROBERT,
General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. English, American and Canadian companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Telephone 449. ywt

QUEEN INSURANCE CO.
Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.
J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
E. TOWE & CO. Agents, City office OVER Bank, Dundas & Richmond Sts. (entrance off Richmond. Money loaned on real estate. Calendars for '05 free. 'Phone 690.

HOTEL CARDS.

DOMINION HOUSE — ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Choice wines, liquors. Meals, all hours. 378 Richmond St. W. J. Wright, prop.

ORIENTAL HOTEL, 400 CLARENCE—Wines and liquors unsurpassed. Courteous treatment. T. M. O'Hagan, proprietor.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT Paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS — NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN 10 CENTS

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

DEATHS.

SMITH—At Grand Rapids, on Jan. 17, 1905, Edith Isobel, only child of Dr. Eldon and Edith Smith, and granddaughter of Mrs. J. Rankin, Stanley street, in her 15th month.
Interment at Grand Rapids.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject, "Resurrection With Christ"; evening, "A Hero in Jail."

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Morning, "Men With Wings"; evening, special to young men, "A Runner's Message."

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Rev. Dyson Hague, rector; Rev. Arthur Carlisle, assistant rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. A. H. Going. Services at 1 la.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor's Bible Class and Sunday School, 3 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. HOWARD, M. A., rector. Morning preacher, the rector; evening, the Lord Bishop of Huron.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Pastor Mackenzie. Morning, "Christ's Coming to the Nations"; evening, "Jacob—Banished, but Blessed." Strangers cordially welcomed.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. C. T. Scott, B.A., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Morning—Anthem, "Yea, Though I Walk" (Sullivan); Hark, Hark, My Soul"; solo, "The Homeland" (Johnston); anthem, "The Shadows of the Evening Hour." Bible School, 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Church anniversary. Rev. Richard Hobbs, president of the Conference, will preach morning and evening, and on Monday night give his splendid lecture, "The Triangular Man." Cordial welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop, will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Morning preacher, Rev. E. B. McLaren, the able field secretary of home missions. Evening preacher, pastor, Rev. W. J. Clark, from Matthew 1., verses 38 to 42. Cordial welcome for all.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Educational anniversary. Rev. John Morrison, Comber, 11 and 7.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, will conduct both services. Evening subject, "How a Great Man Was Saved from a Deadly Sin."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Elder A. E. Mortimore will preach morning and evening, 11 and 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Ross, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.
SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.
1835-1905.
Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m.
Morning prayer, 11 o'clock. Preacher, Lord Bishop of Huron.
Evening prayer, 7 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. Herbert Symonds, D.D., vicar of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning, "The Divine Estimate of Greatness," a sermon to city students and teachers of the Forest City Business College. Evening, third special address upon "The Woman With the Heart of a King." Welcome all. Baptism.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Bible Class, 2:30 p.m. Anthems, "O Come, Let Us Worship"; solo, Miss Mae Warner, and "Alleluia" (Stainer).

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—10, Mr. James A. Stevenson; 11, workers' meeting; 7, subject, "A Shipwreck." Preacher, Evangelist Belcher.

MEETINGS.

W. C. T. U.—SOMERSET HALL, TUESDAY, Jan. 24. Business: 2 p.m., prayer service; 3:45, subject, "Our Country and the Election." Rev. G. J. Bishop and Mrs. (Rev.) George Brown, Toronto, in charge. All praying friends invited. 17u

NOTICE OF THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Monarch Cash Mutual Fire Insurance Company—Notice is hereby given that the general annual meeting of the members of the Monarch Cash Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the head office, No. 59 Dundas street, in the City of London, on Wednesday, the first day of February, 1905, at the hour of 10 a.m., for the purpose of receiving the annual report, the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the attention of the meeting. By order, F. G. Rumball, president; B. M. Campbell, managing director. 17c-t

Y. W. C. A. CLASSES—BIBLE, TUESDAYS, 3 p.m., Rev. Principal Waller's, for ladies; 4:15 p.m., students; 8 p.m., association. Domestic Science, Tuesdays and Fridays, 1:30 p.m.; Thursdays, 8 p.m. Home Nursing, Dr. W. J. Stevenson, first and third Thursdays, 8 p.m. Physical Culture, Fridays, 7 p.m.; Saturdays, 10 a.m. English, Fridays and Saturdays, 3 p.m. Literature, Saturdays, 3 p.m. Entertainments, the last Thursday evening in each month. Residence for young women and transient guests. Noon Lunch daily, from 12 to 2. b

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND TONIGHT 8:15
10 15 25 Bijou Comedy Co
DR. JEYKLL AND MR. HYDE.
MONDAY NEXT
THE BIG SCENIC PRODUCTION,
WHEN WOMEN LOVE.
The greatest love and labor drama ever produced. New and up-to-date specialties. PRICES: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Seats on sale.
SATURDAY NEXT—MAT. AND EVE.

Messrs Klaw & Erlanger Present
THE EMINENT ENGLISH ACTOR,
FORBES ROBERTSON
AND HIS LONDON COMPANY,
IN H. V. ESMOND'S
Love and the Man
PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50.
Sale of seats opens Wednesday morning.

LONDON VAUDEVILLE ...THEATER...
PROGRAMME, WEEK JAN. 23.
Prof. W. O. Stevens' Orchestra; (a) Medley, Harry Von Tilzer's "Hits." The Musical Reeds, the Black Hussars. Clark & Temple, in a comedy sketch, "Front and the Chambermaid." Frederick Caldwell, wooden shoet dancer. Meredith Trio, aerial act. Taylor & Fairman, in a new act, "Wanted, a Pupil." Overture, (c) "The Storm King," characteristic. La Vardo & Huard, comedy knockabout act. Epps & Loretta, in elite comedy singing and dancing. Illustrated Songs, (1) "My Martha Jane"; (2) "When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold." The Wilsons, revolving ladder act. Kinetograph, the celebrated film that is now all the rage in the east, "Personal."

—ANNUAL—
SCOTTISH CONCERT
Opera House, London,
THURSDAY, 2nd FEBRUARY.
MISS JESSIE MACLACHLAN, Queen of Scottish Song.
MISS GRACE MERRY, Elocutionist, Toronto.
MR. HAROLD JARVIS, Eminent Tenor.
MR. JOHN McLINDEN, 'Celist, Glasgow.
MR. DOUGLAS YOUNG, Tenor, Glasgow.
SEATS 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00
Plan opens Tuesday, 31st January. b

FESTIVAL CHORUS.
First rehearsal in City Hall, Tuesday, Jan. 24, at 8 o'clock. Work for rehearsal, "Elijah." All singers invited. A. D. Jordan, conductor. b

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR
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OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY, FEB. 14, under auspices of LONDON MALE CHORUS CLUB.
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Persons contemplating the arrangement of concerts should bear in mind the
Y.M.C.A GLEE CLUB
Second annual concerts, March 2, 3 and 9, 10. b

ST. JOHN'S A. C. CARNIVAL
PRINCESS RINK,
MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1905.
Tickets for sale at the Slater Shoe Store. 17u

HOCKEY MONDAY, JAN. 23, —AT— JUBILEE RINK.
O. H. A. championship game, Stratford vs. London Ramblers. Admission, 25 and 15 cents. b

Allan Ships First ship, Liverpool to Montreal: Parisian, April 20; Victorian, April 27. These tickets are sold by F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

F. B. CLARKE'S STEAMSHIP TICKET office gives the best advice to passengers as regards berths, best routes and ships. The only office where steamship tickets are sold exclusively. ywt

JUBILEE RINK—SKATING THIS AFTERNOON. Tony Vita's Orchestra tonight. b

AN ADDRESS WILL BE GIVEN IN Somerset Hall, Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject: "The Journeyings of Israel." b

POSTPONEMENT—ADVANCED CLASS meets Thursday evening next, instead of Wednesday. All other classes, regular nights. Pupils may start any time. 'Phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND tonight and Monday. Admission, 10c. Watch for date of races. b

CRONYN HALL, MONDAY, 8 P.M.—Lecture by Rev. Herbert Symonds, D.D. Subject, "Religion in the Poetry of Tennyson and Browning." 17u

ST. JOHN'S A. C. ANNUAL CARNIVAL—Princess Rink, Monday, Jan. 23, 1905. Tickets for sale at Slater Shoe Store. 17u

LONDON DANCING ACADEMY, 212 Dundas. Gentlemen, Mondays; ladies, Tuesdays. Dawe & Gruber. 'Phone 1,059.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard. Waltz and two-step. Rapid teaching; low rates; lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

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625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

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BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET. APPLY 423 Park avenue. 17c

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TO RENT—TWO BEDROOMS; PLEASANT; centrally located. Apply 425 King street. 13u-yt

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FURNISHED ROOMS, FIVE MINUTES' walk from market; all conveniences. 26 Stanley street. 15k

ROOMS AND BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED for two gentlemen, also married couple, at reasonable prices. Call at 478 Park avenue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—MAN TO WORK ON FARM; married man preferred; steady employment. Address Box 18, Advertiser. 9k-wtyt

WANTED—LOZENGE MAKER, FOR Montreal; must be an A1 man. Apply, stating age, experience, etc., Lozenge Maker, P. O. Box 432, Montreal. 16n

NIGHT WATCHMAN WANTED—MUST be capable of taking charge of steam plant. Apply Adam Beck's box factory. 15c

IN FROM FOUR TO SEVEN MONTHS you can learn telegraphy and qualify for a position on one of the Canadian railways at from $40 to $60 per month. Our fine new illustrated book tells how. We send it free. Dominion School of Telegraphy, 9 Adelaide street east, Toronto.

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WHO'S YOUR TAILOR? WE'RE TOP of heap in trouser game. Try us. English Woolen Mills Company, 150-152 Carling.

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WANTED—GIRL ABOUT 15; LIGHT housework; lovely home; references required. Mrs. Mackie, 6 Euclid avenue. 17c

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DINING-ROOM GIRL WANTED AT once. Britannia House. 15n

WANTED—GENERAL MAID; SMALL family. Apply 245 Pall Mall street. 15c

WANTED AT ONCE—GOOD COOK; NO laundry work; family of three; $12. Apply to Mrs. Furness, 652 Talbot street. 13tf

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TWO NEW MILCH COWS FOR SALE. Apply George Jackson, 87 Wellington street. 16tf

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IF YOU HAD USED OUR POULTRY feed you would have had eggs long ago. Try it. Morgan's Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House, 254 Dundas street. yt

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LUMBER Farmers, Attention! POSTS: Having sold our York street yard, and must have it cleared by spring, we offer special prices on stock, to save moving. Office building for sale.
GEO. H. BELTON, 234 YORK STREET. xt

THE VELVRIL COMPANY, LIMITED, of Lonesome, Streatham Common, London, S.W., England, makers of high-class leather cloth for upholsterers, coach builders, railway carriages, motor boats, motor cars, steamers, etc., is prepared to appoint an agent or agents for Canada. The Velvril Company are also manufacturers of special paints, as used by H. M. Government and others. These paints are acid resisting, ammonia proof and unaffected by atmospheric and climatic conditions. Apply by letter, stating terms, etc., to the company, as above. 12c-ywt

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NEW DRAWING PORTFOLIO,
for all kinds of Drawing and Nature-Study work. Each portfolio contains large pad of Drawing Paper, with sheets of valuable rules and helps; and ruled "Observation Chart" (as used in schools of Nova Scotia). Will hold several years' work.
ON SALE AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. zwt

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes, removed by electrolysis. Manipuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 235½ Dundas.

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MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage at 5%, also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, baristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

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A. J. STONE, 231 CENTRAL AVENUE—Organist St. John Evangelist Church. Piano, organ, theory.

W. E. BLUETHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

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ARTESIAN WELL DRILLING—LONG experience; satisfaction guaranteed. Hodgson Bros., Lucan.

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H. BONSER, WOOD TURNER—SHOP at Dyment, Baker's. Wood turning done to order.

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C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 965. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

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WANTED TO RENT OR PURCHASE—House containing four bedrooms; about $20 per month; centrally situated. Address Box 28, this office. 16c

WANTED TO PURCHASE—COUNTRY grocery store and stock, in connection with postoffice. Box 29, Advertiser office. 17c-twt

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WANTED — AGRICULTURAL, CANADIAN and Ontario Loan Companies' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

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PLAIN AND FANCY DRESSMAKING done by Misses Spencer & McVicar, 194 Dundas.

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VIAVI COMPANY, 31 TORONTO BANK building, 9 to 12 a.m., 1:30 to 5 p.m.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

ALBERT STREET—A splendid two-story brick house, 11 rooms, in perfect order, all modern improvements; brick barn, large lot. At a very reasonable figure. We are going to sell. Inspect at once.

ELIAS STREET—A splendid two-story brick house, 9 rooms, in perfect order, lot 49.6x132 feet. Price, $1,800.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,350.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

WATERLOO STREET, near Hill—A new one-story brick house, 7 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

COLLEGE AVENUE—Frame cottage, on a brick foundation, 6 rooms, in good order, large frame barn; lot 55x160 feet. Price, $1,050. Inspect at once.

THORNTON AVENUE—1½-story frame house, almost new, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $1,100; cheap.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,700.

We have two grocery stores in the city for sale. Call and see us.

OXFORD STREET, near Talbot street—A splendid frame cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms; good lot. Price, $1,100. Inspect at once.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—Two-story brick house, on stone foundation, 11 rooms, all modern improvements; large lot; shade and ornamental trees. Price, $4,000.

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

W. E. LENG'S BULLETIN.

Lorne avenue east, 1½-story brick. King street, 1½-story brick, modern. Elias street, frame cottage. William street, central, two-story brick. Craig street, frame cottage, double lot, cheap. Adelaide street, two-story brick, modern. Queen's avenue, 1½-story brick, good locality. Oak street, brick cottage, new. Princess avenue, frame cottage, new, cheap. York street, two-story brick. St. James, 1½-story brick, modern. Philip street, frame cottage. Elias street, two-story frame, cheap. Vacant lots, every part of city. The above are only a few on my books. Make it a point to see me before buying.

W. E. LENG,
425 Richmond Street.

SPECIAL LIST OF CITY PROPERTIES

TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, on brick foundations; bath, w.c.; central; south of Dundas and west of Maitland. Could be converted into a double house. Must be sold.

TWO-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE, on William street—Four bedrooms and bath, also 3 bedrooms in attic; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; closets for all bedrooms; furnace, gas, etc.; good stable; lot 57x132. $4,500.

NICE 1½-STORY FRAME COTTAGE—Two bedrooms on first floor, 3 on second floor; is all in good order; central, south of G. T. R. Price, only $1,600.

GOOD BRICK DWELLING, on west side of Talbot street, near Maple—Five bedrooms, bath and w.c., gas, etc. Price very low.

FRAME COTTAGE, in good repair; large lot and small stable. Only $650

FINE NEW 1½-STORY BRICK residence—Four bedrooms, every improvement, fine locality. $3,200.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Four bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, gas; good frame stable; lot 40x128; fine situation, on Maitland street, north of C. P. R. Price, $3,000.

J. F. SANGSTER.

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 14, con. 14, London Township; large brick house, bank barn, spring creek; suitable for general or dairy farming. Apply Andrew Williams, Birr Postoffice, Ont. 15c-wty

FOR SALE—NEW MEDIUM-SIZED brick residence, with all modern improvements, and in fine location. Call at my office for full particulars. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

GROCERY STORE AND DWELLING—Doing good trade. Apply 60 Stanley street. 17c-tzx

FARM TO RENT IMMEDIATELY, 70 acres—Modern improvements; 8 miles from London. Apply lot 6, con. 3, North Dorchester. b

225-ACRE FARM TO RENT; ALSO 150 cords dry hardwood, mostly maple, for sale. Apply to L. Mahler, Delaware, Ont. 3ih-wt

TO LET—GROUND FLOOR OFFICE, 418 Richmond street (late The Advertiser office). Apply to London Hat and Cap Company. 16tf

FARM TO LET ON SHARES, OR TO rent—200 acres, 4½ miles west of St. Thomas, on Talbot street, and 1¼ miles from Middlemarch railroad station. Apply Mrs. Eliza Humphries, Middlemarch P. O. 14u-xt 49u

A BRICK COTTAGE—SIX ROOMS, corner Clarence and South streets. Apply at 96 Clarence street. 15c

TO LET—LORNE AVENUE, STORY and half brick, modern, $14 and water rates. Maryboro Place, two-story brick, $19. Immediate possession. Apply Thos. C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 8tf

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone 1,444. William Broughton.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOR RENT—738 COLBORNE, $6; 785 Colborne, house and stable, $6; 42 Dundas, $8; 8 Wilson avenue, $7; 8 Wilson avenue, $8. Houses for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 74tf

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TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—SITUATION IN WHOLESALE grocery by experienced young man. Address Box 27, Adverthiser. 15c

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST — BLACK COCKER SPANIEL dog, answering to name "Sport." Finder will be rewarded at 499 Central avenue. b

Mass Meeting
Town Hall, London East,
Monday, Jan. 23, 1905.
at 8 o'clock.
MR. F. G. RUMBALL,
HON. C. S. HYMAN, M. P.,
HIS WORSHIP MAYOR CAMPBELL,
And others will address the meeting. Everybody invited to attend. Hall will be well heated.
GOD SAVE THE KING. 15k

Cutting Trees on Streets.
Anyone in need of wood for fuel can procure same by applying at my office, City Hall, between 5 and 6 p.m.
J. S. PEARCE,
Parks Superintendent.
12n

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

T. C. KNOTT'S BULLETIN.

ST. JAMES STREET—Frame two-story brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, coal and wood shed; two grates; lot 166x140 feet.

FIVE LOTS on Grosvenor street, near Colborne street, 40x140 feet. $200 each.

DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 7 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn; lot 44x215 feet.

ELIAS STREET—Brick-veneer, story and half, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, electric light, gas, furnace; fruit; lot 33x135 feet. Only $1,650.

PICCADILLY STREET, CENTRAL—SOME SPLENDID LOTS. CALL FOR PARTICULARS. THESE WILL SELL QUICK.

LARGE STONE BUILDING, SUITABLE FOR MANUFACTURING PURPOSES, with good, large lot. Will sell for about one-quarter of what the building cost to build.

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

BOARDING HOUSE BUSINESS AND furniture—17 rooms, well furnished. Will sell cheap, or will trade for a house and lot.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE—A new brick-veneers, story and half; 3 bedrooms, bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, gas, cement soft water cistern; lot fenced; walks; lot 32x140 feet, to a lane in rear. Will sell on easy terms. Only $1,700.

300 ACRES, NEW ONTARIO—Good story and half frame house, 7 rooms, good cellar, large poultry house, 25 acres hay, balance bush, of which 150 acres is tillable; a large quantity of cedar; two streams running through property; river in front of property; three miles from Callendar, ten miles from North Bay. G. T. R. has tank and siding within ten minutes of the property. Call and see photo of property and get further particulars. Sawmill on adjoining lot. Owner lives in this city. Will exchange for city property. Only $900.

CHELSEA GREEN—HAVE YOU GOT YOUR LOT YET? YOU WILL BE SORRY IF YOU DELAY LONG. THERE WILL BE A BIG RUSH IN THE SPRING. WATCH FOR THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE ERECTION OF A NEW FACTORY ON THE LAND ADJOINING.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New brick, two-story and attic, finished in Georgia pine; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 4 bedrooms, separate bath and closet rooms, 3 clothes closets, all modern conveniences. Call for further particulars.

LORNE AVENUE—Brick-veneer, story and half; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, closet, furnace, hot water for bath. Only $2,100.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE — New brick, two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, bath and closet; parlor, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, two cellars, electric light and gas, piped for furnace; lot 40x132 feet.

BURWELL STREET — Frame two-story, brick foundation; 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 43x112 feet; splendid place for boarding house.

BRUCE STREET—New story and half brick-veneer; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, bathroom piped for bath, furnace piped for gas, veranda, cement sidewalks; lot 51x104 feet.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE — New story and half frame; 4 bedrooms, with closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 60 feet frontage. $1,500.

ELGIN STREET—Brick-veneer cottage; 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar, barn; lot 108x108 feet; taxes, only $7 45. $1,000.

YORK STREET, CENTRAL—Frame cottage and brick cottage. Will sell cheap on account of poor health.

SACKVILLE STREET—Brick cottage; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, lot 41x127 feet.

HOTEL in country village, doing splendid business. Selling on account of sickness. Will trade for city property.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

COLBORNE STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, clothes closet, pantry, cellar with cement floor, gas, hard and soft water, veranda, outside shutters, cement walks; in first-class condition. Also frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, brick cellar, hard and soft water, veranda, cement walks; lot 60x166 feet.

M

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 136
Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 21.

Remember Ross.

In a few days the voice of the people will be heard, and we shall know if the majority are satisfied with the management of their affairs by the present Government, or if they wish for a change. The arguments on behalf of the Administration have been advanced, and such answer as was possible has been made by their opponents. It is now for the voters to decide.

The Government's claim for support has been simple and clear. They point to a record of thirty years—a record of an administration energetic and progressive, yet cautious and economical. There has been no inefficiency in its work; there has been no misappropriation of the public funds; there has been no malfeasance in office. Its general policy has been unopposed. The official criticisms of its opponents have been confined to matters of detail. Mr. Whitney, with his parliamentary lieutenants, and his journalistic supporters, offers no alternative policy on any important question. His claim may be summarized in a few words: "Turn out the Government; give me a chance, and I will show you how much better I can do."

If there is no alternative policy suggested; if there is nothing better offered than the supposed superior fitness of altogether untried and inexperienced men, why should the people change the good they have for something unknown? The only reason suggested is that the Government has grown corrupt. If the charge was true, then the demand for the defeat of the Government would be just.

But the charge is not true. The finger of the critic cannot touch a spot of corruption in the Government's record. Year after year, the Committee on Public Accounts, and the Legislature in session, have reviewed the balance sheets of the Province, and no defalcation has been found. The election courts have held innumerable trials, and not a scrap of reliable evidence has implicated a Cabinet Minister. Proof has been given that individuals, ostensibly supporting the Government, have been guilty of wrong-doing. That is nothing new. There always have been men anxious to keep a party in power, and others equally anxious to put a party in power, for their own personal gain; they will spend their own money to do it, because they hope to gain something; they will sin for it because they hope to profit by it. And there are just as many of these men working for one party as for the other.

But the Government has never indorsed these men. It has passed laws for their punishment; it has facilitated the work of the courts for their trial and sentence. The Liberal Government and the Liberal party alike have condemned political wrong-doing, whether among its supporters or its opponents. In that it stands alone. Search the reports of Mr. Whitney's speeches; search the columns of Conservative papers, and you search in vain for a word of condemnation of the men on the Conservative side who have done wrong.

Both parties have had criminals operating ostensibly for the benefit of their party, but really for their own benefit. The Liberals condemn these men; the Conservatives do not. Yet Mr. Whitney has the audacity to ask the people of Ontario to turn out of office the men who are opposed to wrong-doing in their ranks, and put in the men who have not a word to say against their own criminals.

There ought not to be much doubt as to what decision an intelligent electorate will give on next Wednesday. Nor is there much doubt. From all parts of the country come the most cheering reports. In every constituency supporters of the Government are working with an enthusiasm unprecedented. The policy of slander indulged in by Mr. Whitney and his friends is proving a boomerang. The people are not prepared to apply the vilest epithets in the language to the men who have had the confidence and respect of the community; and the friends of these men are righteously indignant at the vollies of abuse hurled against their leaders. They are rallying to the support of Mr. Ross with unbounded enthusiasm, and they are warmly seconded by hosts of non-partisans, and by not a few disgusted Conservatives.

Here and there a former Liberal has joined the ranks of the Opposition. In nearly every case he is a man who wanted something and did not get it. The defection of these few is more than counterbalanced by the accession of Conservatives who propose to place country above party, and to vote for the men who have done something, rather than for the men who can only talk—and talk very foolishly at that.

The prospects for London and the constituencies adjacent are very bright. Continued effort for the few days left, and a strong contingent of Liberal members will go to Toronto from the western peninsula, prepared to give an independent support to a good Government. Remember Ross!

The East End Meeting.

The speeches at Mr. Beck's meeting last night turned mainly upon local issues. The candidate's right and left bowers, Mr. Gray and Mr. Judd, furnished the entertainment in the fore part of the evening. Mr. Gray's speech was unobjectionable except in one particular. Before he accused the Premier of telling an untruth, Mr. Gray should have reflected upon the code of ethics exemplified by Mr. Beck and enunciated by his organ. The organ tells us that the only reply to a charge of that kind must be delivered with the fists.

Mr. Judd paid his compliments to this great home journal, but failed to gent out wherein it had told untruths about him in the municipal campaign. As the solicitor and shareholder of corporations holding contracts with the city he was disqualified, on public grounds, from serving as the head of the municipal corporation. Mr. Judd gravely accuses this journal of "making sneering comments as to the horses kept by Mr. Beck." If this is true, we apologize sincerely. There was no intention of casting any reflection's upon Mr. Beck's horses, which are justly renowned. But Mr. Judd carries his enthusiasm for the turf too far when he says that Mr. Beck's esteemed horses "have brought more fame and glory to London than Mr. Rumball ever will in any way." With all due respect to those noble equines, Mr. Rumball's factories are of more substantial benefit to the community.

Mr. Beck's address was noteworthy for the absence of any reference to the damaging indictment of his municipal record. Is it a light matter that the mayor of the city should play fast and loose with the ratepayers' money by awarding contracts to political supporters at higher figures than the tender of Liberal contractors? Is it a light matter that the people should be deprived of the opportunity of voting on a debenture issue of $25,000 for the erection of a nurses' home on a plea of urgency, which has been refuted by the fact that the building, after two years, is still unfinished? Is it merely a coincidence that while Mr. Beck was mayor, some $2,000 of the people's money was spent in improving the purlieus of his business premises and his residence while the streets of the city, on the whole, are in a wretched condition, and the board of works, during the past two years, has piled up enormous overdrafts? Is it a small matter that he authorized the street railway company to tear up the rails on Rectory street, or by his ruling in the council, sanctioned the abandonment of that street, and only reversed his decision under the pressure of public indignation? Mr. Beck describes these as "petty, personal, small matters," but they are features of his public record—and by that record he asks to be judged. These charges are important enough to merit a contradiction if they are untrue. Why does not Mr. Beck deny them?

Mr. Beck justifies his conduct in assaulting Mr. Parnell, and then shows his consistency by accusing the Attorney-General of a deliberate falsehood. Mr. Gibson has declared that he broached the subject of coalition to Mr. Whitney without the knowledge of Mr. Ross. Mr. Beck says that "no reasonable man would believe that Gibson had made his offer to Whitney without the knowledge of the Premier." A gentleman will accept the word of a gentleman. Mr. Beck declares that the issue before the people is a moral one, but will the atmosphere of politics be made sweeter and cleaner if Mr. Beck's style of referring to political opponents became general?

A Word to Temperance Voters

Liberal temperance voters who are being urged to vote against the Ross Government will do well to bear in mind that many words of commendation have been spoken on behalf of the temperance plank in the party platform by ardent temperance workers, who are worthy of being heard. One worker whose opinion was expressed soon after the convention in Toronto and whose sermon dealing with the matter was partially reported at the time, was Rev. D. S. Hamilton, of this city. The report says:

"The speaker, while not fully satisfied with what had been done in Toronto regarding temperance reform, found much reason for encouragement in the fact that the matter had received so much thought at the hands of the politicians, and some advance at least had been made. He regarded the proposal to grant no more licenses in New Ontario as a decided step in advance, carrying with it, as it does, the acknowledgment that prohibition is right in principle, and thereby justifying the contention of temperance workers. The transfer of power from the municipal councils to the electors to bring about the submission of the question of local option for a vote was also an improvement. The greatest encouragement, however, in the judgment of Mr. Hamilton, is to be found, not in what was actually done, but in the fact that a very real temperance and moral sentiment was evident in the convention, as seen by the sincere call for electoral purity, and the declaration in the first clause of the report of the resolution committee on temperance: "That this convention desires to place on record its unqualified conviction that intemperance is an evil with which there should be no compromise, etc.' Such a declaration from a political convention was assuredly a hopeful sign."

Mr. Hamilton was president of the Referendum Association of the city in 1902, is a vice-president of the Ontario Alliance, and was delegated by the London Ministerial Alliance to speak for them last Monday evening, when the temperance deputation waited upon the city council. He is, therefore, a good average representative of the temperance people and his opinion should be of some value.

The Week of the War.

The most interesting and significant development of the Far East situation during the week was the agreement of the world powers to maintain the integrity of China. The United States Government is said to have received positive assurances that there will be no attempt to "slice up" the country when matters are readjusted at the conclusion of the war. The diplomatic world believes that Russia's real motive in charging China with a breach of neutrality was to obtain later, by diplomacy, what her arms have failed to secure. Incidentally, it will be noted that the Cossack raid, which attacked the Japanese line of communications could never have got so far south unobserved except by using the western bank of the Liao River, which would constitute a violation of neutrality. This will probably result in a protest from Japan.

Apparently some of Nogi's big siege guns have reached Oyama's line. Kuropatkin reports that artillery range has greatly increased within the last few days. It also indicates that the Russ cavalry raid, a daring and spectacular performance, failed in its main intention, to cut off reinforcements for the Jap marshal.

The Japanese fleets are still busily engaged running down contraband cargoes. Within the last ten days, three British ships have been seized while attempting to make Vladivostock.

PURITY EXHIBIT--NO 8.

In the city of London on the evening of June 22, 1896, a large crowd was attracted to the corner of Dundas and Clarence streets by the antics of a man who had smashed a side window in the old Mechanics' Institute building overlooking Dundas street, and was shouting for help. The man was pulled back by someone and the blind was drawn down. The building in which he was imprisoned had been leased by the Conservative Association as a clubroom, and is still the headquarters of the party in this city. The whole of the top floor was ostensibly used as a gymnasium before the election of 1896, but in reality it was a lock-up for Liberal voters. It was stocked with whisky, beer, sandwiches, crackers and cheese, etc., and large numbers of voters who were disposed to vote for Hyman were enticed into this place and invited to partake of solid and liquid refreshments. They then found themselves locked in with several "bouncers" in charge and a guard on the door outside who could view the scene through a little peephole in the door. Some of these victims were roughly handled and one man was confined to his bed for several days as a result of the injuries received in trying to escape from the place. A prominent physician was summoned and put several stitches in the wound. The orgy was kept up the whole night long. A score of men in a beastly state of intoxication slept off their debauch upon mattresses which their hosts had generously provided, and were plied with liquor when they awoke in the morning, so as to keep them from going to the polls. All these facts were elicited in the election trial, a number of the victims giving evidence, though the majority were spirited away. Over twenty men who had been concerned in disreputable practices, and who had been served with subpoenas to appear and give evidence, failed to respond to their names when called. These men were all sent to the United States, as they could not be depended upon to "swear the thing through." A well-known Conservative, who had "attended to" the voters living in Toronto, developed a sudden attack of "subpoena fever" and went to the Southern States for his health.

There is not the slightest doubt that Mr. Hyman received a large majority of the honest votes, but was again deprived of the seat through one of the worst carnivals of corruption and fraud ever practiced in Canada. The returning officer refused to disclose the names of his deputies and the Liberals had not the slightest idea who these men were until they appeared at the polls on the morning of election day. The instructions contained in the circular sent out from Conservative headquarters in Toronto were very faithfully carried out in many of the polling subdivisions. There were 296 rejected ballots. In 5 subdivisions there were no rejected ballots whatever; in 2 subdivisions there was only 1 rejected ballot in each, and in 3 other subdivisions there were only 2, 3 and 4 respectively. In 11 subdivisions there were only 16 rejected ballots, a reasonable number for an intelligent electorate, but in the other 15 subdivisions there were 280. In one subdivision, No. 8, the deputy rejected over forty ballots marked for Hyman, on the excuse that he could not recognize his own initials. These, however, were counted by the judge on the recount. This deputy was sent to the United States before the election and was provided with money by prominent Conservative workers. Upon his return, after the trial, he was rewarded with a comfortable position in the city hall by the grateful managers of the party.

Beck is beaten already.

A landslide in Rumball's favor has set in.

Mr. Beck professes to be a fair man, but a general statement to that effect will not explain away the deadly parallel of his and Mr. Rumball's municipal records.

The Free Press says that an East End elector shouted last night, "Three cheers for the Waterloo Dutchman!" Mr. Beck was certainly a Kruger in the Mayor's chair.

The Sarnia Observer may rise to remark that Mr. Beck is the last man on earth who should accuse others of referring to "petty, personal, small matters."

It is enough to make Mr. Beck's horses laugh to hear him preaching political purity, after the record of his own party in this city. For further particulars, see purity exhibit, No. 8.

Mr. Beck's organ is too cowardly to print letters which correct its misstatements about Mr. Rumball. That is the sort of campaign the Tory organ always puts up.

COLLECTIONS ARE SLOW

Commercial Conditions in All Sections of the Dominion.

Toronto, Jan. 20.—Bradstreet's trade review, weekly summary:

Advices from Montreal say: While wholesale trade here has not yet entirely recovered from the quieting influence of the holidays, there is still a fair trade doing compared with this time in previous years. Winter goods are in moderately good demand, and the outlook for spring trade continues bright. Collections are fair. Paper falling due on the 4th was fairly well met, the percentage of renewals asked for being comparatively light.

At Toronto, general business conditions continue quiet, although there is a fair movement in some lines of winter goods. Prices of country produce have held fairly steady, although there has been a depression in some lines on account of light receipts. The outlook for spring trade is good in all lines. Collections in all departments are still a little slow, but in the main they are fair. Remittances from the country have a better tone.

At Quebec wholesale trade shows no immediate improvement, and is reported quiet. Collections are slow, City trade is quiet.

At Winnipeg general trade is satisfactory in volume, although some lines are rather quiet. There is some complaint regarding collections, which are not as satisfactory as they might be. Farm prices, however, continue high, and when the fairly good stocks in the hands of the farmers begin to move, it is likely there will be an improvement. Prospects for trade of the coming year are bright.

Victoria and Vancouver report trade in most lines continues quiet, though there is now fair movement in one or two lines. The volume of trade has been heavier this week than for any other this year. It is a hopeful factor. Collections are rather slow.

Advices from London say trade continues fairly active. While wholesalers seem very busy, retails stocks are moving and prospects for the future are good.

Ottawa advices say trade conditions are satisfactory, although activity is not in all lines. Collections are rather slow.

The United States employed 10,555 men in distributing mail last year. The cost distributed among 1,400 lines, was $64,594,000. In 273 accidents to mail-cars 18 clerks were killed and 78 seriously injured.

RUSSIA BLOCKED BY WORLD POWERS

Great Britain and Europe All Accept Secretary Hay's Proposal.

Shanghai, Jan. 20.—General Stoessel and the large number of paroled officers and others who arrived here yesterday on board the French steamer Australian left Shanghai today for Marseilles.

Tokio, Jan. 20.—It has been proposed to dam Port Arthur harbor at the entrance, and pump out the water preparatory to salving the Russian war vessels. Discussing the matter a naval officer today said that under ordinary circumstances such a great work would be unprofitable, but in view of the number of ships possibly salvable and the shallowness and smallness of the harbor it may be the most economical method.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 20.—Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, was assured today by Secretary of State Hay that the news in the morning papers regarding the attitude of the powers towards China was correct. Japan and Russia were not addressed by the secretary upon the subject, but the minister said: "Regarding Japan's attitude there can be no doubt. China's administrative entity is one of the things for which Japan is fighting."

London, Jan. 20.—The Associated Press understands that Secretary Hay's circular note regarding the preservation of the integrity of China has been formally and warmly accepted by Great Britain and all the non-belligerent powers to which it was addressed. In diplomatic circles in London the opinion prevails that the note will effectually prevent placing any plans afoot for a readjustment of China's boundaries at the conclusion of the war, and that a potential cause for friction is removed.

SAYS HE KILLED PLEHVE

The Real Assassin a Refugee at Zurich, Switzerland.

Zurich, Switzerland, Jan. 14. — The wonderful statement is made by a man here that he is Carl Sazonoff, who murdered M. de Plehve, Russian Minister of the Interior, and that the man sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment in St. Petersburg is not the real assassin.

This man says that after his arrest he was thrown into a cell from which he was rescued by friends of the revolutionary cause. He declared that he made his statement in the hope that the man sentenced under his name might be saved from a living death in the mines.

"Savonoff" declares that he was inspired to commit the crime by the secret murder of his father, a wealthy farmer living four miles outside of Moscow, and the confiscation by the Government of his estate. His mother, he declares, died of a broken heart, and he had decided to commit suicide when he was induced to join the Terrorists, and was the fourth man drawn to encompass de Plehve's death. The first man disappeared and the second and third men failed.

This "Sazonoff" says he was knocked senseless by the explosion of the bomb, and returned to consciousness in a cell. A determined effort was made to question him, but without success, being buoyed up by a promise that had been made by his comrades that if he escaped death in the explosion he would be rescued.

"Days passed," he says, "and I was continually threatened with the knout and death if I continued to refuse to answer questions, but I told them to do their worst. One evening at dusk an officer and a jailer entered my cell, the latter carrying heavy manacles, which were placed on my legs and arms. I was pushed into a carriage beside an elderly officer who threatened to shoot me if I uttered a word. To my unspeakable astonishment a little later, while the carriage was traveling rapidly I found the officer's hand in mine.

"'Courage, friend,' he whispered, 'and silence.'"

At this point Sazonoff refused to say more, for fear of compromising others. He displayed a severe wound on his head, and his body was wrapped in bandages. A companion produced documents tending to bear out the man's statements.

Greatest Sale of Fine Carpets.



Greatest Sale of Fine Carpets.

Great January Carpet Sale

The Great Clearing Sale of Carpets has commenced in reality in the largest and most approved Carpet House in Canada. This is the great carpet opportunity—a rare opportunity of unusual carpet bargains. Carpets must be cleared before stock-taking. These carpet prices cannot be resisted—cost, former prices, intrinsic value, have been swept aside. Come early. It's a fair warning.



$1.50 Axminsters for $1.23 a Yard.

Beautiful, high-grade Axminster Carpets will be offered at a great bargain. Twenty pieces high-grade Axminster Carpets, six different designs to choose from. Handsome colorings are very prominent in our Axminsters—reds, greens and blues predominating. This Annual January Clearing Sale has become one which is attended by all economic shoppers. The regular price of these high-grade Axminsters is $1.50 per yard. All to go on sale at

SPECIAL NOTICE!
By payment of a deposit on any carpet selected we will take measurements and cut and store your purchase until carpet is wanted.

$1.23 Per Yard.
All have borders to match.

"Great Carpet Sale of the Greatest Carpet House."

"What We Advertise Is So."

KINGSMILL'S
DRY GOODS STORES:
130 DUNDAS AND 131 CARLING STREET
LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
CARPET HOUSE: 128 AND 130 CARLING STREET

$1.50 High-Grade Axminsters for $1.23 per yard.

J. M. BARRIE'S NEW PLAY

Little Girl Gives Him Main Idea for "Peter Pan."

London, Jan. 20. — With characteristic originality J. M. Barrie has acknowledged that the success of his play, "Peter Pan, the Boy Who Would Not Grow Up," is due to a child. The play is advertised as a child's piece, but men and women have heartily enjoyed it, and the main idea of the drama, says the author, was furnished him by a charming little child, Miss Ela Q. May, who has reached the mature age of seven years.

Moreover, the advertising hit of the play is also the work of a child. The posters of "Peter Pan" show a crudely-drawn and vividly-colored picture of an Indian, and the design is the work of Master Ben Nicholson, the little 7-year-old son of W. Nicholson, the artist. The elder Nicholson showed Mr. Barrie his boy's sketch as a laughable example of artistic heredity, but Mr. Barrie cried:

"By jove, the very thing!" and had his posters made. They draw almost as large crowds as the play.

Saves Champion Deerhound.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—"Save his life at any cost."

Such were the orders given to Dr. John J. Millar, in charge of the Horse and Dog Hospital, when J. S. Wolfing of St. Paul, Minn. brought his champion Russian deer hound, Flood, to Chicago. One of the animal's legs had been broken by a horse's kick. The leg had been placed in splints, but the wound had not healed and blood poisoning set in.

"The leg cannot be saved, but if you want the dog to live I can amputate it," was the word sent to Mr. Wolfing after Flood had been in the hospital a few days.

Receiving an answer to go ahead with the operation, Dr. Millar placed the big deer hound on the operating table and the operation was sucessfully completed. Today Flood is enjoying life on three legs at the infirmary. The dog holds the world's record for the longest and highest jump. "When he recovered from the ether," said the doctor, "the first thing he did was to lick my hand."

Rainy River Power.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 21. — The plans of Bachus & Co. for building a dam and developing waterpower on the Rainy River at Fort Ranch have been approved by the commissioner of public works. The contract calls for the development of 26,000 horse-power, half of which is to be used on the Canadian side of the river.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
[Seal.] Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The average annual consumption per head in Great Britain is of meat, 121.8 pounds; of milk, 15 gallons; of cheese, 10.5 pounds, and of butter, 18.5 pounds. The amount of meat included 56.8 pounds of beef and veal; 27.5 pounds of mutton and lamb, and 36.8 pounds of bacon and pork. In addition, the British people consume extensive quantities of poultry, game, rabbits, etc.

AUCTION SALE
J. H. HAVILL, AUCTIONEER, - - 674 DUNDAS STREET

PEOPLE TURNED AWAY

Crowds attended the sale last evening. People were buying from the sidewalk. A watch was sold to a man hanging to the awning, on our reliable recommendation.

EACH DAY AT 2:30 AND 7:30 P.M.

A.F.BASS, Successor to J. E. ADKINS,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
674 Dundas Street, - East London.

GREAT GROWTH OF THE ENDEAVORERS

Five Thousand New Societies Formed Within Last Two Years.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 21. — The United Society of Christian Endeavor is in receipt of reports from all parts of the world showing that the year 1904 was the most progressive the Endeavor movement has known in the 24 years of its history. In no part of the world has there been greater progress than in Africa. Great Britain, next to the United States, now has the largest number of societies of any country in the world showing that the year 1904 formed a national union. There are now more than 45,000 of the 65,000 societies in the United States and Canada, over 5,000 new societies having been formed within two years. The movement has grown notably also in Australia, New Zealand, India and Cuba.

MILITIA NOTES

High School Cadet Officers—Schools of Instruction.

Ottawa, Jan. 21.—Provisional schools of instruction for infantry officers at Quebec and for officers and non-commissioned officers of the Canadian Engineers at Ottawa and Montreal have been authorized.

The minister of militia has appointed cadet officers in cadet organizations as hereunder: St. Thomas Collegiate Institute—Captain, F. H. Jones; lieutenant, P. O. King; second lieutenant, N. A. McLarty. Mount Forest High School — Captain, G. F. Brebner; lieutenant, W. J. Gardiner; second lieutenant, R. Fairbairn. Morrisburg High School—Lieutenant, W. R. Baker; second lieutenant, F. B. Bolster. Owen Sound Collegiate Institute — Captain, B. Redfern; lieutenant, P. Brandon; second lieutenant, D. A. Hopper.

LOGS AND PULP WOOD

Quebec Delegation Will Ask That Exports Be Stopped.

Montreal, Jan. 21. — At a meeting of the paper and wood pulp manufacturers of Canada held in Montreal this week it was unanimously resolved that in the interests of the Dominion, and especially of the Province of Quebec, every effort should be made to enact legislation to prohibit the export of logs and pulpwood. A special committee was appointed for the purpose of preparing a petition to lay before Parliament now in session at Ottawa.

How It Spreads.

The first package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread, and although this was only two years ago, the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, N. B., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles. There is a month's treatment in each box.

Sold for $1 with absolute guarantee.

It is for sale by druggists, or by The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

NeW Chief Justice.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 21. — The Canada Gazette announces the appointment of Hon. Robert Linton Weatherbee, of Halifax, N. S., one of the puisne judges of the supreme court of Nova Scotia, to be the chief justice of the supreme court of Nova Scotia in the room and stead of Hon. James McDonald, resigned.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE OFTEN OVERLOOKED—A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic throat trouble. Brown's Bronchial Troches invariably give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. tx

LEE HING LAUNDRY.
Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street.
Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and returned.

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1905. PRICE TWO CENTS.

WEST LONDONERS GIVE A ROUSING RECEPTION TO MR. F. G. RUMBALL

The Popular Ex-Mayor, Who Is Now the Liberal Candidate for the Legislature, Addresses a Large Gathering of Electors in Collins' Hall.

SCURRILOUS STORIES REGARDING WAGES AND LABOR GIVEN EMPHATIC DENIAL

Mr. Rumball Flatly Contradicts the Slanderous Statement That He Said One Dollar a Day Was Enough for Any Workingman—Mayor Campbell Delivers a Stirring Speech—Able Addresses by Messrs. McEvoy, Purdom, Stone and Parnell.

It was a rousing reception that was given ex-Mayor Rumball, the Liberal candidate, by the electors of West London last night, in Collins' Hall, when the candidate, Mayor Campbell, Mr. Thomas Purdom, K. C., Mr. John M. McEvoy, ex-Ald. Parnell and Mr. E. B. Stone addressed the gathering.

Though the meeting was lavish in its applause, it was very orderly, and was in all respects a credit to the people of West London. The crowd was large, too, the hall being packed, and the speeches were listened to with the greatest attention by all present. As Mr. Rumball expressed it, there was victory written on the faces of the audience, and the enthusiasm was unbounded. Mayor Campbell, who was the first of the speakers to arrive, was accorded a magnificent reception, but it was a thunderous outburst of applause which announced the arrival of Mr. Rumball and ex-Ald. Parnell, the latter sharing with Mr. Rumball the goodwill of the electors.

Mr. Rumball, in his address, touched upon many points which appeared to especially please the audience, and the cheers he received were numerous and hearty. Mayor Campbell's speech also made a deep impression, and ex-Ald. Parnell's explanation of the assault made upon him by Mr. Beck was received with cheers.

Mr. Rumball's emphatic denial that he had at any time said that a dollar a day was enough for any workingman, and the reading of a letter from a well-known Conservative union man, and half a dozen other trade unionists, certifying to Mr. Rumball's fair treatment of union men, pleased the crowd immensely, and each in turn was cheered.

On motion of Mr. Wm. Moore, Mr. Wm. F. Bell took the chair, and was loudly cheered when he briefly addressed the gathering. He said there were two policemen present, but he felt that their services would not be required, as West Londoners are the most law-abiding people in the city.

MAYOR CAMPBELL SPEAKS

Shows That Beck Was Not Specially Desirous to Help West Lonnon.

Mayor Campbell was given a hearty reception as he rose to speak. He said that it caused him much pleasure to be present to speak on behalf of such a worthy candidate as ex-Mayor Rumball. The latter had proved himself to be a man of business ability, energy and public spirit. He had always put the interests of the public before his private affairs, and had taken much time from the latter to attend to his public duties. This fact all who had watched Mr. Rumball's actions while in office could see for themselves. He deserved the support of all reasonable citizens. The speaker had seen it stated in the Free Press that Mr. Rumball was an enemy of organized labor, but the facts disproved this statement. The mayor then read the following letter, written by a recognized upholder of the interests of organized labor, and one who had endured much in its interests. It is signed by William Evans, late switch foreman on the Grand Trunk Railway:

London, Ont., Jan 20, 1905.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I see by a letter in the papers that Mr. Rumball is said to be an enemy of organized union labor.

I have been known in this city as a Conservative union man for many years, being a charter member of the Trackmen's Union, and no man in the city has suffered more through his sticking to union principles than I have, and I can speak as one who has suffered.

Mr. Rumball has shown himself a true friend of unionism.

When the G. T. R. trackmen went on strike Mr. Rumball called on me and asked what was the trouble. We stated our case, and he told me our case was a perfectly good one, and not only approved of our course, but gave us a substantial subscription towards our funds, and as a union man I feel it my duty to come forward with this statement at this time, when Mr. Rumball is being maligned.

I am sending this letter to both papers, as the Trades and Labor Council's resolution appeared in both papers.

The letter also bore the signatures of Messrs. James Moore, John Miller, A. Warren, J. Spence, and J. Hammacott.

Mr. Rumball had proved himself a fair and just man, and deserved support. (Cheers.)

The Present Government.

So much for the candidate. The speaker then turned to the consideration of the present Government, of which, he said, he was proud. (Applause.) The only plea that was really urged against the Government by the Opposition was that the "Liberal Government has been in power too long." But if a government, Liberal or Conservative, had given an honest, economical and far-sighted administration, the aforesaid was no reason for turning it out. Mr. Whitney, to make good his claim, would have to lay an alternative policy before the people that was better than that of the Government, but this had not been done. The only thing that Mr. Whitney and his confreres offered was an outcry of "corruption." But no reasonable man would hold the Government responsible for certain misdeeds in various ridings. And the Government denounced these misdeeds, while the Opposition strove to cover up, and never mentioned, the corruption that was evident in their own ranks. They refused to see any of the sins in their own party.

The mayor thought West London had special reasons for holding kindly feelings towards the Liberal Government. When the great flood had caused so much damage to life and property in the village, it was the Liberal Government that had come forward with $5,000, and no election had been near, either. (Cheers.) The speaker then referred to the coming breakwater, and asserted that Dr. Routledge had proved that he had the promise of the Ontario Government to grant one-fourth of the cost. (Applause.) Mayor Beck had said that he had asked and been refused the grant. But Mr. Beck forgot that he was not, at that time, the representative of London West. It was with the then representative that the Government had had to deal, namely, Dr. Routledge. And the promise had not been made in the face of an election, but many months ago. (Cheers.)

Mr. Beck and West London.

Mayor Campbell, moreover, had failed to notice any especial desire on Mr. Beck's part to do anything for West London. The speaker and Ald. Olmsted had, some years ago, urged the plan of buying the rear end of lots bordering on the river, and had actually bought some of this land, for the purpose of building up an earthen breakwater planted with trees. This plan had been approved of by the best authorities. But Mr. Beck, although he had had ample opportunity during his long term, had done nothing further along this line. If Mr. Beck had continued the good work, West London might now have had a good breakwater and would not have suffered as it did during the late flood. The mayor reasserted that Mr. Beck had not done right to West London; he had not paid enough attention to West London.

A Voice—He would rather go horse-racing. (Laughter.)

The speaker further said that the late council did not show the proper spirit when haggling over paying the bill for the boats which had been used to rescue people and property during the late flood. The mayor had been told, when he spoke before the election regarding the breakwater issue, that he had been doing so only for his own political purposes. But the election was over, and therefore the speaker took the occasion to express his unbiased views on the question. (Applause.)

MR. E. B. STONE

Says Candidate to Consider Is Man Who Knew the People at All Times.

Mr. E. B. Stone was loudly applauded when he arose to speak. When considering this question of who to support, Mr. Stone said it must strike the workingman as peculiar the interest certain people who are running for office are taking in him just now. But he said the only man the people should consider was the man who knew the people at all times. He was present because he was a Liberal, but he would be a Liberal only while the Liberals did what was right, and so far he had had no reason to change his coat. One cry against the Liberals is that they spend too much money, but the speaker declared that a Government which is penurious is no good to the people. (Cheers.) The Government which will spend the public funds judiciously is the Government for the people, as the people reap the benefits of such expenditures. (Cheers.)

BAND OF INCOMPETENTS

Opposition Had Not Proposed Any Good Legislation—Gamey Scored.

Mr. John McEvoy, the popular ex-Liberal candidate for East Middlesex, was given a worthy reception. "Let us see what the issue in this election is," said the speaker. "The issue was admittedly not the administrative record of the Government. The Opposition had not, with one exception, pointed their finger at one cent among the millions of dollars which the Government had handled which had been misplaced. This was magnificent testimony to the Government's honesty and ability. The one exception, to which the speaker referred, was the Shannon timber deal. Mr. McEvoy had been in the House at the time that this question was discussed, and he showed from the evidence that the Government had been completely exonerated.

"On the other hand, take the legislative record of the Government. What one piece of legislation enacted during the past 30 years does the Opposition now criticise or ask to have repealed? Not one." Moreover, the Opposition had not proposed any good legislation nor showed any ability to do so. The Opposition, by its present campaign, tacitly affirmed that legislative and administrative ability was not what this Province of Ontario required. It attempted to make corruption an issue, but had shown its insincerity by suppressing any mention of misdeeds in its own ranks. The members had collected a list of Liberal misdeeds and shouted and gloried over them to make political capital.

Did Not Deplore Corruption.

The Opposition did not deplore corruption, nor were they sorry for it. They rejoiced over the misdeeds in their opponents' ranks, while saying nothing of their own. How frightfully hollow on the face of it was this kind of proceeding.

The Government had challenged the Opposition to prove one single case of ballot-switching, and the challenge had been replied to by taking up two cases, West Elgin and Waterloo, and trying, by suppressing half the truth, to make issues of them. But they had failed to substantiate one charge against the Government. "And who was it, anyway, who invented this ballot-switching device?"

A Voice—The Tories.

"You are right," said Mr. McEvoy, who then proceeded to show how the Conservatives, in their desperate attempt to hold on to power in the Dominion election of 1896, had organized a campaign of tampering with the ballots. Mr. McEvoy read from the literature sent out to deputy returning officers by the head Conservative organizers. In it were described the methods to "switch" and "spoil" ballots, to have "dead men" vote, and so forth. The local organizers were advised to get control of the opposing scrutineers, and to do other like corrupt things. The method by which ballots could be spoiled—by inserting lead under the deputy's fingernail, and other means—had been enlarged upon in this literature and was read by the speaker.

Mr. Gamey Scored.

Mr. McEvoy then dealt for a few moments with the Gamey case. The Liberal party did not want in its ranks any man who was weak enough to be fooled by Gamey—to accept morals and politics from a political adventurer. Mr. Whitney and other Conservatives were ashamed of Gamey and denied that they would make him a member of their Government if they got into power. The speaker then told the story of Gamey. The speaker admitted that Gamey, when elected by the Conservatives, had gone over to the side of the Liberal Government in the hope of getting patronage, certain fishing rights, the timber on a certain island, and so forth. Mr. Gamey was then in the business for what there was in it. But when he had supported the Government, his former Conservative friends in Manitoulin made his life miserable, and he suspected that the Government was not anxious to have him on its side. So he sat down and wrote out a statement to defeat the Government, and had incorporated in it the falsehoods about getting money from Mr. Stratton to make it all the more acceptable for the purposes of the Conservatives, an examination of this document had shown that the pages referring to the money had been inserted just a few days before Gamey made his charge in the House.

Mr. McEvoy closed by expressing the hope that West London would give the same good majority for Mr. Rumball that it had given for Dr. Routledge when it was in his riding.

A Chorus—We will.

The indications were that the Government was going to make substantial gains throughout the Province, among them being East Elgin, South Oxford, South Huron and London. (Cheers). The speaker was sure that West London would join in and help in the good work.

MR. T. H. PURDOM, K. C.,

Pays a Tribute to the Work of the Liberal Candidate.

Mr. Thomas H. Purdon, K. C., was well received. He said he had always taken a great interest in East Middlesex, and he felt that though voting for the first time with the city, West London is still a part of the east riding.

A Voice—Yes, and will vote right.

Continuing, Mr. Purdon said he knew they would, and if they did, Mr. Rumball would be returned by a large majority on the 25th. He also referred to the fact that Jan. 25 is the anniversary of the birth of Robbie Burns, the poet, who was not alone the Scotch poet, but the poet of all peoples. He referred to Mr. Rumball as one of the most worthy candidates that ever appealed to Londoners for their support. Regarding the story that Mr. Rumball had said 90 cents a day was enough for a workingman, Mr. Purdon said that if Mr. Rumball's payroll only averaged 90 cents a day, Mr. Beck's would be found to average 30 cents. (Cheers). The Liberals have done their best to put down all sorts of political corruption, but, he said, the reason so much is heard of corruption nowadays is because of the fact that in these days the light of public opinion is thrown on to all political evils so strongly that nothing is hidden. But the country is no worse now than it was years ago. It is better now, if anything, because the people now know of and condemn all wrongdoing, no matter what party may be guilty of it. (Cheers).

THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE

Mr. Rumball Denies Some of the Charges Made Against Him.

Ex-Mayor Rumball was greeted with a tremendous outburst of applause. He said:

"I am proud to be here as the candidate of the great Liberal party of the city of London. I have worked in the ranks of the party for years, and I can assure you that I consider it a great honor to be your candidate in this election. I have tried to do my duty towards you all in all offices in which I served you, and I have tried to do my best to build up this city—the city of London, of which we are all so proud. (Cheers.) I love the city of London, and I can assure you that though I have traveled much, I have always been glad to get back to London. (Cheers.)

"In looking into the record of the Ontario Government, I have been unable to find one cry against the administration that is justified. (Cheers.) Of course, there have been many things said of corruption in this Province, but when we think of the corruption that has been practiced by the Conservatives, it is not to be wondered at that many Liberals have argued that even if a portion of what the Tories say has taken place, the Liberals are not to blame for treating their opponents to a dose of their own medicine. (Cheers.) But I do not countenance such arguments as these. All we have to do to give the lie to these corruption charges of our opponents is to recall the fact that at the last Dominion election in this city, over 9,000 ballots were cast, and yet when Mr. Gray demanded an investigation, he was unable to find a single trace of anything wrong. This is a record to be proud of. (Applause.) We all knew how far the purity pretensions of the Conservative party of London goes. I can tell you that in years gone by I have walked the streets of London all night long to prevent the Tories corrupting the electorate. Then we had the ballots stolen from us, but I might go on for hours, relating the corruption practiced by the Conservatives in the city of London. (Cheers.)

"Now, just a few remarks as to my opponent, Mr. Beck. I went to the city hall, expecting that Mr. Beck would tell us something of what had taken place in the Legislature. But instead, Mr. Beck took up nearly all of his time on the platform discussing municipal matters. I thought that a man who had been the representative of the city for two years at Toronto would surely know what had gone on in Parliament, but apparently Mr. Beck did not know anything about it. (Cheers.) But if I am elected, I can assure you that I will know what is doing at Toronto, and that I will be able to tell you about it when I appear before you to give you an account of my stewardship. Personally I have nothing against Mr. Beck. He pays his men what he can—so do I. I am willing to place my payroll against his at any time. (Applause.)

A Flat Contradiction.

"A story has been started going the rounds that I said $1 a day is enough for any man, but it is a lie, gentlemen. It is absolutely untrue. I never made any such remark in my life. (Cheers.) And I might also tell you that I have not a man in my employ who draws as low a wage as $1 a day. (Cheers.) Neither do I employ girls and boys. (Cheers.)

"At the city hall Mr. Beck had pounded the air with his arms, and the earth with his feet, and at last had tried to pound ex-Ald. Parnell. (Laughter and cries of "Shame!") But this unwarranted and unjustifiable conduct of Mr. Beck's will do him no good.

"You have heard a great deal of Provincial politics lately, and a great deal also of myself. As regards myself, I want to tell you that I am not half as good as my friends would have you think me, nor half as bad as my opponents paint me." (Laughter.)

"I was surprised to read in the Free Press tonight that I was accorded a poor reception at the carworks today. The statement is untrue. I was given a splendid hearing, and I was not asked questions in the manner stated by the Free Press. But I am always ready to answer all and any questions. I stand upon my record, which is well known to you all. The Free Press says many funny things these days. One of these relates to the Southwestern Traction Company. They say I went to Toronto to get a charter to parallel the London and Port Stanley Railway. This is untrue. I never asked for such a charter; but I did secure a charter to run to Delaware. Another company had been given a charter to run to Port Stanley, and I purchased this charter and amalgamated the two roads. And I brought millions of English capital to this country to finance this road and other roads, and I made London the center of the amalgamated lines.

At this juncture a man in a rear seat shouted:

Story a Fabrication.

"Did you not say on a public platform that a dollar a day was enough for any man?" (Applause.)

"I never in my life made any such statement," was Mr. Rumball's reply. "No man living can say I said it, and speak the truth."

The interrupter refused to accept Mr. Rumball's statement, and an officer had to threaten him with ejectment before he would subside.

"I am aware that such stories as this have been printed in the Free Press," continued Mr. Rumball, "but they are absolutely untrue. (Cheers.) I do not know why they print them. I am not afraid of the truth. (Cheers.) I can appeal to you confidently for your support, and I will never get too big to appreciate the honor you do me in voting for me. (Applause.) And I know, from going the rounds of this city, that you will roll up such a majority for me as will surprise our opponents. (Tremendous cheers.)

Victory Sure.

"I like to look in the faces of my Liberal friends, for I see victory written there—victory for Ross, as well as for the Liberal party of London and for myself. (Cheers.)

"You hear a good deal of abuse of Mr. Ross these days, but you should remember that when Sir Oliver Mowat was alive the Tories could not say anything bad enough of him, but when he was dead they paid him the tributes he so well deserved. What is true of Sir Oliver Mowat will also be true of Mr. Ross—but the Tories will wait until he is dead before they will speak well of him. (Cheers.)

"There is one other matter I wish to speak to you about, and that is the matter of the breakwater. When I was in the council, along with Ald. Olmsted, we started the breakwater scheme which is now about to be completed by the city—I mean the construction of an earthern wall, to prevent floods. We interviewed the Government, and they promised to consider the matter. They pointed out that it was a peculiar case, but if anything could be done, the Government would do it for London. Since that time the city had allowed the matter to drop, but now it is announced that the Government will contribute 25 per cent of the cost of construction, and if elected I will do all in my power to get the grant for you as soon as possible. (Cheers.) And in all things I will do my very best for you upon all occasions." (Cheers.)



Mr. Fred G. Rumball, the Liberal Candidate for the Legislature.

A $13,000 OVERDRAFT

Ex-Ald. Parnell Lays Bare the Shameful Financial Record of Last Year's Council.

Ex-Ald. Parnell thanked the audience for the good hearing they had given the preceding speakers. He said that, like the others, he was unwilling to deal in personalities; but there were a couple of things that needed explanation.

On his part, the speaker had always treated Mr. Beck with courtesy, and how had he been repaid? With regard to the election investigation which had taken place a few years ago, Mr. Beck and his own organ had been compelled to completely exonerate Mr. Parnell from all suspicion in connection with the affair.

Yet, on nomination day, Mr. Beck had attempted to drag Mr. Parnell's name through the mud. The speaker then read the offensive part of Mr. Beck's speech, in which he said that Mr. Parnell did not deserve consideration at the hands of the citizens, and implied that he was connected with the ballot scandal. The only course open for the speaker was to give Mr. Beck the lie, or remain under the imputation. He had, therefore, said to Mr. Beck, "It was a lie, and you know it."

Instead of entering a gentlemanly controversy, Mr. Beck had rushed at the speaker like a mad bull, and, seizing him by the throat, cried, "Take that back, or I'll kill you!" Was that the proper course to pursue? Mr. Parnell asked his hearers to judge of the matter in the light of British fair play.

Voice—We want no slander or slugging.

A $13,000 Overdraft.

Mr. Parnell then criticised Mr. Beck for being one of the main causes in foisting a $13,500 overdraft upon the citizens. With a 23½ mill tax rate, what had Mr. Beck done for London? The roads were still badly in need of repairs—worse than they ever were before.

Voice—Except Albert street. (Applause and laughter.)

Mr. Parnell touched briefly upon the breakwater question. Plainly, the right course long ago was to have bought up the land along the river front and have a 50-foot roadway gradually built up. But Mr. Beck had left the matter in abeyance, and had only given it consideration when an election loomed in sight. And then he had brought on the bylaw to catch the votes of West Londoners for himself.

The speaker repeated Mr. Rumball's denial about the 90-cent wage story. If Mr. Rumball had made the statement on the platform, would not the party organ, the Free Press, have reported and printed it? The speaker, therefore, said that the columns of the party organ, as well as Mr. Rumball's denial, refuted this campaign tale. Mr. Parnell closed with a strong personal tribute to Mr. Rumball. The speaker had watched his municipal career, and especially the impartiality which he had exhibited during his term as mayor. There was not a candidate of more intrinsic worth in the Province than Frederick G. Rumball.

The meeting was brought to a close with cheers for the King, Premier Laurier, Premier Ross, Mayor Campbell, Mr. Rumball and the speakers of the evening.

DIAMONDS IN HER BUSTLE

And Mrs. Rohde Will Pay to Get the Old Thing Back.

Kansas City, Jan. 20. — "Lost — Home-made bustle; liberal reward. 633 Locust, Kansas City, Kan."

Mrs. Frank H. Rohde, who inserted the foregoing advertisement in a local paper yesterday explained that it is just an ordinary bustle.

"But it was worth about $500," said Mrs. Rohde, "for I had sewed up in it a diamond ring, a diamond stud, a diamond and turquoise ring and a moonstone ring. I was shopping and might have lost it in a store or on the street. It has probably been thrown into a trash can or kicked into a gutter. No one would think of picking up a thing of that kind ordinarily. The jewels had been in their hiding-place more than a year."

GIRL HORSEWHIPS BOER GENERAL

Viljoen Soundly Thrased by English Sweetheart.

CAME 4,000 MILES TO GIVE IT

Confronts Famous Warrior in Chicago Street and Lays it On Good and Hard.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—An actual clash between Boer and Briton happened this evening when a young Englishwoman, Miss May Belfort, publicly horsewhipped Gen. Ben. J. Viljoen at the entrance of the Coliseum on Wabash avenue.

Gen. Vlijoen, who is the hero of many battles in the Boer war, known for his bravery and courage, was dumfounded when he was suddenly confronted by his former sweetheart, who came all the way from England with the avowed purpose of horsewhipping him for having, as she declares, refused to keep his promise to marry her and scorned her love.

Boer soldiers and pedestrians were amazed when the irate woman suddenly emerged from the shadow of the building and administered a severe horsewhipping, accompanied by a spectacular tongue-lashing, to the astonished general, who never lost his nerve when surprised by ambush.

"You villain, I'll teach you to break your promises," cried the young woman, with flashing eyes, as she suddenly confronted Gen. Viljoen.

"Why, May, where did you come from?" said the amazed general.

"I came from England to horsewhip you. Take that! and that! and that!" cried the enraged beauty, each exclamation accompanied with a stinging cut of the rawhide whip.

"May, May, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Why do you do this? Have you come here to disgrace me?" cried the general, as he sidestepped while warding off with his arms the rain of blows inflicted by the enraged woman.

"Yes, I came to give you the whipping you deserve for your insult, you scoundrel!" panted the young woman, as she continued to administer the lash until she ceased from actual exhaustion.

"Now go to your new love, whoever she is, but you will never forget this whipping," cried Miss Belfort, after which she walked away, leaving the general in the midst of a group of interested spectators, who had been attracted to the scene.

General Viljoen made a hasty rush for the entrance of the Coliseum and was soon lost to sight.

Miss Belfort, who is stopping at the Sherman House, was seen shortly after the whipping.

"Yes, I horsewhipped General Viljoen," she said. "I gave him exactly what he deserved for the cruel and heartless manner in which he has slighted me and broken his promise to marry me.

"I feel sure there is some American girl who has won his love, but that would make no difference to me, if he had only treated me nicely and told me of it, and not refused to answer my letters as he did.

"I have a stack of his letters in which he swore he loved he truly, and was eagerly awaiting the day when we could be married. The general formerly had a wife in Africa, but she secured a divorce from him.

"My love for him was turned to hate when he wrote me and said he had changed his mind, telling me in such a brutal manner that our old dream of future happiness was a thing of the past."

WILL FIGHT EXTRADITION

Baltimore Doctor Arrested at Hamilton on Serious Charge.

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 20.—Dr. Edward Dawson, the Baltimore dentist who is in jail here, will fight extradition, notwithstanding the fact that he yesterday decided to waive proceedings and return to the Maryland capital to face the accusation on which he is to be tried. His friends have been heard from and have secured counsel to defend him when the case comes before the court on Monday. It is alleged that Dawson criminally assaulted four little girls, inmates of the Kelso Orphanage, Baltimore.

IN DEATH SLEEP

Child Comes to Life While Undertaker Is at Work.

North Tonawanda, N. Y., Jan. 20. — Ella Whitkoff, 6 years old, daughter of August Whitkoff, after over a month's illness with brain fever, became unconscious last night, and, despite the efforts of the best physicians obtainable, her heart action apparently stopped and her body became cold like that of a dead person.

The undertaker was preparing the child for burial this morning over five hours after she had been pronounced dead, when a slight twitching of the eyelids caused him to stop and scrutinize the features. Again the eyelids moved and then parted. The child gazed about bewildered, while her parents, who had been overcome with grief, were overwhelmed with joy. The child has become stronger and may recover.

MAY RAISE RED FLAG OF REVOLT

St. Petersburg on Edge of a Reign of Terror.

GIANT MASS MEETING CALLED

A Hundred Thousand Workmen to March on Winter Palace With a Petition for Czar.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 20, 7 p.m. — The strike situation is extremely bad. The strikers are parading the city and closing shops. Over a hundred thousand are now out. Reports from the interior are to the effect that efforts are being made to induce workmen in other cities to join and make the strike general throughout Russia. The managers of the big concerns here have formally decided to refuse to treat with any persons except their own workmen, but they are ready to adjust all the points in dispute except the eight-hour day, which, they say, is a matter for the Government to decide, as a legal workday in Russia is eleven hours, allowing committees of workmen to fix the price of piecework and the payment of the men while striking. There is a general fear, however, that the strike has entered on a political phase and that turbulence and bloodshed are inevitable. At the meetings today the men were greatly excited, and drew up a formal petition to the Emperor which will be sent to Tsarskoe Selo tonight by a deputation, asking him to give a response at the winter palace on Sunday, at the same time guaranteeing him immunity from personal violence. The printing establishments are closing, and the newspapers may be forced to suspend publication. The greatest danger is in a shutdown of the electric light plant, which would throw the city into darkness when a reign of terror might ensue.

The strike priest, Father Gopon, is going from assemblage to assemblage addressing the workmen. It has been decided to hold a great mass meeting from all quarters of the city in the palace square on Sunday next, disregarding any opposition on the part of the authorities, even by armed force. The strikers have agreed to attend the meeting unarmed, say they are not willing to meet violence with violence, and declare they wish the Emperor would see them and hear their petition. Father Gopon has undertaken to head the procession in clerical garb and carrying a cross. The strikers say they are ready to die in front of the palace, but insist on being heard by the Emperor himself.

MAY FEEL IT HERE

Strike of German Miners Will Curtail the Coal Imports.

Montreal, Quebec, Jan. 20.—There is a strong probability that the coal strike in Germany will effect the Canadian bituminous coal market if the German miners remain out any length of time. The Dominion Coal Company is laying plans to ship to Germany, which it expects to be able to do at a profit. There are at present 50,000 tons of English coal shipped to Canada and the strike will have the effect of stopping such shipments as English coal will go to Germany instead. The stoppage of imports and the increased exports will have the effect of curtailing the supply for the local market and rates may advance in consequence.

Randall Expelled.

Indianapolis, Jan. 20.—Delegate Randall, of Wyoming, who charged President Mitchell with having sold out the Colorado miners, was today expelled from the United Mineworkers of America.

Ottawa Fat Stock Show.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 20.—The collapse of the new fat stock show building will not interfere with the holding of the spring stock and poultry show and sale. As in former years accommodation will be found in the stock buildings of the Exhibition Association. The dates chosen for the show are March 6 to 10, and the sale of stock will be held on March 8.

Charged With Bigamy.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 20.—J. Henry Haines, of Newmarket, was charged with bigamy in the police court this morning. It is alleged that on July 23, 1896, he married Annie M. Haight, of Whitechurch, and that last April he wedded Emily Howlett. The charge is laid by the staff inspector of the Toronto police force.

Cancer Research.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 20.—The Provincial Secretary's Department has received a letter from the Secretary to the Colonies saying that the Imperial cancer research fund draw attention to the necessity of uniformity in connection with the work of investigation throughout the empire, and that any specimens forwarded to the general superintendent of the research examination hall, Victoria Embankment, London, will be investigated and reports sent in full to those sending the specimens. Inclosed are reports on the findings as the result of recent examination.

The "Big Stick" for Castro; Venezuela Defies U. S.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 20.—The information respecting the situation at Caracas, received by the State Department from Minister Bowen, in a cablegram of yesterday's date, is to the effect that President Castro has made a proposition for the settlement of the asphalt claims and other issues between the United States and Venezuela of a nature that makes it impossible of acceptance by the United States Government, and, being notified of that fact and having left the capital for an indefinite period, he has terminated the negotiations, at least for the time being. The effect of this action is to place the relations between the United States and Venezuela under a decised strain.

However, there is no intention on the part of the Washington administration to act with undue haste, and though it is now almost certain that some action of a compulsory nature will, in the end, be forced upon the United States Government, this will not occur until every resource of diplomacy has been exhausted.

UNIVERSAL APPROVAL
is appreciation and commendation of true virtue.
"SALADA"
Ceylon Tea has the largest sale. Is healthful, pure and delicious. Sold only in lead packets. Black or natural GREEN. By all Grocers.
Received the Highest Award and Gold Medal at St. Louis.

ALL FOR HER

CHAPTER XVIII.

Two nights after this resolution of Mr. Bartley Bradstone's, Seth, the gypsy, might have been seen making his way along the crowded Strand. There is never too much room either in the road or on the pavement of that famous thoroughfare at any time; but just before eleven, and from that hour to midnight, it is perhaps the most densely thronged of any of the London streets, and Seth had to shoulder his way through the usual streams of humanity which emerge from the various theaters, on their way home or to the supper rooms and restaurants.

It would have been rather difficult for the casual observer to have recognized Seth, the prowler of country lanes, for, in place of his rough and well-worn cords and gaiters—torn by many a midnight poaching expedition, and stained by mud and rain—he wore a dark-colored suit, and a stylishly-cut covert coat, which gave him the appearance of a decent young farmer up in London for a meek-and-mild spree; but though he had changed his attire, he could not change his swarthy complexion and his small black eyes; and the wary, alert look which the gypsy acquires, say, a month after he is weaned, was enough to distinguish him from the crowd of commonplace countenances by which he was surrounded.

Making his way as much by slipping in and out like a lurcher as by force, he threaded the Strand throng, and, crossing Leicester Square, went up to the Palace of Amusement, which stands glaring with light and gilding, at the northern end.

For a moment or two Seth looked up and down, then approached one of the boards which hung outside with a glowing list of the attractions which awaited the person who should be fortunate enough to possess the shilling necessary for admission.

He stood looking on for a minute, with the dense, vacant expression of a man who cannot read; then, beckoning to a match-boy, who was hovering about him, said:

"I don't want no lights, but I'll give you a penny if you'll read this 'ere."

The boy grinned and, with an air of suppressed pride and pity nicely commingled, read down the list of celebrities which made up the night's programme.

"But what's the use, guv'nor?" he said. "They've all done their turn and gone 'cept one or two. There's only Bella-Bella and the ballet left."

Seth's eyes flashed with a momentary satisfaction.

"What's her name?" he inquired.

"Bella-Bella," replied the urchin. "She's got to go on; she's prime, she is! If you ain't seen her you ought to. She's put on near the last, because the swells drop in late, don't you know. Look at 'em going in now," and he jerked his match-box towards several men in evening dress who were then ascending the steps. "She's the great draw, and no wonder! You should just see her! She's stunning, that's what she is! Plank down yer shillin', guvnor, you won't be sorry; there ain't a trapeze artist in London to beat her."

"All right, I will," said Seth, with an air of indifference, and tossing the boy a penny he went in and paid his shilling. But the shilling seats were too far from the stage to please him, and he changed into the stalls, took a cigar and a glass of whiskey-and-water, and cast his keen, cunning eyes around him.

The Palace of Amusement, as everyone knows, is perhaps the most magnificently decorated place in London, and its appointments are palatial enough to startle and bewilder the countryman who sees them for the first time; but Seth's carefully guarded countenance displayed no surprise or bewilderment, whatever he may have felt; and he sat and smoked and listened to the band of forty first-class performers, and watched the mixed audience of "swells," counter-jumpers and frivolous women with half-closed eyes.

Several of the gentlemen who had entered just before him had taken seats near his or were lounging against the elaborately gilded and painted walls, with that air of long-suffering boredom which distinguishes their class, and Seth, while he gave one sharp ear to the band, kept the other open to the conversation around him.

"Just in time," yawned one gentleman. "I suppose her ladyship's going to perform tonight?" he said, addressing the chairman, a fat man in evening-dress with a huge diamond—or something fairly resembling it—in his vast expanse of shirt front, and stones of great value—or none—in his wristbands.

"Oh, yes, my lord," he replied with an oily tongue. "Bella's on the spot tonight."

"In a good humor, eh?" remarked another, with a laugh. "The last time we were here she cut up rough and wouldn't go on."

"That was because there wasn't quite large enough audience for her, Sir Harry," said the chairman, who appeared to know them all. "She'll be all right tonight, the house is nearly full. Won't you take a seat, gentlemen? Plenty of room, my lord," and he waved a be-ringed hand towards the table.

The young lord—he was little more than a boy—glanced up at the ropes and the net above his head and laughed.

"No, thanks," he said. "That net doesn't look over-strong, and much as I adore Bella-Bella, I don't care to have her dropping on my head."

Seth, who also was not lacking in wisdom which prompts a man towards self-preservation, got up and leaned against the wall out of reach of the net.

"Oh, she won't fall, my lord," said the chairman with a satisfied smile. "Bella knows a trick worth two of that—trust her for taking care of herself. Here she is!" and striking the table in front of him with an ivory hammer, he shouted, "Order, gentlemen!" in stentorian tones.

The band grew louder and then, amid a general silence, a woman sprang on to the stage.

She was tall, but so exquisitely made and every limb so perfectly proportioned, that she did not look more than of medium height. She was, of course, dressed in silk tights which displayed her handsome figure, and that small portion of her attire which was not composed of silk tights was of ruby plush, flecked here and there by diamonds, which in this case were real; but few would have given a second glance at the diamonds after seeing her face. It was a singular one. She was dark, and her hair, tightly coiled at the crown of her shapely head, was black, and the face was striking in its mixture of audacity and simplicity. She came to the footlights with a smile that was at once defiant and self-assertive, but at the same time there was a look of almost gentle deprecation, of childlike gaiety, in her dark eyes.

It was as much her beauty as her marvelous skill on the trapeze that drew the crowds to the Palace during her engagement.

As she came forward in the glare of the footlights, Seth raised his eyes and looked at her with piercing scrutiny, then softly and slowly drew back, slid back, into the shadow of the balcony.

Her appearance was the signal for a loud outburst of applause, and a buzz of excitement ran through the audience, "the swells" drew a few inches nearer, as if fascinated; and the band, which had paused during her reception, broke into a gay and exhilarating air.

She acknowledged the enthusiastic welcome with a smile and a nod, while a couple of stage attendants in gorgeous liveries seized a rope that hung from the lofty ceiling, and with every sign of respect brought it within her reach. She sprang at it as a cat springs at a bird, and with a grace and ease almost incredible drew herself up to the trapeze, which hung at a giddy height above the stalls.

Trapeze performances are very much alike; but Bella-Bella's was distinguished by its audacity and the grace with which it was executed. She and the trapeze seemed to be part and parcel of the same machine. One moment she was swinging by one hand, her lithe body at right angles, the next she was suspended by her feet and nothing else, her face smiling down at the audience beneath her, as if to hang head downwards forty yards above the earth were the commonest of feats. There was a ladder suspended lengthways just below the ceiling, and with an effort which seemed effortless she reached it and traveled along it first by one hand and then by one foot. Then she dropped, like a feather, to the trapeze again, and knelt on one knee. Suddenly, while the applause was almost deafening, she uttered a cry of feigned terror and dropped like a stone into the net beneath. Broken as her fall was by the net, it would have shaken the life out of an ordinary man, to say nothing of a woman, but almost instantly she was on her feet again, and, seizing the guide-rope, was slowly swung to the stage.

[To be Continued.]

The town of Woodstock, Cape Colony, has voted a grant of $1,300,000 for public improvements, drainage, etc.

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

The largest and most enjoyable event of the week was the dance at Carlsbrooke on Thursday evening, given by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reid, in honor of their son, Lieut. Walter Reid, of India, whose health is rapidly improving in our bracing Canadian climate. Mrs. Reid received in a gown of black sequined net. The Italian orchestra played an excellent programme, and dancing was greatly enjoyed in the drawing-room and hall. Supper was served in the dining-room and den at large and small tables, crimson-shaded electroliers shedding a mellow radiance over all. The guests included Mrs. Frank Reid in pink satin with lace overdress; Miss Marjorie Gibbons, white satin with dainty garnitures of pale blue forget-me-nots; Miss Leslie Smith, St. John, blue crepe with deep pink roses; Miss Cassault, blue louisisine with silver sequins; Miss Drury, white crepe de chine, pink roses; Miss Edna Kent, who has been much missed for the past year, looked sweet and pretty in a dainty gown of white silk crepe with lace insettings, pearl necklace and pink rosebuds in her hair; Miss Ponton, Belleville, white silk and chiffon, pink blush roses. Miss P. G. Beddome, yellow silk muslin with violets on the corsage; Miss Michie, stunning in black and crimson with red roses; Miss MacLaren, cream lace over pink Liberty satin; Miss Marian MacLaren, white silk muslin embroidered in pale blue over white; Miss Dora Labatt, black taffeta with jet garnitures; Miss Laura Hyman, green chiffon over green silk; Miss Allie Hyman, flowered muslin; Miss Mabel Magee, ciel blue silk with chiffon and lace garnitures; Miss Nenone Carling, white silk and lace with American Beauty roses; Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Dorothy Bullen (Petrolea), Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Brunton, Miss Somerville, Miss Ada Somerville, Miss Macfie, Miss Mary Macfie, Miss Belton, Miss Babe Scatcherd, Richardson, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Madeline Pavey, Messrs. Frank Reid, George Macbeth, Graydon, Coulson, Victor, Kent, Kortright, Crawford, Hartley, Gen. George King, W. Pope, Charles King, Geo. Hale, Campbell and Lorne Becher, Cameron, Becher, Furness, Ed. Mills, Innes Carling, Rob. Bucke, H. E. J. Labatt, Charles and Gordon Hunt, Brunton, Major Layborn, Dr. Alexander, Dr. McLeay, Capt. Uniacke and many more.

Wednesday evening's dinner party at Belvidere but added to the laurels that Colonel Smith has won as the gallant host of many smart entertainments. The table was perfectly beautiful with many clusters of crimson roses, favors of delicately fragrant lily of the valley and handsome brass candlesticks, from which was shed a soft glow. Mrs. Ernest Smith, stately and charming at all times, looked particularly charming in a gown of pure white satin with garnitures of white velvet flowers and wreath of the same in her hair. Miss Casault, of Quebec, wore white crepe de soie, white lace entredeux; Miss Drury, Kingston, pale pink brocade; Miss Peters, white silk with scarlet relief; Miss Dora Labatt, white satin overdress of Brussels lace; Miss Helen Macfie, pale blue crepe, white lace. The gentlemen present included Messrs. Saunders and Hensley, of Montreal; Mr. Campbell Becher, Mr. Ernest Smith and Captain Walter Smith.

Mrs. George C. Gibbons, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Mrs. (Col.) Peters, Mrs. Becher, Miss Casault (Quebec), Mrs. Herbert Gates, Mrs. Meredith, Miss Meredith (Talbot street), Mrs. Edge, Mrs. Frank Leonard, Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Ernest Smith, Mrs. Joseph Marshall, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Mrs. Burgess, Miss George Burgess, Mrs. Arthur Smith, Miss Madge Smith, Mrs. Boucher, Miss Boucher, Miss Zimmerman and Miss Drury (Kingston), were among those who enjoyed afternoon tea on Thursday, the guests of Miss Shaw-Wood, in Sydenham street. Mrs. Fritz Beck and Mrs. Hume Cronyn presided at the tea table, and the Misses Macbeth, Nora Niven, Isabel Belton and others had charge of the quartette tables, which were decked with slender vases, filled with roses.

Monday afternoon the Kennels was the rendezvous of a jolly little snowshoe party, who had tea there.

Mrs. Kerrigan and the Misses Gibbons will remain in Ottawa for a week or ten days longer, there being a great rush of social functions at the capital.

Miss Helen Richardson has returned from a three months' visit with her sister, Mrs. Leonard Tilley, in Fredericton, New Brunswick.

Miss Mollie Hopkirk has returned from a week's visit to the capital.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Hopkirk and Miss Mollie Hopkirk were the pleasant hostesses of a bright little tea.

Mrs. T. A. Baxter and Mrs. John Hann, of Grand Rapids, Mich., left for home this morning, after a very happy three weeks' visit in town.

The opening of the London Golf Club tobogganing slide last evening was a very jolly affair, very many responding to their invitations to be present. The night was just cold enough to be pleasant, the moon clear and bright and everyone in buoyant spirits After the slide had been tested and pronounced splendid, coffee and sandwiches were thoroughly enjoyed at the Barracks.

Among those who responded to Lady Laurier's invitations for afternoon tea, in Ottawa, on Friday last, were Mrs. C. S. Hyman, Mrs. Kerrigan, Mrs. Coffey, the Misses Gibbons, Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. P. D. Crerar and Miss Crerar (Hamilton), Mrs. Wilson (St. Thomas), Mrs. Gilbert MacIntyre (St. Marys), Mrs. Schell (Woodstock), the Misses Gibson (Beamsville), and hosts of others.

Miss Edna Leonard left this week to join Miss Louie Knapp, in New York, where they will be guests at three house parties.

The day pupils of Harding Hall gave a very jolly sleighride and supper party last evening, the resident pupils being their guests.

Miss Peters' friends were sorry for her indisposition of the past week, which prevented her being at several smart affairs.

Miss Marjorie Gibbons and Miss Leslie Smith, of St. Johns, N. B., returned on Wednesday evening from a very happy week's visit in Toronto with Mrs. Walter Cassels, during which they were the honor guests at several smart functions.

Mrs. (Dr.) MacLaren is spending a short visit in Sarnia, the guest of her sister, Miss Girdlestone, in George street.

Mr. Harry Walker, of Toronto Junction, spent a short time in London this week with the inspectors of the Molsons Bank.

The ceremonies incidental upon the opening of a parliamentary session closed last Saturday evening with the largest drawing-room which the stately old senate chamber has ever witnessed. At 9 o'clock officers of the guard of honor formed an aisle from the bar to the throne and shortly afterwards, to the strains of the national anthem, greeted by the flashing into flame of the grand electric illuminations, their excellencies, preceded by the household staff, advanced and took their stand upon the dais. From the entrance at the right before the throne came the ladies and gentlemen having private entree, led by the Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey and Mrs. Hanbury Williams, who, after making deep and graceful courtesies to the Governor-General first and then to Lady Grey, took their places at the left, those who followed arranging themselves along the sides of the chamber. Then from the bar up the long aisle kept by officers, mostly in red tunics and gold lace, advanced senators and their wives and daughters, led by Mrs. Wilson, of St. Thomas, who after doing homage to his majesty's representative, filled the space behind the officers and ranged, tier above tier, in the galleries, to watch from above a scene of splendor, magnificence and exceeding interest.

His Excellency was in full court dress, the coat embroidered in gold lace, white satin trunks, silken hose and buckled shoes.

Lady Grey, a pale blue duchesse satin, in early Victorian style, with court train of black lace over white panne velvet, bordered with silver fox fur, falling from the shoulder.

Lady Sybil Grey wore a dainty gown of yellow muslin, with sleeves and berthe of chiffon pleating, the berthe caught under a green enameled butterfly, the handiwork of her mother.

Lady Evelyn was in white point d'esprit, the decolletage incrusted with silver, and wore a butterfly similar to the one worn by her sister.

Lady Laurier, oyster white brocade, let in with lace, diamond ornaments and Beauty rose.

Mrs. Charles Hyman, black silk, veiled with black chiffon, embroidered in jet and steel sequins.

Mrs. James Kerrigan, white chiffon, embroidered in opal sequins, over pink silk.

Miss Helen Gibbons, rich pink brocade, with rosettes of net and white lace garnitures.

Mrs. Adam Beck, blue chiffon, with panel and berthe of silver sequin design.

Mrs. P. D. Crerar, Hamilton, orchid mauve brocade embroidered in sequins and chenille.

Miss Violet Crerar, white brocade net incrusted in Brussels point over white satin.

Mrs. Wilson, St. Thomas, amber brocade gown, in early Victorian style, with Princess panel of jeweled renaissance lace, berthe and tucker of lace and puffed sleeves, ending in a flounce of lace.

Mrs. Sutherland, North Essex, ivory chiffon over silk, berthe and sleeves of lace.

Mrs. Lyons Biggar, white satin brocade and accordion-pleated flounce.

Miss Harris, of Eldon House, white crepe de chine, embroidered in silver and seed pearls.

Mrs. W. F. Cockshutt, Brantford, early Victorian gown of white satin brocade.

Miss Mollie Hopkirk, London, blue crepe de chine, with berthe of Honiton.

Miss Irene Dyment, Barrie, white satin inlet with medallions of point d'Venice.

Miss Gussie Calvert, Strathroy, pink Duchess satin.

Miss Ena Calvert, white silk crepe de chine and pearls.

Miss Hespeler, Waterloo, gown of white point d'esprit over white chiffon, berthe of white carnations and ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith gave a very smart dinner party at the Kennels on Monday evening in honor of some of the visitors in town. Splendid pink and white carnations with graceful asparagus fern, beautified the table, at which covers were arranged for the hostess (who wore handsome black brocaded silk with rose pointe berthe); Miss Cassault, Quebec, in black and white; Miss Hale, in cream sun-pleated gown; Miss Edith Drury, Kingston, white with pink roses; Miss Beddome, in blue silk poplin; Mr. Ernest Smith, Colonel Smith, Mr. George B. Harris, Mr. Saunders (Montreal), Mr. Hensley (Montreal), and Mr. Lorne Becher. Later in the evening Miss Michie, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Mr. Campbell Becher, Mr. Coulson and Mr. Jack Labatt joined the party for a game of cards and informal dance.

On Wednesday evening last Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gates very delightfully entertained at dinner.

Miss Hale left for Ottawa on Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Cole.

The marriage in the first week of February of Miss Elsie Perrin and Dr. Hadley Williams is of paramount interest to a whole host of friends, who wish them every joy and happiness.

Mrs. J. B. McKillop and Miss Ethel McKillop will be the hostesses of a musical tea on Thursday afternoon next.

Mrs. C. Norman Spencer's pretty home in Dufferin avenue was en fete last Saturday afternoon, when a bright coterie of friends of her daughter, Miss Cecelia, thoroughly enjoyed a bean bag contest and afternoon tea. Miss Marian McArthur was the fortunate recipient of the prize, a pretty enamelled broach pin. Flowers and palms made an effective setting for the prettily-frocked girls, among whom were noticed the Misses Mary Love, Jessie Strong, May McMahen, Ethel Thompson, Minnie Mara, Helen Macfie, Janet Cameron, Mabel Luscombe, Edna and Mabel McRoberts, Gertrude Taylor, Isabel Carson, Irene Edy, Kathleen and Anna McMillan, Edna Bland, Annie Jackson, Lulu Scott, and others. Mrs. Spencer was assisted in entertaining by Miss Lillian Abbot.

Mrs. Walter Simson entertained delightfully at afternoon tea on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, and yesterday gave a large children's party. On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Simson wore a very beautiful gown of shimmering white silk with deep yoke of embroidered silk net, the skirt tucked and trimmed with chiffon ruches, and in receiving stood at the entrance of the drawing-room, which was curtained with trailing tendrils of smilax. The tea room, in charge of a bevy of prettily-gowned girls, was done in pink and green. The large table had a center of pink silk and lace, on which rested a crystal vase of exquisite pink carnations, flanked on either side with smaller vases of fragrant lily of the valley, and from the pink canopied electrolier four scarfs of palest pink chiffon were caught with ribbons and bows at the corners of the table.

The engagement of Miss Winnifred Darling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Darling, of Rosedale, Toronto, to Mr. Hagarty, grandson of the late Sir John Hagarty, is announced.

This afternoon Mrs. W. Caven Barron was the ever-charming hostess of a book party, each of the guests wearing something to represent the title of a popular novel.

Miss Leita Scott, of Stratford, is the guest of Miss Mildred Gemmel, in Princess avenue.

Mrs. (Dr.) Niven gave a very happy children's party yesterday afternoon for the friends of her little daughter, Miss Nancy.

Mr. B. Wolhaupter, of Chicago, Ill., who came to London to be present at the marriage of his father-in-law, Judge Hughes, was registered at the Tecumseh, last week.

Mrs. Bond, Elmwood avenue, was the bright hostess of a matinee euchre on Wednesday afternoon, followed by a dance for young people in the evening.

Mrs. Samuel Stevely, Dundas street, was the hostess of an afternoon tea yesterday, and entertained at dancing in the evening, both affairs being greatly enjoyed by a large number of her friends.

Miss Eleanor Ponton, of Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. Malcolm Kent, Fairlawn.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Edna Kent asked a few friends informally for afternoon tea in order that they might have a pleasant opportunity of meeting her bright and charming friend, Miss Ponton, of Belleville.

Mrs. Kerrigan, Miss Gibbons and Miss Helen Gibbons were among those who enjoyed a very brilliant dance in Ottawa last Friday evening, given by Mrs. Clifford Sifton in honor of her guests, the Misses Larkin, of Toronto. Mrs. Burrows, of Winnipeg, gowned in pale blue and pink brocade, received with Mrs. Sifton. The supper table was decorated with quantities of marguerites, which contrasted beautifully with the crimson walls and furnishings.

Capt. Jefferys, Grenadier Guards, a popular visitor in command of the Guards' Band, last autumn, is very shortly to marry Lady Canteloupe, widow of the late Lord Canteloupe. Capt. Jefferys made many friends in Canada during the tour of the famous band.

The first sessional tea which was given by Lady Laurier last Friday was an exceedingly large and successful one and was attended by most of the distinguished visitors who had gathered at the capital for the two great official functions. The folding-doors between the dining and drawing rooms were thrown open, displaying a table adorned with a profusion of lovely chrysanthemums of a pinky mauve tone. Lady Laurier, who is always tactful and charming, is never more so than when performing the duties of hostess, and she was ably assisted in the task of receiving the numerous guests by her distinguished husband, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. She wore a very smart gown of mauve eolienne inlet with lace and embroidered with pearls. Among the guests were Hon. and Mrs. Charles S. Hyman, Mrs. Kerrigan, Senator and Mrs. Coffey, the Misses Gibbons, Mrs. Adam Beck, Miss Violet Crerar (Hamilton), Senator and Mrs. Wilson (St. Thomas), the Misses Calvert (Strathroy), Mr. and Miss Irene Dyment (Barrie), Mrs. Cockshutt (Brantford) and Miss Vidal.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, returned home from Ottawa on Monday morning. Mrs. P. D. Crerar and Miss Violet Crerar returned to Hamilton from the opening of Parliament the same day.

Sir Charles Parsons is the guest of their Excellencies the Governor-General and Countess Grey at Government House, Ottawa.

The Governor of Virginia and Mrs. Willet are at Ottawa, the guests of Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier.

Mrs. (Dr.) Wishart's matinee euchre of four tables of six-hand was an exceptionally bright and enjoyable affair. Among the 24 guests were Mrs. James Duffield, Mrs. R. K. Cowan, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Somerville, Mrs. MacCallum (the Asylum), Mrs. Bayly, Mrs. Macfie Mrs. Edge, Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Piper, Mrs. Richard Bayly, the Misses Bayly, Somerville, Pope, Emery, Boddy, Masuret and Aspinal.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smallman's dinner party at the Kennels on Friday evening last was a very delightful entertainment. The bright young hostess was most becomingly gowned in black silk and chiffon. Clusters of large fragrant pink carnations adorned the buffet, at which covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fritz Beck, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Gerrard, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest B. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid.

Mr. W. J. Sharman, of Winnipeg, and his son Harry, left for home on Tuesday last after a very delightful visit with relatives in town.

Mrs. W. T. Edge, Queen's avenue, will give an evening at bridge on Monday next for young people, in honor of Miss Leslie Smith, of St. John, N. B., who is visiting Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Lornehurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott-Griffin, of Winnipeg, who last summer visited at Eldon House, are again east and visiting Toronto friends.

The Kennels was gay on Wednesday afternoon with a bright throng of young people who responded to the kind invitation of Miss Belton (Hyman street) for afternoon tea. Miss Belton was assisted in receiving by her cousin, Miss Annie Scatcherd, both looking well in white. Mrs. R. Grant Fisher and Mrs. Drake poured tea and coffee, and the Misses Hyman, Helen Gunn and some of the other guests were kind aides in serving the tea dainties. To particularize among the 30 or more guests were the Misses Freida Puddicombe, Beddome, Geraldine Beddome, Mabel Magee, Gladys Michie, Nenone Carling, MacLaren, Meredith, Nita Hunt, May Brunton, Nora Niven, Sweeney (Toronto), Shaw-Wood, Dorothy Bullen and Frances Macbeth.

Mr. Isadore Hellmuth, of Deer Park, has been at the Tecumseh during the week.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Smallman, Elton Lodge, very charmingly entertained at afternoon tea.

Miss Jean Davidson, who was such a very bright and popular visitor with Miss Meredith during the Christmas festivities, left for home at the beginning of the week.

Miss Edith Maulson has returned to Toronto after a jolly visit with her sister, Mrs. Fred Farncombe.

The Viscountess Ayonmore will sail shortly from Ireland, and while in Canada will visit her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Evans, of Toronto.

Mr. George B. Harris, Eldon House, was the gallant host of a bright gathering for afternoon tea on Tuesday last. Mrs. Ernest Smith and Miss Annie Macbeth very charmingly assisted in pouring tea and coffee at a table artistically arranged with pink begonias. Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Hale, Miss Casault (Quebec), Miss Beddome, Miss Michie, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Mr. Campbell Becher, Mr. Saunders and Mr. Hensley, of Montreal; Mr. Coulson and Mr. Lorne Becher were among the guests.

Mrs. Ernest Smith was at home in her own charming manner this week for a few friends who always thoroughly enjoy a cup of tea and the genuinely delightful hospitality which abounds at Tuellyn. The guests were Miss Edith Drury (Kingston), Miss Beddome, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Michie, Miss Peters, Colonel Smith, Captain Walter Smith, Major Layborne, Captain Uniacke, Captain Betty, and Mr. Hensley, of Montreal.

Mr. Saunders and Mr. Hensley, of Montreal, inspectors for the Bank of Montreal, have been much feted during their week's stay at the Tecumseh.

Mrs. Boucher and the Misses Boucher gave a very bright and enjoyable tea on Tuesday afternoon, during the course of which they welcomed Mrs. Adam Beck, Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Nora Niven, Miss Patti and Miss Marian MacLaren, Miss Magee, Miss Belton, Miss Dixie Cox, Miss Lillian Puddicombe, Miss Lillian Elliott, Miss Geary (London Township), Miss Eleanor Pennington, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss May Brunton, Miss Madge Smith, Miss Marian MacCallum (the Asylum), and others. Mrs. Fred Farncombe and Mrs. Fritz Beck matronized the tea table, and were assisted by the Misses Ada Somerville, Madeline Pavey and Nenone Carling.

The Misses Bibbington have returned home to Toronto after a very bright visit with their aunt, Mrs. MacCallum, of the Asylum.

Last Saturday evening a merry party (guests of the Misses Moore) took the trolley out to the London Hunt Golf Club links, where they snowshoed over the wide expanse of beautifully crusted snow and later enjoyed a supper and impromptu dance at the Kennels. The coterie included Miss Moore and her two sisters, Miss Tabby and Miss Jap, who were delightful hostesses; the chaperons Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid, and the Misses Peters, Edith Drury (Kingston), Mabel Magee, Beddome, Geraldine Beddome, Michie, Freida Puddicombe, Nenone Carling, Mary Meredith, Hyman, Meta Macbeth, Boucher, Laura Hyman, Major Layborne, Hensley (Montreal), Capt. Uniacke, Captain Betty, Messrs. Hugh Labatt, Campbell Becher, Crawford, Hunt, Carling, Meredith, George Macbeth, George Gunn and others.

KATRINKA.

His Moving Plantation.

"I was at Memphis, lending money to planters for eastern parties," said the judge, "and one day a planter who had more than a mile front on the Mississippi came in to see me about making a raise of several thousand dollars. After some talk it was arranged that he should send on his titles for inspection, but after four or five days he wrote me:

"'Yesterday the river cut 50 acres of land off my property, and I suppose I'll have to get the papers fixed up before sending them on.'

"I replied to him, and a week later he wrote me:

"'Last night the river cut in on me again and took my whole plantation across into Arkansas. I suppose I'll have to get the deeds made out accordingly.'

"But the papers never came," continued the judge. Two weeks passed, and then I got a letter saying:

"'Never mind about that loan. The river has cut in on me again and carried my plantation 75 miles downstream, and I'll try to borrow the money elsewhere and not bother you any more.'"—Chicago News.

What One Man Has Done.

The Remarkable Achievement of a Remarkable Man—A Splendid Example of What Untiring Devotion Can Do.

For years Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., studied the problem of how best to prevent and cure disease.

He was not satisfied with the methods and treatments in general use and after long study and much experiment, he declared that:

"The poisonous products of the fermentation and decomposition of undigested foods absorbed by the system are the first cause of almost every disease."

He knew that all the medicines prescribed for the stomach and bowels contained resinous properties which left behind them a dried up condition of the mucous membrane lining of the stomach and bowels—this after effect invariably resulting in Chronic Complaints.

Dr. Leonhardt therefore determined that to correct disorders of the stomach and bowels he must produce an effective medicine containing absolutely no resinous substances such as are found in the ordinary pill.

He succeeded and the result he called Ant'-Pill.

Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill will cure permanently any case of Dyspepsia or other Stomach Trouble, Biliousness, or Constipation.

Fifty cents a bottle. All druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

HAS VARIETY IN ITS RANKS

MANY PICTURESQUE CHARACTERS IN THE SERVICE OF THE SALVATION ARMY THE WORLD OVER.

Members Are Picked From Every Walk o Life—General Booth "Catches Fish of Many Kinds" in His Net.

Billy McLeod, once champion lightweight of England, hero of half a hundred fights for £20 to £50 a side, who conducted the services at the Salvation Army Temple, Blackfriars road, on Sunday, is only one of many picturesque characters in the "army."

There is surely no other preaching organization with such a variety of men and women in its ranks. Gen. Booth has spread his net wide, and caught fish of many kinds. One of the colonels at headquarters is a refined and aristocratic lady, near relative of the only duke who married an English princess.

Some years ago Prebendary Webb-Peploe had a promising young curate named Oliphant. Over in Germany you will find him now, wearing the scarlet cap of a Salvation Army commissioner.

One of the directors of the old East India Company had a grandson, Fritz de Latour Tucker, who, after being educated at Cheltenham College, went out to the East, and ultimately became a judge in the Indian civil service. He resigned his judgeship to become a Salvation Army officer. Having "graduated" in Whitechapel, he took the flag to India, married a daughter of the general and is now Commander Booth-Tucker, chief of the Salvation Army in the United States. It is probable that he will soon be appointed to an important post in the army in England, for he is one of the ablest officers.

ALL ARE WELCOME.

All are fish that come into the net of the old fisherman of Queen Victoria street. He catches an Australian "larrikin" with 100 police convictions against his name, turns him inside out, puts a red jersey on him and sends him into the "back block" to preach to the sheep farmers and gold prospectors with all the zeal of a convert. After 20 years' preaching, all over Australasia, the former larrikin came over and "testified" at the congress in the Strand. He was as clear eyed and ardent an Australian as you would find between Sydney and the Perth.

A mathematician of Upsala University, in Sweden, is joint commander of the forces in Switzerland; an Irishman from Ligoniel is managing director of the Army Assurance Society in the city; the daughter of a Chelsea solicitor is lieutenant-colonel of the Punjaub, and the army in the West Indies is commanded by a Cape Dutchman.

Next week a special mission will be undertaken in Ireland by a valiant little man who years ago "ran" a boxing saloon at Rugby in the intervals of carrying on the trade of a chimney-sweep. Now he is one of the most respected of the old brigade of Salvation officers, for Commissioner Cadman dodged, sometimes unsuccessfully, a large share of the brickbats which 20 years ago used to be thrown at the heads of the Salvationists.

Before he was 6 years old Commissioner Cadman began earning his living in his native town of Coventry. He was a little boy, just of the size useful to a chimney sweep in those days, and at 3 o'clock in the morning the barefooted 6-year-old urchin, clad only in calico shirt and trousers, used to trot round Coventry with his master and climb up the inside of sooty chimneys with his brush. Once a week he was washed in salt and water.

CHIMNEY SWEEP AND PREACHER

As he grew and became a sweep on his own account, he fought and drank, and was a daredevil fellow. He went to Rugby and started his boxing and gymnastic saloon, "sweeping" by day and boxing by night. Then one day he and his "pals" made up a party for the last public execution at Warwick, when two men were hanged. "That's what you'll come too," his "pals" jocularly told the little sweep.

But the sight of the execution turned the sweep into a preacher. He smashed up his single-sticks, dismantled his boxing saloon, and, uneducated as he was, took to preaching in the streets. Being unable to read, he engaged a boy to read the New Testament to him, and paid him a halfpenny for every verse he learned by heart. In that way he learned the greater part of the New Testament.

One day after he had been "reading" the Gospel to a meeting, an acquaintance told him that he had been holding the book upside down!

He joined a Wesleyan Church, and was told off to take a children's class. On the first Sunday he learned the alphabet from his pupils. It was not until he was married that his wife found he could not write. She taught him. One day, nearly 40 years ago, he was going through Whitechapel and heard the "Rev. William Booth," of the Christian Mission, preaching at a street corner.

He joined the mission and became the first captain in the army. In men's social work Commissioner Cadman has played a great part. For nine and a half years he had charge of it, including Hadley Farm Colony. In the last few years the erewhile sweep has traveled all over the world on army missions. In the early days of the army he was nearly blinded with pepper in the street, and more than once reported killed. He is said to have been knocked down and jumped upon oftener than any other Salvationist.—London Express.

Man's Best Friend.

If a man has a good wife he has the best friend it is possible to have. "A man's best friend," says Bulwer Lytton, "is a wife of good sense and good heart, whom he loves and who loves him."

In woman there is at once a subtle delicacy of tact and a plain soundness of judgment, which are rarely combined to an equal degree in a man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensitive regard for your character, honor, repute. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman always desires to be proud of you. At the same time, her constitutional timidity makes her more cautious than your male friend. She, therefore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent deed.

A wife best shows her friendliness by clipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in the wrong direction. If he says anything silly she will affectionately tell him so. If he declares that he will do something absurd she will find means to prevent him doing so. If Dr. Johnson's wife had lived, there would have been no hoarding up of orange peel, no touching all the posts in walking along the streets, no eating and drinking with disgusting voracity.

Free for a Post Card

It costs just one cent for you to get relief from Kidney and Bladder Troubles. A simple request on a post card brings a free sample box of Gin Pills. We don't ask you to buy. Simply try Gin Pills at our expense, and let them prove themselves all that we claim for them. And we know the samples will do you so much good that you will voluntarily buy Gin Pills until a complete cure is effected. We intend to give away

100,000 Boxes Free of Charge

in order to show our confidence in this remedy. We know what Gin Pills will do. We have implicit confidence in their power to relieve and cure all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. We know that you have only to try them to believe in them.

Gin Pills Never Fail to Cure.

All over Canada, Gin Pills are known as a certain and speedy cure for Inflammation of the Kidneys; Gout and Rheumatism, caused by uric acid in the blood; Catarrh of the Bladder; Painful and Suppressed Urination; "Burning" Urine; Gravel or Stone in the Bladder; Bed Wetting; Pains in the Back, and all other Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Each Gin Pill contains all the medicinal properties of one and a half ounces of best Holland gin, without the alcohol, and combined with other curative agents of recognized value.

Don't Delay—Write To-day.

Don't put this off. If you have any of these troubles, don't run the risk of Bright's Disease or Chronic Cystitis. Write for a free sample of Gin Pills, and start yourself along the road to a certain cure.

Use a post card, ask for a free sample of Gin Pills, say in what paper you saw this advertisement, and sign your name and address. Write to-day—now—to

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SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
MIDY

Of Interest to Women

The Right Man.

You read so much advice to those about to marry, and it appears to have so little effect, that you are inclined often to echo the immortal advice of Punch and say "Don't."

Many girls believe perfectly in their own judgment, thinking it infallible, and so disregard the advice of father, mother and friends. If any other girl were to be married she would think the other might need advice, but herself, never!

She thinks she knows to a fraction how much love her sweetheart has for her; she believes so until marriage, then she finds out a few things. To know that this is true, you have only to look around among your acquaintances and see how many unhappy marriages there are.

Even if they are not desperately unhappy, they are content to be simply comfortable, just "jogging along," and you know how the engaged despise that idea. She and her lover are to be the most radiantly happy pair in the world.

Of course, it depends largely on the man you marry. If you select the right one, you can welcome poverty, sickness and suffering, for love, sweetens every trial, but with the wrong man, a palace and a fortune cannot bring happiness.

We commonly despise somewhat, the girl who has had half a dozen men dancing attendance on her, but this is hardly fair. One may find qualities in any of the half-dozen that make him a charming acquaintance; a man, to dine and do theaters with; a pleasant man to talk to for an hour or so, and you may find out, on knowing him better, that there are a dozen little things you don't like about him, which would make a whole lifetime with him unbearable.

It is rather hard to tell whether a man's love for you is the sort that will stand the test of time and marriage, or not. Men love so differently. What is it James Lane Allen says?—"Men are alike in their vices—so different in their virtues"—or something to that effect, but still there are a few "hallmarks" that you can usually recognize.

If you are going out together and you express a desire to go somewhere else than the place he has planned, he takes you, for what pleases you, pleases him, unless it is unworthy of you. He never ceases to respect you nor to think of you.

If he makes an appointment with you, he is there and on time, right to the minute. If any unforeseen contretemps should delay him, he is so genuinely and sincerely sorry that you forgive him, perforce.

He remembers the books you like, your favorite magazines, your special flower, where you like to sit in the theater, all the little pet aversions or favorite fads so characteristic of every girl.

He never forgets your birthday, for little anniversaries are dear to the feminine heart, and you are surprised to learn that some little trivial wish you mentioned in conversation with him has been treasured up, remembered and gratified.

When the right man takes you to a dance he sees that your programme is filled before he thinks of his own. He sees that you have nice partners, that you are well looked after at supper, and, in short, makes you his first consideration.

He never again wears the tie you dislike in your presence, and the people you dislike are not talked of again between you.

Quarrels may arise over trivial things, as they always do, but the right man is so nice about them, that you are ashamed of yourself, and are perfectly willing to admit that you were wrong, too.

He respects your serious side and and considers all your little fads. He listens attentively when you talk of them and does not put on that amused air of calm and conscious masculine superiority, which, when it is assumed by a man, makes you long to shake him.

Because you are loyal enough to devote yourself to him, he does not assume that no other man wants you, but he recognizes the fact that you are just as attractive to other men as to him, and that it is a compliment to him to have your devotion.

The little things you want he loves to give you, for it is his one desire to make you feel that you are loved.

When you know all this the little things he does and says do not irritate or annoy you, as they might otherwise do. If you are wise, you thank heaven that a good man loves you, for they are rare, and we all know what sinners we are, and how little worthy of love.

If you feel doubtful of him at all, he is not the right man, for doubt is born of things that displease, and its appearance shows that you are not satisfied.

Doubt comes when he goes away and forgets to write to you, when he inflicts moods on you; when he is charming only when he feels like it, and cross and disagreeable when he wants to be.

The marriages that so frequently turn out badly are those where you marry a man on a short acquaintance, knowing nothing of his character, aims or desires.

The wise girl knows a man thoroughly before she trusts her life to him.

Nan

STANDARD OIL GIRLS ARE PRETTY LUCKY

TREATED TO LUNCH EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

Whatever fault is found with the business methods of the Standard Oil Company, one thing is sure: the stenographers and typewriters are doing no grumbling. It is not given to most women employed in offices to eat their luncheon every day in the week except Sunday free of cost and amid an almost rural quiet, so far as street noises are concerned, and the Standard Oil employes know it.

"Yes, I think we are pretty lucky," remarked one fluffy-haired young woman, pausing with her foot on the private stair which leads to the lunch room—or rather to the dining-room, situated in the tower of the Standard Oil building in lower Broadway. "To crowd into a public lunch room in this quarter of the city at noon is anything but a restful experience and one is apt to get food spilled all over one's clothes.

"And then a good luncheon always costs considerable money. Now here the luncheon served to us is really a dinner.

"Yes, very few believe me when I tell them this. Most people think we get a dairy lunch or just sandwiches and tea and coffee and milk. Well, it's not a bit like that. We have quite a long menu every day and no two days is it just the same.

"For instance, there are two or three kinds of soup, several kinds of hot meats, a variety of cold meats, half a dozen different vegetables, three or four desserts, besides dairy dishes and tea and coffee. On certain days in addition to all this there are several kinds of fish.

"My luncheon today? Well, I selected tomato soup, fricassee of chicken, a baked potato, celery, stewed peas, and for my dessert custard pudding and coffee. We have French bread and the best of butter—everything in fact is of the best.

"With such a substantial meal in the middle of the day most of us can get along with a very light breakfast and a simple tea. Yes, it's great," and she hurried off.

"This plan of giving its women employes a free lunch has been followed by the Standard Oil Company ever since 1882," said the manager of the lunch room. "So you see there is nothing new about it. This company in fact was the very first in New York to provide a free luncheon for employes on the premises.

"At that time, of course, there were very few women employes. Stenographers and typewriters were not so fashionable then. Now the company employs about fifty women here and all of them get their luncheon free of cost.

"No, we don't provide luncheon for the men employes. Heads of departments and members of the company may have luncheon sent to their rooms, but the dining-room is exclusively for the use of women."

No stranger who steps out of the elevator at the fifteenth floor of the building imagines that tucked away in one corner quite by itself, behind a door which looks just like any of the other doors leading to the different offices, is a tiled kitchen, and beyond that an oblong dining-room which will seat comfortably at one time about thirty persons. The meal is served from 12 to 2 o'clock and the girls come in relays to suit themselves. Each has 45 minutes for luncheon.

One might hunt a good while to find a more attractive or peaceful spot in which to eat the midday meal. The room is very high, and on one side is a row of windows almost as high, shaded with green holland, from which may be had a splendid view of New York harbor, the Hudson, a good stretch of the city and a sweep of sky.

The meal is served quietly and without hurry or bustle by waiters on two long tables, around which the girls sit quite like a family party. The appointments of the tables are immaculate and dainty. Everything moves along with precision.

A white-capped chef presides in the tiled kitchen, and his assistants are mainly men. The manager keeps a sharp eye over everything, but he does not appear in the dining-room unless sent for.

"The girls come from all over," he said in answer to a question. "The Bronx, Jersey City, Staten Island, Brooklyn and other parts of Long Island, and that's why I think most of them appreciate so much a good meal in the middle of the day.

"It is quite true that the lunch does not cost them a cent. The cost is not taken from their salaries, and as far as I know, the salaries paid by the Standard Oil Company to women employes are quite as big as those paid to stenographers by any other business concern, if not bigger."—New York Sun.

Hedrite

Cures Headache, Neuralgia, La Grippe, Colds, Acute Indigestion, Painful Menstruation, Brain Fag, Biliousness, Sleeplessness.

It is unequalled as a morning bracer.

Must Wives be Self-Supporting?

American women are ceasing to find men to marry them unless they are self-supporting. This is the startling deduction made by the United States Bureau of Labor in its last report. The marriage rate among women who work and among women with money is much higher than among women who are neither workers nor rich, and the disproportion is annually increasing.

All rich women, according to the statisticians, have opportunities to marry, and generally speaking all working women have equal opportunities, but the women who must depend on servants to do the household work and on their husbands to supply all the household income are being driven from the matrimonial field.

Fewer than one-half of them marry now, and the percentage is steadily diminishing. The American man is finding it harder and harder every year to earn enough to support a non-producing wife and family. First came the decrease in the number of children to the average American family, and now comes the gradual disappearance of what is called "middle-class" matrimony.

Only 18 per cent of American married women keep domestic servants. Although the number of men and women employed in household service is increasing rapidly, the number of families in which they are employed is diminishing. The households with a maid-of-all-work or a cook and a maid are annually fewer, and the great establishments with a retinue of servants are gradually affording a large proportion of domestic employment.

Nine per cent of the married women of the United States work for wages apart from the performance of their household duties. Twenty-three per cent add to the houshold income by taking boarders. More than one family in five has its children at work. More than 20 per cent of the earnings of the average American family comes from the labor of the wife and the children.

The old type of American who supported by his own earnings his wife and his children, whose home was his own and who occupied an independent place in the community, is disappearing. Marriage is becoming more and more a commercial partnership where the man and the wife pool their earnings, or a fashionable festivity where the fortune of the wife added to the income of the husband maintains a social establishment until divorce doth them part.

While the number of men at work about keeps pace with the total population, the number of women working for wages is increasing twice as rapidly, and notwithstanding legislation against child labor the percentage of children at work is also increasing out of proportion.—New York World.

THE GREAT WELSH REVIVAL

(LITERARY DIGEST.)

The remarkable revival movement, as a result of which all South Wales is said to be aflame with religious enthusiasm, is attracting attention in all parts of the Christian world. Mr W. T. Stead predicts that its influence will ultimately spread until "it will be neither in the west alone nor in the east, but will spread over the whole land as the waters cover the face of the mighty deep." The movement is said to have had its origin in a country chapel in Cardiganshire, whence it spread rapidly eastward through the crowded populations of the Glamorganshire coal fields. It is without organization, and seems independent of systematic propagation; but a young miner named Evan Roberts, with his "singing sisterhood," is generally regarded as its principal leader. The movement is described as essentially a "singing," and not a "preaching" revival. The London Guardian (Church of England) gives the following summary of its more practical results:



—D. EVAN ROBERTS,

Who appears to be the leading figure in connection with the wave of religious enthusiasm which is sweeping over South Wales.

"Large numbers of 'sudden conversions' are reported, and men of careless or evil lives stand up and 'testify' to their faith in Christ. In some places the public houses are almost deserted, the police magistrates find their work materially reduced, and colliery managers are surprised at the steadier work and the absence of the accustomed blasphemies from the pit galleries. In not a few cases football matches, which in Wales not less than in many regions of England have been tainted by gambling and brutality, have been abandoned because the members of the teams were ashamed of their 'former conversation.' Prayer meetings have been held at the bottom of mine shafts, and open air services on the deserted football grounds. Even if we allow for possible exaggeration by sensational journalists, and if we take into account the emotional nature which distinguishes the Welsh even more perhaps than the Celts of other lands, there can be no doubt that an extraordinary wave of religious enthusiasm is rushing over the principality and, for the time at all events, is changing the lives of thousands of its inhabitants."

"Much as we may find to object to in 'corybantic' religion," adds the same paper, "much as we may distrust the permanence of the results produced by emotionalism, and may even fear that excitement will produce hysteria, it is impossible either to doubt the sincerity of the leaders of such a movement or to ignore the effect which is produced upon the lives of those who are converted."

Mr. Stead, who visited the scene of the revival, suggests that Welsh religious enthusiasm may be destined to impart as compelling an impulse to the churches of the world as Welsh coal supplies to its navies. Writing in the London Daily Chronicle of the methods of the revival and his own impressions of it, he says in part:

"This public self-consecration, this definite and decisive avowal of a determination of put under their feet their dead past of vice and sin and indifference, and to reach out toward a higher ideal of human existence, is going on everywhere in South Wales. Nor, if we think of it sanely and look at it in the right perspective, is there a nobler spectacle appealing more directly to the highest instincts of our nature to be seen in all the world today.

"The revival is borne along upon billowing waves of sacred song. It is to other revivals what the Italian opera is to the ordinary theater. It is the singing, not the preaching, that is the instrument which is most efficacious in striking the hearts of men. In this respect these services in the Welsh chapel reminded me strangely of the beautiful liturgical services of the Greek Church, notably in St. Isaac's, of St. Petersburg, on Easter morn, and in the receptions of the pilgrim at the Troitski Monastery, near Moscow.

"The most extraordinary thing about the meetings which I attended was the extent to which they were absolutely without any human direction or leadership. 'We must obey the Spirit,' is the watchword of Evan Roberts, and he is as obedient as the dumbest of his followers. The meetings open—after any amount of preliminary singing, while the congregation is assembling—by the reading of a chapter or a Psalm. Then it is go as you please for two hours or more.

"And the amazing thing is that it does go, and does not get entangled in what might seem to be inevitable confusion. Three-fourths of the meeting consists of singing. No one uses a hymn book. No one gives out a hymn. The last person to control the meeting in any way is Mr. Evan Roberts. People pray and sing, give testimony, exhort as the Spirit moves them. As a study of the psychology of crowds I have seen nothing like it. You feel that the thousand or fifteen hundred persons before you have become merged into one, myriad-headed, but single-souled personality.

"You can watch what they call the influence of the power of the Spirit playing over the crowded congregation as an eddying wind plays over the surface of a pond. If anyone, carried away by his feelings, prays too long, or if anyone when speaking fails to touch the right note, someone—it may be anybody—commences to sing. For a moment there is a hesitation, as if the meeting were in doubt as to its decision, whether to hear the speaker or to continue to join in the prayer, or whether to sing. If it decides to hear and to pray the singing dies away. If, on the other hand, as it usually happens, the people decide to sing, the chorus swells in volume until it drowns all other sound. * * *

"The singing sisters—there are five of them, one, Mme. Morgan, who was a professional singer—are as conspicuous figures in the movement as Evan Roberts himself. Some of their solos are wonders of dramatic and musical appeal. Nor is the effect lessened by the fact that the singers, like the speakers, sometimes break down in sobs and tears. The meeting always breaks out into a passionate and consoling song, until the soloist, having recovered her breath, rises from her knees and resumes her song.

"The praying and singing are both wonderful, but more impressive than either are the breaks which occur when utterance can no more, and the sobbing in the silence momentarily heard is drowned in a tempest of melody. No need for an organ. The assembly was its own organ, as a thousand sorrowing or rejoicing hearts found expression in the sacred psalmody of their native hills."

At Bethesda, the chief center of disturbance during the Penrhyn quarry conflict, the revival is said to have done more in a week than the most sanguine hoped could be accomplished in ten years to heal the social, religious and domestic breaches caused by the great strike. The Salvationists are now co-operating with the Welsh revivalists, and the religious awakening is apparently affecting all denominations throughout the principality.

Nerves Need Recruiting

Don't Expect Your Brain and Nerves to Keep Up Forever Without Assistance.

The brain and nerves as much as any tissues of the body require daily recruiting. The hurry and worry of modern life means a tremendous expenditure of brain matter which often is not made good. Hasty meals, no period of rest for digestion, society engagements or renewed business activity at night soon drain away that reserve of nerve force that distinguishes between health and debility.

What are you doing to preserve your nerve vitality? A little assistance with Ferrozone will prove an enormous benefit because the component parts of this great tonic supply just what the exhausted nerve cells lack. Ferrozone not only stimulates the nerves, but builds them up by furnishing an ample supply of nutrition. The ideal medicine for nervous, over-strained, hard-working people is Ferrozone. By its use hosts of well-known people have been restored to health like Mrs. E. D. Emerson, of Centerville, who says:

"I am glad to think that there is at least one honest remedy for nervous people. No one can imagine what I suffered with my nerves, and I sometimes wonder at the number of useless prescriptions and medicines I took. But Ferrozone acted differently from all the rest. It built up my system and gradually the irritability left my nerves and I got well. Ferrozone cured me by removing the cause of my troubles by giving me enough additional strength to overthrow the attack of nervousness. I can recommend Ferrozone strongly."

Try Ferrozone. It completely rebuilds the nervous system and establishes a healthy condition throughout the entire body.

Don't let any greedy dealer make you think there is anything so good as Ferrozone. It alone can cure permanently. Insist on having nothing but Ferrozone. Price 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2 50, at all druggists, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

HIS WIFE'S FRIEND.

The young man with the Vandyke beard noticed her as soon as he clambered on board the westbound F street car shortly after 4 o'clock the other afternoon.

He couldn't help noticing her, not only because she moved up to make room for him, but because she was well worth noticing.

She was plump and stylish, and her traveling suit fitted her and became her immensely.

She had burnished-bronze hair, a skin of ivory and a few captivating golden freckles on her nose.

Oh, yes, the young man with the Vandyke beard noticed her all right.

He pretended to read the headlines of his evening newspaper, but the headlines were meaningless to him, for he found himself gazing out of the slants of his eyes to the left of him at the pretty little woman in the traveling suit every ten or twelve seconds.

After a while he observed that her neat Gladstone bag, which she had placed on the floor in front of her, sort of cramped and hampered her. He pushed it beneath the seat, after giving her a questioning glance, and she smiled her approval and thanks.

Then he resumed his alleged reading of the Star-paper headlines, and looked at her out of the tail of his eye some more.

He was thus regarding her stealthily when the car rounded Dupont Circle. She suddenly turned her head to the right and caught him at it.

She smiled vaguely, blushed a trifle and resumed her straight-ahead gaze.

A little farther along the young man with the Vandyke beard again ventured to peek at her out of the corner of his eye. Again she caught him and she smiled vaguely again.

The young man adjusted his necktie, fixed his cuffs and looked a good deal like a young man saying to himself: "There's nothing to it at all; they just can't help but fall for my winning ways."

A number of times he cleared his throat, preparatory, perhaps, to inquiring of his pretty seatmate if she were not Miss Beestreet, whom he had met at a Mount Pleasant party several years before.

He knew, of course, that she wasn't any Miss Beestreet, but he cleared his throat preparatory to asking her something like that, anyhow.

But he couldn't quite nerve himself up to it.

Meantime, going over the P street bridge, he caught her eye again, and again she smiled somewhat vaguely.

Twenty-eighth was his street. He folded his paper, to indicate that he was to get off there.

To his surprise his pretty seatmate reached beneath the seat and pulled out her Gladstone bag.

"Is the next street Twenty-eighth?" she asked the conductor.

"Yes," said the conductor.

"Please let me off there," she said.

The car stopped. The young man with the Vandyke beard stepped off, taking his pretty seatmate's Gladstone bag along with him.

She stepped off, too, taking the valise from him, smiled her thanks when he handed it to her and he raised his hat and walked on along Twenty-eighth street.

The young man took up a stiff pace and walked on ahead of her.

When he reached his house and started up the steps he turned about to see what had become of the pretty young woman.

To his amazement she was opening the front gate of his house.

He flushed and ran down to the gate. She looked up at him with an arch smile.

"I thought I must be right," she said. "I fancied I recognized you when you first got on the car as Ethel's husband. She showed me your photograph when she was visiting us in Detroit, you know."

The young man with the Vandyke beard was very red by this time.

"Then you must be my wife's school chum, Mrs. Outwest, are you not?" he inquired of her, sheepishly.

"Yes," she replied, and then the wife of the young man with the Vandyke beard tapped delightedly on the parlor window, and could be seen making for the front door to welcome her school chum. "Odd coincidence that we should have been on the same street car, is it not? I only arrived in Washington on the 4 o'clock train."

"Ye-es, vairy odd," said the young man flustered.

"I suppose you fancied you knew me?" said the young woman with the golden freckles on her nose, looking up at him innocently.

"Ye-es, I thought you—er—might be—er—" and then his wife ran down the steps and folded her old schoolmate in her arms.

"I'd give four dollars to know if she means to tell my wife that I was jay enough to try to make eyes at her coming out on the car, that's all," he reflected.—Washington Star.

THE DIFFICULTY OF DANCES

An Indignant Young Man Explains Why Some Girls Are Wallflowers.

The conduct of girls, nowadays, is enough to make all the grandmothers, who have lived and died, turn in their graves; such behavior as is now regularly and openly practiced would have scandalized them.

Without beating about the bush, I will proceed to point out a few of the very many circumstances in which dancing girls may immediately change their ways, and I will add that unless they do so, they will, at no distant date, drive away what is left of the once happy throng of dancing men.

Don't arrive at the hall, where the dance is to be held, half an hour late and follow that up by spending another half hour in the dressing-room. If you do so you cannot be surprised to find, on finally arriving in the room, that the original ardor of the men is somewhat damped.

Don't on entering the room, walk straight up to another lady, who is a friend of yours, and begin an animated conversation relating to some domestic matter. If you do so the men will quite naturally think that you do not wish to be disturbed, and will hang about the door rather than seem to intrude.

Don't smile from ear to ear when a tall, dark and handsome man asks for the pleasure of a dance, and then frown from scalp to second chin when a short and rather plain man pays you the same attention. Remember that it has yet to be proved that good looks go hand-in-hand with good dancing, and that the plain man has as sensitive a disposition as the handsome one.

Don't decline a dance with a man who does not take your fancy, on the ground of being "tired," and then, a moment later, say "yes" to a man whose figure and manner meets with your approval. Having once refused to dance a number on the programme, stick to your decision, if only for the sake of the feelings of the one to whom you have said "no."

Don't go to a ball if you are an invalid; it is a mistake of your own making, and the men are not at all to blame for it. One woman in three complains of a headache or dizziness on being escorted back to her seat; she may not intentionally wish to make the man feel uncomfortable, but the mere fact of hearing of an ailment jars him, for he gathers from the woman's tactless tone that he is partly responsible.

Don't watch the young lady who is dancing with the man to whom you are engaged to be married, as if you were a real live cat. If your jealousy is beyond your control you should take the advice above offered to invalid women—stay away.

Don't confidentially explain to all your partners that the lady "over there," whose dress and merry manners are causing general admiration, is "loud." If it is a fact that she is loud, it is a fact, and other folks will see it as readily as yourself. Recollect that to tell anybody of anything that is obvious is to underestimate their understanding.

Don't pretend to work up a flirtation with the young man whose fiancee is an old enemy of yours, in the hope of paying off an old score; if you do you may meet with a well-deserved rebuke. In any case you will lessen the number of dancing men by one, for the offended fiancee will give her intended no more opportunities of being weak.

Don't, if you are a thin girl, smile till the veins on your temple bulge, on seeing a stout lady attempt too much. If you must smile, raise your fan to hide the lapse, or, better still, go behind a screen, and stay there until the possibility of offending the one of generous proportions has passed.

Don't, if you are a stout girl, smile till your eyes close with fatness on seeing a thin girl's elbow pierce the neck of a sober gentleman, who is remonstrating with a friend about a little question of no special interest to the assembly. If you must smile, say something witty to your partner, and laugh when he laughs, so all suspicion will be removed.

Don't, on going for your cloak, keep your sweetheart, or your brother, or husband, waiting fifteen minutes when five are more than enough to do all that is necessary. You will probably see your women friends again some day, when there will be ample opportunities for talking over all the doing of the evening.—New York Journal.

"A GRAND MEDICINE" is the encomium often passed on Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and when the results from its use are considered, as borne out by many persons who have employed it in stopping coughs and eradicating colds, it is more than grand. Kept in the house it is always at hand, and it has no equal as a ready remedy. If you have not tried it, do so at once.

By flying 301 miles in four hours the pigeons of the Adelaide (Australia) Flying Club have established a world's record.

THERE IS NOTHING equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

KEEP UP COURAGE BY BREATHING

A New Use Discovered for Hygienic Deep Breathing Exercises.

The Dutchman who whistled to keep up his courage has been superseded by a writer in an English newspaper, who claims to have accomplished the same object by breathing in a certain way.

The importance of learning to breath properly has often been insisted on by medical men, who tell us that we shall be healthier if we habitually take deep breaths and thus completely fill our lungs. It is the same kind of breathing that is now put forward as a courage-reviver.

When the prospect looks rather black and there is an insidious suggestion somewhere within you that the best thing you can do is to go to the Antipodes and make a fresh start; when you have an attack of the blues and dread to open your morning letters lest one shall contain information that will upset some of your happy plans, then you had better go into the open, or approach an open window, stand with your arms akimbo (in order to give your chest full play) and take deep breaths.

Breathe through the nose and exhale through the mouth slowly. Do this several times, inhaling till your lungs will not hold more; every time you do it you will find that you can take in a little more than you did the last time. Go back to your letters again, and you will be inclined to laugh at your fears. Do this as a regular thing, and fear will not trouble you.

In verification of this statement, every one knows how a walk in the open—even a quiet ramble around a villa garden path—will "put life into you" on a fresh morning. It is because more oxygen gets into the lungs. If you practice deep breathing you get more oxygen as a regular thing, and your courage does not play tricks with you.

LIVE WITHOUT MEAT. "Swiss Food" provides all that is needed to maintain strength. It's the perfect cereal food; 15 cents package.

The criminal code of China has been revised and "sheing to death" has been done away with. It is said that all forms of torture will soon be abolished.

Ten years' work ended at Boston the other day when S. T. Thomas completed a sideboard and pedestal table in which are 1,000,000 little pieces of 123 kinds of wood.

HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of 25 cents.

Amethysts of great beauty or color from Tesanty Creek, Macon County, N. C.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

CAN A MAN LOVE TWICE?

Widower Makes a Plea for His Class, In Experience and Love.

There is no gainsaying the fact that a prejudice exists against widowers, not only among marriageable girls, but also among their parents. For evidence in support of this assertion, one has only to take note of the manner in which the announcement of a girl's engagement and impending marriage to a widower is received by friends and relatives alike. There is an uplifting of the eyebrows and a scornful shrug of the shoulders from women friends, while congratulations are uttered in a tone which seems to imply that the future bride is to be pitied for not being able to find a bachelor for a husband.

Nor is this all. The parents of the girl are inclined to view with suspicion and distrust her once-married lover. He is not an eligible suitor in their eyes, and should the unfortunate man possess any children they more often than not proceed to lecture their daughter on the folly and responsibility of marrying a man who simply wants some one to look after his little ones.

To accuse every widower who wishes to marry a second time of such selfish motive is, in the majority of cases, both unjust and unfair. There is no doubt that thoughts of his children do sometimes urge a widower to marry again against his own inclination; but he above all men knows by experience how absolutely necessary it is for the happiness of married life that true love and respect should exist between husband and wife, and he rarely marries a woman for the sake of having some one to attend to his children's requirements, quite irrespective of his own feelings.

He may not at first be able to bestow upon a second wife his greatest love—which, may be, still clings to the memory of the woman he first wooed and won—but he does bestow upon her a second love, which, after a time, will equal the first in strength and sincerity, if the woman he marries proves herself to be all that he expected of her.

The greatest argument which most girls have against marrying a widower is that they do not consider that a man can love twice. This, to be quite candid, is foolish reasoning. A man may have been most passionately attached to his first wife, and sincerely mourn her loss for a considerable period. But by and by he meets a woman who seems to possess many of the characteristics which he loved in the dear one taken from him. If he is a sensible man he recognizes that it was not meant that we should always mourn the loss of loved ones, and having found a woman who is capable of filling the blank in his life, he slowly but surely transfers his affections to her.

And if his love is truly returned, the presence of even three or four stepchildren will in no wise detract from the happiness of his second wife, although, of course, she must work hard and use every endeavor to win the affection of the little ones also.

But there are other convincing reasons why widowers make good husbands. Their experience of married life, for instance, enables them to easily remove many of those troubles and difficulties which often prove such a stumbling block to the happiness of a woman who marries a single man. The first year of married life is usually filled with innumerable little worries for the young wife. She has so many things to learn, and so many things to discover.

And if she marries a bachelor, he can help her but very little, seeing that he is almost, if not quite, as ignorant as herself.

When a girl marries a widower, however, the pathway of married life is made much smoother. Her husband's experience enables him to guide his wife to a great extent, and he is able to teach her many things. If any little trouble connected with the household arises, or any untoward event happens, she has but to go to him, and he will usually be able to show her a way out of the difficulty.

When one considers all these little points the advantages to be derived from marrying a widower at once becomes apparent. He is invaluable as a counselor, knowing exactly what to do, and what to avoid.

There are 44,000 hotels in the United States, representing an invested capital of over $6,000,000,000. These establishments employ 2,500,000 persons.



Cure for her husband.

Drunkenness Cured Secretly

Free Sample and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address—The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan St., Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale by W. T. Strong & Co.

T. P. O'CONNOR CITES EXAMPLES OF CHARITY

WHERE THIS EXCELLENT VIRTUE HAS BEEN EXERCISED.

T P O'CONNOR CITES I.. vb rapi m

As this is the season of charity, I think that I cannot do better than cite examples of that most excellent virtue. The highest that I know of is that of St. Vincent de Paul. The son of a Gascon laborer, he was at the age of 30 carried prisoner to Tunis, where for two years he learned as a slave his lifelong lesson of pity for the enslaved. At the end of two years he succeeded in escaping to France, where he took holy orders, and henceforth devoted himself as a priest to the alleviation of the miseries of wretches condemned to the galleys. Amongst these was a young fellow who, for a single act of smuggling, was sentenced to three years of this horrible slavery, made more terrible to him through the certainty that his wife and little children must starve when bereft in him of their sole support. St. Vincent de Paul succeeded in personating him, and for eight months worked in his stead in the galleys, chained by the leg to his oar. At the end of eight months his pious fraud was discovered and he was ransomed and released; but he bore to his grave not the mark only, but the pain in the leg into which the iron of his chain had eaten. It was St. Vincent de Paul who, amongst a thousand other acts of philanthropy, established the Paris Foundling Hospital.

Hearing and reading of, and, for that matter, seeing so many people out of work at this time, recalls to me Carlyle's pathetic protest: "A man willing to work and unable to find work is perhaps the saddest sight that fortune's inequality exhibits under this sun. Burns expresses feelingly the thoughts it gave him—a poor man seeking leave to toil that he might be fed and sheltered! That he might be put on a level with the four-footed workers of the planet which is his! There is not a horse willing to work but can get food and shelter in requital—a thing this two-footed worker has to seek for in vain." Yet more terrible in its suggestiveness is the contrast between the care a shepherd takes that not a lamb should perish, and the homicidal neglect of their children by the destitute or desperate poor. When the Empress Catherine founded the Moscow Foundling Hospital an anonymous donor sent 50,000 rubies to its first president with this letter: "He who takes the liberty to offer this to M. de Betski will have completely obtained his end if by means of this gift Russia shall at some future day have one more reasonable subject, virtuous citizen, or happy man."

It is a sudden and steep descent from the divine charity of St. Vincent de Paul to Swift's; but the dean's self-sacrifice is at least of the homely kind, which we can all imitate. "The dean," said Mrs. Brent, his housekeeper, "has found a new method of being charitable in which he will have few followers. He is always denying himself what he calls the superfluities of life to administer to the necessities of the distressed. He will walk in order to give the money a coach would cost him to some poor man who could not walk. He drinks beer at dinner that he may give away the price of a pint of wine to one who would otherwise have no dinner — and so on in numberless instances." Similar in kind was the charity of Frederick the Great. When the aged and infirm widow of one of his officers applied to him for relief he answered: "I feel for your poverty and infirmity; but why did you not apply to me sooner? There is no pension vacant at present; but, as your husband was a brave man and a great loss to me, I shall retrench a dish daily at my table, and by that retrenchment make a saving annually of 365 crowns, which shall be paid to you until a pension falls in for your support."

When you say that you have "bought" your success you mean that the world has bought your "mental stock" and paid you a good interest.

The more we perceive our own vices the more we appreciate our neighbors' virtues.

Theoretically marriage is a civil contract; practically it is a contraction of civility.

A Bad Case

But Easily Overcome When the Proper Remedy Was Found.

Alfred Carter writes the following candid letter, setting forth the benefits he derived from the use of Bu-Ju Kidney Pills:

Toronto, Ont., June 4, 1904.

Claflin Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.:

Gentlemen, — During the past winter having caught a severe cold in my back, and my Kidneys appearing to be affected thereby, I was induced, through seeing your advertisement in one of the daily papers, to try a box of your Bu-Ju Pills, and am pleased to tell you that after taking only two boxes of them, the trouble entirely disappeared, and I have not been troubled since. Your truly,

ALFRED CARTER.

139 D'Arcy street.

What they have done for Mr. Carter they will do for you. Why hesitate and continue to suffer when a simple remedy can be obtained at so moderate a cost. Bu-Ju Kidney Pills are for sale at all drug store. 11u t

USE **FERROVIM** TRADE MARK

A Splendid Tonic

Builds up the System

Strengthens the Muscles

Gives New Life

Sold by all medicine dealers.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

SHRINE OF THE SPECULATOR

WALL STREET DESCRIBED BY HENRY CLEWS.

"Walk gently, for you are on holy ground." These were the words of Henry Clews, the veteran Wall street broker, as we chatted together in his office in the business heart of New York.

"I say this ground is holy," he continued. "It is the Shrine of the Golden Calf, and its worshipers come from every part of the United States. We are in the financial center of the world. Across the street is the stock exchange, and these gigantic buildings about you contain the offices of the richest institutions of this, the greatest country on God's green earth. Uncle Sam's 180,000 miles of railroads are managed here. Every great trust has here its headquarters, and golden double-eagles by the millions are rolling out from here to support and develop every part of our land. Take the two or three acres about you. There is no financial soil so rich. Its farmers are the brainiest men of the country, and their crops are billions."

I had called upon Mr. Clews for a talk about Wall street. He has been in the thick of it for more than forty years and knows all the ins and outs of its wonderful growth. He began his work in this golden field at the age of 15, and now, when verging on three-score, he is more enthusiastic and more industrious than ever. He is one of Wall street's most successful farmers. He has made fortunes out of the soil, and he is proud of his profession and its products.

WHAT WALL STREET DOES.

"Wall street," he continued, "is the father of our prosperity. It has made this country rich and great, and it is largely due to it that we have here 81,000,000 of prosperous people today. Wall street has furnished the sinews of war for almost every industrial battle; it has built the railroads which have opened up the West to immigrants and settlers; it has cultivated the farms and mined the coal; it has tunneled the Rockies for their gold and silver, and has made possible our great combinations of steel, iron and other industries.

"Wall street has the best business men of the United States, and the all-around brainiest men. You may go out and listen to the speeches of Theodore Roosevelt, John Hay and William Taft, and as you listen you admire the men for their ability along the lines of statesmanship and oratory. Right here, inside these two acres, we have scores of men who, had they turned their efforts in those directions, could have equaled them. It takes brains to run a railroad or a trust or to make a great fortune, just as it does to make a statesman. The average man who succeeds in Wall street could succeed anywhere."

"But do many men succeed in Wall street, Mr. Clews?" I asked.

"Yes, scores of them! Hundreds of them! We have as many successful men here as in almost any other business. We have many failures, but that is so in any business. In mercantile pursuits it is estimated that more than 95 per cent fail at some time in their lives. The same qualities that make for success in other businesses go toward making success in Wall street. It requires individuality of thought, cool, conservative judgment, honesty and courage.

"The man who has good business brains, who relies upon his own judgment and who disregards the rumors which are sprung to affect the stock market has a good field here for his brains and money. Such men go slow until they understand something of the market, but they are almost always successful."

"But do they last, Mr. Clews? Do they last?"

"Yes. Men of that class usually amass fortunes and retire. The life of the street is a strenuous life, and one which demands all the energy of young blood. Most brokers retire before they reach three-score—very few last until three-score and ten. They take their fortunes and put them into good interest-bearing investments, and after that speculate only on the sure things in the market."

"I did not know that any stock was absolutely sure, Mr. Clews," said I.

"Perhaps not absolutely sure," replied the Wall street broker. "There is nothing absolutely sure but death and taxes; but there are some stocks almost as safe as government bonds, and these rise or fall at any great fluctuation of the market. These rich old stagers know what these securities are and watch them. They let their dividends accumulate at the bank, and when the market is away down and everyone is as blue as indigo, they creep out like the traditional groundhog on a dark day and come down into the street. They call upon their brokers and say: 'Buy me a thousand shares of this stock for cash and a thousand shares of that stock for cash,' and then slip back home. They put the stock away in their safe deposit boxes and keep it there. By and by the market goes up. Everybody is wild, and the stocks they bought so cheaply are soaring. Then they sell and hold their money for another fall. I have seen these old fellows doing that for years. They work upon the principle of buying things when they are cheap and selling when they are dear. That is the basis of success here, as in all other businesses."

FARMERS AS SPECULATORS.

"Where do the men who deal in Wall street come from?"

"If you mean those who buy and sell stocks, they are of every rank, class and fortune. They come from all over the country. I get orders from every state of the Union. There are many small investors and many large ones. Almost everyone who is making money deals more or less in stocks. Just now it is the farmers who are the most numerous of our investors. They have had a series of good crops, and have money to buy securities."

"But is not the market largely controlled by the trusts, the multi-millionaires and the enormous combinations of capital?"

"To some extent, yes; but that is all the better for the conservative small investor. Combinations of capital will not permit the panics and sacrifices that were once common. If the multi-millionaires see any danger of the country being financially hurt they support the market and avert a panic."

"Are such combinations a good thing for the Wall street brokers?"

"I don't know about that," said Mr. Clews. "Take any number of properties, say ten, and suppose they consolidate into a trust. In the first case we might have orders to sell five thousand shares of each security. We could handle that number without disturbing the market, and thus make our profit off the sale of fifty thousand shares. When the properties are combined such a sale would have to be for fifty thousand shares of one stock, which would disturb the market in all probability. In that respect the combinations are not good for the brokers.

"As to other matters, however, trusts and combinations of capital have great advantages. They enable the carrying out of great enterprises. Were it not for them this country would not be now gridironed with railroads. Its mineral wealth would be lying undeveloped, and we should be paying much more for the staple articles of life, with less money to buy them. Indeed, I doubt if we would have 81,000,000 inhabitants had it not been for such combinations."

THE TRUSTS.

"Then you think trusts and rich men are good for the country?" said I.

"It depends on what the trust is and as to how the rich man uses his money. If he is a miser and hoards it in his safe he is a curse; if he keeps it moving he is a blessing. I do not look upon a man who keeps his money in circulation as a miser. It is only the one who piles it up in his strong box and hugs it to him who is that. Take Russell Sage. He has been called a miser, but on the contrary he is one of the most valuable men of this city. He has amassed millions, but his millions are all working. They form an important part of the life blood of the market, and they flow out from here through the veins of our great industrial bodies. Every day or so one of Sage's men comes here and asks me if I can use $200,000 or $300,000 for a time on call. Perhaps I can. If so I take it and pay him interest, but the money goes into the channels of speculation and trade. If I cannot take it, it is loaned to some one else, who does the same. No, there are many worse men than Russell Sage. The money of the great trusts is also kept in circulation, and it is so with most of our large fortunes. Such accumulations are a benefit. The only million that is a curse is the dead million—the million that is stored away in a vault."

SOME OF THE RICHEST MEN.

"How much do you estimate Russell Sage at, Mr. Clews?"

"I do not know what he is worth, but I should say at a guess that he has $75,000,000."

"Who is the richest man in the United States?"

"John D. Rockefeller."

"What is he worth?"

"Probably $500,000,000 or $600,000,000. He must have an income of $30,000,000 or $40,000,000 a year."

"He is probably the richest man in the world, is he not?"

"Yes, I suppose so. It is hard to realize what $500,000,000 means. The sum is so enormous that the human mind cannot grasp it."

"But, Mr. Clews," said I, "if such fortunes are possible is there not danger that all the wealth of the country may some day be in the hands of one or two men, or, at the most, of a half dozen or so?"

"I think not. We have an old saying here in Wall street that it is only three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves. The first shirt sleeve man accumulates a fortune. His sons, reared in luxury and idleness, eat their dinners in swallow-tailed coats, but do not add to the pile, and the grandsons spend the money so fast that they are soon back in shirt sleeves again. It is not possible now to entail a fortune, and one's descendants soon dissipate it. You must remember it takes much more ability to save and invest money than to make it."

HOW FORTUNES ARE HANDLED.

"But we have many rich families who are now in or beyond the third generation?"

"Yes, I know we have the Astors and the Vanderbilts. The Astors have invested largely in real estate which cannot run away, and they have also an unwritten law by which the bulk of the fortune so far has gone to the eldest son. The Vanderbilts have also increased their fortunes, but these accumulations cover but a brief period. Where those fortunes or any others of our present fortunes will be a hundred years from now is hard to say.

"The great fortunes of today are largely used for charity. Andrew Carnegie has given away something like twelve or fifteen millions. John Rockefeller has scattered nearly the same amount through the University of Chicago and in other ways. Jay Gould gave to nothing outside his family, but his daughter, Helen, is making up for that omission by devoting her life and much of her money to helping her fellowmen. A part of the Vanderbilt money has gone into schools, and I could give a score of instances where great fortunes are secretly used for the good of the world at large."

"Returning to our great corporations, Mr. Clews, what do you think of industrials as investments?"

"I am afraid of them," was the reply. "The most of them need to be tried in the fire before they will be safe."

"How about our great railroad combinations?"

"That is a different matter," said the Wall street financier. "Our railroads have gone through their period of experimentation, and one can judge their possibilities and probable dividends. I believe that good railroad stocks will be safer than ever from now on. The various roads have had their rate wars and have learned that a compromise is better than a fight. Railroading has been reduced to a science and nearly all the companies are so improving their properties that they can do business more cheaply than ever before. The very best brains of the United States are at the head of our railroads. This is especially so as regards the Pennsylvania Railroad, whose president is Andrew Cassatt. That road is spending a vast deal of money, but it will all come back in its better facilities and increased business."

"Do you think, Mr. Clews," said I, "that a man with a small amount of money, say $10,000 or perhaps $100,000, can do anything in Wall street?"

"I see no reason why not, if he is the right man. There is one thing, however, he must do at the start. He must go into a drygoods store and buy a pound of cotton batting and bring it with him to the stock exchange. Before entering he must pick out enough to make two thick wads and stuff them into his ears to keep out the rumors and wild stories which are gotten up to scare fools. He must study the securities in which he invests and learn to use his own judgment. Then, if he has any business aptitude whatever, he has a fair chance of success. If he is swayed this way and that by every financial wiseacre he meets he will surely fail. At the same time it will pay him to advise with others, but his final test should be his own judgment.

"He should not risk dealing on small margins. A respectable house will hardly accept a margin of less than 5 per cent, and even then the risk is great. The man who speculates on 2 or 3 per cent almost always loses, and if he succeeds he degenerates into a gambler. A 10 per cent margin is better, and one should have enough to back up such margin if the market goes against him. The man with the 10 per cent margin has, it is estimated, odds of about 2½ per cent against him. On a 2 per cent margin the odds are considered 12½ per cent, and on a 1 per cent margin 25 per cent. The man who puts up a 10 per cent margin, and who has another 10 per cent in reserve, if he deals at all carefully, is almost sure to come out with a profit."

"Would you advise a young man to take up Wall street brokerage as a profession?"

"That depends upon the man. If he has the right kind of ability, yes."

"If so, at what age should he begin?"

"I believe that the best business men are caught young and that a boy ought to go into business as soon as he is out of the high school. He is then 16 or 17 years old and young enough to learn industry and thrift. If he waits until he is through college he is 22 and has very likely acquired habits of laziness and foolish ideas of life and work. What a boy most needs are industry, honesty, truthfulness and ambition. If he has these and at the same time a fair ability he is almost sure to succeed."

QUALITIES NEEDED.

"The most of the rich men I have had to do with started life poor. Levi P. Morton was a drygoods clerk; Russell Sage worked in a country store; Peter Cooper served his time as a shoemaker's apprentice, and Jay Gould sold rat traps. D. O. Mills began life with nothing, so did John Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie. When C. P. Huntington first came here he was penniless, and the Astors and Vanderbilts sprang from the soil. Nearly every man who is now successful was once a poor boy. All had industry, frugality and thrift and it was those qualities that enabled them to lay the foundation of their fortunes."

"But such days belong to the past, Mr. Clews."

"Not at all," was the reply. "The chances of today are greater than ever. We never needed good men as we do now, and we will need them more as time goes on. This country has grown prodigiously in the last eight years, but it is just in the beginning of its development. The boy who starts now has possibilities far beyond the wildest dreams of the past."—Frank G. Carpenter, in Chicago Tribune.

Tongs to Eject Dogs.

Among the many quaint customs existing in remote country parishes in Wales until early in the last century, not the least interesting was the use of the dog tongs, known as "gefail gwn" in the vernacular. These curious and somewhat formidable instruments, it need scarcely be said, were intended for ejecting quarrelsome dogs from church during divine service.

The Welsh farmer, living in his solitary home, some distance from the church, and combining his spiritual needs with his material occupations, would take his sheepdog with him to church, looking after his flocks and herds by the way. His canine friend was in some instances allowed to remain under the seat so long as he behaved himself and refrained from quarreling with other dogs within the sacred precinct. At the slightest sign of a quarrel, the parish functionary, who was provided with a stool, "set at the church door for the officer that clears the church from dogs," forthwith ejected the offenders with the tongs, which were sufficiently strong and secure against any resistance.

The intrusion of dogs in church was not confined to Wales. As early as 1597 the farmers in the parish of Workshop took their sheepdogs with them to church, while as late as 1817 the same custom prevailed at Kirton-in-Lindsey. One of Archbishop Laud's reasons for ordering the erection of communion rails is said to have originated in his desire to keep dogs away from the altar and from defiling it and to prevent the recurrence of an incident where a dog ran away with the bread set apart for the Holy Communion. Sometimes these dog tongs were of wood, sometimes of iron.—English Country Life.

Prima Donna in Clover.

Are prima donnas good business women? There are regular printed forms of opera contracts, and every manager has a stack of them. But they never are used with the "big" singers. These always insist on having special contracts drawn. They provide, in addition to naming the roles, that the singer shall have the right to sing certain roles the first times the opera in sung during the season, and the exclusive right to certain other roles, unless unable through illness or other causes to appear in them, when the manager is allowed to substitute another artist. If there is a likelihood that the other artist will make a success in once of these roles, it is safe to wager that opportunity for her to appear in it never will arise. The possible success of another artist is the greatest known preventive of "opera singer's sore throat."

Minute provision for transportation is made in these contracts. Every one of the noted prima donnas demands a cabin de luxe—when the manager has to pay for it. I know of one prima donna who came over here in style at the manager's expense, but, returning at her own cost, was content with an ordinary stateroom, and made her sister, who accompanied her, travel second cabin. It makes a difference who pays the piper. Supposing the manager does, there will be not only the cabin de luxe, but also first class passages for the prima donna's maid, masseuse and secretary (possibly the husband, who thus gets over free), not to forget the dog. "Nourriture pour le chien" is an item on the steward's bill of certain liners, which usually is considerably larger than the peaky little bow-wow itself.—Metropolitan Magazine.

COMMON CAUSES OF DREAMS

OFTEN TRACED TO SOME BODILY AILMENT.

"A most remarkable and puzzling affair has just happened in our family," said a young man to his physician a few days ago. An old aunt of mine living in a town not far from here, dreamed for two or three nights in succession that she was being cut in two, or had met with some other dreadful accident.

"She was very much disturbed over it, thinking it must be a bad omen, but as she did not believe in fortune telling or anything of that sort, she made up her mind to consult an old friend of hers who was a specialist in nervous diseases. Some of her relatives smiled when they heard of her intention, and said her dreams were due to nothing worse than a slight attack of indigestion easily curable by some simple household remedy, and that she was making altogether too much fuss over the matter.

"Always extremely careful in her diet, and having none of the symptoms of indigestion, this explanation did not satisfy her. She went to the specialist, who prescribed for her, and she came home in a much more cheerful frame of mind. Now comes the part of the story that puzzles me. The specialist sent for her son and warned him that perhaps his mother had not long to live, as persistent dreams of a bad kind in a woman of her age were sometimes a sign of impending death. That very night she had an apoplectic stroke, and died within a few hours. How do you explain an occurrence of this kind, doctor?"

"What do you think of it yourself?" asked the physician.

"I don't know. Like my aunt, I am not at all superstitious, and yet I cannot help thinking that now and again people do receive in dreams warning of impending calamity or approaching death."

"The whole subject of dreams," said the physician, "takes us into a region that has not yet been fully explored. In general, it may be said that dreams are the confused recollections of what we have seen and heard in our waking hours, of impressions and ideas lately received, and of ideas more or less closely associated with them. Probably most dreams are caused by certain morbid or uncomfortable states of the body during sleep. The specialist who foretold the death of your aunt based his prophecy on this fact."

"But how could she tell him what state her body was in during sleep? Apparently, she was not suffering from any disease."

"Such information is not always necessary. It is a well-known medical fact that often before the signs of disease appear, morbid dreams occur—prodromic dreams, as they are technically called—and in some cases, each disease has its own peculiar dream. Thus heart disease is frequently accompanied by dreams of impending death; previous to attacks of cerebral hemorrhage, patients dream of experiencing some frightful calamity as of being cut in two, which your aunt dreamed; intermittent fever may be announced by dreams of a terrifying character, and these are also among the signs of cerebral congestion. Dreams about fire have sometimes, in women, occurred just before hemorrhage; dreams about blood and red objects are common in inflammatory conditions. When a person dreams of distorted forms, there is abdominal obstruction or his liver is not in good order. And so with many other diseases."

"But," said the young man, "what is it, precisely, that starts one dreaming in this fashion?"

"Some bodily sensation over which the imagination runs riot in that half-awake condition in which dreams commonly occur. The reflective faculties of the mind, judgment, reason, volition, the powers of choice and control, are all in abeyance, and so there is an unbridled sway of the imagination and an incoherent association of ideas.

"This has been proved by actual experiment. One scientist, practicing on another, found that when the lips were tickled there was a dream of pitch plaster being torn from the lips; when tweezers were made to vibrate near the ear, there was a dream of churchbells, and so on. But such dreams are the common experience of us all. Who has not had a frightful nightmare because of an indigestible or heavy meal eaten late at night?

"The sense of suffocation in sleep is often due to imperfect ventilation of the bedroom. If the room is too hot, we dream of burning houses. The dreadful sensation of falling from a great height may be due to nothing more than the involuntary movement of the foot. The evolutionists, however, say that this common dream is an unpleasant legacy from our remote ancestors of the ape family, who were accustomed to sleep on the branches of trees, and when they lost their hold—as they did sometimes—the consequences were so serious as to make the incident a perpetual nightmare to them and to their descendants ever afterward.

"Physicians are occasionally responsible for bad dreams. A man fell on his head, and to ward off inflammation of the brain his physician put a strong plaster on his head, and this gave the patient considerable pain. Toward morning he fell asleep, and dreamed very distinctly that he had fallen into the hands of a party of Indians, who were scalping him.

"Here is another instance of a more remarkable dream of the same kind. An English general in Hindustan was moving about from place to place with a regiment of soldiers, riding the country of the native robbers and murderers called thugs. His wife one morning urgently entreated him to move their tents from the spot—a lovely opening in a jungle—where they had been pitched the previous evening. She said she had been haunted all night by dreams of dead men. During the day, some time after this conversation had taken place, the general received information that made him give orders to have the whole of the ground where the tents had been pitched thoroughly dug up. This was done, and the bodies of fourteen human beings, who had been murdered by the thugs, were discovered.

"The odor of putrefaction from these corpses had suggested to the general's wife her horrible dream of seeing dead men all night. It is not difficult to see that not so very long ago, when faith in the supernatural was more vigorous than it is now, and no explanation of this kind would have occurred to anyone, such a dream, with the subsequent discovery, might very well have been taken for a revelation from the other world.

"There was certainly nothing supernatural about the dream of your aunt. The diseased cerebral blood vessels, some of which were on the point of rupturing, disturbed the circulation of blood in the brain, causing certain subjective symptoms, which gave rise to her dreadful dream. The nerve specialist worked backward from the dream to the diseased blood vessels; hence his prophecy of your aunt's death.

"Of course, it would be very foolish to imagine from anything I have said that every time a person has an unpleasant dream something dreadful is going to happen; on the contrary, it has been pointed out that the most frightful dreams may have a very trivial cause. But when for several nights in succession an elderly person has a terrifying dream of a particular kind it may be well to see if it does not depend on a morbid condition of the system. Is all this quite clear to you?"

"Quite. If a person, then, is in sound health and his body comfortably disposed during sleep, he ought not to dream at all?"

"No. At least, not when he is sleeping deeply. When half awake he may have many dreams, but usually they are of no consequence. A quiet mind, a healthy body, no late, heavy meals, a moderately warmed, well-ventilated bedroom, a fairly hard mattress, hours of sleep just long enough for mental and physical recuperation—these are the requirements of a sound, refreshing, dreamless sleep."—Newark (N. J.) News.

A CRAFTY BEGGARMAN

The little old barrel organ whined away monotonously, its squeaky drone all but drowned in the roar of traffic in the street. Its three tunes followed one another in ceaseless succession; the jerky strains of "After the Ball" were supplanted by "The Last Rose of Summer," and this in turn gave way to "Lead, Kindly Light"—a rendition which was unique in uneven breaks and phthisicky wheezes due to complications in the internal mechanism of the dilapidated affair.

Huddled on the bricks of the sidewalk, his back resting against an iron fence, an old man with a rusty gray beard patiently ground the crank; in the little tin cup beside the organ were three pennies, and suspended from the old man's neck was a tin sign with the time-worn announcement, "I Am Blind."

As Francesca West and young Hollander came down the street, the organ was in the throes of "Lead, Kindly Light," and the spasmodic snarls it sent out seemed somewhat in the nature of a protest. Francesca caught the young man's arm, and they halted before the organ.

"Oh," she said under her breath, "what a horrible old man!" And fishing a quarter from her purse, she dropped it into the tin cup.

The old man touched his hat, grunted a stereotyped "Thanks, mum," and the hymn squeaked along its uneven way. Hollander watched the proceeding with a grim smile.

"The old humbug!" he commented as they continued their way down the street.

"Why do you say that?" Francesca asked.

"Well," said Hollander, "perhaps you noticed he suffixed his 'thanks' with a 'mum' instead of a 'sir.' I was watching closely and saw the old codger covertly open the eye nearest the cup. Rest assured he saw the quarter and its donor as well as I did."

"Anyway," she said, "he earns the pittance he gets. Imagine sitting there all the morning grinding that organ and listening to its drone, all for three pennies."

"Don't let the pennies deceive you," Hollander protested. "He puts the nickels and dimes in his pocket. It would hurt business to have the tin cup look too prosperous. By this time your quarter is safely salted with the rest, and the three pennies make their pathetic appeal to other tender hearts."

Francesca's brow wrinkled in disapproval.

"I'd hate to look at the world through such green goggles of cynicism," she said. "I always give something to every beggar in my path."

"Allow me to take exception to that statement," said the young man. "Some of the beggars' pleas you don't deign to notice."

"Indeed," said the girl with a slight lifting of her pretty eyebrows. "When have you noticed such oversight on my part?"

"There is one beggar in particular," said Hollander, "an honest beggar, too, whom you utterly ignore. He needs your alms far more than your pseudo-blind organ grinders."

"Where is this neglected beggar?" she asked. "When have I seen him?"

"He has dogged your steps for the last five years," he said gravely. "He has sat at your feet and held out his little tin cup for alms, but you have been blind to his presence and deaf to his plaints."

Francesca smiled maliciously.

"Is he ragged and dirty?" she asked. "Would I know he was a beggar just to see him?"

"You would know he was a beggar just to hear him," he returned.

"Is it money he begs?" she inquired sweetly.

"No," he said, "it's not money he wants. He has enough of that himself. He begs for interest and sympathy and love."

"And suppose I dropped some love—er—that is, sympathy I mean—in his cup, what would he do? Would he grind me a tune on a decrepit barrel organ?"

"He'd give you life-long devotion in return," he said earnestly.

"Perhaps he's as big a humbug as the blind man," she mused. "Perhaps he's picked the metaphorical dimes and nickels out of his cup and stowed them in his pockets, and only let me see the three pathetic pennies."

"Francesca!" he said in hurt surprise.

She laughed rather uneasily.

"I said 'perhaps,' she reminded him.

"I see," he said somewhat mollified. There was silence between them for a moment.

"He's an honest beggar," the young man said.

"He's the most persistent one," she laughed.

"You say you give alms to every ragged mendicant who crosses your path. You wouldn't pass him by, would you?" he asked.

"If I thought he really needed alms—" she began.

"He does! I assure you he does!" he said eagerly.

"Then, just to stop his begging," said Francesca, looking at a cornice on the other side of the street, "I'll—I'll give him what he asks."

On the way home they passed the old man with the barrel organ again. Hollander tossed a half dollar into his cup. The old man touched his hat and mumbled a "Thanks, sir."

"Crafty old party," Hollander chuckled as he walked up the street with the girl.

"All beggars are crafty," she said, turning to him with a bewildering smile.

A Judge's Fallacies.

Judge Daniels, a United States court commisisoner in Wisconsin, is quoted as saying that "the American dollar is the armor from which glance all the darts of the modern Cupid," and is of the opinion that the high wages paid to girls and women for labor is a cause for the falling off in marriage. Judge Daniels sees in this a proof that "matrimony was never the culmination of love, but the inevitable result of the dependence of women upon the sterner sex for support." He anticipates that with continued prosperity in the country, matrimony will become a thing of the past. If the judge is serious he is a poor student of the woman nature, writes Henry F. Harris, in Madame. He should know that a genuine love takes no thought of the financial side of a proposed matrimonial alliance. He should learn that there are few women who would not gladly give up their high wages and good positions in obedience to the call of love. The yearning for home life and the tender ministrations of effection are ever present in their hearts. Then again, Judge Daniels ought to know that high wages for women are rare—most of them are underpaid, and one of the chief reasons is that employers discount the possibility of matrimony and know by experience that "Cupid darts" do pierce even the adamant wall of business life.

It is unfortunate that a man occupying a position so high as that of Judge Daniels should publicly proclaim so low an ideal of marriage as is clearly indicated in the above quotation. What is needed at this time is strong and hopeful expressions on the marriage question, the optimism which will inspire respect for the institution and supply a vision of its spiritual character.

SLEEPLESSNESS.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of the derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

As an encouragement to school children to be regular and punctual in their attendance at school the Surrey County (England) Education committee has decided to give them picture postcards bearing views of places of historic and local interest in the county.

NIP DISEASE IN THE BUD.—It is difficult to eradicate a disease after it has become seated, therefore it is wise to take any ailment in its initial stages and by such remedies as are sufficient, stop it in its course. Cold is the commonest complaint of man, and when neglected leads to serious results. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure the severest cold or most violent cough.

In Bolivar a chef indulges in front-door gossip. His stove is portable, being made of a great stone hollowed out, with two openings, one at the side for fuel, the other at the top for the earthen saucepan, and he sets it up in the street, outside the door.

Fruit-a-tives
or Fruit Liver Tablets

Instead of Fruit.

Fruit is a splendid tonic for stomach and liver. The active principles give fruit its medicinal value. But they occur in such minute quantities, that when fruit is taken with other food, and goes through the process of digestion, their action is lost.



"Fruit-a-tives" are the active principles of apples, oranges, figs and prunes—extracted from fruit juices, combined by our own secret process, and compressed into tablets. They are the concentrated medicinal virtues of fruits and act much more effectively than any other known treatment in curing Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Billousness and Kidney troubles. At all druggists. 50c. a box.

Manufactured by
FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

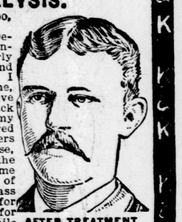
NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard-earned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.
NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS.


BEFORE TREATMENT

Peter E. Summers, of Kalamazoo, Mich., relates his experience:
"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in early youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me, guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, went to Mt. Clemens for baths, but received little benefit. While at Mt. Clemens I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through my nerves. I was cured mentally, physically and sexually. I have sent them many patients and will continue to do so."


AFTER TREATMENT

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.
We treat and cure VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD DISEASES, URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES.
CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

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148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

WHAT IS BILE

The Important Work It Accomplishes.

How to Insure a Healthy Supply.

The principal work of the liver is the secretion of bile—a golden brown, mucilage-like substance, composed of certain liver elements or salts, mucus and coloring matter. It is the natural antiseptic and cathartic of the bowels. A torpid liver means deficient bile secretion, which later means constipation with its attending evils.

The bile plays a most important part in promoting healthy digestion. Its absence results in congestion of the bowels, with indigestion, and to correct this and secure healthy bile secretion Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills have a very selective action—in fact, they cure billousness with the bilious headache, driving the fecal contents out of the body, which, if permitted to remain, would poison the whole system and rapidly undermine the general health.

Never permit yourself to become bilious. A sick headache, a sudden attack of indigestion, or a fitful diarrhoea with dizziness and a yellow-coated tongue call for the prompt use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. They are by far the best remedy to empty the bowels and relieve congestive conditions. They act as a true tonic to the liver, preventing as well as curing constipation. One or two of these pills taken every night mildly stimulates the liver and corrects billousness without the driving purgative effects of harsh drugs. Their gentle laxative action especially commends them to ladies, who bloat after eating and are subject to periodical headaches. To secure a healthy secretion of bile, thus establishing perfect bowel regularity, those little pills possess merits peculiarly their own, not found in other remedies.

Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills always cure constipation, billousness and sick headaches in one night. All dealers, 25 cents. All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

RADWAY'S PILLS

FOR YOUTH HEALTH AND BEAUTY

CURE CONSTIPATION

AND all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, and all derangements of the System.

RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, harmless, small, easy taken, perfectly coated and tasteless.

All Druggists have them. TAKE NO OTHER. 25c a Box.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR RADWAY'S 1905 ALMANAC & BEAUTY CALENDAR

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SMITHS BUCHU LITHIA PILLS

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.

AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS. A CURE AT THE PEOPLES PRICE.



Brewery Purity.

The outward general appearance of a brewery is a true indication of the methods followed within.

Carling's brewery is clean, tidy and always well kept—no cobwebs, murky corners, dusty shelves, tainted malt, sour kegs, etc., to be seen, as in common breweries.

The plant includes a perfect system of cold storage, modern machinery for cleansing bottles and kegs, and a large staff of skilled men devote their entire time to keeping everything spic and span.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other, because no other is quite so good.

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure



THE GRAND.

Matinee Today ....."Wanted, A Wife"
Tonight ...."Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"
Monday ....."When Women Love"
Thursday ..... Ibsen's "Ghosts"
Saturday ....Forbes-Robertson in "Love and the Man"

THE LONDON VAUDEVILLE.

Tonight .....First-Class Vaudeville
All Next Week..First-Class Vaudeville

"Nell Gwynne" was produced at the Grand Opera House last night by the Bijou Comedy Company with Miss Marjie Adams in the title role. The play was witnessed by a fair-sized audience and all present appeared well pleased.

Labor unions are defended and advocated in the new scenic heart interest melodrama, "When Women Love," to be seen at the Grand on Monday night. By the force of practical ex-



MR. FORBES ROBERTSON,
Who will be seen at the Grand Saturday next in Esmond's new comedy, "Love and the Man."

ample, their benefits and uses, when rightly managed, are shown. One of the big scenes of the play is the interior of a shirt factory with the machines in full operation. It is the first time, it is claimed, that such a scene has ever been carried out in such elaborate detail on the stage.

The church, the school and the stage are the founts from which flow the precepts which regulate social intercourse with no less force than the civil laws. Ibsen's "Ghosts" is a preachment from the stage, directing the mind to the scriptural teaching that the "sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children." It is more than a lesson. It is a living, throbbing reality expressed with all the power of a perfect company of dramatic artists. Claus Bogel is without question—as has been testified by all who have had the opportunity to see him—one of the greatest living actors. Adelaide Fitzallen and their supporting company have won the unique distinction of commanding the praise of metropolitan papers. "Ghosts" will be seen in this city at the Grand on Thursday next.

Johnstone Forbes-Robertson, who comes to the Grand next Saturday, actor, painter, writer, traveler and gentleman, was born in London about 50 years ago. His father was a Scotchman, and for many years was well-known in Aberdeen as a journalist and art critic. Young Robertson was educated in Rouen, France. He inherited his father's penchant for art, and after graduating, and traveling through France and Germany, he took up painting and was admitted as a student at the Royal Academy, London. He displayed particular talent for portrait painting, and the age of 21 saw him an exhibitor. His associations at this age, however, were such that he found himself irrisistibly drawn towards the stage, and it was through the influence of his dramatic friend, the late C. W. Wills, of Charles I. fame, that a few years afterwards he made his first appearance as an actor. His debut occurred at the Princess Theater in 1874 as Chastlebard in Mr. Wills' play, "Mary Queen of Scots." After this he joined Mr. Calvert in Manchester and underwent a thorough Shakespearian training.

His first noteworthy personal hit was in "Corinne" by Robert Buchanan. So heavily did he score in this play that he found himself the most favorably-discussed young actor in London, and his services were immediately sought by every manager in England. For a long period he played under Henry Neville's management at the Olympic Theater. He also played with Phelps, under the late John Hollingshead at the Gaiety, with whom he became very intimate and afterwards wrote his life.

In 1883, Mr. Robertson became a leading member of the famous Haymarket company under the Bancrofts. He then accompanied Miss Anderson on her American tour, playing Pygmalia to her Galatea. After returning to England he played Leontes to "Our Mary's" notable revival of "The Winter's Tale" at the Lyceum. He made a distinct hit in "The Profligate" under John Hare at the Garrick, but when he played Scarpia in "La Tosca" he eclipsed all his former efforts.

In 1896 Mr. Robertson embarked into management on his own account, with Mrs. Patrick Campbell as his leading lady. He presented "Romeo and Juliet," "Hamlet," "Macbeth," "Magda," "The School for Scandal," "Michael and His Lost Angel," and "For the Crown," the last named being a translation by Davidson from the French of Coppee. He has played in all the old English comedies, and his Shakespearian repertoire is as wide and varied as that of Irving, of whom it used to be said he was an imitator. His phenomenally successful run of "Hamlet" a few years back, proclaimed him the foremost English actor of his time.

Mr. Robertson has an admirable presence, and a singularly rich musical voice. He has been regarded as an actor of the romantic class—that is to say, that romance roles are essentially in his line—but he has proven his right to play any part from the powerful and tragic Shakespearian roles, through the gamut of human emotions, grave and gay, to such a character as that by which he dominated Lucette Ryley's comedy "Mice and Men." It was during his run of Mrs. Ryley's play that he married Gertrude Elliott (sister of Maxine), who has since been identified with him in all his artistic enterprises. Burne-Jones, the illustrious English portrait painter selected Mr. Robertson to pose for his famous study "The Vampire," which inspired Kipling's equal famous verses of the same name. It is said that it was through this medium that Mr. Kipling and Mr. Robertson first met.

Mr. Robertson will be seen in Henry V. Esmond's new play "Love and the Man" at the Grand Opera House Saturday, January 28, afternoon and evening.

The following is the bill for next week at the London Vaudeville Theater:

PROF. W. O. STEVEN'S ORCHESTRA.
A. Medley, Harry Von Tilzer's "Hits."
THE MUSICAL REEDS,
The Black Hussars.
CLARK AND TEMPLE.
In a comedy sketch "Front and the Chambermaid."
FREDERICK CALDWELL,
Wooden Shoe Dancer.
MEREDITH TRIO,
Aerial Act.
TAYLOR AND FAIRMAN,
In a new act "Wanted, a Pupil."
OVERTURE.
C. The Storm King, Characteristic.
LA VARDO AND HUARD,
Comedy Knockabout Act.
EPPS AND LORETTA,
In Elite Comedy Singing and Dancing.
ILLUSTRATED SONGS.
1. "My Martha Jane"
2. "When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold."
THE WILSONS,
Revolving Ladder Act.
KINETOGRAPH.
The Celebrated Film that is now all the rage in the East, "Personal."

Fire protection in German theaters is the subject of a report by United States Consul Liefeld at Freiburg, Germany, to the secretary of state. "The Berlin police authorities," says he, "have ordered that the following rules, containing instructions to the public as to how to act in case of fire, shall be displayed in illuminated letters between the acts on the drop curtains of the Berlin theaters:

"Leave the theater quietly; proceed to the nearest exit; do not scream and do not push; do not stop at the cloakroom as you go out; do not stand about near the exits; obey all the orders of the theater attendants.

"Among the precautions taken at Freiburg since the terrible Iroquois are: An extra corps of firemen and police have been stationed all over the opera house during each performance; the public is requested to make itself familiar with all exits, and the large iron curtain is lowered during each long pause so that the audience can have ocular proof and demonstration that the main curtain is in good and proper working condition."

Says the Washington Star: What shall we wear at "Parsifal?" As the performance begins at half-past 5, either it will be necessary to put on evening clothes before 6 o'clock or it will be necessary to dress between the first and second acts, in addition to dining, which is rather a difficult proposition. This question was arbitrarily settled to the satisfaction of certain fashionable elements in New York and Boston, who wore evening clothes throughout the whole performance, even if a tradition was violated by so doing. Precedent was established for this in 1898, in London when at Covent Garden performances of Wagner's "Ring" were given without cuts. These performances began at half-past 4 in the afternoon, and great was the anxiety of London society to know what to do. The cue was given by no less a person than Queen Alexandra, who was then the Princess of Wales. She had it officially announced in the Court Journal that it would be not only proper, but necessary, for all those attending these performances to go in evening dress. At the first performance the Prince and Princess of Wales were driven through London at a quarter after 4 in the afternoon of a June day in full evening dress, and London had the unique experience of seeing all the leaders of society go through the streets in broad daylight similarly attired. Only when the late Queen Victoria gave her morning drawing-rooms were such scenes possible in London.

The long-promised revival of "Floradora" will, according to arrangements as now outlined by Messrs. Shubert, Fisher and Ryley, take place at the Casino, New York, after the termination of Lillian Russell's engagement. A star cast is proposed for the piece.

"The Player Maid," a new piece by Louise Malloy, in which Miss Florence Davis is shortly to begin a starring tour under the direction of Mrs. H. C. DeMille, is a romantic comedy in four acts, the action taking place in England about the year 1750.

Frank Daniels had a peculiar experience in the west recently; one that was quite startling in the way of coincidences. He met a girl whose real name was the same as one that for ten years he has carried in the list of his pet stage nomenclature. And when it is stated that this name was "Truly Ewers," it will be seen that the experience was a bit out of the ordinary.

For about ten years Daniels has always had in the casts of his musical productions three names for small, unimportant parts, into which he could fit at short notice any player in his company whom he wanted to compliment in some way. The names were inventions of his own, probably suggested by his early association with the late Charles Hoyt. They were "Mota Train," "Truly Ewers" and "Eli Getz." He never expected to find such names in real life, but last spring in Chicago he met a Miss Meta Trane, which was pretty near it. About a fortnight ago, however, in Milwaukee, an application came to him for a position in the company. It was signed "Yours truly, Truly Ewers." There was no position open at the time in "The Office Boy" organization, but Mr. Daniels met the young lady, and finding that she possessed beauty and bility, besides the funny name, recommended her to his manager, Mr. C. B. Dillingham, and she is now a member of an opera company which is under Mr. Dillingham's direction.

Eli Getz has not yet been encountered, but Mr. Daniels is looking for him to appear almost any time.

Last Wednesday George Ade is reported to have signed a contract in New York with Henry W. Savage, whereby the latter is to have control over an original play entitled "His Second Time on Earth," which the former promises to have finished in time for presentation next fall. It was reported at one time that Mr. Ade had deserted the Savage forces and gone over to those of Mr. Charles Frohman.

George Grossmith, jun., the principal comedian of "The School Girl," of which Edna May is the star, quietly dropped out of the cast last week and immediately sailed for London, where he will be given a prominent part in "The Orchid," now running in the English metropolis. Fred Leslie, who arrived in New York a month ago from London, takes Grossmith's place.

A special from London says that Miss Vesta Tilley has just accepted and will shortly produce an expressly-written Brazilian musical piece, entitled "Bonita," in which she will enact the role of a young English painter in love with a South American belle. John P. Harrington and George Le Brun are responsible for the piece, which, if successful, will give Miss Tilley another chance to "make good" in this country.

John Matthew, an actor of the old school, who has been supported for several years by the actors' fund, died in New York last Tuesday. He was for many seasons with Edwin Booth, taking the part of one of the grave diggers in "Hamlet."

Sir Henry Irving's next American tour will begin in San Francisco Sept. 1 next. He will appear, during his visit, in a repertoire of his best-known plays, and will thus say farewell to his admirers in this country.

Burglars recently broke into the home of Fanny Rice, the well-known vaudeville artist, at Brookline, near Boston, and secured about $4,500 worth of jewels, furs, watches and silverware.

Elsie Janis, who has been taking a prominent role in "The Fortune Teller" Company, will go back into vaudeville for eight weeks and then resume her old role once more.

"In Newport," the musical piece in which Fay Templeton and Peter Dailey were expected to entertain New York for the rest of the season, will be withdraw from the Liberty Theater tonight. The continued illness of Miss Templeton is given as the cause of the withdrawal.

"A Wife's Strategy" is the title finally agreed upon by Frank L. Perley and George Middleton, the author, as the designation of Margaret Anglin's new play. Wilfred North has been engaged for the leading juvenile role. Mr. North was a member of Mrs. Fiske's company for several years.

In making these cursory notes upon theatrical events and exhibits, we are struck with the many evidences of sweeping change in the tendency of the modern drama. Mutation is at work in the spirit and in the form. Romantic fiction and external action gradually fall into decay, and in their place are the surge of moral problems, the effects of a deeper penetration and inquiry into the haunted mysteries of human consciousness. The speculative philosopher, the psychologist, and not the poet, is the protagonist of today. That is why the anecdotal, the picturesque, and the heroic, dear as they must ever be to the popular heart, are on the decline; while the dispiriting and at first repugnant plays of the radical creative dramatists compel the attenton of the world's greatest histrionic artists and most intelligent audiences. The extinction of the old-time "legitimate" stock companies is due not alone to syndicates and commercial managerial methods. It is primarily the result of a growing conviction on the part of the younger players that the academic training of the dead masters will not suffice for the interpretation of the living. The new wine must not be put into the old bottles. The player for whom the modern dramatist writes great roles is of necessity a specialist and a naturalist.

The drama that stands for the reality of our time must still, as even so nebulous an idealist as M. Maeterlinck acknowledged, respond to the essential demand for action. It must develop beauty also, but beauty of a new kind. Love, hatred, ambition, envy, jealousy, greed, the sense of justice, the impulse of duty, terror, pity, devotion, self-sacrifice, egotism, pride—all the primitive passions and ideas spring eternal in the human breast. Their proportonate relations are readjusted, however, and their violent demonstrations repressed. In their clash and contention, which is drama, we insist more upon the true, the logical, the inevitable result, whether it be tragedy or farce.—Henry Tyrrel in the Forum.

Five women at Washington, D. C., are still drawing pensions as widows of soldiers who served in the war of the revolution, which ended 120 years ago.

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THE MUSICAL REEDS.
A Very Clever Pair, Who Will Be Seen at the London Vaudeville Theater Next Week.

CAMPAIGN OF SLANDER AND ABUSE

Conducted by the Tories, and All Facts Ignored

Probably never in the history of Canadian politics has such a campaign o slander, abuse and misrepresentation been conducted as that of the Tory party, but now fortunately drawing to a close. Facts have been ignored, or twisted and perverted until they have been made to appear exactly the opposite of truth, and so persistently has this been done that it has become positively unsafe to accept as correct many statements made by Tory speakers and in the Tory press. On the question of political corruption Mr. Whitney and his followers have steadfastly distorted or concealed the facts, as any elector can verify for himself. Here are a few examples, although these could be multiplied many times over :

Speaking at Chatham on Friday, January 13, this year, as reported on page 4 of The Mail and Empire of January 14, Mr. Whitney Said "Cap." Sullivan and Vance had both been reported for corrupt practices. "Why don't they prosecute them?" he asked. "Because they dare not."

In these four lines of The Mail and Empire's report Mr. Whitney has made two statements which are not correct, and, if he did not know, he ought to have known the truth.

The facts are that Vance never was reported for corrupt practices, so could not be prosecuted. Captain Sullivan was reported in South Oxford, was prosecuted at the very next court, and was acquitted on the evidence of the Tory witnesses. It is hardly possible to find a parallel case where so much misrepresentation of the actual facts could be made as Mr. Whitney did in so short a statement.

That Mr. Whitney and his party are not sincere in their denunciation of political corruption is clearly evidenced by the fact that the organizer now in charge of their campaign and appointed by the Tory party when they turned down A. W. Wright and Leavitt, is Mr. Andrew Miscampbell, who was unseated for corruption at the Soo in the Provincial election of 1902.

In view of what followed, it is necessary that Mr. Miscampbell's record at this and the succeeding bye-election should be clearly understood. One Morreault was brought from Montreal to influence the French vote in Miscampbell's behalf. The Tory candidate personally paid Morreault $100; one Hand an agent of Miscampbell's, paid Morreault $110, and Thompson, another Miscampbell agent, paid Morreault $25. Judge Osler declared that, at the election, "drinking was undoubtedly indulged in to a most reprehensible extent."

No wonder the present Tory organizer-in-chief was unseated, and no wonder the Judges declared, referring to the illegal acts, that Miscampbell's "dealings in regard to them, as gathered from his depositions, demonstrate an entire disregard for the plain directions of the act."

When the bye-election followed, Mr. Miscampbell was defeated, protested the seat, and Mr. C. N. Smith was unseated, owing to the Minnie M. incident, of which he declared his entire ignorance In an examination in the counter-proceedings against him, Mr. Miscampbell declared on oath that, although his legitimate expenses were only $779, more than $2,000 came into the riding from Toronto. Here, then, we have the man who conducted the first corrupt election at the Soo, who was unseated because of that corruption, who made such damaging admissions in his examination after the bye-election there, now placed in control of the Tory campaign, a campaign in which the Tories are vainly endeavoring to pose as champions of purity.

Is it any wonder that in a constituency first debauched by Tory corruption, and in which more than $2,000 was spent at a bye-election, on behalf of the Tory candidate, there should be found men capable of the Minnie M. deeds, and of the Rooth's attempt at wrongdoing?

There has been a constant reiteration of the statement in the Tory press and from Tory platforms that the law against corrupt practices has not been enforced. This statement is on a par with others from the same source, and is equally untrue.

The facts are that action has been taken against every one reported for corrupt practices. Forty-seven persons had been prosecuted and fined from $200 to $800 each. Four cases are pending now.

The Tories have been challenged again and again to produce a tittle of evidence that those guilty of corrupt election practices have not been prosecuted, and they have failed to accept the challenge.

A "purity fund," save the mark! was raised by Toronto Conservatives in 1902 and used to help the Tory party. The amount was about $30,000. This extra amount, which was to be spent for the legitimate expenses of the election, promptly liberated probably an equally large sum, which the Tories had raised themselves for legitimate outlay, and enabled them to use it for unlawful purposes. It has also been shown in the courts that part, at any rate, of this "purity fund" has also been used for illegitimate purposes. In face of all this lavish illegitimate Tory election expenses, and of the exposure of Tory corruption, as proved in election protests, Mr. Whitney and his party dare to pose before the electors as champions of purity!

Since Confederation 36 Liberals have been unseated, and 40 Tories.

In the same period three Liberals have been disqualified and four Conservatives. This bald statement, though proving that the Tories are the more corrupt, does not cover the details of each case. These are so voluminous that the blue-books alone supply. It is however, a fact that the Tory misdeeds surpass in unscrupulousness and rascality anything ever attempted by the Liberals, and it is equally true that the Tories never prosecuted these election wrongdoers of their own party, but the Liberals have.

Let the Tories be honest, admit their own wrongs, and join the Government in putting an end to all these discreditable doings.

LLOYDS' SYSTEM OF MARINE INSURANCE

FOUNDED IN THE TIME OF QUEEN ELIZABETH BY EDWARD LLOYD.

Lloyd's dates from the latter part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and had its origin in a small coffee-house in Tower street, kept by Edward Lloyd, says the Scientific American. He was an enterprising man, and through his business contact with seafaring men and merchants enlisted in foreign trade, foresaw the importance of improving shipping and the method of marine insurance. He was the founder of the system of maritime and commercial intelligence which has been developed into its present effectiveness. Before the time of Edward Lloyd maritime insurance in England was conducted by the Lombards, some Italians who founded Lombard street, but after Lloyd embarked in the business Britons conducted marine insurance in London.

The subjects of marine insurance are the ship, the cargo and the freight, all of which may belong to different parties. In time of war there is what is termed the maritime risk—the danger from accident, collision and stranding—which is distinctly separate from the risk of capture and seizure by an enemy. This class of marine insurance had its inception in the conditions arising during the seven-year French-English war of 1757 to 1763.

Lloyd's moved to Pope's Head Alley in 1770, and in 1774 removed to the present quarters in the Royal Exchange. In 1871 Lloyd's was incorporated by act of Parliament. This act defined the objects of the society to be: (1) The carrying on of the business of marine insurance by members of the society; (2) the protection of the interests of members of the society in respect of shipping, cargoes and freights; (3) the collection, publication and diffusion of intelligence and information with respect to shipping.

The corporation of Lloyd's and the committee of Lloyd's, who are the executive body of the corporation, and the secretary of Lloyd's, have practically nothing to do with marine insurance in the way of taking risks or paying losses. Their duty in this respect is to afford marine insurance brokers who wish to effect insurances a place of meeting with those who undertake the risks.

A Common Mistake.

The mistake referred to is the constant correction of a fault or habit which the corrected person is doing her very best to remedy. It is not "nagging"—the process may be carried on in a more or less gentle manner; yet it is a mistake all the same.

Let us take, as an illustration, the case of one who has acquired during early years the unfortunate habit of dropping the "h." One having acquired this habit, the victim—for so we feel disposed to call her—finds it exceedingly difficult to extricate herself entirely; this sounds curious, but it is a fact. Even when striving to keep on the alert, the victim will fall into the error; she knows it as soon as it is committed, and feels angry with herself.

Now, remembering this vexation and that the victim is really trying to overcome a great drawback, it is manifestly wrong to "pick up" this person at every slip; yet this is the kind of thing which is often done. It is supposed to assist the process of rectification by making the victim so keenly alive to her failing that she is bound to be careful, but it does harm in other ways.

When we see that a real effort is being made to remedy a fault, then we should allow the process to go on of itself, and not give little pin-pricks on the odd occasions when a slip is made. We have instanced the dropping of the "h" because it is an actual case, but remarks apply to many matters that recur to the minds of all.





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GREATEST MEN OF LOW STATURE

EXAMPLES PROVE THAT GENIUS DWELLS IN SMALL BODIES.

The question has often been asked whether the size of men had anything to do with genius, and the answer has often been made in the affirmative. It is asserted that the greatest men who ever lived have been under average height, and it is recalled that many men of wonderful intellectual capacity have been cripples or in some way physically deficient.

The most important question is, however, What constitutes greatness?

It is probably true that the men greatest according to the judgment of the world, have not been those possessed of original minds, but adaptive ones; that is to say, they are not the men who are ahead of their times, but those who keep just one step in front of public opinion or keep themselves afloat on the top wave of the ruling idea of the people.

In the latter class Von Bulow places Washington and Lincoln, who, he says, were neither original nor brilliant, it being doubtful if they should rank even in the third class of exalted intellects.

It may seem rank heresy to give utterance to such opinions concerning Washington and Lincoln, but many writers have made similar assertions. Indeed, the warmest eulogist of Washington, Everett, did not claim for him the possession of what is generally styled genius, but considered that his greatness consisted in the balance of his qualities.

Grand, glorious, good St. Paul, first of all men, properly speaking, was short, and, according to tradition, not winning in personal appearance.

John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, was a diminutive man, being only 4 feet 6 inches in height.

Louis, the most imposing figure on the throne of France, had to resort to high-heeled shoes, a lofty wig and a general make-up to render himself conspicuous.

Shakespeare, the greatest uninspired man of whom anything definite is known, was ordinary in size, while Byron was below medium stature.

Wellington "the world's conqueror's conqueror," was a small man, as were also Blucher, the incarnation of determination; Taylor, of Buena Vista celebrity, and the iron-willed Grant.

Nelson, England's first admiral among her many extraordinary sea chiefs, and Napier, conqueror of Scinde, were small, and, to the eye, extremely delicate men.

Gustavus Adolphus was the only one of the six great captains of the world who was a large men. Alexander was small, like Napoleon, Hannibal, Caesar and Frederick were under the medium size. So also were Louis XI., Richelieu and Talleyrand.

Pepin, who laid the corner stone of the French nation, although possessed of extraordinary powers, was bandy-legged and almost a dwarf.

Narses, perhaps the greatest general and statesman of the Byzantine Empire, was a physical weakling and all but a weazened pigmy.

Count De Gages, one of the most illustrious of the Spanish generals, was a hunchback; likewise De La Dalissioniere, one of France's ablest admirals.

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Vienna is experiencing a slump in corsets. The Chamber of Commerce attributes the great decrease in their manufacture during the year to the publication of medical opinion, condemning tight lacing, and also to the extension of the "reform-kleid," or rational dress. All corset factories have reduced the number of their employes, and some have closed altogether.

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Great Philosophers of Modern Times

BY S. O. D. IN CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

Newton's genius was so active, so vast, and so comprehensive—he made so many great contributions to philosophic thought and to scientific and practical knowledge—that the brief reviewer of his work hardly knows what parts of it to touch upon. His capacity for mathematical speculation was unrivaled, and he made many important additions to geometry. He wrote a number of able books on religious subjects. He greatly improved the telescope. As warden, and later as master, of the English mint, he had a leading part in the reform of the English currency system. No doubt, however, his greatest achievements were improvements in the science of optics and the discovery of the law of universal gravitation.

Newton began his investigations into the nature of light when young. It is not known just when he got on the track of the true theory as to its composition. He first made public the results of his inquiries in a letter to the Royal Society in 1672 when he was 39 years old. He had bought a prism in 1666, and had been experimenting with it almost constantly ever since. His experiments, he said, showed conclusively, contrary to the received opinion that white light is not a simple substance, but "consists of rays differently refrangible." When white light is passed through a prism the differently colored ays composing it are separated from each other, and the colors which result "are not qualifications of light derived from refractions of natural bodies, as is generally believed, but original and connate properties which in divers rays are diverse."

Newton thought that objects which reflect light differ in color because they set up vibrations of varying "bigness" in the light which they reflect. It is now known that the different colors of non-luminous objects are due to the fact that all objects except white ones reflect only part of the light which falls upon them. An object is red or violet when it reflects red or violet light and absorbs light of all other kinds, and when it reflects no light but absorbs all kinds it is black. Newton was partly right, however, for the vibrations causing the different kinds of light really do differ in "bigness," those of red light being longest and those of violet light shortest. Newton also mistakenly adopted the "corpuscular" theory as to the nature of light. According to this theory, which corresponds closely with the "emission" theory of Descartes, light consists of extremely minute particles of matter which are thrown off with immense velocity from luminous bodies on which they impinge. The accepted modern theory called the "undulatory theory," is that light is not a form of matter, but a form of motion—that it is caused by enormously rapid vibrations which luminous bodies set up in the ether which is supposed to pervade all space. But the mistakes into which Newton fell were comparatively uninportant, so far as practical results were concerned, and his speculations and investigations laid the foundation of the modern science of optics.

The best proof of Newton's genius was afforded, however, by his discovery of the law of universal gravitation. That heavy bodies tended to fall to the earth had always been known. The idea of a cosmical force which held the heavenly bodies together had also long existed. But it had never occurred to anybody that the force which caused an apple to fall to the earth might also be the force which caused the moon to revolve around the earth and the earth around the sun.

The great obstacle in the way of the identification of these two forces as one and the same was the notion people had that the continuous action of some extraneous force was necessary to keep a body in motion. The principle of inertia—the principle, that is, that a body once set in motion, and not afterward interfered with by any outside force, will continue to move forward in a straight line and with a uniform velocity forever—was first firmly grasped and clearly expressed by Newton. From the discovery of this law to the discovery of the much wider and higher law was a natural, although not an easy, step.

The force which causes an apple to fall to the ground will also make a stone fall from the top of the highest mountain. How much higher above the earth's surface does it continue to act? As far as the moon? If so, the moon will tend to fall toward the earth. When Newton—then but 23 years old—first tried to find out whether and how much the earth attracted the moon, it was wrongly believed that the earth was 7,000 miles in diameter, and it was known that the moon was 60 times as distant from the earth as the earth's surface was from the earth's center. The mistaken opinion of scientists regarding the diameter of the earth vitiated his calculations.

He did not take up the subject again until, twenty years later, he heard of Picard's measurements, which showed that the earth was one-sixth larger than had been supposed. Then he resumed his calculations. He found that the moon was deflected from a straight line and toward the earth 16 feet per minute. A body at the surface of the earth falls 16 feet per second, or exactly 60 times as fast as the moon falls toward the earth. The moon is 60 times as far from the earth as the earth's surface is from its center. The conclusion which Newton, therefore, came to was that the force which attracted the moon was identical with the force which attracted the apple, but that it diminished in the inverse square of the distance from the earth—in other words, at the moon, which was 60 times as distant from the earth's surface as the earth's surface was from its center, the attraction was only 1-3,600 as strong as was the attraction at its surface. The moon was attracted toward the earth by gravity. It did not fall into the earth because in virtue of its inertia it tended to move forward in a straight line. The earth's attraction and the moon's inertia just balanced each other, and therefore it moved forward continually in the ellipse called its "orbit." Newton's next step was to extend the law of gravitation to the other heavenly bodies. It was found that it explained the movements of all of them, and thus all mystery disappeared from the celestial motions.

Astronomy, prior to the time of Newton, had been little more than a collection of disconnected observations. His grand generalization—the grandest, unquestionably, in the whole history of the human intellect—crystallized at one stroke all the facts that had been learned before, and raised astronomy to a level with mathematics as an exact science. It was with justice that Laplace accorded to the "Principia" "pre-eminence above all the other productions of the human intellect," and that Voltaire wrote: "If all the geniuses of the universe were assembled Newton should lead the band."

THE BROKEN SHAFT.

The big homeward-bound liner plowed her way through the Tyrrhenian Sea, heading for Bonifaco. Far away in the starboard the red flare of Stromboli in eruption served as a convenient lighthouse. Overhead in the blue, illimitable vault gleamed countless stars, their pale reflections seemingly caught up again in the long eddies of phosphorescent water that raced past on either bow.

A man and a woman came up the first saloon compartment, and, walking to the taffrail, looked over the side for some moments without speaking. Presently the man turned to his companion.

"We're bound to make Marseilles on Tuesday at this pace," he declared, with unmistakable dissatisfaction in his tone.

"I'm sorry," replied the girl, frankly.

"So am I."

"Why?"

"Dear, you know," he protested.

The girl smiled with content.

"Yes, but tell me," she persisted.

"Because, if by any unlooked-for piece of luck we don't touch Marseilles until Wednesday it will mean another six days of heaven for me."

"Don't be silly," she answered, reprovingly, "but—well; it will be nice all the same. Just think what hangs on it—either 48 more hours together for us like this and then good-bye, or else nearly a whole week of being together."

"There's no alternative?"

"None, if we get to Marseilles on Tuesday. Im to meet my people there and go home with them overland. If we don't get in until the day after I'm to stop where I am and go to sea. That's the arrangement. Dearest, can't anything be done to make us late? Couldn't you bribe the captain?"

"He's too unsympathetic, I'm afraid. The only thing that could do us any good would be for the engine to break down."

"We'll hope it will, then. I think I'd almost give the chief engineer—ugly as he is—a kiss for himself if he does."

The man looked up at the thick smoke belching from the funnels and felt the quick throb of the screw.

"No such luck, sweetheart," he answered, moodily.

* * * * * * *

Aft, and down below the main deck where the heat and motion are intensified, the second-class passengers endeavored to make themselves as comfortable as their stuffy, ill-ventilated cabins permitted. The majority of these were so near the water line that the portholes could not be opened. In the cheerful assurance, however, that the voyage would soon be over, this matter seemed a small one.

A man of little more than 30, but with hair prematurely gray from prolonged residence in the east, and a skin like weak coffee, paced restlessly up and down the narrow passageway between the row of cabins. His face was careworn and his fingers itched restlessly as he walked. Judging from his clothes and general appearance one would have been inclined to put him down as a storekeeper, or at any rate as a person engaged in some subordinate occupation.

At the threshold of the second saloon the ship's doctor met him, descending the companion. He was almost the only individual on board to whom the shy, unsociable stranger had spoken. Nearly everyone else held aloof or sneered covertly at his awkward ways and rough speech.

"Well," he said, pleasantly, "you won't be sorry to get to Marseilles, I expect?"

"I pray to the A'mighty, sir that we're there by Tuesday at latest," was the earnest reply.

"Is it so important as all that?" laughed the other.

"I believe a life hangs on it, sir. My wife is in London—dying. It's eleven long years since I left her and the child—the little lass that won't know her father when she sees him. Two months ago my poor Mary met with a bad accident. The matron at the hospital she was taken to wrote to me in Bombay, and said as how I must come at once, if I wanted to see her alive, for paralysis had set in. Well, I got leave and raised the passage money somehow. It was a hard pull, but I did it. At Port Said there was a telegram saying she might last till Thursday morning. Oh, sir, do you think I shall be able to catch the night train on Tuesday?"

The doctor glanced at the daily record of the ship's run hanging under the clock.

"I should certainly say so," he returned encouragingly.

"Thank God!" replied the other fervently, as he watched his retreating figure. The doctor's confidence inspired him with fresh hope. He went on deck to enjoy it.

As he passed the first saloon alleyway he had a strange feeling that the ship was slowing down a little. He told himself that it was imagination, and went toward the rail to look at the waves. Through the soft darkness he could just see a man with a girl by his side a few yards in front of him. He had no intention of listening, but in the still air he could hear plainly what they were saying.

"Isn't it glorious, sweetheart?" exclaimed the man. "I've just had it straight from the chief engineer—the propellor shaft has snapped, and we can't possibly get to Marseilles before Friday afternoon."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Valuable Advice to Mothers.

If your child comes in from play coughing or showing evidences of Grippe, Sore Troat, or sickness of any kind, get out your bottle of Nerviline. Rub the chest and neck with Nerviline, and give internal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will prevent any serious trouble. No liniment or pain reliever equals Polson's Nerviline, which has been the great family remedy in Canada for the past fifty years. Try a 25 cent bottle of Nerviline.

In nearly every language in the world there is an equivalent for "God bless you" when anyone sneezes, for the same superstition in regard to it holds good in every country. To this salutation in France there is added sometimes the phrase "and preserve you from the fate of Tycho Brahe," who is believed to have escaped a killed him. In England a regular formula is: "Once for a wish, twice for a kiss, three times for a letter and four times for a disappointment." In Italy the regular salutation is simply "Felicita," or "May you be fortunate." In India when one sneezes it is the custom to say, "May you live," and the reply runs "Long life to you."

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. LEROY, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

THE WILD BIRDS OF OLD LONDON

SOME SPECIES AS STILL FOUND TO FLOURISH WITHIN SOUND OF "BOW BELLS."

The Pigeons of the Park and Gulls of the Embankment Changes Wrought in Their Habits.

The four-mile radius may not seem to those who know it best to be a particularly well-favored spot for the study of that life of the wild birds which finds its favorite home in deep-foliaged Kentish orchards or the green levels of a Hampshire water-meadow. Every year Londoners must go a little farther afield to hear the note of the cuckoo or the nightingale, or to see the sickle-winged swallows sweeping in April over the springing verdure. And yet, in spite of the endless advance of brick and asphalt, and the consequent eviction over an ever-increasing area of so many of our most beautiful species, it is none the less true that bird life does flourish, and shows every sign of continuing to flourish, within sight and sound of the most fiercely throbbing centers of metropolitan activity. It is actually true that in London there are opportunities every day for studying phases of bird life which are never to be enjoyed at all in many rural neighborhoods, and there are wild birds which have found a sanctuary in the midst of London which may be searched for in vain over wide tracts of country where the farmer and the game-preserver are their inveterate and ever-present enemies.

The carrion crow, for instance, that sinewy freebooter, is far commoner within the range of the suburban omnibuses, and even in the central London parks and squares, than in many southern and midland counties, where he has been practically exterminated over large districts in defense of young pheasants and partridges and their eggs, not to mention the henwife's chickens and ducklings. No bird is so thorough an Ishmaelite and robber, and even in his London life he bears himself toward humanity with a calculating coolness which never becomes confidence or friendly tameness. He is often mistaken for one of the rooks which still keep up an isolated colony or two in the vast area of London chimney pots, though in point of fact he is as bitter an enemy of the sober and peaceable rook as of the pheasant or the farmyard hen. His hoarse croaking note, by no means difficult to distinguish after a little practice from the caw of the rook, may often be heard in Regent's Park or Kensington Gardens, and with a little trouble his lean, evil-looking figure may be described perched on some jutting bough of an elm, keenly on the lookout for whatever he may rend and devour with his powerful pointed bill. Often, too, he may be seen in one of the squares to the north of Oxford street, poised in a tree top or sometimes on a church spire in that characteristic attitude, shoulders raised and bill thrust forward, in which he and his big brother, the raven, are familiar in Japanese nature paintings. Though his numbers in London are mainly kept up by wandering contingents, he breeds not unfrequently in the suburbs, and can make himself at home at a pinch wherever there are refuse heaps or other places where he can gratify the unpleasant tastes hinted at in his specific name. He is a desperate scoundrel of bird life, is the lean black carrion crow, and yet all the same there is something distinctly taking about him as seen in city surroundings, with his Arab-like contempt for civilization and all its ways stamped on every attitude and action.

There is a striking contrast to the carrion crow's ingrained aloofness and wariness in the behavior of two quite recent additions to Londoners' wild pets, the pigeons of the parks, and the gulls of the Embankment and the ornamental waters. These birds, be it noted, although unlike the species which have fled, it is to be feared forever, to the cleanliness and peace of country scenes, have actually chosen to take up their quarters in London during quite recent years, and both supply wonderful examples of how, if there be good and sufficient reason, the instincts and habits of centuries may be abandoned almost completely by birds in the space of a very few years. During the nesting season no birds are more wedded to solitude and freedom from all human interference than the black-headed gulls, which in winter time will share the errand boy's lunch, and even take a sprat from the outstretched hand. Ninety-nine out of every hundred London gulls by the way, are or the so-called black-headed species, but the black or rather dark brown hoods are an ornament of the breeding season, and only to be seen in adult birds just before they leave us for the summer. It is interesting to observe that these visitors from the sea have by this time gained sufficient confidence in London and Londoners to stay to sleep within the boundaries of the city, instead of flying off at sunset, as they have in former years, to roosting-ground on the eyots in the neighborhood of Richmond and Twickenham. Last year it was the exception for them to stop the night on the daylight feeding grounds; this autumn, in St. James' Park, at any rate, it seems to have been decreed that it is to be the rule.

Even more remarkable is the change which has come over the habits of our London wood-pigeons or ring-doves since the day when they, too, joined in the rural exodus, and left the life of the country behind them. Wariest and shyest of birds in their rustic home, in the parks and squares of the metropolis they have lost every atom of fear for humanity, and are hardly at the pains to stir out of the way of the passerby. Good living and lack of exercise, moreover, are having their natural results and the typical park pigeon flies with distinct effort, and has a "presence" like that of Mr. Weller, senior, with whom this eminently discreet and provident bird would doubtless agree as to the inseparability of "vidth and visdom." These park ring doves of course, are not to be confused with the "city pigeons," which are the descendants of escaped house pigeons, of one sort or another, and nest, not in trees like the others, but in corners and crannies of the masonry of many well-known buildings. The original wild stock of the "city pigeons" is not the wood pigeon or ring dove, but the rock dove, and many of these birds are regaining, in their present emancipated condition, the characteristic dark bars across the wings which mark the wild rock dove of the cliffs and sea caves.

Other examples of birds which have voluntarily taken up their abode amid the smoke and roar of London are many of the wildfowl upon the Serpentine, and in St. James' and other parks. One might stalk that quaint and impish diving bird, the little brebe or dabchick, for days in his chosen haunts on the upper Thames before one could get half such a good look at him and his strange green floating pudding of a nest as one may enjoy any summer day on these London waters, where he has lost half his shyness and wildness while keeping all his charm. Delightful little creatures are the newly hatched young, little fluff-balls striped just like a tabby kitten, and able, like most water birds, to run and swim and dive almost from the moment that they come out of the egg. It was formerly a question of some dispute among naturalists how such kinds of wild ducks as build in trees succeed in getting their young ones down in safety, for the little ones cannot fly, though they are lively enough on the ground or in the water. The point is wrapped in obscurity no longer, as far as the common mallard is concerned, since they have taken to building in the hollow elms in Kensington Gardens. The old birds get their young from the nest to the ground in the simplest manner possible—by throwing them over the edge. The little ones break no bones, for they weigh no more than so much thistle-down, and are paddling about on the Round Pond in next to no time afterwards. Of all the interesting features of wild bird life in London, these showers of tiny ducklings are perhaps the most remarkable.—St. James' Gazette.

MRS. MARY HARRIGAN 'PHONES THE DOCTOR

CONVERSATION THAT MAKES FUN FOR THE HEARER.

(Mrs. Harrigan at the telephone. Busy doctor at the other end, five miles away. Mr. Howson makes the connection, and Mrs. Harrigan takes the receiver.)

Mrs. Harrigan—Oh, doctor, is that yoo sayin' "Hello?" Sure yoor voice is as thin as a sick chicken. * * * What's that? Yes, it's Mrs. Harrigan. But how did you know? Can yoo see me? * * * Ah, doctor, yoo're a flatterer. "Only one wid my voice," is it? * * * What's that? * * * Yoo're in a hurry. Well, yoo're like me — in the middle of washin'. Sure, ain't it funay tarkin' so far an' so manny hills between us? * * * What do I want of yoo? What does anny one want of a doctor? I want to ax yoo to come up to see me b'y Jimmy as soon as yoo can hitch up, He's very hot an' white, and' I'm afraid he has scarlet fever. He was so upset yisiddy to hair of the deat' of his dear fri'nd Hiram Whitlock. He hated to lose him; he was one of his best customers in the berry season. * * * What's that? Yoo must be goin'? Sure it's comin' I want yoo to be, Doctor, I wish I had one of these t'ings in me own house. It's manny a time I'd be tarkin' to ye, I wonder could ye sind med'cine over it? It'll carry wurruds, it ought to carry pellets; they's so weeny. * * * Oh, doctor, wait. Will yoo bring up your stummick-pump? The kitchen sink is all shtopped up, an' I hate to sind for McCormack, the plumber, because he chairges so high, an' the lasht time he kem he shtepped backwids into me bes' bonnet. 'Dade, it's me own fault, for me man Mike tould me it was lyin' on the kitchen floor in the marnin', but I was too busy fryin' doughnuts for the baby. An' sure, doctor, ye might bring somethin' for him. He doesn't ac' right. I think he's cuttin' his first toot. That's most as bad as cutting yoor foot on a scythe. Me man Mike left the scythe on the barn floor, an' the horse he was after buyin' lasht week shtepped on it, an' it lamed him. I tell him if he had put the horse out to pasture it wouldn't have happened. Say, doctor, it's awful funny tarkin' in these t'ings. Somethin' is ticklin' me ear that feels like the sound of a trolley car. * * * Have I annything more to say? Sure I have. An' it's aisier tarkin' in this than phwin yoo come up, yoo're always in such a hurry to get away. * * * Yoo're goin' to ring off! What's that? I suppose some of that slang that me b'y Jimmy does be gettin' in the village. Doctor, could a person tark t'rough wan of these in a fog? It was are foggy this marnin', an' if Jimmy had took sick anny airlier, I'd have made Mike hitch up, for fear I couldn't rache yoo; but Mr. Howson tould me I could use his telephone, an' it's aisier than havin' Mike drive down, for the onions needs weedin' and Mike says they're so backwids he's not goin' to bother wid thim. Lash year we had liligant onions. Sure, and to be sure, I sint yoor wife a prisint of thim, an' she paid me tin cints a quart for thim, an' I tould her nine cints was enough, but, she's arlways that generous. * * Hello, here's Jimmy now.. He's not lookin' so sick, do ye think, doctor? Ha! he wants to tark to yoo.

Jimmy—Hello, doctor. (The doctor haying hung up the receiver and gone away, there is no response.) Hello, doctor. Never mind what mother says; I'm not sick now. Say, doctor, say somethin', I want to hear how it sounds. Sure, it's blissid little sound there is, only buzzin',

Mrs. Harrigan—It's the tarkin' in it yoorself that's the sport. Here, yoo don't know how to tark. (Takes receiver.) Doctor, never mind comin' if yoo're busy. Jimmy's better. But anny time yoo want to tark wid me ax Mr. Howson an' he'll sind for me. Good-by.

(But the doctor is ordering his horse "hitched up" for the long drive.)—The Century.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Absolutely Harmless.

Every mother should know that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is perfectly safe for children to take. It contains nothing harmful and for coughs, colds and croup is unsurpassed. For sale by all druggists.

First Artificial Lights.

"The first step in artificial illumination was the resinous knot, out of which men fashioned a torch," said Mr. C. S. Jones, one of the visiting gas light delegates. "When the nineteenth century dawned the children of America were learning to read by the light of pine knots and the combustion of logs at an open fireplace. It is hard to think that the world groped on to the thirteenth century without even discovering the tallow candle, yet so it was. During the early ages mankind was literally 'plunged in darkness.' When the Pilgrims landed in Plymouth the best they could do for light was to adopt the pine knot illumination methods of the red men. Eliot translated the Bible by a spluttering, smoky torch. Between this primitive plan and the electric searchlight of today there is a long step, but the path of progress has been one of slow gradation."—Washington Post.

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I want every person who is bilious or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address

MUNYON, Philadelphia



PREACHER STILLED CROWD FROM COFFIN

SENSATIONAL METHOD USED BY A SALVATIONIST.

The "coffin parades" of the American branch of the Salvation Army have been outdone. Grewsome as they are, they have been surpassed by Capt. B. George Rich, of Burnley, in Lancashire, England, who preaches his sermons while sanding in a coffin placed upright on the platform.

Salvationists have done many sensational things in the past to point the morals of their sermons. They have dressed as shepherds and have appeared in rags and tatters to make more forcible the lesson of the prodigal son. They have preached and are still preaching over an empty coffin standing on trestles on the platform before them. But it remained for this English Salvation Army captain to preach the lesson of life and its inevitable end from within the emblem of mortality itself.

Capt. Rich believes that the field in which he works calls for extraordinary methods. Many consider it one of the most depressing in the whole of England. Lancashire is the home of the cotton mill workers, a body of men, women and children who are probably less responsive to the ordinary methods of missionaries than any other civilized people in the world. They are dull, stolid, almost entirely lacking in emotion. Their lives are one continuous round of toil under smoke-laden skies. To touch them, to get under their skin, say the Salvationists, one has to resort to devices that are primitive in their significance.

It was only after Capt. Rich found that his processions with blaring brass and sounding cymbals had little or no effect on the population of Burnley that he cast about for some more striking devices which would bring the mill-workers to hear him preach the Word. The thing that he wanted most to bring before the minds of these people was the consequences of their dying in a state of sin. He believed that few of them realized what that meant, for hardly any of the class he worked among ever went to church. But they would be strongly reminded of death itself, he thought, if he preached his sermons from the confines of a coffin —a symbol they knew well.

Therefore the captain went to a local undertaker and had a coffin made for himself, much to the tradesman's horror.

The first night after the announcement was made that in the Salvation Army headquarters a man could be seen preaching from his own coffin, Capt. Rich realized that he had hit upon a powerful attraction. The hall was jammed with a crowd of mill operatives who had never before entered its doors.

The captain confessed that when he first stepped into the coffin he was conscious of a curious, ghostly sensation. His unique pulpit was fastened firmly to the floor of the center of the platform, well down toward the front. Back of this was draped the national emblem and a banner of the Salvation Army. He talked on the solemn themes of eternity, death and hell, in the vigorous, colloquial fashion that is the custom of the Salvationists. And the effect of his preaching on his audience was wonderful. He had achieved one of his ambitions at least. He had succeeded in bringing the mill-hands to listen to him with earnest attention.

The first night he preached from the coffin his audience was in a ribald mood, that is, for a time. The people pushed and jostled, stamped their heavy boots on the floor, smoked their pipes, and were frankly irreverent. But the sight of the tall, broad-shouldered captain in his scarlet jersey stepping into the pulpit that was their best known sign of the end of human life, had a sobering effect. First the stamping stopped, then the chaff and talk ceased. Finally, smokers took their pipes from their mouths and shamefacedly hid them in their pockets. The captain's vivid pictures of death, accentuated by frequent allusions to the coffin in which he stood, appealed directly to the eyes and ears, and then to the hatred pictures of those assembled to hear him.

Unconventional as his instrument was, he had the satisfaction of knowing it was a success. He had been laboring for several months in Burnley with practically no results until he tried his "coffin pulpit." Now that his half-year in that town is coming to an end, he has met with one of the greatest rewards that can come to a worker in the army. He has been ordered to remain there and carry on the work of coffin pulpiteering for a whole year.

While making his recent novel tour of England in an automobile, Gen. Booth the commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, made the acquaintance of Capt Rich. It was Capt. Rich, in fact, who organized the splendid demonstration the old general received in the vicinity of Burnley.

Upon hearing of Capt. Rich's remarkable method of attracting crowds, Gen Booth went to the hall to hear him preach. At first the expression on the general's face seemed to indicate that he was doubtful of the wisdom of the proceeding, but as the captain, standing in his coffin, warmed to his subject, and the general saw the effect it was having upon the audience, he nodded his head approvingly. And after the service he went to his subordinate and warmly commended his work.

The use of the coffin as a symbol by the Salvation Army is not unknown in American cities. Last September Commander Booth-Tucker and his wife, the consul, conducted in the Bowery, in New York, what was termed a "Red Crusade." In these meetings a coffin played an important part. In a procession that marched from Astor Place to the Windsor Theater a coffin was borne by six Salvationists in full uniform. They walked directly behind the consul, who was dressed completely in flaming scarlet. When the theater was reached the coffin was placed on trestles in the center of the stage, and over it for the week that the crusade lasted the speakers talked to their audiences. The effect of this symbol was marked in the extreme. Col. Fox, the editor-in-chief of the War Cry, says the Red Crusade and its coffin was one of the most successful evangelizing schemes ever tried by the army.

An enthusiastic army captain out in Colorado tried the effect of the coffin parade on the town in which he is stationed a few weeks ago, and was arrested, not, however, on account of the coffin, but because he neglected to obtain a permit for the parade from the authorities.

LOST HIS VOICE

A Case Which Proves How Deadly a Disease is Catarrh

After reading this experience it will be easy to see why every person with the catarrh taint should use Catarrhozone.

J. H. Wood, Point Rock, Oncida Co., N. Y., says: "I had a very bad attack of catarrh that settled in my forehead, and the pain over my eyes was often so intense I thought my head would burst. Suddenly the catarrh got worse and my voice grew very hoarse. I coughed almost every night and through the winter I simply couldn't speak. My voice was gone. I tried a couple of doctors, but they didn't help me at all. I gave them up and the next doctor ordered "Catarrhozone." It cured me and now many others are using it here, too. My doctor says he doesn't know anything so good for catarrh and throat troubles as Catarrhozone." The complete outfit gives treatment for two months and is guaranteed to cure. Price $1; sample size, 25 cents. At druggists everywhere.

Waltzing mice are not quite so long as the common gray mouse, and much more slender. They are spotted black and white at each end of their bodies, and are clear white in the middle. They whirl around in their four feet as if on a pivot; sometimes stopping and reversing the direction. Instead of running away when disturbed or frightened, they begin to waltz.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR LABOR LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR EXPENSES LIGHT.
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USE **WEAVER'S SYRUP**

It purifies the Blood and cures

Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

REASON No 10

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

Red Rose Tea

Because it is Reliable.

Some one has said: "A single fact is worth a ship-load of argument."

A few facts: I introduced this tea to the public about ten years ago. In that short time the business has grown to such proportions that we now occupy the largest Tea warehouse in Canada.

This enormous business has been built up without extensive advertising.

The merchants who commenced handling Red Rose Tea ten years ago are the most enthusiastic in its praises to-day.

The merchants who sell it, the people who drink it, have found that it could be relied on

The brand, "Red Rose Tea," is accepted everywhere as a guarantee of the highest quality, and those who drink it are its best advertisers.

Ask some of your friends about it.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B.

BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

A DECIDED TRIUMPH FOR GOOD MANNERS

SHOWN IN THE RECENT RUSSO-BRITISH INCIDENT.

One is apt to forget that the action of a government may often be, like an editorial article, the expression of but a single mind. In the days of cabinets and so-called responsible government, the world is not so much exposed as formerly to the whim of a ruler, or to the errors of an ignorant or corrupt junta of ministers. The domineering of a Napoleon is not to be expected or endured, nor, outside of an oligarchy, can one conceive of such folly as allowing the Russo-Japanese differences to drift into war. But, short of the ultima ratio regum, there is much that a government can do or omit, where a supposed invasion of its rights is concerned, that may stamp its character and define its right to consideration, as a gentleman is known among his fellows. We are not now speaking of the superficial courtesies of routine diplomacy, but of the trying exigencies of a crisis such as the incident of the firing on the British trawlers. Each country contains a jingo element, which after the strained relations of recent years seems to be sleeping upon its sword.

Add to this Britain's actual injury and Russia's sensitive pride and a half-knowledge of the facts, and the diplomatic problem was colossal. The avoidance of war was fortunate, but not fortuitous. It resulted from the exercise of exactly the traits which Lord Lansdowne would exhibit in his personal intercourse—firmness with forbearance, respect for another's feelings, a desire not to humiliate, and, withal, a strong sense of justice. The prompt and sincere expression of sympathy by the Emperor was most creditable and made less difficult the solution of arbitration—for such virtually, though not nominally, it is. So far the affair has been a triumph of good manners, and as far as possible the deplorable error is in a fair way of rectification.

Before the gentler measures of international high breeding the mischievous maxim, "Our country, right or wrong," must increasingly give way. Willingness to acknowledge a fault, disinclination to meddle in the affairs of others, sympathy for the weak against the oppressor, patience and reason as against petulance, rashness and force, are as possible to a nation as to an individual. A people should be as jealous of the national gentlemanliness as of national credit.—The Century.

Having failed to induce buyers from the Orient to visit and inspect the products of American manufactories a group of Pacific slope businessmen have decided to organize a floating exposition on board one of the largest Pacific steamships and send it around the world on a six months' tour.

THE MIND'S EMOTIONS AFFECTED BY COLORS

LAWYER'S LAVENDER TROUSERS COST HIM HIS CASE.

"You know that alienists claim that colors powerfully influence the emotions of the human mind," said Lawyer Joseph David, "and I believe it. I know of a case in which a pair of lavender trousers influenced the mind of a whole courtroom including the jury. Those lavender trousers saved a client of mine from prison.

"He was not an especially interesting client, either. He had been accused of stealing a ham, and the case was being tried before Judge Gary. It looked bad for my client. Frank Walker, who was then assistant state's attorney, was prosecutor and he pressed the case to the limit. He connected the evidence in a powerfully welded chain from the time my man had run off with the stockyards product until the policeman had caught him red-handed and led him captive to the scene of the theft to be identified. The defense was pitifully thin. The prison doors seemed yawning. Then the trial was continued over night and the lavender nether garments came in.

"Assistant State's Attorney Walker wore them when he appeared in court the next morning. He was resplendent. Those lavender trousers immediately fascinated the gaze of the judge, jury, lawyers and spectators. The brilliancy of those lavender trousers was as a beam of bright sunlight in the grayness of the courtroom. It was impossible to keep the eyes from their gorgeousness. I perceived this and took my cue from it.

"'Gentlemen of the jury,' said I, 'your attention is naturally riveted on the magnificent nether garments worn on this occasion by the prosecuting attorney. You will observe that it is not the coat that makes the man. In this case it is the trousers. But this is not a time for flippancy. It is not right that the prosecuting attorney should sit in lavender while the fate of my poor client, charged with the crime of annexing a miserable ham, is trembling in the balance. The swaggering defiance suggested by those trousers is preposterous.'

"Mr. Walker got red in the face, but he had to join in the general laugh that broke loose. That laugh cost him his case. The jury was tickled and in no mood to send a man to prison for stealing a ham. My client was acquitted."—Chicago News.

Satan owns in fee simple one landed estate in Finland, it having been willed to him by its deceased owner, Lara Huilariene. Repeated attempts to break the will have failed.

To the Sick **A Dollar's Worth Free**

You deposit nothing. You risk nothing. You promise nothing. There is nothing to pay either now or later. I want everyone, everywhere, who has not used my remedy to make this test.

For mine is no ordinary remedy. It represents thirty years of experiment—thirty years at bedsides—in laboratories—at hospitals. Thirty years of the richest experience a physician can have. I tell below wherein Dr. Shoop's Restorative differs, radically, from other medicines.

My offer is as broad as humanity itself. For sickness knows no distinction in its ravages. And the restless patient on a downy couch is no more welcome than the wasting sufferer who frets through the lagging hours in a dismal hovel.

I want no reference—no security. The poor have the same opportunity as the rich. To one and all I say, "Merely write and ask." Simply say that you have never tried my remedy—for I must limit my offer to strangers—those who have used Dr. Shoop's Restorative need no additional evidence of its worth. I will send you an order on your druggist. He will give you free, the full dollar package.

Inside Nerves!

Sickness loses half its terrors when we strip medicine of its MYSTERY. For most all forms of sickness start in the same way. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to appty this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

Simply Write Me.

I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely.

The offer is open to everyone, everywhere, who has not tried my remedy.

But you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. All druggists do not grant the test. I will then direct you to one that does. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as though your dollar laid before him. I am risking my business—my life work—my reputation. I am depending on your own honest opinion after your own test in your own home. I cannot profit unless my medicine succeeds. Could I afford this if I were not sure? Write for the order today. The offer may not remain open. I will send you the book you ask for beside. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. What more can I do to convince you of my interest—of my sincerity?

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

State which book you want.

Mild cases are often cured with one or two bottles. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

After spending nine months under the treatment of Dr. Doyen, of Paris, the Countess of Clancarty, formerly known on the music hall stage, first as "Belle Bilton," and then as Lady Dunlo, has now returned to London, completely cured of the cancer which last spring threatened her with an early death. Sir Arthur Vernon Macan, president of the Royal College of Physicians in Irelahd, and the eminent English specialist who last April, after subjecting her to several cruel operations, pronounced her case hopeless, have now declared her to be entirely free from the terrible malady by which she had been overtaken. When she was taken to Paris she was supposed to have but three weeks to live. Lady Clancarty has never yet been received at court, but she has nevertheless managed to make her way among the county families of Galway, where hre husband's country seat and estates are situated, and has become as popular with her neighbors as with her tenantry. In fact, this marriage, which commenced in a stormy fashion, and for which so much ill was predicted, has turned out remarkably well.

It may be remembered that Lord Clancarty, while still Lord Dunlo, tossed up with a fellow-admirer of "Belle Bilton" as to who was to marry the beautiful footlight favorite. Lord Dunlo won the toss, and to the horror of his inordinately proud old father, married the girl. His allowance was immediately stopped, and had it not been for the friendship of the bric-a-brac dealer, Wertheimer, the couple would have starved. Thereupon his family got hold of him, induced him to go out to Australia with the idea that if he succeeded there his wife would join him, and that a liberal allowance would be accorded to him.

Before he had been there very long the most extraordinary accounts were sent to him by his family about his wife, whom he had left entirely without resources, and he authorized his father and the latter's lawyers, in deference to their arguments, to institute divorce proceedings against her. The lawyers took advantage of this authorization and filed a petition against her in his behalf, naming Wertheimer as the co-respondent, their evidence going to show that she had been living on the latter's money after the departure of Lord Dunlo for the antipodes.

Much to the dismay of the old earl and of the latter's legal representatives, Lord Dunlo suddenly arrived from Australia while the hearing of the case was on, appeared in court, took his place in the witness box, declared that he had no wish to be divorced from his wife, that the suit was the result of a misunderstanding with his family, and that Wertheimer was his friend and benefactor, to whom both he and his wife were deeply indebted. That, of course, brought the trial to an end, and Lord Dunlo left the court with his wife and Wertheimer.

She declined after that to be dependent any longer upon Wertheimer for assistance, resumed her place on the music hall stage, no longer as Belle Bilton, but as Lady Dunlo, and earned enough money to keep both herself and her husband until his father, the old earl, died. When the will was opened it was found that he had left everything that he possibly could away from his oldest son and heir, with whom he had been at daggers drawn since the divorce suit. The possession of the entailed estates, however, was sufficient to relieve Lady Dunlo, who had now become Countess of Clancarty, from any further necessity of remaining on the stage. A lawsuit was started by the new earl to upset his father's will, and ultimately a compromise was effected, whereby he recovered much of the non-entailed residuary property of his father.

Lord and Lady Clancarty have now four sons, the two oldest of them being twins, and a girl of 11 years of age. Their eldest boy bears the name of Lord Kilconnel. The coutess, I may add, is likewise Marchioness Huesden, in the Netherlands.

The new Lord Tollemache who has just succeeded to his grandfather's peerage and estates, is a Tollemache only on the distaff side of the house, his great-grandfather, the first Lord Tollemache, being the son of Admiral Halliday, who assumed the name of his mother, Lady Jane Tollemache, daughter of the Earl of Dysart, on succeeding to her estates. The Tollemache family is a very ancient one, and figured conspicuously in the history of the reign of King Stephen. It owes its earldom of Dysart, now held by the head of the house, to the marriage of Lionel Tollemache to the daughter and heiress of Will Murray, first Earl of Dysart, the whipping boy of King Charles I.

Young Murray was a nephew of the provost of Eton College, the tutor of Charles I., and was selected by his uncle to act as playmate of Charles and as the associate of his studies, but above all to receive castigation for the shortcomings of the prince.

In those days when royalty was regarded as sacred it was high treason for any subject to raise his hand against any member of the royal family. But inasmuch as the children of the sovereign stood quite as much in need of correction and discipline as the offspring of ordinary citizens, they were provided with whipping boys, who were flogged in their stead for their misdeeds. Charles became very much attached to his whipping boy, Will Murray, and when he grew up and ascended the throne he loaded him with favors, conferring upon him the Earldom of Dysart and the Baronacy of Huntingtower.

The present Lord Dysart's principal home at Ham House, on the River Thames, over against Richmond, is full of relics of King Charles, including a prayer book, in an excellent state of preservation, bearing an autograph intimation on its flyleaf that it was a token of regard from King Charles I. to a Will Murray, first Earl of Dysart. The principal gates of the park have never been opened since they were closed, according to tradition, by King Charles I. on the termination of his last visit to Ham House.

Lord Dysart is president of the Wagner Society in Great Britain and the head of an association formed for the purpose of opposing the custom of wearing evening dress at the opera and theater. He is colossally rich, one of the greatest land owners in England, and inherited an enormous sum of ready money from his grandfather and predecessor, the eighth Earl of Dysart, a still more eccentric individual, who spent the last thirty years of his life shut up like a hermit in a dingy house in Norfolk street, Strand.

Another eccentric member was the Rev. Ralph Tollemache, grandson of the seventh earl, who toward the close of his life was deprived of his rectorship in Leicestershire on account of his extraordinary behavior. Among other things, he was wont to take with him into the pulpit a large and shrill whistle, which he blew vigorously every time when he wished to emphasize any statement he made. When he read the lessons during divine service he would invariably walk twice round the lectern before commencing, and during the course of his sermons he would give the congregation information about his ale mare, which he said was "quite like a daughter" to him. He had a number of children endowed with the most extraordinary names, such as "Tobmag," "Odin," "Sextus." Indeed, volumes could be written about the oddities and also about the romances of the ancient house of Tollemache.

In spite of the elaborate precautions against fire with which most of the great country houses of the English aristocracy now are equipped, and which excited such pronounced admiration on the part of King Carlos of Portugal when he visited the Duke of Devonshire at Chatsworth, and the Duke of Portland at Welbeck last month, there never have been so many cases of these ancestral mansions of the old nobility being destroyed by fire as during the last few weeks. It was but the other day that I recorded in these columns how Enville Hall, the grand old place of Catherine, Countess of Stamford, with all its extraordinary wealth of Queen Anne silver, had fallen a prey of the flames, and now there comes the news of the complete loss through a similar visitation of Uffington House, the Lincoinshire country seat of the Earl of Lindsey. It was a beautiful place, the modern portion thereof designed by Inigo Jones, and full of art treasures and interesting relics, including a bed in which Queen Elizabeth had slept when she visited the head of the house of Bertie of her day.

There are all sorts of legends with regard to the origin and antiquity of the Bertie family. But these have now been eliminated from the various peerages and standard works of reference, and the lineage is merely recorded back to the reign of King Henry the Seventh. It is since the reign of that monarch's granddaughter, Queen Mary, that the head of the house of Bertie always has borne the Christian name of Peregrine, Richard Bertie angered the queen so bitterly by marrying, without her consent, her kinswoman, the widowed Duchess of Suffolk and Baroness Willoughby de Eresby in her own right, that both of them were obliged to flee for their lives to the continent. They sought refuge in Poland, tracked all the time by the queen's emissaries, and it was there that their son was born. They called him "Peregrine," in order to indicate that they were wanderers on the face of the earth. After the death of Queen Mary they returned to England. But from that time forth their desecendants always have borne the name of Peregrine to commemorate this romance of the days of Queen Mary.

It was their grandson who was created first Earl of Lindsay by Charles I. He fell fighting for the latter against Cromwall and his Roundheads at the battle of Naseby, and his son, the second earl, was one of the four noblemen who, in the hope of saving the life of King Charles, voluntarily surrendered themselves to Cromwall and offered to die in his stead. Cromwall was so much impressed by this piece of chivalrous loyalty that while he rejected their offer he selected them to carry King Charles to his grave after his execution, and the second Lord of Lindsay, along with the Earl of Southampton, the Marquis of Hartford, and the Duke of Richmond will be found portrayed in the familiar picture which represents the coffin containing the remains of the dead king borne through the snow into St. George's chapel at Windsor.

The present earl is the twelfth of his line, bears like his predecessors the name of Peregrine, is a man of about 40, and one of the few English peers who has taken a wife from the colonies, his wife being an Australian. He is not rich, and, as Uffington house was not insured, the loss will fall heavily upon him.

Lord Lindsey is frequently confounded with Lord Lindsay, the difference in the spelling of the name being, of course, not apparent in the pronounciation. Moreover, they are both of them earls, the head of the house of Bertie being, however, an English noble, whereas the other lord is a Scotch peer. The latter's peerage is a much older dignity than the other. For he is twentieth lord of Lindsay of the Byres, and his patent as such bears the date of 1445. There are few peerages in Scotland whose history is more romantic or that have passed through more strange vicissitudes than that of Lindsay, and its name appears more frequently in the annals of Scotland than any other house of the northern aristocracy. It was a lord of Lindsay whose fatal gift of a gray horse to King James III. on the eve of the battle of Sauchieburn, was the cause of that monarch's being killed in that encounter. The sixth Lord Lindsay's name will be familiar to all the readers of Sir Walter Scott's novel, "The Abbot," as one of the principal foes of Mary Queen of Scots, and for his share, both in her disposition and in the murder of Rizzio in Holyrood Palace. The tenth lord distinguished himself like the English Earl of Lindsey, by his loyalty to King Charles I., whom he attempted to rescue from the hands of Oliver Cromwell, being himself captured by the latter and imprisoned in the tower of London until the restoration. The thirteenth lord, famous as a general, was the founder and organizer of the celebrated Highland regiment known as the "Black Watch." On the death of the fifteenth lord, the senior line became extinct, and the heir to the honors was found in a corporal of the army, so ignorant that he could not even read or write. When he died without issue, the honors went to a distant relative, a distinguished general, Sir Patrick Lindsay, whose father had earned his livelihood as a ship's carpenter and, on dying, the Lindsay peerages again passed to a remote kinsman, who had previously received a baronetcy for his services as British envoy to the Court of Persia, where his name still is held in honorable remembrance as the organizer of the Persian artillery, according to western methods. On the death of his son, his line became extinct and the peerages once more passed to a cousin, the present earl, who was obliged to go through all sorts of legal processes before he was able to establish his rights to the earldom of Lindsay to the satisfaction of the committee of privileges of the House of Lords.

I should add that Lindsay is likewise the family name of the Earl of Crawford, so that there is quite a considerable amount of confusion between the Crawford Lindsays, the Berthune Lindsays, of whom the Earl of Lindsay is the chief, and the Bertie Earl of Lindsey.

In Great Britiain the highest office which it is in the power of a citizen to attain is that of lord high chancellor of the realm, a dignitary who outranks every nonroyal personage in the British empire, with the single exception of the Archbishop of Canterbury. The lord high chancellor, who comes in and goes out with the cabinet, receives, on abandoning the woolsack, a retiring pension of $50,000 a year for the remainder of his life, no matter if he has only held office for twenty-four hours. His full salary is $50,000 a year and allowances. The speaker of the House of Commons likewise receives a retiring allowance of $20,000 a year, no matter how brief his term has been in the chair, and it is invariably accompanied by the gift of a peerage in order that the nation may retain the benefit of his counsel as a hereditary legislator in the House of Lords. Were it not for the fact that it would involve the modification of the American constitution, it might be worth while considering the advisability of granting to ex-Presidents of the United States seats in the Senate, not for any particular state, but as honorary members, for the remainder of their days.

The late Lord Northbrook, although a very rich man, and in spite of the fact of his having left an exceedingly large fortune to his only son and successor, nevertheless took the precaution of adding a curious codicil to his will, providing for the possibility of his son, grandson, or some other future Lord Northbrook, being overtaken by evil days. While entailing as heirlooms his superb collection of paintings, comprising over 200 ancient and modern masterpieces, he stipulated that if at any time the future Earl of Northbrook should be unable to live at Stratton Park, the Hampshire country seat of the family (where the pictures are preserved), owing to lack of means, he should be permitted to sell certain of the pictures, preferably to the Government. Thanks to this, his heirs, if impoverished, will be spared the costly legal process and the disagreeable publicity of being obliged, like so many other owners of ancestral collections of old masters, to appeal to the courts for permission to break the entail and to sell the heirlooms, in order to save themselves from gilded want.

Probably no more disgraceful instance of the disregard of the obligations of an honored name could be found than the recent action of the family of the late Baron Karl Killer von Turnfort, one of the most gallant officers of the Austrian army, who died about ten years ago, with the rank of general, full of years and honors. A magnificent and costly tomb was constructed for his remains at Gratz, and to serve as a memorial of his distinguished services. His grandchildren, who are spendthrifts, have now caused his body to be transferred to a grave of the cheapest order in the same cemetery, and have sold their grandfather's tomb and memorial, devoting part of the money thus obtained to the payment of an enormous wine bill which they had run up at a Gratz restaurant.

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Special Offer.

There is just one way by which you can get a package of "Celery King" free with a bottle of "Ozone." That is ask your druggist for "Solution of Ozone, the coupon kind." Each bottle of this contains a coupon, for which we send you a full 25-cent package of "Celery King." Never take "Ozone" without "Celery King" if you want the best results. We are putting coupons in our "Ozone" good for "Celery King" because no other dealer or firm in the world has the right to manufacture "Celery King" but ourselves, and no other remedy in the world will give such good results. "Ozone" kills the inside germs and "Celery King" is a tonic laxative.

Ask your druggist for "Solution of Ozone, the coupon kind," manufactured by the Public Drug Company, Bridgeburg, Ont.

To secure Miscampbell's election at the Soo in 1902 enough whisky was poured out to float the Ruth and the Minnie M. together.

Sunlight Soap

outshines them all in cleansing power, yet will not injure the daintiest fabrics. It contains no unsaponified fats to discolor your clothes nor free alkali to destroy them. It is a perfectly balanced soap, equally good with hard or soft water. No scrubbing, no boiling.

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Story of a Great Surgeon.

The inability of a poor girl in the west country to pay for advice locally has resulted in her being sent to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where her blindness has been cured. Had she been a little less poor she would have been content with local advice—and have lost her sight. The story is a remarkable parallel to one which a doctor has been telling the writer. A poor man had been treated by his club doctor—a busy, overworked, good-hearted fellow—for glandular swelling in the neck. The merest chance brought the patient to London, and a concatenation of coincidents led to his meeting a St. Thomas Hospital surgeon. "You come up to the hospital," said the latter. "You've no glandular swelling there." He went. They looked him over. That suppositious glandular swelling was a thyroid abscess of a particularly malignant form. The man, seemingly so healthy, was what an insurance actuary would term a ten minutes' life.

"Can you come in?" they asked him. "Well, sir, I always like to be with our young people for their Band of Hope meeting on Tuesdays," was the simple answer, and they had to break it to him that unless the best possible happened he would not see many more Band of Hope meetings on this side of the grave. He consented. Sir William MacCormac took him in hand. "This is the most delicate of operations," he said. "Will you trust us?" He would. In due course, before quite a gathering of surgical notabilities, Sir William operated. The case was as bad as it possibly could be, and the faintest fraction of error would have meant certain death; but the operation was perfect, one of those performances of which we laymen never dream, but which these inspired giants in life-saving at the hospitals are accomplishing every day of their splendid lives. Next morning the patient was gently roused from sleep. He opened his eyes and saw the strong, kindly face of a man beaming in delight upon him. It was the great and wealthy surgeon, who had left his bed before 6 o'clock that bitter morning to come and see this poor, friendless man. The patient is a hale man today, and in his part of the world they regard St. Thomas Hospital as a temple of miracles.—St. James Gazette.

All efforts to establish the Salvation Army in Russia have so far been of no avail, said General Booth at Guildford, as the Russian Government has issued strict injunctions against the general or his followers crossing the frontier.

First Aid in the Home

For the home there is no other "first aid" so sure as Pond's Extract—*the old family doctor.* Emergency hospitals use it to stop bleeding in deep cuts and value it for its efficacy to allay inflammation and banish pain. Every family medicine chest should contain its bottle of Pond's Extract.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

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10c. for Colors—15c. for Black.

Paralysis and Locomotor Ataxia

The most dreaded results of neglected nervous diseases—Study this chart and the symptoms stated here to learn if you are in danger—DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD will cure you.

To understand paralysis and locomotor ataxia, which is paralysis of the limbs, and their causes, it is well to remember that every movement of the body or its members is due to the contraction of muscle, which can only take place under the influence of nerve force.



A.—The Cerebrum is the centre of intelligence and thought.

B.—The Cerebellum controls the action of the voluntary muscles.

C.—The Medulla Oblongata.

D.—The Spinal Cord carries nerve force from the brain to the nerve fibres.

E.—Cauda Equina.

F.—Sciatic Nerve, the derangement of which is known as sciatica and sciatic rheumatism.

As this all-important nerve force is created in the nerve centres of the brain and spinal cord, and conducted along wirelike nerve fibres to the various parts of the body, any derangement of the brain, spinal cord, or nerve fibres may result in paralysis or loss of the power of movement.

Paralysis, then, is the natural result of all neglected nervous diseases.

If you find yourself nervous and irritable, oversensitive to light, sound and motion, addicted to continual movement or tapping of the fingers, twitching of the muscles, sudden startings and jerkings of the limbs during sleep; if you have nervous headaches or dyspepsia, are unable to sleep or rest, feel down-hearted and discouraged, and unfit to fight the battles of life; if your nerves are weak and exhausted, and your blood thin and watery, you have every reason to fear paralysis of at least some part of the body, and consequent suffering and helplessness.

Paralysis can always be prevented and partial paralysis actually cured by the timely use of **Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.** The time to begin treatment is when any of the above-mentioned symptons become apparent. These are indications of a degeneration of the nerve cells, and when nerve force becomes exhausted paralysis is bound to follow.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

acts on the system in an entirely different way to ordinary medicines. It is neither a stimulant to whip tired nerves to renewed activity, nor a narcotic, nor opiate, to deaden the nerves. On the contrary, it is a food cure, which forms new, red corpuscles in the blood, and creates new nerve cells. Every day it is bringing back health, strength and vitality to scores and hundreds who have become discouraged through the failure of doctors and other treatments to cure them. Write for symptom blank and further particulars regarding this great food cure. **Dr. Chase's Nerve Food** 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

GREAT SURGERY BY JAPANESE

An American Doctor Chronicles the Result of His Personal Observations During Russo-Japanese War.

THE MARVELOUS SUCCESS OF THE TREATMENT IN THE BATTLE-FIELD SHOWN.

"Banzai Nippon," literally, "ten thousand good wishes or hurrahs for Japan." This is the keynote of the battle cry of the Mikado's armed hosts in their life and death struggle with the might of Russia. It is the greatest war of a century. Already the battles of Nanshan, Vafangow, Liao Yang and the Shakhe rank in history with Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Solferino, Magenta, Sedan, Shipka pass, Shiloh, Antietam, and the Wilderness. Already the siege of Port Arthur has taken a place beside the sieges of Plevna, Sevastopol and Vicksburg. No war in history has been so dramatic, so spectacular. It is literally a death grapple —Russia fighting for command of the Pacific shores of Asia and a warm water harbor—and Japan struggling for national existence and a chance to live and grow.

There are few alien witnesses to this struggle. Great battles have been fought with scarcely an American or a European observer. As far as known no war correspondent of the European or American press witnessed the furious combat on Nanshan Hill, at the narrow neck of land that holds the Liaotung peninsula fast to Manchuria —a combat in which so many men were engaged that there was no room on land to give them all a footing and where battalions, brigades and even divisions maneuvered in the sea and fought with sword and bayonet, hand to hand, striking and stabbing in water breast deep.

BOOK TELLS OF CAMPAIGN.

One of the fortunate few who have seen this dramatically spectacular war through American eyes is Louis Livingston Seaman, M.D. Dr. Seaman has told what he saw in a book which he calls "From Tokio Through Manchuria with the Japanese," and it tells just what its title indicates.

Dr. Seaman is a thorough qualified observer of war under modern conditions. He was a major and surgeon in the Spanish-American war and saw the capture of Santiago. He fought through the war in the Philippines and went with the allied armies in that memorable march from Tientsin to Peking in 1900, when the troops of Britain, the United States, Russia, Japan and France fought side by side and step by step against a yellow foe to the relief of the besieged legations in the Chinese capital.

Naturally Dr. Seaman writes much of hospital work and of the killed and wounded. He arrived at Tokio on June 24 and was given exceptional facilities for studing the effects of modern bullets and the latest devices of military science for the taking of human life. His visit to the great hospitals at Hiroshima, where he saw 8,000 Japanese wounded under treatment, is worth reading.

ABOUT THE HOSPITALS.

He says: "It was at Hiroshima, in the great base hospitals of the army of Japan, that one first came face to face with the grim results of war. There it was that one first began to realize something of the awful struggle on the firing line."

Then Dr. Seaman describes the hospitals which, like everything else Japanese in this war, seem to have been flawless.

"The hospitals," he says, "comprise six divisions in different parts of the city, each having its own administrative buildings, behind which a long, open hallway runs between ten corridor wards. Each ward is capable of holding fifty patients, but such is the elasticity of the building arrangements that through the extension of the delicate bamboo structures temporary space can be obtained for 500 extra beds."

Do the Japanese understand modern surgery? Listen:

"One of the first features of Japanese thoroughness in hospital work that impressed us was the constant flooding of the floors of the operating and dressing rooms with a solution of bichloride to prevent the accumulation of dust or the development of bacteria. Another and more important one was the fine physical condition of the patients. This, I believe, was due to the simple, nonirritating diet of the soldier. The plan was to build the soldiers up as quickly as possible with the most nutritious food that could be obtained, so as not only to facilitate their recovery, but to make them again valuable units for the fighting with Russia.

TREATMENT OF WOUNDS.

"Everywhere in the hospitals the wisdom of the Japanese system of treating wounds at the front was emphasized. Thousands of lives were saved in this manner. The hospital corps men at the front had been trained practically as nurses. The result was that hundreds of the wounded needed nothing but medical treatment after their arrival at Hiroshima. Hundreds of bullet wounds had been healed by first intention after first dressings and the result was to leave no doubt as to the asepsis of the modern bullet where the lesion is uncomplicated. The high velocity of the modern bullet at short ranges had produced an almost explosive effect, these bullets shattering bones and lacerating muscular tissues, probably to a greater extent than had been experienced in any other war."

Here are some of the wonders of Japanese surgery described by Dr. Seaman:

"Up to the time of our first visit in July there had been more than 600 operative cases, and only six deaths.

SUCCESS OF DOCTORS.

"Up to Aug. 1, 9,862 cases had been received at the hospital, of which 6,536 were cases of the wounded. Of the entire number up to that time only 34 had died—the most marvelous exhibit of successful surgical and medical treatment the world has ever seen."

Dr. Seaman describes the seven hospital ships employed by Japan to bring the wounded back from Manchuria. Every ship was perfectly equipped and provided. He gives some details, not many, of the thoroughness of the sanitation of the Japanese camps in Manchuria. Of 14,000 men in one division on the Yalu, in the early spring, there were only 17 patients in quarters. Most of these had bronchial complaints. In the march of the army from Chenampo to Wiju, 250 miles, not a straggler was seen.

CONTRASTS THE SPANISH WAR.

In his closing chapter Dr. Seaman draws a painful contrast to scenes in Japan and those he witnessed during the Spanish-American war. He writes:

"It was a positive delight to visit that great series of hospitals from Tokio to Sasebo, their long wards filled to overflowing with wounded, suffering soldiers, the legitimate victims of war, their faces full of health and hope despite their fearful wounds in the long, hard campaign in Manchuria, their chief desire to know how soon they could rejoin their comrades, and to contrast them, in memory, with the vivid picture of the poor, wan, emaciated, and almost hopeless faces that crowded the wards of our hospitals in Cuba and Porto Rico, in Tampa, Chattanooga, Camp Alger, and Montauk Point in 1898—and in the Philippines in 1899 and 1900—the innocent, unwounded, illegitimate victims of another conflict, which, in comparison with the one now waging, would be considered no more than a skirmish among outposts."—Chicago Tribune.

A Queer Sensation.

"It is a singular fact," says A. Roy Knabenshue, "that when one is going as much as 15 or 20 miles an hour in an airship one has no sensation of moving whatever. The air beats in your face as you move along, but it only creates the impression that one is standing still in a strong breeze. There are no objects flying past you as when you are traveling on the surface of the earth, and as you must keep your eyes looking ahead of you, you observe only distant objects, so distant because of your high point of view that you approach them apparently so slowly you do not seem to move at all. I consider this one of the queerest sensations in a trip through the air, and the impression of scarcely moving or of not moving at all is so strong even on the most experienced aeronaut that it is probably due to this so many of them push their motor to the extreme limit and it 'dies' in consequence. When a speed gauge is invented for an airship it will cause fewer breakdowns of motors due to crowding power."

Modern Jerusalem.

The streets of Jerusalem are unspeakably filthy. One can buy anything he wants in the city. There are even French dressmakers who will follow out the latest Parisian fashion. Water is scarce and mainly derived from cisterns. The rainfall averages only 40 inches. There is a trade in good water which comes from the village of Ain Karim, some three miles distant from Jerusalem. There is a most unpleasant wind, the sirocco, which is fatal to vegetation, "exhausting to the nerves, irritating to the temper, parching the skin and ruinous to the hair and complexion." The dews are heavy. Jerusalem has its special diseases, but the cure is found in quinine.

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

The eye of a jellyfish is so primitive that we can hardly say whether it sees or feels. That is, when a floating jellyfish begins to sink below the surface of the water as the shadow of an advancing ship falls up it it is probably affected by the sensation of darkness, but perhaps the pressure of the onrushing wave has something to do with it.

THE FLAGGING ENERGIES REVIVED.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression and reviving the flagging energies.

Dublin students are badly bitten with a knocker-wrenching craze. Recently 93 knockers were taken off doors and now three students have paid fines of $15 each and a $5 25 compensation in each case.



From Punch.

THE DOG!

The Gallant Major—I beg a thousand pardons for the apparent liberty I take as an entire stranger, but may I make so bold as to ask you, is not this one of that wonderful breed of Black or Chinese Pugs?

The Pretty Lady (most condescendingly).—Yes, you are perfectly right, and, if I am not mistaken, you are Major McBride, of the Ninety-ninth Hussars.

[From that moment they became fast friends, and within the next three months there appeared in the Morning Post, "A marriage has been arranged between Major McBride, of the Ninety-ninth Hussars, and Mrs. Bellairs," etc.

Great Soldiers of Modern Times---
Karl Bernhard Von Moltke

BY S. O. D. IN CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

The revolution which converted the general of an army from a soldier who fought with his hands into one who only directed the operation of other soldiers took place but gradually. Napoleon led a charge at the bridge of Lodi. Lee was often in the thick of the hottest fighting. Grant usually staid in his tent and thence issued his orders, but he led at least one charge, in which he had a horse shot under him. The incarnation of the modern art of war appeared at last in Moltke, a pale soldier of books and maps, who, far removed from the smoke, turmoil, and carnage of battle, sat taciturn and impassable at the end of a telegraph wire, while with the mathematical precision of a skilful chess player, he directed the conquering movements of a million men. The stories of Sadowa and of Sedan leave no doubt as to the rightful place among great commanders of this old hero, who "kept silent in seven languages."

Helmuth Carl Bernhard, Count von Moltke, was a native of Mecklenburg. The future conqueror of France had his first experience with the French in 1806, when Napoleon's marauding soldiery sacked his father's house at Lubeck. Moltke was taught the rudiments of the military profession in a cadet school at Copenhagen. Despite the fact he had to pursue his studies in a foreign language, the young German passed his officers' examination in 1818, at the head of his class. After a year in the Danish service as lieutenant in an Oldenburg regiment Moltke entered the Prussian service in 1822 as a second lieutenant. With such ability and assiduity did he study the theory and practice of the military art that in 1832 he was assigned to duty on the general staff. The years 1835 to 1839 Moltke spent in Turkey helping the Sultan to reorganize his army.

On returning to Berlin Moltke was reassigned to duty on the general staff. As aide-de-camp to Prince Henry and to Prince Frederick William he visited various European courts. His letters of travel and his writings on military topics won him a high reputation as a literary man and an authority on military subjects. He rose steadily in the army until in 1856 he was made major-general. Although one of the youngest general officers in the service, he was appointed in 1857 provisional, and in 1858, permanent chief of the general staff. When Wilhelm I. became king in 1861 he resolved upon such reorganization and augmentation of the army as would restore Prussia to the position she had occupied as a military power under Frederick the Great. The heaviest part of the burden of this task fell upon the chief of staff. With what speed, thoroughness, and perfection it was performed was shown by the results of the wars with Denmark, with Austria, and with France, all of which took place within the next ten years.

Austria and Prussia made war jointly upon Denmark in 1864 to wrest from her the Duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenberg. The striking feature of the campaign was the wonderful rapidity with which the Prussian army was mobilized. The Danes, after a short but heroic stand, were forced to succumb.

The allies immediately began to quarrel between themselves over the possession of the duchies, and in 1866 Prussia found herself at war, Austria and most of the confederated German states being arrayed against her. It was necessary that Prussia should strike quickly, and she did. Austria had in the north an army of 271,000 men, including that of Saxony. The Prussian force consisted of three armies — one of 93,000 men under Prince Frederick Charles, one of 115,000 men under the Crown Prince, and one of 46,000 men under Gen. Herwarth — in all, 254,000 men. There was, besides, a reserve force of 24,309 men at Berlin. Orders were issued in May to put the Prussian army on a war footing. By the middle of June all the Prussian armies were marching across Bohemia. Various minor engagements, some of them bloody and desperate, took place, but the Prussians steadily advanced, concentrating as they went. On July 3 they encountered the Austrians on the field of Koniggratz, or Sadowa. The Prussians numbered 240,000, the Austrians 220,000. The Austrians fought bravely and well, but Prussian numbers, discipline, and strategy prevailed. The Prussians lost 359 officers and 8,974 men. The Austrians lost 19,800 men as prisoners and 24,400 men in killed and wounded. This practically ended the war. By the treaty signed Aug. 23 Austria gave up all claim to Holstein and Schleswig, consented to a new formation in Germany, and agreed to a war indemnity of 40,000,000 thalers, of which 20,000,000 were remitted to Austria on account of the duchies.

Various circumstances made it evident that a war with France would speedily follow. Moltke began in 1867 to make preparations for the struggle and completed them in the early part of 1869. The anticipated war was declared on July 15, 1870. On July 30 every detail in the mobilization of 518,800 Prussian and North German soldiers, divided into three armies, had been completed in accordance with the plans that Moltke had mapped out more than a year before. The French had with difficulty collected 270,000 men at the end of August. The Prussians swiftly advanced toward France as they had before advanced into Bohemia. Everywhere the French were driven back. Marshal Bazaine, with 170,000 men, was defeated with great slaughter at Gravelotte on July 18 and compelled to retreat behind the fortifications of Metz, where he capitulated after a three months' siege. The Emperor Napoleon III. and 83,000 men were surrounded at Sedan and captured. In January, 1871, Paris was taken after one of the notable sieges of history. Forces were organized in every part of France to expel the invader, but by March 1, 1871, 1,000,000 German soldiers were quartered on French soil and 250,000 more were in readiness to move to the front The raising and movements of all these myriads of men were directed by the single genius of Moltke. March 1 the preliminaries of peace were signed at Bordeaux. France ceded to the new German Empire Alsace and Lorraine and paid a war indemnity of 5,000,000,000 francs. During this war of nine months the army created by Moltke had taken 400,000 prisoners, disarmed 150,000 men in Paris, driven 100,000 men into Switzerland, and captured 22 fortresses, 1,835 field guns, 5,373 fortress guns and 600,000 rifles.

For his services in the Franco-Prussian war Moltke was made a field marshal, a count, and a life member of the Reichsrath. He remained at the head of the Germany army until 1888. He died in 1891 at the great age of 91 years. He was past 70 years when he fought the Franco-Prussian war.

Don't Neglect Catarrh

When a Cure is so Easy.

It is dangerous to trifle with catarrh. The inflammation in the nostrils extends to the ears, causing deafness. The discharge is carried to the stomach, kidneys and liver, setting up catarrh of these vital organs. Why not cure yourself now, and be rid of this loathsome, dangerous disease? Japanese Catarrh Cure cures Catarrh at once. It relieves the head pains, stops the discharge and droppings in the throat. It is pleasant to use, no atomizers or syringes are required. And Japanese Catarrh Cure does cure catarrh permanently. Here's what an English clergyman says about it:

"I regret that I cannot get Japanese Catarrh Cure here, and enclose post-office order for six boxes. Japanese Catarrh Cure is the only medicine of the many I have tried that has done me any real good."

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ABSOLUTE SAFETY should be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon that depends one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM contains NO OPIUM in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of CROUP, COLDS, deep-seated COUGHS. Try it now, and be convinced.

NEW BUILDINGS IN OLD LONDON

THE GREAT METROPOLIS TAKING ON MORE CHANGES THAN EVEN AMBITIOUS NEW YORK.

Splendid New War Offices in Whitehall and Additional Government Structures of Importance.

London is being rebuilt as rapidly as New York; but it is so much vaster than the American city that the process is less conspicuous. Nothing is being done today that stands out so prominently as the great bridges over the East River; nor is there any analogue in London to the irruption of hotels and office buildings above the normal sky-line in New York, the nearest approach to a "sky-scraper"—Queen Anne's Mansions, Westminster—varying in height from eleven to fourteen stories only.

The two most important buildings now in course of construction are the war office, in Whitehall, and the additional Government offices, in Parliament street, Whitehall's continuation, each of which will cost some millions of dollars. The former, designed by the late William Young, and to be completed in June, 1906 (at an expense of $2,500,000 in addition to the great cost of the site), occupies an entire block bounded by Whitehall, Whitehall Place, Whitehall Court, and on the south by Horse Guards avenue, which separates it from the banqueting hall from which Charles I. stepped to his death. The block is a large and slightly irregular one, its main facade, in Whitehall, being the shortest, and the northern one, in Whitehall place, the longest. This irregularity is masked by an ingenious treatment of the angles.

The new Government offices, at the lower end of Parliament street, designed by Mr. J. M. Brydon, will be ready for occupancy in June, 1907. Though only four stories high, the building is so huge that the inner rooms will be lighted from nineteen court, the largest being 160 feet in diameter. It has a frontage of about 300 feet and a depth somewhat greater, and ultimately will run all the way from Parliament street to St. James Park, a distance of 700 feet, which is also the depth of the adjoining Home and Foreign Office Block. The latter extends from Charles street north to Downing street, and the new block from Charles street to Great George street on the south; and it is planned to unite the two by a bridge carried across Charles street above a great portico or arcade of three arches on columns, with a deep sculptured frieze above it, crowned by a quadriga. At the same time the treasury building, fronting Parliament street just north of Downing street, will be similarly poined to the home office; so that from the Horse Guards southward for a distance of nearly 1,000 fe t the slightly bending western edge of Whitehall and Parliament streets will be lined with imposing public buildings, harmonious in general effect, though designed by different architects and erected at different times.

The new offices border on the open space north of St. Margaret's Church and Westminster Abbey. The value of the land they stand on is enormous, and their cost is proportionate to their size, the part now in course of construction involving an outlay of $3,750,000, while $2,750,000 will be needed for the proposed extension. A third block of the beautiful new Admiralty Office, at the northeast corner of St. James' Park, hidden from Whitehall by the old Admiralty buildings and the Horse Guards, when completed at the end of June, 1906, will have cost $750,000.

Of governmental projects perhaps the greatest is the buying out of the companies that supply London with water. Their claims amounted to about $250,000,000, but radical cuts were made by the court of arbitration appointed to adjudicate them. It is unlikely that the Metropolitan water board will do as well, financially, as these eight companies, for the city's needs are growing with its population, while one of the chief sources of supply—the Thames—has been gradually dwindling for the last twenty years; so that it will be necessary to go far afield before long for a supply of water that can be depended on in times of drought. Next comes the proposed improvement of the port, and its control by a single body exercising the powers now divided between the Thames Conservancy and other authorities. The commerce of London has not grown as rapidly of late as the city itself. Lest it should continue to lose ground, a royal commission has reported that the river channel must be widened to from 600 to 1,000 feet, and deepened to 30 feet at low water. The estimated expense of this improvement is $12,500,000; and new docks are recommended at a cost of about $22,500,000.

The principal public improvements of the last fifteen years have been due to the county council, which superseded the metropolitan board of works under the local government act of 1888. One of the least conspicuous but most costly of its single undertakings is the Blackwall Tunnel, which, when opened in 1897, had swallowed up $7,000,000. The next undertaking of the sort (the tunnel from Rotherhithe to Shadwell) is expected to absorb nearly as much. The Tower bridge, completed in 1894 at a cost of $5,000,000—the most conspicuous of London bridges, the one farthest down stream, and the only one provided with a draw—was the work of the corporation of the city of London; and the same body is now widening London bridge, the most famous and still the most traveled of the many roads across the Thames. The cost is estimated at $500,000. The corporation before long will probably lower the crown of the Southwark bridge—a task which will virtually involve rebuilding, and is expected to swallow up $1,750,000. The sway of the county council begins somewhat farther up the river, where $1,500,000 is being spent to replace Vauxhall bridge with a

An Unexpected Shock.

The waiter had shown me to a table and before I had ordered he brought a woman of about 60 and placed her across from me. The car was swaying and bumping over a new piece of track, and the old lady seemed perturbed by the jarring and the noise. Her hair was nearly white and it was waved over the temples. A little bonnet was held in place by broad silk ribbons, tied very carefully in a very regular bow under her right ear. A turn-down collar of white, and a long, thin chain holding a pair of glasses were the only relief from the black silk frock. There she sat, the primmest old lady I had ever seen away from a mohair sofa. There was even a trace of a pucker to her mouth, just to accentuate.

I had contemplated having a small bottle of ale with my roast beef, but I ordered milk instead. While I am a believer in personal liberty, I do not permit my theories to inflict themselves upon others. I ordered milk instead of beer, and the waiter spilled much of it on me and the table as the train swung around a sharp curve. The old lady noticed the mishap, but her face bore not a trace of slightest interest. With her in hearing distance I would not have risked laughing at anything. In the cold, business-like voice of the class leader, she ordered —I could have told what it would be before she said a word—she ordered two eggs boiled medium, dry toast and a pot of hot tea. "It must be hot," she said. "And, waiter," she called, as he turned away, "before you bring the eggs I want a Scotch highball."

That is what she said. The car made a particularly wild lurch just then, which helped me to hide my surprise. That was all that saved me.—Kansas City Star.

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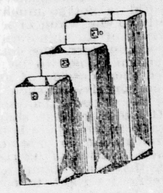
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The Old-Time Lecturer.

The lecturer carried his letter of introduction in his pocket, and went forth with confidence to seek his dozen or his fifty towns, although in many cases their very names might have been previously unknown to him. He might reach the people solely on the indorsement of the agent, or he might be one whose very name was a magnet to bring people fifty miles. From the moment he entered the hall, or even the town, he was under strict observation. He was to be tested by an audience although hospitable, merciless in its criticism. In an eastern city, where lectures were abundant and varied, he would have for audience only those who knew him; but in the western community he reached all. Men and women wholly different from him in social position, creeds, political parties, even moral convictions, came to hear him just the same, and the hackman who brought him from the little inn hitched his horses at the door and came in to criticise the lecture. It was in one sense more of an ordeal to face the audience of a country town than that of a city, from the very fact that the speaker had the whole town to hear him, to pass a verdict upon voice, dress and opinions.

In a majority of cases, the speaker spent in the sleeping car the night intervening between two lectures, and as he sat for a while over the fire in the smoking-room before turning in, he was very likely unrecognized and called upon to discuss the features of his own lecture or take a hand in the funeral of his own reputation.—Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in Atlantic.

Kuropatkin's Daughter.

Le Cri de Paris publishes that Dr. Wolf von Schierbrand is certain that a daughter of Gen. Kuropatkin is in the United States in a Catholic convent, and that the father has for 12 years believed this daughter to be dead. This daughter was born in Rome, says the doctor, where her mother went, in 1872, to embrace the Catholic religion. The conversion of Madame Kuropatkin having made her position in Russia uncomfortable she set out to travel, in 1885, while in California, she fell sick and died. She was accompanied by a daughter, a son and a female friend. The friend returned to Russia with the two children, and there married Gen. Kuropatkin. Six years later the daughter left the father's house and disappeared. It was published at the time that she was drowned in the Neva. In truth, she had gone to the United States, adopted the Catholic religion and was living in a house of the Auxiliary Ladies of the Sacred Heart.

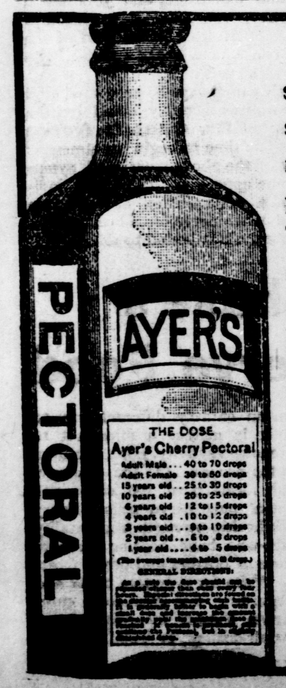
BEE HIVE

A Hard Soap for Easy Washing.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

An explorer who has often by compulsion eaten the flesh of animals not generally used as human food says that grilled lion steaks are delicious and much superior to those of the tiger; that the flesh of the rhinoceros, properly prepared, has all the good qualities of pork; that the trunk and feet of young elephants resemble veal, and that stewed boa constrictor is a good substitute for rabbit.

During the twelve months ended with last March there were in London 49 known cases of infants suffocated in bed.



Do not undervalue the services of a skilful physician. Even the best medicine cannot take the place of the family doctor. Therefore we say: Consult your physician freely about your case and ask him what he thinks about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your cough. If he says take it, then take it. If he says do not take it, then follow his advice.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
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AYER'S PILLS—For constipation.
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ANNUAL MEETING OF THE KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION

Reports for the Year Submitted —Two Presentations—Increase for Pastor.

The annual congregational meeting of Knox Presbyterian Church was held in the Sunday school last evening, and was one of the most successful gatherings of its kind that the church has ever seen. Between 6 and 8 o'clock, the ladies of the church served refreshments, and a sociable time was enjoyed by the large number who were in attendance. Afterwards, the business of the evening was taken up and great interest and enthusiasm was evinced in the proceedings. Rev. J. G. Stuart, the pastor, occupied the chair. A pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation of silver services to Mr. Fred Evans, the organist, and Mr. Harry Givins, the occasion being their recent marriage. In recognition of the services of the pastor the meeting also decided to increase his stipend by $100, making it now $1,700.

The following were elected to the board of managers: For one year, C. J. Farr For three years, T. H. Elliott, W. H. Weston, Frank Millar, Alex Macarthur.

The reports read from all branches of the church work were very encouraging. The report of the session stated that the year 1904 had been singularly uneventful for Knox Church, but that steady progress had been noticeable in every department. The session was especially pleased to see that the average attendance at the communion services was very large. The memory of three members of the congregation who have passed away during the year, Mrs. Matthewson, Mrs. Macarthur, and Mr. Andrew Thomson, was honored.

The membership of the church is 302, and the receipts for the various schemes of the church during the year were $732 57. The average attendance at the Sabbath school during the year was 150, and its receipts, $191 28. The church choir consists of 30 voices, and is in a high state of efficiency.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society has 54 names on he roll, and the receipts during the year amounted to $360 42. President, Mrs. Chas. Clark, secretary, Mrs. A. McQueen; treasurer, Mrs. R. McGowan.

The Young Women's Mission Band, the Gleaners' Mission Band, the Westminster Guild and the Women's Association, also made very satisfactory reports as to their progress.

The report of the board of managers was very encouraging. The receipts during the whole year from all quarters were $4,787 41.

HOW PEOPLE OF EAST LONDON LOST A STREET CAR SERVICE

Continued from page 1.

tory street line. He would vote against it.

"The city clerk then said that in cases such as this the mayor should rule, as to whether or not the bylaw should be put through.

"THE MAYOR RULED IN FAVOR OF THE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY, AND THE THIRD READING OF THE BYLAW WAS PASSED."

And now ex-Mayor Beck admits to ex-Ald. Bennet that he (Mr. Beck) gave the street railway company permission to tear up the street railway rails on Rectory street before the council had acted in the matter. It was a high-handed piece of business to thus usurp the functions of the council, but Mr. Beck, according to his own admission did this, and later, when the bylaw came up in the council, Mr. Beck ruled urgency, rushed the bylaw through two readings at the one council meeting, and gave the company permission to abandon Rectory street.

Then when the people of the east end rose in indignation, Mr. Beck changed his mind; but the damage had been done. Mr. Beck's action cost the city of London nearly $2,000 in legal fees to compel the company to relay the rails.

MUD SLINGING AN OLD, OLD STORY

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Scores Attacks on Mr. Ross.

LONG BEEN CONSERVATIVE PLAN

All Liberal Leaders Have Suffered in Same Way—Great Meeting at the Capital.

Ottawa, Jan. 20. — Laurier and Ross was the rallying cry, not merely of the Liberals of Ottawa, but of thousands whose politics are by no means extreme, and who flocked tonight to the Russell Theater to see and hear the Premiers of Canada and of Onario, the two most eloquent men today in all Canada. It was as an elector of Ontario that Sir Wilfrid Laurier came to the meeting to support Mr. Ross. In emphatic terms he declared that he intended to raise his voice and to cast his vote for the Ontario Premier. More than this, he pointed out that just as Sir Oliver Mowat and other Liberal leaders were the victims of mud-slinging, so a campaign of vilification and abuse was now being waged against Mr. Ross.

"But," said Sir Wilfrid in a happily-expressed phrase, "I am not carried away from my moorings by the campaign of mud-slinging which is going on today in the Province of Ontario." The reception accorded to Premier Ross was a splendid answer, if such were needed, to the unusual campaign of which he is the victim. He spoke with all his accustomed felicity of expression, at one time stirring his hearers deeply with his eloquence, at other times arousing bursts of laughter by his humor. And all the powerful batteries of his sarcasm and invective were directed to exposing the poverty of policy from which the Opposition suffers.

The meeting for numbers and enthusiasm has never been paralleled in the history of Ottawa. It seemed as if the whole city had turned out to do honor to the two Premiers.

Tonight's demonstration seems to point unerringly to the return of two supporters of Premier Ross.

As to the character of the meeting much could be said, but the most marked feature was the passionate enthusiasm which swept like a tornado over the audience. Hearty indeed was the reception accorded to the two standard-bearers of the party, Messrs. McDougal and May, who both appeared upon the platform. A second or two afterwards came the two Premiers, followed by an imposing array of senators, members and prominent citizens. Then the cheers became perfectly electrifying, and lasted for some seconds. Nor were the acclamations confined to men, but the ladies, who were present in goodly numbers, by the fervor of their greeting greatly swelled the tumult.

Sir Wilfrid said: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen,—It is as a resident of Ottawa that I have the pleasure and honor of appearing before you this evening. As a citizen of Ottawa, I have the honor to be an elector of the great Province of Ontario. As an elector of Ontario I have duties and responsibilities to perform, and it is in the performance of these duties that I came here to give my voice and my vote to my old friend, Mr. Ross. (Loud cheers.)

I am not carried away from my moorings by the campaign of mud-slinging which is going on today in the Province of Ontario. I do not believe in mud-slinging of any kind. I have nothing against the Conservative candidates in this city. Mr. Murphy is a respectable man. Mr. F. D. Ross is a respectable man, but our candidates, Mr. May and Mr. McDougal, are good citizens also, and if the Conservative candidates be good men, our candidates are better men, because they are followers of Mr. Ross. (Loud cheers.) I say I was not carried away from my moorings by the campaign of mud-slinging which is going on now. There is nothing new in this campaign, sir. It is always the same thing. I have followed the politics of Ontario for more than 30 years, and though I have not always been an elector of Ontario, as I am at the present time, I claim to be reasonably familiar with the political history of this country since confederation, and, take it from the first day and from the first election that took place since confederation up to the present time, you have always had the same tactics. The tactics have always been the same, whoever the leader of the Liberal party; the only tactics resorted to against him were always vilification and abuse.

There was another time when the Liberal party in the Province of Ontario was led by one of the brightest, and ablest, and most honest men that we ever had in this country. It is sufficient for me to give his name, and you will agree with me. His name was Oliver Mowat. The name of Mr. Mowat today is upheld as a model of all the virtues by those who abuse and vilify Mr. Ross, and it is not too much to say of him. Certainly Sir Oliver Mowat was a model of all the virtues, and he gave to the Province of Ontario exceptionally good government. But what was the treatment which Sir Oliver Mowat ever received from his opponents? Sir Oliver Mowat, good and true as he was, extolled to the sky after his death, received from his opponents exactly the same treatment which Mr. Ross is receiving today from the same men—(cheers)—and they tell you, "If only Ross were as good as Mowat was, if only we could get back the same good government that Sir Oliver Mowat gave." Sir Oliver gave good government to the Province of Ontario, and whenever he appealed to the Province of Ontario, to the people, the Conservatives shouted themselves hoarse, shouting that "Mowat must go." That was the cry which we had in those days, and now they do not say any longer that "Mowat must go," but they tell you "Ross must go." (Loud laughter and cheers.) Well, sir, I hope that the people of Ontario will no more pay heed to the cry against Ross than they did to the cry against Mowat. (Cheers.)

If Mr. Ross were not here, I might say all I think of him, knowing him as I have for perhaps thirty years. I would cause his modesty to blush if I said all I think of him. (Applause). But at all events, I can say this, he is an honest man. (Applause). His honor is unsullied. But, sir, there are men following him at more or less distance who have not been so good as they should have been. I say there have been men who have brought disgrace upon the Liberal party. But if I rely upon anybody to bring about purity in the ranks of the Liberal party I rely on Mr. Ross himself, and not on those who accuse him today. (Cheers). Mr. Ross is ready to do that work, he is worthy of the trust; and we all depend upon him to free the Liberal party altogether from that which has disgraced it in the past. It is no fault of Mr. Ross. If there has been ballot-switching somewhere it is no fault of Mr. Ross, but it would be the fault of Mr. Ross if when the things have been brought to his attention he did not purify them, and all that he can do he will do, and we can trust him, Scotchman as he is, to do that work. (Cheers). Now, I am not of Scotch origin, and I came from different parentage, but we are Canadians all, having different origins, perhaps, but Canadians nevertheless, and I rely on Mr. Ross with his Scotch blood to be a Scotch Reformer, because reform has sprung from Scotland, which has ever been first in reform in the history of the world. I read the press of both sides, and I repeat to you I have seen nothing which should cause a Liberal to change his allegiance, and for my part, I stand, as I have always stood, by my old friend, George W. Ross, and will give him my vote on the 25th of this month. (Loud cheers, which continued for several minutes).

New Engine Saves Coal.

Ogden, Utah, Jan. 21.—A new type of engine, known as the "monkey motion" pattern, which, its inventor declares, will revolutionize steam locomotion on railroads, has been successfully operated on the Southern Pacific. A train of 15,000 tone was hauled from Ogden to Wadsworth, Nev., by one of the new engines.

The engine was designed by an employe of the Southern Pacific. All the driving mechanism is located on the sides of the engine, making it easy of access. The steam exhausts very rapidly, and there is no back pressure. The new engine will run 54 miles with one ton of coal, as against 25 to 28 miles under the present system. The standard engines now in use can be changed to the "monkey motion" with little cost.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 20.—At New York—Astoria, from Glasgow; Arabia, from Liverpool.

At Glasgow—Ontarian, from Portland.

At Queenstown—Lucania, from New York.

STEYN GOING BACK

Former President of Orange Free State Returning to Africa.

Paris, Jan. 21. — Judge Steyn, former president of the Orange Free State (now the Orange River Colony), has left Paris for South Africa. He has become reconciled to the changed conditions and intends to reside on his farm in the Orange River Colony.

COUGHING KILLED HIM

Well-Known Aylmer Man Dies From Ruptured Bloodvessel.

Aylmer, Jan. 21. — James Burdick, ruptured a bloodvessel in his lung after a paroxyism of coughing about midnight on Wednesday and died yesterday morning. He was about as usual on Wednesday and attended the evangelistic services in the evening. He had not been very robust for some years.

Mr. Burdick was 56 years of age, and leaves a wife, two daughters, Nellie and Pearl, and a brother, Caleb, to mourn his death. He was a member of the Woodmen of the World, who will conduct the funeral on Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

MOUSE IN JAIL PLOT

Notes Tied to Rodent's Tail Further Prisoners' Conspiracy.

Cincinnati, Jan. 20. — Racing along the corridor with a note tied to its tail, a mouse was the innocent agency by which a wholesale delivery of the workhouse almost was accomplished. By this means the conspirators in the jail delivery scheme communicated with each other, but a convict into whose hands the mouse fell disclosed the plans tonight. James Berry, James Taylor, Edwin Moore and James McGuire, all desperate prisoners, were the ringleaders. The men had obtained saws, and seven bars in the cells were severed. The prisoners, in their desire to escape, declared tonight they would not have hesitated at killing the guards. The convict who exposed the plot said he would ratner remain a prisoner than commit murder.

PENALTY OF SWINDLE

Americans Brought to Book by Canadian Get a Heavy Sentence.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Joseph N. Klein and Herbert Braman, of the American Silver Company, were found guilty of the charge of fraudulently using the United States mails, by a jury in the United States District Court at Elmira yesterday afternoon. Each was sentenced to pay a fine of $500, and to serve 18 months in Auburn prison.

Herbert McBratney, of Toronto, was the chief complaining witness in the case against Klein and Braman. Klein was proprietor of the American Silver Company, and Braman was employed by Klein. They were arrested some time ago charged with defrauding people in connection with the sale of silverware, which was alleged to be very valuable, and for which the agents had to deposit a substantial sum in order to obtain the samples. It was charged that the method of employment of agents and the signing of a contract were contrary to law. McBratney was one of the victims of the swindle, and there were many others who were equally unfortunate.

MORLEY ON AMERICA

Englishman Devotes His First Speech to Recent Visit.

London, Jan. 20. — John Morley devoted a good part of his first political speech since his return from the United States to his experiences in America. At Brechin last night, after expressing the belief that there will be a dissolution of Parliament three or four months hence, Mr. Morley said he never spent two more interesting and stimulating months than those of his visit to Canada and the United States.

Much had been heard about municipal corruption in America, he said, but the country could not be in such a bad way when it could be said the recent candidates for the presidency had each given proof positive of their entire probity, integrity and willingness to sacrifice personal aims rather than surrender what they conceived to be democracy because people justly pointed out faults in the working of the American system.

It was true, he said, our American kinsfolk had a confidence in things working themselves, which dangerously approached fatalism; but their confidence in their own common sense was usually justified by the issue.

Though there is no established church in America, there is, Mr. Morley declared, no country where religion is more genuine or earnest. One of the greatest struggles democracy in America had to fight out was the relation between capital and labor.

Another apparently almost insoluble problem was the enormous multiplication and advance northward of the black population. The restriction that followed wrong was finding America out in this problem, just as heaven would one day send a bill to Great Britain for the folly and wrong of Chinese labor in the Transvaal.

Mr. Morley believed the revolt against high duties in America was growing too strong to be resisted, and while Britons are discussing the advantages of protection America is drifting towards free trade.

To Dine Mr. Fielding.

London, Jan. 20.—The arrival of Hon. W. S. Fielding, the Canadian Finance Minister, from Vienna, somewhat delayed by specialists' treatment of his daughter, is expected in the next few days. Arrangements are on foot on behalf of H. H. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and other Liberal leaders to give a political dinner in his honor. It is not yet known whether Mr. Fielding will accept, considering the present position of the fiscal controversy.

HEALTH FOR MEN

We control a scientific combined medical and mechanical cure for the so-called "weakness of men." It has been perfected by years of practice—ours being an old and widely-known company. This combined treatment cures quickly, thoroughly and forever all effects of early evil habits, later excesses, overwork, worry, etc. It creates health, strength, vitality and sustaining powers.

Any man writing in earnest will receive description and references in a plain sealed envelope. Professional confidence. No C. O. D. deception nor imposition of any nature. A national reputation backs our statements. Address

Erie Medical Co., Dept. 31, Buffalo, N.Y.

ST. PETERSBURG IN A PANIC; COSSACKS OUT, GUNS PLACED

Government Warns Populace Not to Assemble, But Workmen Parade Streets and Close Factories.

THE CZAR'S CAPITAL FEARS A REIGN OF TERROR

St. Petersburg, Jan. 21. — St. Petersburg this morning represents the appearance of a beleaguered city. The military are in complete possession. The streets are lined with troops, galloping squadrons of cavalry are seen everywhere gendarmes ar ein all the courtyards, and the closed factories and mills are surrounded by cordons of police and Cossacks. On every bulletin board is posted the Government's proclamation warning the people against assembling

St. Petersburg, Jan. 21. — Rumors that M. Smirnoff, manager of the Poutiloff iron works, had been assassinated in the night, were denied this morning. It is also declared that Father Gopon has not been arrested.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 21. — The strikers are continuing their agitation with unabated activity. Throughout the morning they have been parading the main streets of the center of the city and closing every industrial establishment.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 21. — The agitation hitherto has been carried on with remarkable absence of actual violence, the committee of the union having issued instructions that everything be done as quietly as possible, and that no personal violence be offered the police. Street traffic in the leading thoroughfares is hardly interfered with, the demonstrators filling the streets politely, making way for passing sledges. A list of the 174 works closed as the result of yesterday's coercive measures shows that every industry is involved, including railway construction and electrical engineers. In view of the probable failure of the electrical supply for stores and offices, householders are laying in large stocks of candles. The public is nervous and excited; and the opinion is freely expressed that the Government will be forced to concede the demands of the men.

The authorities plan to prevent the workmen from entering the city proper. The industrial sections beyond the Narva Moscow and Nevsky gate will be cut off and all the bridges will be guarded. Several batteries of artillery have been brought into the city.

LIKE MARCH TO VERSAILLES

Demonstration May Bring on Revolution Similar to the French.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 21. — Despite the energetic measures taken to insure the safety of the city, the inhabitants are in a state bordering on terror. The wildest rumor regarding the intentions of the mob are afloat and many small retailers did not open their shops this morning.

An edict has gone forth that no shop must open tomorrow when the great assemblage on the palace square is scheduled to take place. Although the authorities semingly are determined to prevent it, preparations for the gigantic demonstration are proceeding, the men declaring that they are ready to die in their tracks. Father Gopon, who was reported to have been kidnapped during the night, is understood to be at last this morning, going from place to place organizing and directing everything. His dictum is that the meeting shall occur on the palace square, no matter if it results in a massacre of the men. He says they must be resolved to do or die. It is noteworthy that the leaders are going back to the French revolution for their parallels. The deputation sent to Tsarskoe Selo was the march of the mob to Versailles. The assemblage planned for tomorrow is likened to the marching of the multitude, wearing the caps of liberty, to the Tuilleries to present their demands to Louis XVI.

While there is much talk that the troops may be overawed by the mob, the authorities do not manifest the slightest apprehension on this score. The Cossacks and the guard regiments they declare can be relied upon. Two regiments of infantry have also been brought here from Riga. Nevertheless the authorities are extremely nervous, realizing that blood once spilled in the present temper of the excited men, spurred on by socialist agitators, it is impossible to predict the end. The Emperor's advisers, however, declare he must put down the agitation with a firm hand, and that if he yields as Louis XVI did at Versailles, all may be lost, and the present resolution of the Government is to give way. While many drunken rows have occurred and a number of men have been injured, no serious collisions have been reported up to this morning. An enormous number of arrests of known revolutionaries took place during the night.

An attempt will be made to close all the bakeries in order to threaten the city with famine. The workmen are also reported to have decided to cut the telephone, and telegraph wires, and cut off St. Petersburg altogether from communication with the outside world.

Altogether the situation is most critical. Father Gopon, when apprised that the Government proposed to prevent the demonstration tomorrow, issued instructions to the men that they must go to the palace square with their wives and children. "But the men must be armed," he is credited to have said. "We have appealed in vain to the employers and the bureaucracy. Our last hope is the Emperor himself. If he refuses to see us and orders them to disperse us, then we must fight."

Father Gopon has had a guard of four hundred sworn workmen formed to protect the Emperor from harm if he will come to the palace square tomorrow.

Among the rumors afloat is one to the effect that the famous Preprijensky Guard Regiment has declared it would refuse to fire on the mob, but this, like many other sensational reports pertaining to widespread disaffection in the army, is not confirmed.

MARSHAL KILLS EDITOR

Enraged by Newspaper Article, Shoots Author and Suicides.

Salina, Kan., Jan. 20. — Enraged by a caustic newspaper article, Marshal Jesse Tillman, of Wilson, near here, shot and killed C. S. Hutchinson, editor of the Echo, and within an hour committed suicide while an angry crowd surrounded his home.

The trouble started a week ago when Marshal Tillman found Hutchinson's 11-year-old son on the street after curfew had rung. The officer ordered the boy to his home and enforced his command with a kick. Hutchinson asked for an explanation, which was refused.

"Your son would not obey," said the marshal. "That's all there is to it."

Angered, Hutchinson printed a sarcastic article in his newspaper, commenting on the marshal's bravery and intrepidity in braving a desperate bandit of 11 years, weighing 60 pounds, and declared the officer deserved the plaudits of the world for so heroically protecting the citizens of Wilson.

"I have come to kill you!" he said, as he stepped inside the editorial room. Without further warning he drew his revolver and fired, killing Hutchinson instantly. Before the startled employes of the newspaper could act, the officer ran from the place and reached his home.

A crowd, attracted by the shot, when it learned of the tragedy, took up the chase. Surrounding the home of Tillman, the pursuers called on him to surrender. Eventually the mayor went forward and knocked on the door, asking the marshal to come out.

"I'll be there in a minute," was the answer, from behind the door. "There's no hurry."

A moment later a shot was heard. When the leaders broke down the door they found Tillman on the floor, dead. He had shot himself through the heart.

Drs. Luke and Colon Smith, well-known dentists, of 390½ Richmond street, have decided to have special hours at their residences, 820 King street and 23 Marley Place, South London, respectively, for the convenience of patrons, who are busy during the day. The hours will be from 7 to 9 p.m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 5u t

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 30

Port Arthur was named after Lieut.-Commander Arthur, of the British navy, who anchored his ship in the bay one day about 50 years ago. His was the first foreign ship that had visited the bay.

The enforced Sunday rest which has been introduced into Spain is causing much dissatisfaction in all commercial and industrial centers. It is considered likely that the Cortes will repeal the law.

A Woolwich (Me.), farmer made a curious investment. He purchased in Massachusetts a secondhand hearse and had it shipped to his farm, where he stored it in a shed with the intention of converting the body of the hearse into a potato bin and the running gear into some farm vehicle. The neighborhood boys, however, objected to the near presence of this wagon of death and made a bonfire of it.

GOOD MARKETING TODAY

Fair Sleighing and Mild Weather Makes Business Brisk.

The scene on the market square this morning was unusually brisk and cheery. The sleighing on the various roads leading to the city was good, and a large number of farmers made their way to the square. The pleasant mildness of the weather was also a factor in making buying and selling operations brisk. The light snow that kept falling was rather pleasant than otherwise. The flow of conversation was particularly vigorous among the frequenters of the square today in view of the coming elections. The various Middlesex candidates and issues were well discussed.

There was a good demand for all small stuffs on the market today, with the single exception of apples. The farmers' stock on hand is not large at this time of the year and good prices reigned.

Butter and eggs were easier, if anything. But what their prices will be during the next few weeks is hard to predict. They will depend largely upon the state of the weather. Conditions have been, and are, favorable that there will likely be a succession of good markets from now on to spring, with prices satisfactory to all.

VICE-REGAL PATRONAGE

Canada has greeted with enthusiasm their Excellencies Earl and Lady Grey, who have recently arrived in Ottawa to take up the duties laid down by the late Governor-General and his estimable lady. At their first reception at Rideau Hall, Lady Grey's pleasing manner made her instantaneously popular and it is certain she will display all the charm and tact which the duties of her position demand. Although Lord and Lady Grey have not yet visited Toronto, they have already recognized the enterprise of one of the merchant and manufacturing firms of that city. Her Excellency, having tested the Gourlay piano, has been pleased to order one for the use of the household at Rideau Hall, and Messrs. Gourlay, Winter & Leeming, are elated at this further testimonial to the worth o ftheir instrument.

The Gourlay piano has not been long on the market, but already its many excellent qualities have won for it a vogue among the ultra critical. Its rich and luscious tone, its fine balance, its pure singing quality, its quick response are not excelled by any other first class piano on the market, and equaled by very few. The long experience of the manufacturers in the piano business has shown them the weaknesses of the standard instruments now on the market and enabled them, when beginning to manufacture, to guard against the mistakes of others. The Gourlay piano, is, therefore, an artistic triumph and will be a decided acquisition to the music room of Rideau Hall.

Russian railroad officials are much alarmed over the increase in attempts to wreck trains in that country. The attempts average one in three days, and 11 per cent result in damage. It is proposed to arm all railway officials and give ex-soldiers positions whenever possible and in this way put a check to the practice.

NEW LINE OF BELTS, 25c. **WOODS' FAIR** VISIT OUR FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

GREAT SALE OF LAMPS.

$2.25 LAMPS, SALE PRICE $1.95.
4 only, Ruby Lamps, heavy floral design, regular $2 25. Sale price $1 95

$4.00 LAMP, SALE PRICE $2.25.
3 only, Reading Lamps, pretty wildrose design, with green tints, regular $4 00. Sale price $2 25

$4 00 LAMP, SALE PRICE $2.95.
3 only, Pretty Ruby Lamps, with brass base, heavy, floral design, regular $4 00. Sale price $2 95

$5.00 LAMP, SALE PRICE $3.95.
2 only, Beautiful Ruby Lamps, with brass base and trimmings, complete with separate fountain and fitted with best burner, regular $5 00. Sale price $3 95

NIGHT SHIRTS, SALE PRICE 75c.
Men's and Boys' Heavy English Flannelette Nightshirts, in pink, blue and gray stripe, assorted sizes, full length, regular 95c. Sale price 75c

35c HOSE, SALE PRICE 25c
Ladies' Heavy Cashmere Hose, fine ribbed, shaped leg, sizes 8½ to 10, good value at 35c. Sale price 25c

LADIES' HOSE, 35c or 3 PAIRS FOR $1.00.
Ladies' Extra Fine Cashmere Hose, shaped leg, seamless feet. Sale price, 35c, or 3 pairs for $1 00

35c HOSE, SALE PRICE 25c.
Children's Tan Cashmere Hose, shaped leg, assorted sizes, value 35c. Sale price 25c

VISIT OUR FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT. **WOODS' FAIR** NEW LINE OF BELTS, 25c.

TRIAL BALANCE OF THE WAR

After Year's Conflict Entirely in Japan's Favor.

CZAR LOSES FORTRESS FOREVER

All Depends Upon Kuropatkin So Far as Redeeming Russian Prestige is Concerned.

London, Jan. 19.—With the combatants resting on their arms near Mukden and warily eyeing each other, the present seems a not inappropriate time for a brief summing up of some of the chief features of the campaign in Manchuria. For months now the warriors Kuropatkin and Kuroki have yielded to the elements while unyielding to each other, and the campaign halts reluctantly. The only event of importance since the fall has been the now historic surrender of Port Arthur. Here we come on the first great accomplished purpose of Japan. Although it has been pointed out in previous articles that as a fortress the capture of Port Arthur was of small importance to Japan, and that once the Russian ships were placed hors de combat, the fact that the Russians held Port Arthur could not affect the general strategic plan of the invaders, it must not be forgotten that the ultimate ownership of this port is one of the chief questions which will be settled by the war.

Now Japan is master of this port, which is in Chinese territory, and the leasing of which to Russia constituted such a menace to Japan. That Russia will ever be able to retake this stronghold seems extremely unlikely, but even should the tide of military fortune turn, and threaten to sweep the Japanese army into the Yellow Sea, the sacrifice of a quarter of a million men would appear to the Mikado not an extreme price to pay for Port Arthur. Where Russia has spent a man in the defense of the fortress Japan will spend a company. This being so, we are justified in assuming that whatever may be the final issue of the struggle, the fate of Port Arthur is sealed. Russia has lost, and lost forever, the strongest fortress she is ever likely to own. This prompts the speculation that the war may correspond chronologically to the causes which made it inevitable. The first of these overt causes was the cessation to Russia ten years ago of Port Arthur and the Liao Tung Peninsula. The first result is the driving from Port Arthur and the Liao Tung Peninsula of the Russian eagle.

Failure of Russia's Navy.

The first cause was Port Arthur, the first permanent result of the war was the capture of Port Arthur, and the first blow was struck at Port Arthur. Into the details of that oft-told story it is unnecessary to go, but it is competent to speak of at least one important truth therein established. Russia is not a sea-fighter. We scan in vain the list of her achievements in the present war for any notable display of seamanship. She has had no naval traditions or experience, although experience of a peculiarly disadvantageous kind has been acquired at the capable hands of Prof. Togo. There has been no Nelson, Drake, or Rodney, no Van Tromp or Reuter, no Farragut in the annals of Russian warfare. Nor if we except Suwarrow and Skobeleff, has Russia produced a great general. Kuropatkin, who has been chief of staff to the latter, may develop into a third great general, but so far the fates have been against him, and though not admitting that he had been discredited by the present war, he has certainly added little or nothing to his reputation. While, therefore, this question is held not decided, the inferiority of Russia's naval strength has been amply established.

As in the game of chess, so in the war game, the first moves very often determine those to follow, and an initial blunder may influence later and apparently disconnect plans and determinations. A generous belief in this principle is favorable to the theory of Kuropatkin's genius, for his earlier movements were made at Viceroy Alexieff's dictation and against his own judgment. It was Alexieff who insisted that Kuropatkin should invade Corea with all his available force, and so 20,000 men were dispatched to the Yalu. A similar number was sent to Port Arthur, and 20,000 more to Vladivostock, to both of which plans Kuropatkin was opposed. This left the Russian commander with only 10,000 troops, and it may be said that for failing to take advantage of this fact and press home an attack the Japanese strategists have been generally criticised. When the attack did come, Kuropatkin who had been receiving reinforcements at the rate of 4,000 daily, had an army of 100,000 men. After dispatching another force to Port Arthur and reinforcing Vladivostock, he had 40,000 men available.

The Great Battles.

In the meantime Kuroki had inflicted a crushing defeat on Sussolitch at the Yalu; and Nogi, at Nanshan Hill and Kinchaw had driven Stoessel back upon the main defenses at Port Arthur. Sussolitch retreated to Mo-tien-ling, where he was superceded by Keller, who gave Kuroki battle, but with no resulting advantage. It was at this moment that Kuropatkin was obliged to make the ill-fated effort to relieve Port Arthur. Stalkelberg's defeat by Oku was the next important move. This was followed by Oyama bringing together Oku and Nodzu's armies in front of Liao Yang, and the sanguinary encounter drove Kuropatkin back along the railway. At the Sha River his retreat was accelerated but neither of these engagements was decisive, and although on each occasion the honors were with the Japanese, the Russians were by no means crushed, nor even disgraced. Critics agree that had Kuropatkin been assisted by the troops locked up in Port Arthur, he might well have turned the tables, and have inflicted an overpowering blow on Japan at Liao Yang.

As a result of these important engagements and the terrific loss of life which they entailed, we find that Russia's grip on Corea has been swept away and loosened on Manchuria; she has lost Port Arthur, and while the operations were in progress was slowly but surely driven back along that branch of the Trans-Siberian Railway which runs from Harbin to Port Arthur. Already half the distance has been traversed, for both armies are now in the neighborhood of Mukden, the capital of Manchuria. Another campaign yieding as much to Japan as the present has done will see every Russian soldier forced back to Harbin in Russian territory. So far Russia has lost only what she had seized, but she may yet be forced to defend her own territory, although the probability is that before this possible phase of the conflict has been reached peace may be restored. Japan will have been satisfied.

Baby's Supper

Mooney's Crackers are as easy to digest as pure milk, and as nutritious as home-made bread. Let the little folk's supper be

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

and see how sound they sleep and how plump and rosy they grow.

Air-tight packages bring them to your table as crisp and inviting as if fresh from the ovens.

At your grocer.





DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

The custom of marrying girls when they are mere children of 9 or 10 years is increasing rather than decreasing in Bengal and other parts of India. The resulting racial degeneration is becoming so obvious that laws have been passed in several regions forbidding the marriage of girls under 14.

Special Notice.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Goose feather pillows, mattresses, springs, beds, brass and iron beds from $3 each. Bedroom suites, sideboards, spring couches, fancy chairs, rockers, children's tables, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. 'Phone 997.

There are now more Jews in the British House of Commons than ever before—11.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Ladies Look Younger,

Which is the desire of one and all. Take the trouble of visiting Prof. Dorenwend's private showrooms at Grigg House, London, on Tuesday, Jan. 24, and see the many beautiful inventions in styles of human hair coverings, wigs, bangs, switches, etc. Remember, only one day at Grigg House, Jan. 24. 13u yt

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

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MASONIC TEMPLE.

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THE CANADIAN PACKING CO. LONDON

AND BEEF FLUID

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LATEST MARKETS

LOCAL MARKETS.

London, Saturday, Jan. 21.

With good sleighing on the roads leading to the city, and the comparatively mild weather for this time of the year doubtless was a factor in increasing the attendance at today's market. Sales were as a rule moderately brisk, and prices were well maintained.

Grain—Dull deliveries of oats this forenoon. There was an active demand at 28c and $1 per cwt, mostly at the last-named figure.

Several loads of Hay and Straw were brought in; the former sold at $8 and $8 50 per ton, and the latter at $6 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in fair supply, and sales were brisk at 20c to 22c for crocks, and 22c to 24c for pound rolls, in wholesale lots. Eggs are in good demand. Sales were made today at 23c to 25c per dozen wholesale.

Poultry — Sales were exceedingly brisk for all of the offerings. Turkeys sold at 15c per pound. Chickens, 10c to 11c per pound; old hens, 7c to 8c, alice, 50c to 70c pair. Ducks, 90c to $1 25 per pair.

Dressed Hogs—About 70 carcasses offered. Sales were made at $7 to $7 25 per cwt for light hogs. Heavy hogs sold at $6 25 and $6 50 per cwt.

Vegetables and Roots—The supply of potatoes was large. Sales were made at 70c to 80c per bag. Cabbages plentiful at 40c per dozen. Celery, 40c per dozen. Carrots, 40c per bag. Turnips, 30c per bag.

Apples—Sales slow at $1 per barrel, or 30c to 40c per bag.

Butchers' Meat—Sales were slow at prices quoted. The supply was large.

Live Hogs—Prices for Monday will be $5 per cwt for selects. Only a couple of pens of small pigs offered, at $3 to $4 per pair.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Wheat	$1 65	@	$1 66
Oats, new	28	@	1 00
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	90	@	92
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00
Peas	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Wheat	1 01	@	1 02
Oats, new	34	@	35
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	52	@	53
Barley	43½	@	44
Rye	54	@	55

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, store lots, lb	18	@	21
Butter, crocks	20	@	22
Butter, rolls	22	@	24
Butter, creamery	25	@	27
Eggs, doz., wholesale	23	@	25
Eggs, doz., retail	27	@	28
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	10
Honey, comb	12	@	15

FRUITS.

Apples, per bbl	90	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	35	@	50

POULTRY, DRESSED.

Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, pair	50	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	14	@	16
Ducks, per pair	90	@	1 25
Geese, each	89	@	1 25
Hens, per lb	7	@	8
Chickens, per lb	11	@	12
Ducks, per lb	10	@	12
Geese, per lb	10	@	11

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	65
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	70	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	12
Chickens, per lb	8	@	8½
Hens, per lb	5	@	6
Ducks, per lb	8	@	8

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Dressed hogs, cwt	6 75	@	7 25
Beef, per cwt	4 00	@	6 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per lb	9	@	9
Pork, lb, hindquarters	9	@	9
Pork, lb, forequarters	8	@	8

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, selects, cwt	4 60	@	4 65
Pigs, per pair	3 00	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 25
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	3 50	@	3 75
Export cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, per ton	8 00	@	9 00
Straw, per ton	6 00	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bag	70	@	80

IT MAY BE FIFTY years ere your death occurs and your will requires to be probated. You can depend upon the existence and good services of this Company, even though that length of time elapse.

The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited.

C.N.SPENCER. Stock Broker

Correspondents the O'Dell Stock and Grain Company (established 1886). Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. 'Phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Onions, per bu	90	@	1 00
Beets, per bu	30	@	35
Parsnips, per bu	30	@	35
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	1 25
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Sage, per doz	15	@	20
Savory, per doz	15	@	20

WOOL, HIDES, TALLOW.

Wool, washed, per lb	19	@	20
Wool, unwashed	12½	@	14
Hides, No. 1, per lb	8	@	8
Hides, No. 2	7	@	7
Hides, No. 3	6	@	6
Tallow, rendered, lb	4	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	2½	@	3
Sheepskins, each	60	@	65

BUTTER WANTED.

Pound prints or large rolls. Highest prices paid. We can supply fresh eggs and good bakers' eggs at lowest prices.

FLAVELLES, LIMITED.

Specialties—Eggs, Butter, Cheese and Poultry.

'Phones—Office, 982; Market, 1,798.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, Jan. 21.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	74⅞	75	74	74¼
American Sugar	143	143¼	142	142
Amer. Locomotive	34⅞	34⅞	34½	34⅝
American Foundry	33	33	32⅞	32⅞
American Refining	84⅞	85	84	84
Atchison, com	87⅛	87⅜	86½	86⅝
Atchison, pfd	100½			
Baltimore & Ohio	102⅞	103⅜	102⅝	102⅝
Brooklyn Transit	62	63	62	62¼
C. P. R.	133½	133⅝	133¼	133¾
Ches. & Ohio	49½	49⅝	49	49
Chicago G. Western	23	23⅜	23	23⅜
Col. Fuel & Iron	47⅜	47½	46½	46½
Consolidated Gas	198¾			198¾
Delaware & Hudson	184⅜	184½	184	184
Erie	41⅝	41⅞	46½	46½
Erie, pfd	79¼	79½	78⅜	78⅜
Illinois Central	155¾	156	155¾	156
Kan. & Tex., com	32¼	32¼	32	32
Kan. & Tex., pfd	66⅜	67¼	66⅜	67¼
Louisville & Nash	142¾	142¾	141½	141½
Manhattan	170⅝	171⅜	170¼	170¼
Metropolitan St. Ry	116½	116½	116	116
Mexican Central	23⅜			
Missouri Pacific	107½	107½	106¾	106¾
N. Y. Central	144½	145¼	144	144
Norfolk & Western	79			78¼
Ontario & Western	44⅜			43⅜
Pacific Mail S.S. Co.	44½			
Pennsylvania	137½	138	137	137
People's Gas	106⅞	107¼	106½	106½
Reading	89½	89½	88¼	88⅝
Republic I. & S.	16⅜			
Rock Island	27	27⅜	26⅝	26⅝
Southern Railway	34⅝	35	34⅜	34⅝
Southern Ry., pfd	96⅜	97¼	96⅞	97
Southern Pacific	66½	67	66¼	66¼
St. Paul	175	177⅛	175	175¾
Texas	34			34⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	73¼	73⅞	73⅛	73⅝
Union Pacific	119⅜	120	118¾	118¾
U. S. Leather	13½	13¾	13¼	13⅜
U. S. Leather, pfd	102⅜			
U. S. Rubber	36			
U. S. Steel	29⅞	30	29⅝	29⅞
U. S. Steel, pfd	94	94⅝	93¾	94
Wabash, com	24½			
Wabash, pfd	43			
Western Union Tel	92¾			
Wisconsin Central	21¾	22	21¾	21¾

London Electric

Fives and all standard investment bonds and stocks bought and sold for cash.

H. C. BECHER.

412 Richmond. Long Distance 'Phone 213.

STOCK MARKETS.

H C. Becher, stock broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Jan. 21. — Close. — The bank statement is a complete surprise in the enormous expansion of loans shown. There was nothing to indicate that this development would occur, but the low rates for money on call have probably resulted in the transfer of many loans from trust companies to banks. The effect on the market has not been great, but has caused some liquidation. The somewhat sharp declines which took place during the last half-hour were thought to be due not so much to the bank statement, as to rumors that were current that the situation in Russia had become very serious, and that there was a possibility of an open revolution. Of course, should this occur, it would have a most disturbing effect upon European markets. In spite of the weakness sentiment in conservative quarters remains optimistic, investment demand is brisk. There have already been several instances eof increased dividends, and it is believed that more are to come. Money in spite of the somewhat unfavorable character of the bank statement, is easy, and promises to remain so for a considerable period. The principal criticism of the market is the lack of outside interest, and it must be confessed that great disappointment is felt in regard to this. However, on the other hand, it has been abundantly proved that if the public is not interested in the market there is comparatively little pressure to sell. Some timidity has been caused during the last two weeks by the agitation in Washington in favor of the passage of some measure regulating railroad rates, but if such a bill does not succeed in passing in all probability it will be so modified before it is approved of by the Senate that it will be entirely satisfactory to railroad interests.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 21.

	Ask.	Off.
Ontario Bank	134½	133¾
Bank of Toronto	238	237½
Bank of Commerce	182	..
Imperial Bank	237	..
Dominion Bank	251	248
Standard Bank	240	..
Bank of Hamilton	220	..
Ottawa Bank	220	215
Traders' Bank	152	150
Imperial Life	149	..
Consumers' Gas	212	..
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
C. N. W. Land, pfd	..	99
C. N. W. Land, com	..	220
C. P. R. stock	133	129
C. P. R., new	95	94
Soo, com	151	151
Toronto Electric Light	170	..
Canadian General Electric	..	129
Dominion Telegraph	161	158
Bell Telephone	..	61
Richelieu & Ontario	..	112
Niagara Navigation	..	104
Toronto Railway	106	105½
Twin City Railway	..	140
Winnipeg Street Railway	115	114½
Sao Paulo Tramway	..	18
Dominion Steel, com	69¾	69¼
Dominion Coal, com	67	65
Nova Scotia Steel, com	..	12
Crow's Nest Coal	250	..
Mackay, com	38½	37¼
Mackay, pfd	75	74
Salt	114	..
British Canadian L. & I	95	90
Canada Landed	..	169
Canada Permanent	..	122
Canadian Savings & Loan	..	120
Central Canada Loan	..	170
Dominion S. & I	..	70
Hamilton Provident	..	119
Huron & Erie L. & S	..	185
Landed Banking & Loan	..	119
London & Canada L. & A	..	98½
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Toronto Mortgage	..	106
Ontario Laon & Debenture	..	120
Toronto Savings & Loan	..	130
Dominion Steel, bonds	83	82

SALES: Ontario Bank, 20 at 133¾; Bank of Hamilton, 1 at 219½, 10 at 220; Canadian General Electric, 25 at 168½, 2 at 169; Ottawa Bank, 36 at 215; C. P. R., 25 at 133¼, 75 at 133½; Niagara Navigation, 5 at 112¼; Toronto Railway, 10 at 104¾; Sao Paulo, 9 at 111¾, 75 at 112, 50 at 112½, 50 at 112⅝, 50 at 112¾, 125 at 112⅞, 19 at 112⅜, 200 at 113, 65 at 113¼, 75 at 113, 125 at 113½, 50 at 114; R. and O., 50 at 63; Twin City, 5 at 106; Winnipeg Railway, 25 at 137, 50 at 139, 25 at 139¼, 25 at 140, 25 at 140¼, 175 at 140; Coal, 25 at 69¾; Nova Scotia Steel, 50 at 65¼, 50 at 65⅝, 15 preferred at 119; Dominion Steel bonds, 1,000 at 82.

Do You Use It?

STRONG'S BAKING POWDER

You do not get greatest value for your money unless you do use this powder. No powder can be purer—very few are as pure—and none of the powders so widely advertised can approach it either as to purity, strength or freshness. Regardless of price, Strong's Baking Powder is the best powder on the market. Buying it at 25 cents a pound, you receive just double the value that you get in any other good powder.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE

184 DUNDAS STREET.

N. S. WILLIAMS, Broker,

113 MASONIC TEMPLE.

Correspondent W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1890). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Jan. 21.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
May	1 15⅝	1 15⅝	1 13⅞	1 14
July	98½	98½	97⅞	97⅞
Corn—				
May	44⅞	45	44¾	44¾
July	45¼	45¼	45	45
Oats—				
May	31⅛	31⅛	30¾	30¾
July	31	31⅛	30⅝	30⅝
Pork—				
May	12 75	12 80	12 75	12 77
Lard—				
May	6 90	6 95	6 87	6 95
July	7 00	7 07	7 00	7 07
Short Ribs—				
May	6 72	6 75	6 72	6 75
July				6 90

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 20.—Baled Hay—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged, at $8 per ton for No. 1 timothy, and $6 50 to $6 75 for No. 2 and mixed clover, all on track here.

Baled Straw—Steady, at $6 to $6 50 per ton for car lots on track here.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Jan. 20. — Live cattle are quoted at 11c to 12½c per lb; refrigerator beef at 10¼c to 10¾c per lb; sheep at 12½c to 13½c per lb.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Jan. 21. — Cattle receipts, 10 head; steady; prime steers, $5 75 to $6; shipping, $4 75 to $5 25; butchers', $4 25 to $5 10; heifers, $3 50 to $4 75; cows, $2 50 to $4 15; bulls, $2 50 to $4 25; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $4 25. Veals, receipts, 200 head; active; 25c lower; $4 50 to $9 25. Hogs, receipts 5,100 head; active, 5c higher; heavy, $4 90 to $4 95; mixed, $4 85 to $4 90; yorkers, $4 70 to $4 85; pigs, $4 55 to $4 60; poughs, $4 to $4 25; stags, $2 75 to $3 25. Sheep and lambs, receipts 6,000 head; active, sheep steady. Lambs are 10c to 15c higher; native lambs, $6 50 to $7 90; Canadian lambs $7 50 to $7 65; yearlings, $6 50 to $6 30; wethers, $5 75 to $6; ewes, $5 to $5 50; sheep mixed, $2 50 to $5 75.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Cattle — Receipts, 200; market steady; good to prime steers, $5 70 to $6 25; poor to medium, $3 75 to $5 60; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 25; cows, $1 25 to $4 40; heifers, $2 to $5 10; canners, $1 25 to $2 45; bulls, $2 10 to $4; calves, $3 50 to $7.

Hogs — Receipts, 15,000; market strong and firm; mixed butchers, $4 45 to $4 65; good to choice, heavy, $4 62½ to $4 70; rough, heavy, $4 45 to $4 55; light, $4 40 to $4 57½; bulk of sales, $4 50 to $4 60.

Sheep — Receipts, 2,000; market, sheep steady; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $5 to $5 50; fair to choice mixed, $4 to $4 90; native lambs, $5 75 to $7 75.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Jan. 20.—Beans—January, $1 59; February, $1 69.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 21.—Wheat—The markets have an easier tone; Ontario is quoted at $1 04 for red and white; spring, 96c to 97c; goose, 88c; Manitoba unchanged; No. 1 northern, $1 09; No. 2, $1 05; No. 3, 99c, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Quiet; 90 per cent patents, $4 20 to $4 25, in buyers' sacks, east and west; 15c to 20c higher for choice; Manitoba, $5 40 to $5 60 for first patents, $5 to $5 20 for second patents, and $5 to $5 20 for bakers. Millfeed, $14 for bran in bulk, and $18 to $16 50 for shorts, west; Manitoba, $19 for shorts and $18 for bran for export. Barley, 45c for No. 2, 43c for extra, and 41c for No. 3 malting, outside. Toronto freights. Rye, 75c to 76c for No. 2. Corn—New Canadian yellow, 41½c; mixed, 41c, f.o.b., Chatham freights; new American is easy; No. 3 yellow, 51c; mixed, 51c, on track at Toronto. Oats—The situation continues very firm and the eastern demand active; prices higher, at 33c to 33½c for No. 1 white, east, low freights, and 34c to 34½c middle freights; No. 2, 34½c to 35c, low freights, and 34c to 34½c north and west. Rolled oats, $4 for cars of bags and $4 25 for barrels, on the track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more outside. Peas, 67c for No. 2, west. Buckwheat, 53c west. Butter—Unchanged, with slightly easier tendency; receipts heavier; creamery prints, 22c to 24c; do. solids, 22c to 23c; do, tubs, 19c to 20c; dairy tubs, good to choice, 14c to 17c; medium, 14c to 15c; inferior grades, 12c to 13c; dairy pound rolls, good to choice, 17c to 18c; medium, 14c to 15c. Eggs—Steady to easy, at 20c for limed and 21c for fresh. Cheese—Steady, at 11¼c to 11½c for large and 11¾c to 12c for twins.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 22½; southwest, $1 15; January, $1 15; May, $1 19¼.

DAIRY MARKETS.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Jan. 20.—Cheese is selling briskly here. Shipments since the close of navigation have been 174,296 boxes, making the aggregate exports since May 1, 2,288,935 boxes. Deducting this amount from the total receipts here, leaves about 150,000 boxes in Montreal. It is believed that less than 50,000 of these are unsold.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 20.—Butter—Easy; receipts, 2,967 pkgs; street prices, extra creamery, 26c to 29½c; official prices, creamery, common to extra, 19c to 26c; state dairy, thirds to firsts, 21c to 26c; renovated, common to extra, 15c to 23c. Cheese—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 323 boxes.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—Butter—Easy; creameries, 19c to 28½c; dairies, 18c to 24c. Cheese—Quiet, 11c to 12c.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Jan. 20.—A slight recovery in cheese today; American finest white was firm and 6d higher, at 52s 6d; colored was unchanged, at 52s.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Jan. 21.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 1 California, 7s. Futures steady; March, 7s 1½d; May, 6s 11⅞d; July, 6s 11¾d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, new, 4s 1d; do, old, 4s 11½d. Futures steady; March, 4s 1½; May, 4s 2¼d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 5s 9½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 9s 9d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £7 10s to £8 10s.

Beef—Steady; extra India mess, 65s.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 61s 3d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 40s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 36s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 36s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 37s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 36s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 36s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 42s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 31s.

Lard—Quiet; prime western, in tierces, 35s; American refined, in pails, 34s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Firm; American finest white, 58s; do, colored, 52s.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 23s; Australian (in London) easy, 25s 9d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 38s 6d.

Rosin—Common firm, 7s 4½d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6d.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 15s 6d.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 20.—Oil opened and closed at $1 42.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Jan. 20.—Credit balances, $1 42; certificates, no bid; shipments, Pennsylvania, 9,750 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 20.—Petroleum, American refined, 5⅝d; spirits, 8¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Jan. 20.—Petroleum, 18 francs 75 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Jan. 20.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 20.—Sugar—Raw strong, refined firm. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 20.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 17s, nominal; Muscovado, 16s; beet sugar, January, 16s 1½d.

YEAR IN THE CENTRAL

Alex. Green Sentenced for Stealing Hides at Strathroy.

Alexander Green, the Strathroy man who was remanded to the county jail last week on suspicion of having stolen some hides from the shop of M. J. Hoskins, of the same town, pleaded guilty to the charge before Squire James Noble yesterday, and was sentenced to twelve months in the Central Prison. He was brought to the jail today, where he is awaiting removal to Toronto. Green broke into the shop during the night. Having pleaded guilty to the charge, he was summarily convicted, without coming before the judge.

CAPT. THACKER'S REPORT

Is Completing His Notes Upon the Russo-Japanese War.

Ottawa, Jan. 21. — Capt. H. C. Thacker, R. C. A., having reported his return from Japan, will be specially employed until June 1 in completing his notes and observation upon the Russo-Japanese war, and will not be available for regimental duty until that date.

Lieut. Brevet Captain H. Kemmis-Beatty, R. C., and Lieut. H. C. Hill, R. C. R., are appointed chief instructor and adjutant respectively of the School of Musketry, during such periods as the school is open for instruction.

Provisional schools of engineering for officers and non-commissioned officers of the Canadian Engineers at Ottawa and Montreal will be opened upon the 30th inst., and will be maintained for a period of six weeks. They will be under the supervision of the district officers commanding.

MONKEY BUSINESS IN VIEW

California Man Importing 500 Simians to Pick Prunes.

San Jose, Cal., Jan. 21. — The proposition to train monkeys to pick the prune crop has been advanced by Martin V. Seeley, an orchardist, who resides in this city. He conceived the idea of training the animals to do such work while a resident of Central America.

Seeley says that he has made arrangements with A. B. Janos, of Acapulco, Panama, for 500 native tamed monkeys, and that this shipment is now on its way to California. Obtaining help to pick the prunes off the ground has been a perplexing problem of orchardists, Seeley declares that he will have no trouble in training the animals to pick up the fruit and will place muzzles on them to prevent them from eating it.

Orchardists in general doubt the practicability of Seeley's plan. It is not known whether the monkeys can be excluded under the law forbidding the importation of contract labor.

UPBRAIDED, SHE SUICIDES

Girl Beats Mother in Race to Cana and Leaps In.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 21. — Philomene Massy, a 16-year-old girl, who resided with her parents at Turcot village, a southwestern suburb of the city, committed suicide yesterday by drowning herself through a hole in the ice in the Lachine Canal, close to which the village is situated. The girl is stated to have been wayward and incorrigible, and yesterday while being upbraided by her parents, declared that she was tired of existence and intended to destroy herself. She forthwith made off in the direction of the canal, pursued by her mother and sister, and succeeded in carrying out her intention.

PROMOTER CANTIN NOT THE ONLY ONE

Solomon Dale Also Charged With Passing Worthless Checks —Case Adjourned.

Narcisse Cantin, the St. Joseph promoter, was not the only person charged in the police court this morning with passing an alleged worthless check. Two charges of a similar nature were against the name of Solomon Dale, a resident of this city. Dale is alleged by Charles Sumner, jeweler, and a grocer, named Lee, with receiving goods on worthless checks. Mr. A. G. Chisholm appeared in Dale's behalf, and a request for a remand for a week was granted. Cantin's case was also enlarged for a week, the defense not being prepared to proceed.

Stewart Morrow, charged by his wife with non-support, appeared in court again, and the magistrate further remanded him for a week.

Sidney Russell, who spent a week in jail at his own request, was discharged, a farmer having volunteered to give him employment.

Three drunks were discharged.

LEAVES LONDON FOR ST. KITTS

Mr. John Paul Severs His Connection With the Michigan Central Railway

London is to lose one of her well-known railroad men by the removal of Mr. John Paul, who for sixteen



Mr. John Paul

years past has been agent of the Michigan Central Railroad Company. Mr. Paul has been appointed general freight agent of the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Railway, and of the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Navigation Company.

Mr. Paul will assume his new duties on or about Feb. 15, and his headquarters will be at St. Catharines, where he resided previous to coming to this city. His successor here has not been named. Mr. Paul entered the railroad business about 25 years ago and was first employed by the Grand Trunk at St. Catharines, where he has many friends. He came here for the M. C. R. sixteen years ago, and during that time he has become popular with the business men of the city. He is known as a good railroader, and he has many friends among all classes in the community. In Masonic circles especially is Mr. Paul prominent. He is a past master of Kilwinning Lodge and is present preceptor of Richard Coeur De Lion Preceptory.

Mr. Paul will be greatly missed in London, but nevertheless all will join in wishing him the success they are confident he will accomplish in his new post.

A NOTABLE WEEK AT THE CATHEDRAL

The Seventieth Anniversary of St. Paul's—Seven Days of Celebration.

Beginning tomorrow and continuing until the evening of Sunday week (the 29th), inclusive, a continuous celebration of the seventieth anniversary of the cathedral church of the Diocese of Huron will be held. Every preparation has been made to make the celebration one of the most notable that has ever taken place in connection with any religious body in the city. Just as the number 70, multiple of the sacred number seven, has a great and good significance in Scriptural history, so the 70th anniversary of the cathedral is an important epoch, and stands for a great history. The old cathedral has been associated with the growth of this city in ways that no other church has been, and with the rise of Anglicanism in Western Ontario from its earliest stages until, like St. Paul's, it has attained a mature age.

The pioneers of the Church of England in this diocese, and the struggles which accompany the founding and building of a great institution in a new land, have all passed away. The 70th anniversary of the cathedral embodies their memories, and further, it marks the fact that the traditions of Anglicanism, handed down from the past centuries of the history of the motherland, have been assimilated to the life of this young country, and that the church in Ontario, which we now call "Old Ontario," is stretching forth her hands and her influence into the still newer lands of the north and the west.

Rev. Canon Dann has prepared a historical sketch of St. Paul's, which is being embodied in neat pamphlet form and will be sold, for a small price, during the week. It will prove a very interesting and valuable souvenir.

Tomorrow, the third Sunday after Epiphany, communion service will be held at 8:30 a.m. and the Bishop of Huron will preach at the morning service. In the evening, Rev. Herbert Symmonds, D.D., vicar of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, will take the pulpit. This widely-known divine is a recognized deep thinker, and an authority upon theological subjects, especially that of "Christian Unity." The liberality of his expressions has made him popular with all classes and creeds in Canada's largest city. He is known as an exponent of the social doctrines of F. D. Maurice and Charles Kingsley. Rev. Mr. Symmonds was the successor of Rev. Dr. Bethune, now of this city in the position of head master of the school at Port Hope. He was also an intimate friend of the late Principal Grant, of Queen's University.

On Monday evening, Rev. Mr. Symmonds will deliver what will undoubtedly be an interesting lecture in Cronyn Hall, upon the subject of "Religion in the Poetry of Tennyson and Browning."

Services will be held on Wednesday, which is the day of "The Conversion of St. Paul," and the new rector of Windsor, Rev. F. A. P. Chadwick, M. A., will preach at a service of evening prayer on Thursday.

Perhaps the most notable event of the week will be the public meeting to be held in Cronyn Hall on Friday evening. The bishop will be in the chair and, prominent men, such as the police magistrate, the judges, the mayor and the member of the Ontario Legislature, will give addresses. All the Anglican clergy of the city will be specially invited, and also any former assistant ministers of the cathedral who can come. Canon Brown, Archdeacon Hill, Canon Hicks, of Simcoe; Dr. McKenzie, one of the oldest clergymen of the diocese, are expected. There will be a musical programme, in which Mr. Cyril Dwight-Edwards, the English baritone; Mr. Cosby James and others will take part. The prizes won by St. Paul's Sunday school in the recent advent examinations will be presented.

The music tomorrow will be of a special character. The offering will be for the anniversary fund.

SOUTH LONDON LIBERALS

Meeting of Special Importance in Committee Rooms Tonight.

A meeting of the Liberals of South London will be held in the committee rooms over Shaw's Grocery, corner of Craig street and the Wortley road, this evening at 8 o'clock.

Every Liberal is invited to be present. Business of the utmost importance is to come up, and all the workers should be an hand. Remember Ross!

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—"A Hero in Jail" is Rev. T. T. Shields' subject for Sunday evening at Adelaide Street Church. In the morning, "In Resurrection with Christ."

—Detective Duncan, of the Toronto force, came to the city today to take Sergt. Samuel Gould, back to that city, where he is alleged to have committed theft.

—The meeting of the A. O. U. W. grand lodge officers, called for last night, to consider the question of rates, was postponed, because of inability to secure a lodge room. The meeting will be called again in a few days.

—The Oddfellows' Hall at Ilderton was crowded to the doors on Thursday evening last, when a concert was given under the auspices of the A. O. U. W. The chair was taken by Mr. Stephen Grant, of this city, and the programme included Will J. White, of Toronto, comedian, who, with his humorous sketches, was a strong favorite; and Miss Jessica Hambly, elocutionist, of this city, who has delighted many audiences by her excellent readings. Tony Vita's orchestra was also present, and added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

MR. ROBERT IRWIN'S FUNERAL.

Rev. E. A. Henry conducted the service yesterday afternoon at the funeral of the late Mr. Robert Irwin, of the inland revenue department at Hamilton. The pallbearers were Messrs. F. J. Watt, of this city; T. McCosh, of Paris; S. Welsh, of Buffalo; A. Taylor, of Toronto; W. H. Childs and George Waller, of Hamilton.

APPEAL DISMISSED.

In the high court, Toronto, yesterday, in Readhead vs. Canadian Order of Woodmen of the World, C. A. Moss, for defendants, appealed from an order of master in chambers (5 O. W. R. 55), dismissing motion by defendants to set aside an appointment for the examination of one Harley Field, clerk of defendants' Woodstock "camp," as an officer of defendants. J. W. Bain, for plaintiffs, contra. Appeal dismissed. Costs to plaintiffs in any event.

JUST OUTSIDE.

There was sold yesterday by public auction by Auctioneer Hunt, five acres of property, situated on the Hamilton road, just outside the city limits, owned by Mr. Francis Hull. Mrs. Robert Lake, of the city, was the purchaser, for the sum of $1,450. Mr. Hull's implements and household furniture were sold at the same time. Auctioneers Hunt and McGregor conducted the sale throughout.

BOYS HAVE A BANQUET.

The first annual banquet of No. 3 Bible class, of the Memorial Church, was held last evening at 367 Ontario street, and was a most enjoyable affair in every particular. The toastmasters of the evening were Clifford H. Reason, M. D., and Mr. John Manning, and they introduced a very interesting list of speeches. The addresses of the evening were made, of course, by the rector, Rev. Dyson Hague, and the curate, Rev. Arthur Carlisle, on the subjects of "Responsibilities," and "Opportunities," respectively. The toasts of "Canada," the "Forest City," "Our Club," "Our Guests," and "The Ladies," were replied to by some of the boys in a very able manner. The menu and toast list were embodied in a very neat little souvenir booklet.

MASQUERADE CARNIVAL.

On Monday evening the St. John's A. C. will hold a masquerade carnival at the Princess Rink, and it is promised that this will be the finest event of its kind to be held in the city this year. A game of "Roman polo" will be played, and some highly-amusing features are promised.

PRESENTATION TO MR. RUSE.

Owing to his appointment as ticket agent at the Grand Trunk station, Mr. Ernest Ruse has been compelled to

GALT JUNIORS DID NOT SCORE IN GAME WITH HORTON JUNIORS

Fine Exhibition of Hockey at Jubilee Rink—Both Teams Blanked in First Half.

It was shown at the Jubilee rink last night that the Hortons can be excelled by no city team for playing hockey as it should be played. The Hortons defeated the Galt juniors by a comfortable margin, and pleased the local admirers of the team beyond bounds. The Hortons have one of the fastest junior teams in the west, and all through the season their playing has been a credit to the city. Galt had a team that furnished the material needed for a good game. It is a well-balanced aggregation, every man knows his position,and were the members able to shoot well, they would round into a formidable team. They also need to work in better as a team. The Hortons worked their combination as it has not worked before this season, and it was this, with their good shooting when it was needed, that won them the game. Just how closely matched the teams were is shown by the fact that not a single goal was scored in the first half. This brought the interest of the spectators to a high pitch, which was not relieved until the locals placed themselves solidly in the second half.

The game was almost entirely free of rough work, although at times tripping was indulged in by both sides.The game was faster for the lack of hard checking and general cutting up and slashing. Referee Peel, a most impartial official, had little work to do, although he watched offsides very closely.

Reynolds played a star game in the Horton goal, for in spite of the fact that it was not usual for the Galt team to shoot very close to the London nets, they did manage to get the right "head" on a few of them, which the sturdy little goal man stopped with remarkable coolness. In a few more years, if he sticks at the game, Reynolds should be one of the best men in the country.

The first half saw a magnificent fight between teams that were very evenly matched, as far as weight went. Each team was backed up splendidly by its goal man. Numerous shots were made on both goals, and the rubber was rushed repeatedly from end to end. Both defenses worked well, which can also be said of the forward lines. At times, however, the visitors had to let up a little on the fierce pace. This was the time when the defense had to be depended on. They were equal to the occasion. Condition told in the second half, and after the locals had scored a goal, Powell doing the trick, the team went at things with a vengeance. Carrothers came up again in half a minute and scored another goal. In five minutes Arthurs scored again, and Carrothers put another one to his credit a minute later, making it 4 to 0. All of the scoring was done in the first eight minutes,and the teams fought the rest of the game out stubbornly, but neither scored.

The line-up:

Galt (0).		Hortons (4).
Harriett	Goal	Reynolds
Dennis	Point	Livingstone
McNally	Cover	Evans
Turnbull	Left wing	Arthurs
Pickard	Right wing	Carrothers
Bloomfield	Center	Powell
Wright	Rover	Abram

Referee—Harry Peel.

THE RAMBLERS GET A TERRIFIC DRUBBING BY WOODSTOCK TEAM

Beaten by a Score of 20 to 0 at Woodstock—Other O. H. A. Games.

The Ramblers took a weakened team to Woodstock last night, and were defeated by the score of 20 to 0. The Woodstock men, although fought every inch of the way, could not be stopped. The score at half time was 8 to 0.

McGuffin, of the Ramblers, had his shoulder badly cut by a skate, and he was compelled to quit the game at the end of half time. Gauthier and McGuffin did good work for the local team. The lineup:

Woodstock.		Ramblers.
Earle	Goal	Stevens
Smith	Point	McGuffin
Caiste	Cover	Gauthier
McLay	Forwards	F. Smith
McCourt	Forwards	Graham
De Gray	Forwards	McLellan
Pascoe	Forwards	Underhill

Referee—Lou Burns, Toronto.

Ridgetown, Ont., Jan. 20.—In the first game for the Newman cup the Blenheim hockey team defeated the locals tonight by a score of 11 goals to 4 Following is the line-up:

Blenheim—Goal, Dean; point, Ward; cover, Bannon; center, Irvin; left, Hunter; right, Shillington.

Ridgetown — Goal, Sheldon; point, Ridley; cover, Chapman; center, Montgomery; left, Pequegnat; right, Clemens.

Brantford, Ont., Jan. 20.—The intermediate O. H. A. match here tonight between Berlin and Brantford teams resulted in favor of Berlin. Score 2 to 0.

Clinton, Ont., Jan. 20.—The return match of the O. H. A. intermediate series between Ailsa Craig and Clinton was played here this evening, and resulted in Clinton winning a clean, hard and fast game from their opponents by a score of 9 to 3.

Simcoe, Ont., Jan. 20.—The junior O. H. A. match here tonight between Woodstock and Simcoe resulted 10 to 1 in favor of Simcoe.

Preston, Ont., Jan. 20.—The intermediate O. H. A. match played here tonight between Preston and Ayr resulted 8 to 1 in favor of Preston.

Cobourg, Ont., Jan. 20. A fast junior O. H. A. game was played here tonight between Port Hope and Cobourg. The final result was 7 to 0 in favor of Cobourg.

Plattsville, Ont., Jan. 20.—One of the swiftest games of hockey ever played here took place here in a W. O. H. A. game between Tavistock and the home team. Plattsville winning 9 to 5.

GLENCOE LOST IN PRIMARIES

The Thistle Club Defeated the Western Town by a Good Margin.

At the Thistle Rink last night, Glencoe played against the Thistle rinks in the primaries of the Western Ontario Tankard. The home team won by a majority of 24 shots. Both of the Thistle rinks had good margins. The score:

Glencoe.	Thistles.
A. Dodgson,	H. Ranahan,
J. Hayter,	A. Tillmann,
C. McLean,	B. W. Glover,
A. McNab,	J. Purdom,
skip 5	skip 23
S. R. Finlayson,	D. Wiley,
A. G. McAlpine,	C. E. Preston,
G. A. Parrott,	A. Scott,
J. Stevenson,	Jas. Burnett,
skip 10	skip 15
15	39

Majority for Thistles, 24 shots.

A friendly game played afterward was also easily won by the home club. The score:

Glencoe.	Thistles.
M. McCreary,	A. McVicar,
J. H. Hicks,	G. A. Andrus,
A. Finlayson,	W. T. Strong,
M. C. Campbell,	W. M. Govenlock,
skip 6	skip 11
A. Archer,	W. Bartlett,
J. McAlpine,	J. W. McIntosh,
A. Sutherland,	C. E. Sterling,
W. Moss,	W. R. Miller,
skip 5	skip 21
11	32

Majority for Thistles, 21.

DID DEATH STOP THEM?

This Man's Clocks Stopped Moment His Brother Died.

Middleboro, Mass., Jan. 19.—Wenlock Down, of this place, yesterday told a story that might interest the Psychical Research Society. A little more than two weeks ago a brother of Mr. Down was killed in Providence by falling from a freight train upon which he was regularly employed. The accident happened in the evening at exactly three minutes past 7 o'clock, and just at that minute, in the house of the brother living here, three clocks and a watch stopped.

On the morning of the day of the fatality Mr. Down went into a local clothing store to purchase a pair of gloves. A pair of black gloves were handed out by the clerk. He declined at first to consider this shade, and remarked to the salesman that if he should buy black gloves there would be a death in his family within a week. He finally bought the gloves, but says that from that moment he had a foreboding of evil.

The next morning Mr. Down received word that his brother had been killed the night before, and then there was serious consideration given to the stopping of the clocks and watch.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. ten cents per box. All druggists

THEIR FIRST WIN OF THE SEASON

Y. M. C. A. Takes a Game in the Princess League—The Standing.

Good games were played in the Princess Hockey League last night. The Y. M. C. A. won their first game of the season by a score of 5 to 1. The second game was a tie.

Canfield and McCallum played well for the Y. M. C. A. The score stood 1 to 0 at the end of the first half, and the winners secured four more in the second half. The line-up:

Bankers.		Y. M. C. A.
McHattie	Goal	Folinsbee
Jackson	Point	Gillies
Kerrigan	Cover	Parker
James	Right wing	Tait
McDonald	Center	Canfield
Tassie	Left wing	Hartry
Hodgetts	Rover	McCollom

Referee, T. Woolley.

The second game, between Waterloos and St. Johns, was a splendid exhibition. The score was tied in the first half, 3 to 3, and neither team scored in the second half. The teamwork was excellent. hTe line-up:

Waterloos.		St. Johns.
Kennedy	Goal	Callahan
F. Marshall	Point	Hueston
Fleming	Cover	Skelton
Spence	Right wing.	B. Woolley
Hammond	Center	McGregor
Nicholls	Left wing	Bradford
Towe	Rover	W. Beach

Referee—P. Canfield.

The league standing:

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.	Points.
Bankers	3	1	0	6
Waterloos	2	1	1	5
St. Johns	1	2	1	3
Y M C A.	1	3	0	2

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Miss Gomey, 5 to 2; Lieut. Rice, 9 to 2; Knowledge, 4 to 1; Foxmead, 6 to 1; Anumada, 9 to 2; Lou M., 6 to 1.

CAMPAIGN RECITATION

I grapple my opponents by the throat,
as you can see,
Whene'er they dare to contradict or say
a word to me;
I'm running as a candidate, and what I
cannot prove
I bluster out against it, and with my
knuckles shove.

The argument of force, you know, is
weighty as can be,
Since Billy Gray, who's big and strong, is
ever close to me;
And we can bully any pair by brawn,
if not by brain—
We jam them in a corner, and on them
punches rain.

'Tis well directed efforts for the moral
weal, and work
Not quite the most refined, you know—
the method of the Turk;
But then, the Press commends it, and
says we're making votes,
Although the wicked 'Tiser considers us
but goats.

'Tis true I said the 'Tiser had said what
was untrue;
I contradicted Ross' word, which is my
right to do;
I slandered and then choked a man, and
all his word denied—
Now, am I not heroic stuff, e'en though
I may have —?

Battle for Pirate Hoard; Wildest Romance Outdone

The Facts in Regard to the Fight Between Rival Parties of English Treasure Hunters on Cocos Isle—One Killed, Two Injured—Costa Rican Gunboat to the Scene.

City of Panama, Jan. 20.—The Costa Rican gunboat Turrialbia is steaming at full speed for Coco Island to declare the tiny strip of land under martial law and to punish the band of treasure hunters under Harold W. Gray, the well known English club man, who are seeking the pirate treasure of $100,000,000, declared in legend and sworn decument to be buried there, for an attack on a second treasure hunting expedition under Lord Fitzwilliam, one of the richest of England's peers, which resulted in the death of one and the serious wounding of two of the Fitzwilliam party.

It has just been learned from one of the wounded Fitzwilliam sailors, who is now in the Panama hospitals, that while they were attempting to reach the interior of the island the ground under them was suddenly rent by a terrific explosion and immediately after the Gray band came dashing down the foothills and through the little clumps of trees shouting and firing their revolvers.

Pitched Battle Follows.

The invaders hastily formed a circle and with cutlass and revolver engaged in a pitched battle. Though worsted, the Fitzwilliam followers managed to draw off in good order and take their dead and injured to the yacht Veronique, which had been fitted out by the English nobleman at great expense. The earl has sailed from here for Southampton with the remnants of his defeated band on the royal mail steamship, and his wife, Lady Fitzwilliam, one of the handsomest women known at King Edward's court, is anxiously waiting to see him, for in the melee he, too, was injured. Admiral Palliser, of the British navy, was one of the Fitzwilliam party.

The Costa Rican Government is highly excited over the affair, which smacks so strongly of seventeenth century piracy, and is determined to act once and for all to prevent a recurrence of trouble over the fabulous hoard.

The quest of the Cocos millions is a story that has never been rivaled, even by the romances of Robert Louis Stevenson. For nearly a hundred years it has been kept up in a desultory way, until now, at the very doors of twentieth century civilization, and with a nobleman and a member of the Prince of Wales Yacht Club, and two handfuls of twentieth century adventurers as the principals, are enacted scenes that recall in all their vividness the early days of this nation when our ships were forced to dip their flags to the Barbary States and pay them tribute.

And Earl Fizwilliam, the gentleman, clubman and nobleman, the man ennuied by the social life of London, which has given him a thirst for the extraordinary, stands out pre-eminently as the central character. Little more than thirty years of age, Earl Fitzwilliam, aside from his accomplishments as a sportsman and yachtman, has spent a great deal of his time in the clubs of London and the country clubs of all England. He is master of the Wentworth Hounds and the Wicklow Harriers. His estates lie scattered from one end of the kingdom to the other, and even $100,000,000 could mean nothing to him, so far as giving him anything he has not now in his possession.

Lady Fitzwilliam was Lady Maud, daughter of Lord and Lady Zetland. She is one of the prettiest and most graceful women in the nobility, and her favorite country place, at Wicklow, Ireland, is always the center of the greatest gayety. The marriage, which took place in 1896, brought together the three greatest families in Yorkshire, the Fitzwilliams, the Zetlands and the Scarboroughs. Two girls have come to them since the wedding, and they are idolized by the man who apparently tired of all else in his life.

Have Magnificent Castle.

While Lady Fitzwilliam prefers the Irish home, the Earl is more fond of their Yorkshire place. Wentworth-Woodhouse, which is said to be one of the largest and most magnificent castles, in England. As Prince of Wales King Edward was a frequent guest there, and since ascending the throne he has had the earl and his beautiful wife at court a great deal.

And this was the life that was not attractive enough to keep him at home, where he might be a social king and never have a thought of what contact with the sharp edge of a cutlass might do to his head. He might have gone to any one of the wars England has been waging, but they seemed too tame for him. The lust for thrilling danger and something none of his associates had done was in him. He read of how Jacques Lebaudy, the Frenchman, fitted out a small vessel and went to Africa, where for a time he reigned as the Emperor of Sahara in his little kingdom.

That was the one thing that appealed to him, but it lacked a motive, so he searched further and eventually he learned that in 1897 Her Majesty's ship Imperieuse had gone to Cocos Island to look for treasure which an Englishman named Harford had reported seeing there. He read, read and read and finally knew the whole story of the buried treasure.

He learned that dozens of times during the past century corporations, individuals and even governments had sent out expeditions to recover the loot buried there by the pirates who roved the sea before and during the war of 1812. All had failed signally. Here was his one chance to do something novel and perchance find his treasury enriched to an extent that would enable him to treble and quadruple his estates if he wanted any further burden on his shoulders.

He talked about it at his clubs and was laughed at, but the more scoffing there was the greater grow of lust, and finally, thinking to keep his own secret, he chartered a yacht and engaged ten men whom he knew to be fighters to the backbone. By this time he had convinced every close friend that he had abandoned the idea and that he was only going to Japan for the purpose of research. He crossed on a steamer and went aboard the Veronique, a 1,000-ton yacht, at New York, and sailed ostensibly for Japan.

Both Expeditions Secret.

Fitzwilliam evidently knew nothing of the Gray expedition which had gone before him, and though they should have met many times it is not yet known whether the two men knew each other or not. Gray had sailed on the yacht Ros Marine, a fleet 119 foot craft, and none of his London friends apparently knew where he was. He was missed from his clubs which included the Conservative and the St. George Yacht of Ireland, of which the Prince of Wales is a member, but he was expected to return home at any time.

It is possible that the earl and Gray had discussed the treasure, and that Gray had sailed for Cocos Island before him, but nothing is yet known definitely about this.

Earl Fitzwilliam stopped at Panama City where he put his secretary, Mr. Cowper, ashore to act as his agent, and then the prow of the Veronique was pointed for Cocos Island and the $100,000,000. Nothing more was heard of the expedition until several weeks ago when a report was cabled that there had been an explosion on the yacht and that several of the crew had been hurt. The greatest secrecy was observed and the two men who were put in the hospital were cautioned to maintain the greatest secrecy. The earl himself had his head bandaged, but he laughingly told those he met in Panama that it was nothing serious.

To his wife he cabled as follows:

"Accident. Everybody all right. Returning home at once, arriving in England 26th of January. Slightly hurt, but quite well. Mr. Bulkeley also cut about the head."

Admiral in the Party.

Mr. Cowper, the secretary, was also disinclined to tell anything, but inadvertently he gave out the information that Admiral Palliser, of the British navy, who had been in command of the Imperieuse when several hundred marines were landed to seek the treasure, was one of Earl Fitzwilliam's party. After telling this he said he should not have done so.

Then came the first hint that there had been a clash between the rival treasure hunters, and yesterday this was more strongly told in cable dispatches from the City of Panama.

According to these dispatches the Veronique dropped anchor a few hundred yards from the tree-fringed edge of the island and the party put off in small boats to make a general survey. They found unmistakable signs that the island was occupied, though they did not see the Ros Marine riding at anchor in a little cove at the other side of the island. Finally the two parties met and the earl's expedition was warned off. Fitzwilliam showed that he had secured a concession from Costa Rica, but the other party also had a concession and claimed right of priority.

For several days there were wordy wars, and the two tiny armies went armed and slept on the yachts at night. On the day of the clash the earl's men, all carrying cutlasses and pistols in addition to spades, picks and their implements, went ashore and started for the spot where Admiral Palliser's men had been at work seven years before.

There was a terrific explosion that opened up a chasm in the earth and great rocks were blown a hundred feet into the air. Although the entire party with Fitzwilliam were thrown to the ground, they had not advanced quite far enough to be in the zone of the explosion, and they managed to scramble to their feet.

At this point their opponents, with bloodcurdling yells, came at them like dervishes and in an instant there was a general engagement. Pistol shots were fired as quickly as the chambers could be filled and the ring of steel as the cutlasses crossed was heard on every hand. The Gray party was the larger and after three of the Fitzwilliam men had dropped and the earl himself got an ugly gash on his forehead, his men turned and fled in good enough order to enable them to get their injuried back to the shore, where they jumped into boats that quickly took them to the Veronique.

That night the Veronique slipped away and was next seen in Panama harbor. Mr. Cowper was taken aboard and nine days ago the party sailed on the Royal Mail steamer for Southampton.

EMPIRE LEAGUE TO DINE MINTO

Recognition of His Services While in Canada—Our Fruit Abroad.

London, Jan. 19.—The proceedings of the Council of the British Empire League meeting yesterday were private. The Canadian Associated Press understands that in addition to discussing the question of colonial marriages, it was decided to hold a banquet in honor of Lord Minto, in recognition of his services to Canada.

At the annual meeting of the Association of Chambers of Commerce in February, there will be, along with other resolutions, one of the Birmingham Chamber regarding newspaper postage to Canada. The resolution requires that a memorial be addressed to the Postmaster-General, calling his attention to the resolution passed at the last annual meeting with reference to the rate of postage on newspapers and magazines dispatched to Canada, and urging upon him the necessity, in the interests of British trade and commerce, of taking special steps to assimilate such rate with the low bulk rate at present in operation between the United States and Canada.

Canadian and American fruit and meat-canning industries are being brought into sharp contact as regards the trade of Great Britain. London wholesale men complain that the Canadian combine is attempting to save a small margin by selling direct to the retailers. Naturally, the wholesalers object to this, and show a tendency, as far as possible, to boycott Canadian goods in favor of the American. Americans find in this an opportunity for making a bold bid, with the help of the wholesalers, to drive out Canadian goods from the British market.

By inquiry at Covent Garden, the Canadian Associated Press learned that American apples are in larger demand than the Canadian. This is owing to their superior general quality. American prices ruled higher than the Canadian, but this is partly due to the fact that the American barrel contains twenty-eight pounds more than the Canadian. Nova Scotia golden russets now fetch from 16 to 20 shillings a barrel, and common apples from 9 to 12 shillings.

The export of bicycles from Germany has been constantly increasing, and this year promises to be a record-breaker in the trade. Germany's principal markets are Denmark, the Netherlands, Austria and Russia. Japan also takes a few.

It has been discovered that the wild silkworm produces a silk with more luster than does the pampered worm of captivity. Those who are up on silk culture claim that the tame worm has lost much of its power because it is taken care of so well.

INSTALLED THE I. O. F. OFFICERS

Ceremony Performed in the City Hall by High Court Officers and Others.

The eight local courts of the I. O. F. held a most successful installation in the city hall last evening. A large gathering was present to witness the interesting ceremony, which was performed creditably by the following: High Chief Ranger R. D. Cameron, of Lucknow, assisted by Rev. Dean Davis, high treasurer; Bro. A. M. Hunt and Bro. C. H. Merrifield, P. H. C. R. The officers installed were as follows:

Court Hope, No. 1—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Tackaberry; P. C. R., Bro. James Y. Cupler; C. R., Bro. Peacock; V. C. R., Bro. Garden; R. S., Bro. Stiles; F. S., Bro. Hambly; treasurer, Bro. Davis; orator, Bro. Stewart; physician, Bro. D. H. Hogg.

Court Dufferin, No. 4—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Evans; P. C. R., Bro. Ryder; C. R., Bro. Campbell; V. C. R., Bro. Parks; F. S., Bro. Lewis; R. S., Bro. Hicks; treasurer, Bro. Pratt; orator, Bro. Northey; physician, Dr. Drake.

Court Welcome, No. 12—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Baskett; P. C. R., Bro. Ball; C. R., Bro. Jenkins; V. C. R., Bro. Darch; F. S., Bro. Toon; R. S., Bro. Mayer; orator, Bro. A. G. Stephens; physicians, Drs. Pingle and Cline.

Courft Victoria, No. 10—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Craig; P. C. R., Bro. Rowland; C. R., Bro. Nicholson; V. C. R., Bro. Carroll; R. S., Bro. Reynolds; F. S., Bro. Hunter; treasurer, Bro. Taylor; physicians, Drs. Campbell and Macklin.

Court Byron, No. 583—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Box; P. C. R., Bro. Gerry; C. R., Bro. Allport; V. C. R., Bro. Abbott; F. S., Bro. Justin; R. S., Bro. Cole; treasurer, Bro. Sadler; orator, Bro. Norman; physicians, Drs. Piper and Mason.

Companion Court Joy, No. 362—C. D. H. C. R., Comp. Spearman; P. C. R., Comp. Bickley; C. R., Comp. Fortner; V. C. R., Comp. Carroll; R. S., Comp. Angus; F. S., Comp. Robinson; treasurer, Comp. Rockett; orator, Comp. Perkins; physician, Comp. Alice Jamieson.

Companion Court Friendship—C. D. H. C. R., Comp. Lancaster; C. R., Comp. Fonger; V. C. R., Comp. Hunter; P. C. R., Comp. Lancaster; F. S., Comp. Justin; R. S., Comp. Landan; physician, Dr. Mason; orator, Comp. McAlpine; treasurer, Comp. Abbott.

Companion Court Forest City, No. 810—C. D. H. C. R., Comp. Ross; P. C. R., Comp. Piercey; C. R., Comp. Anstie; V. C. R., Comp. Poole; F. S., Comp. Wilkins; R. S., Comp. Wilmer; treasurer, Comp. Houston; orator, Comp. Richardson; physician, Dr. Mason.

After the installation ceremonies were concluded, an excellent musical programme was rendered by local artistes.

COME TO TAKE SHORT COURSE

New Arrivals of Officers and Men at Wolseley Barracks.

Lieut. G. H. Carpenter, Seventy-seventh Regiment, has arrived at Wolseley Barracks for the purpose of taking a special course of instruction.

The annual dinner of B Company, Seventh Regiment (Capt. Becher), will be held on Thursday evening, Jan. 26, at 8:30 o'clock.

Sergt. Cramp, Thirty-first Regiment, has reported at Wolseley Barracks for the purpose of taking a short course of instruction.

Bugler Dineen and Bugler, Lesperance, of the Twenty-first Regiment, have arrived at Wolseley Barracks to take a short course of instruction in bugling.

Herbert Tutt, who has been with No. 1 Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, for the past three years, took his discharge this week and intends to try civilian life for the future.

Norman Scott, a young Englishman recently out from the old country, has enlisted in No. 1 Company, R. C. R., for a term of three years.

The usual weekly dance at Wolseley Barracks on Thursday evening was the largest of the season and proved a most enjoyable affair. A very large number of the lady friends of the noncommissioned officers and men were present, and the many varied uniforms of the riflemen, infantry regiments, and Army Medical Corps, gave quite a pleasing effect in the large ballroom.

The friends of Sergt. Millie are glad to see him about again after his serious illness at Victoria Hospital.

PLACARDED HIS HOUSE

But the Groom Enjoyed the Joke, and So Did His Friends.

The Detroit News says: Thomas Carnegie, an employe of F. Stearns & Co., who claims no relationship with Andrew Carnegie, and says he is not acquainted with Mrs. Chadwick, married Miss Maud Gerry, in London, Ont., on Tuesday, and brought his bride to the comfortable home he had prepared at 899 Larned street east.

But some of his friends and neighbors were not surprised when he came home with Mrs. Carnegie, and during his absence they had magnificently decorated the interior of the home with welcome signs of every description. In every part of the house some reminder was found. The young couple spent several hours tearing down signs last evening, and while they were thus engaged friends visited them, but all confessed ignorance of what had been done.

This morning Mr. Carnegie was horror-struck when he went to his front door to find that in the night his "friends" had been at work again, this time ouside the house. Several large signs announced to those who happened to pass that the couple inside were just married and that they were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carnegie.

"Friends did it, I suppose," he remarked while he wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. "It's foolish to get mad, you know," he continued, "but I'll be good-natured about it, anyway. Ha! ha! I thought some reporter would be along, so I hustled to clean away the signs."

New Books at Library.

Morris—The Romance and Realm of Commerce.
McConnell—Christ.
Church—Color.
Hopkins (compiler)—Scientific American Reference Book.
Neilson—The Steam Turbine.
Dickinson—Easy Electrical Experiments.
Sweet—The Principles of Mail Order Business.
Hasluck—Upholstery.
Adam—Practical Bookbinding.
Clement—Woman in the Fine Arts.
Rensselaer—Art Out of Doors: Taste in Gardening.
Brotherston—The Book of the Carnation.
Fraipont—The Art of Making and Using Sketches.
Wright—The Art of Caricature.
Reinhardt — Technic of Mechanical Drafting.
Pain—In a Canadian Canoe.
Roberts—A Tramp's Notebook.
Edwards—East of Paris.
Noble—The Web of Indian Life.
Hohnel—Discovery of Lakes Rudolfe and Stephanie. Two volumes.
Dennison—A Fight to a Finish.
Philip de Commines (Lord of Argenton)—Memoirs of; also the Scandalous Chronicle, Secret History of Louis XI. Two volumes.
R. Barr—A Chicago Princess.
Crawford—Whoever Shall Offend.
Gifford—Provenzano the Proud.
Pain—Lindley Kays.
Palmer—The Vagabond.
Rideing—How Tyson Came Home.
Sutcliffe—A Bachelor in Arcady.
Young—Children of the Forest.

MAKES US HUMP.

The "Lonely" sale is on at which we take out the labels and sell these incomplete lines for **$10.00.**

That does not mean old stock either—it means suits and overcoats tailored to the best style—from the finest loomed fabrics—and worth every dollar of their original prices, which were $20.00, $18.00, $15.00, and $12.00, but now all go at one price—$10.00.

460

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON 146 DUNDAS STREET also ST. THOMAS and STRATFORD.

LITTLE GIRL IS A "LAWYER"

Gives "Briefs" to Judge in Pleading for Mother in Police Court.

New York, Jan. 20. — Mary Harness, an 11-year-old pupil in public school No. 1 in Jersey City, appeared before Judge Frank J. Higgins, of the first criminal court of that city, as counsel for her mother, who, she said, could speak no English. The case was that of Mrs. Annie Harness against Mrs. Esther Hosko, whom the former charged with attacking her.

"Please, sir," said the little girl to the court, "my mother does not speak any English and I have come to represent her."

Then she handed to the judge the following statement she had prepared, and which she called her brief:

"Gentlemen: My mother was down in the cellar chopping wood Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Rose Hrochanik heard mamma chopping and she came down for fun to see what mamma was chopping. She thought mamma was chopping her cradle that was down in the cellar, and when she saw mamma was not chopping her cradle she made believe she was going out.

"Then she began to look at mamma and mamma asked her why she was looking at her so. And mamma said to her, 'Don't you see I ain't chopping your cradle? I'm chopping wood.' And Rose Hrochanik said, 'Never mind,' you broke the ends of my cradle; somebody broke that cradle,' and she said mamma did and that mamma has to pay $10 for that cradle. Then Mrs. Hacho, that Rose Hrochanik boards with, stood at the cellar stairs fighting with mamma almost two hours.

"Then Mrs. Hacho went up into the yard, found an old dishpan, and threw it at mamma, filled with ice. She threw it at mamma's head and mamma fell down right away.

"Then at 1 o'clock in the afternoon they were watching when I go to school and when the men go to work. Rose Hrochanik came down, knocked at the door. Mamma went to the door, when Rose Hrochanik says; 'Come upstairs.' Mamma said she ain't going upstairs. Then the both of them rushed in the house and began to beat mamma with their fists, broom, and everything else. They beat her arms, chest, head, all over. Mamma's hands are all scratched with black and blue marks and all swelled.

"Then after the beating they went to the door, opened it, and mamma, having her hands there, squeezed in the door. Mamma was sick three days. She couldn't lift nothing heavy in her hands.

"Then mamma, taking the keys on her finger, with the chain, wanted to chase them out and lock the door. They pulled the keys, bust the chain, and took the key of the house and wanted to lock mamma in. But mamma yelled for mercy, and they threw the key back. She sprained mamma's finger.

"And then they went up a flight of stairs and began to mew like a cat, saying mamma has a cat instead of a husband, and calling mamma beggar and all the names she could. And when she saw that mamma did not come out, they came down and began drumming at the door and they cracked the door.

"Then mamma took a glass of water, spilled it at them, and they went away.

"We served in Mrs. Rogers' over one years, and Mrs. Rogers could give mamma and me a reference."

Thereupon the judge, turning to the defendant, said: "I find you guilty and place you under $100 to keep the peace."

ITALIAN ENVOYS SEE MAD MULLAH

Diplomatic Mission Interviews Famous Leader.

IS A SEVEN FOOT HERCULES

Chief of the Soudanese Fanatics Astonished at Courage of Whites Visiting His Camp.

London, Jan. 20.—Signor Sylos Sersale, the well-known Italian explorer, has returned to Naples from Somaliland, where he has interviewed the Mad Mullah, says the Express.

He was accompanied by General Pestalozza, the Italian consul-general at Aden, and their mission was to come to terms with the Mullah to prevent trouble in the Italian protectorate.

"When Signor Pestalozza and I reached the point on the coast whence the road turns inward to the hill, where the Mullah and his dervishes were awaiting us," said Signor Sersale "we did not at first see a single soul.

"Accompanied by two interpreters and guides, we set out on our steep ascent to our rendezvous and before long everywhere, before us, behind us, on either side, we could discern armed men behind th rocks. No opposition, men behind the rocks. No opposition.

"On reaching the end of the ascent we found ourselves in front of a small fort. Proceeding past the trenches, we came on armed men of ferocious aspect, some mounted, some on foot, and all with rifles.

"On entering the fort itself we saw about 100 yards from us hundreds of horsemen drawn up in military array. They were dressed in white cloaks, while round their shoulders were colored blankets, and scarfs of various colors.

"These were the Mullah's 'Sacred Guard.' They were young men of from 20 to 25 years of age, all over six feet in height, slender in physique and of brave and proud mien. They all wore small turbans of white Indian muslin, the insignia of dervishes.

"In the center of this picturesque circle of warriors was the Mullah himself. He asked us why we had come to him, and we explained our mission. 'Are you not afraid,' he asked, 'to trust yourselves among the dervishes, who hate and kill the Christians?'

"We replied that we only feared God. 'We are Italians,' we said, 'and despise life as much as the dervishes. We are born once; we can die but once.'

"These fearless words pleased him. He invited us to enter his hut. All the horsemen dismounted, maintaining a proud but respectful demeanor since their lord was treating us courteously.

"We then came to business. I drew aside for a moment to come to an understanding with Hazzi Suni, the Mullah's Prime Minister, and Hamed Sultan, a young chief of the Ogaden country, who had left his small territory to follow the holy cause.

"'In Scia Alla (by God's will), they said 'If you have not died today you will not die for a long time. The Mullah has cut off the heads of Englishmen killed in war; he has decapitated Abyssinian children that they might not grow up to be Christian men. And you two white men have dared to come before this man.'

"The Mullah," says Signor Sersale, "is almost 7 feet high, and as strong as Hercules. Unlike other Somalis, who have little or no hair on the body, he has a hairy chest.

"His head is broad and well-proportioned, his forehead high, and his chin somewhat protruding. He wears a long black beard.

"His eyes, which when discussing battle or slaughter, glow with a sinister light, reveal him a ruthless foe.

"When discussing religious questions his features become less hard, and his eyes reveal a light of mingled exaltation and mysticism. He is frank because he fears no one."

Everything was arranged with him, and the two Italians afterwards left for Aden.

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No such thing as failures under our methods of teaching. Ask for Catalogue C.
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$22 Scotch Tweed Suitings.
CHOICEST GOODS.
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Guns of every description, bicycles of any make, cash registers, typewriters, any make, locks of all kinds, safes, any description, doorbells, music boxes, phonographs, gramophones, door checks and springs. Anything that you cannot get repaired elsewhere, bring it to us.

We Make
Seal presses, burning brands, bicycles, rubber stamps, baggage checks, dog tags, keys of all kinds.

We Do
Nickel plating, copper plating, polishing and grinding.

We Sharpen
Razors, tailors' and barbers' shears, skates, knives, meat cutters, horse and toilet clippers.

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WOMEN I will send free information to any lady of a never-failing, harmless monthly remedy—a simple home treatment. MRS. M. RAMEY, 29 W. Ferry street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Burglar Alarms, Door Bells, Door Openers, Gas Lighters and Furnace Regulaters Installed.
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Scranton is the best, but fresh mined is better. Just received, a large consignment in box cars of nut, stove and egg. Free from ice and snow. Prompt delivery.
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REMOVAL NOTICE.
THOMAS WILSON,
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Removed to 212 Dundas Street
North Side, Opposite Old Premises.

The Mills One Dollar Fountain Pen.
Best in the market for the price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.
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Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere.
Diamonds
We carry at all times a large stock of UNSET DIAMONDS, and give special attention to making to order pieces of original design.
THOS. GILLEAN,
402 RICHMOND STREET.

When you buy Bread get the best bread money will buy—
Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread.
For sale in all Western towns.
JOHNSTON BROS. - 'PHONE 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. Holmes, of London, is visiting with Mr. Brodie, Tilsonburg.

—The Bishop of Huron will preach in Christ Church tomorrow evening.

—Mr. Will Jamison, of the Soo, is visiting Mrs. Jack Wilson, 143 Mamelon street.

—"Shipwreck" will be Evangelist Belcher's subject Sunday evening at the York Street Mission Hall.

—Messrs. Dayton & McCormick's advanced class will meet Thursday evening next week, instead of Wednesday.

—Miss Charlotte Phillips, Windsor, has returned home after a month's stay with her parents at 504 Quebec street.

—Mr. Alexander Housen, cutter for A. E. Anderson & Co., Chicago, is visiting his family, 585 Hill street, for a few days.

—Rev. D. Grant, pastor of the Baptist Church, Stratford, and brother of the late Rev. Alex Grant, formerly of London, has resigned owing to ill-health.

—Mr. Will Whitehall, of this city, will leave next Wednesday for Detroit, where he has accepted a position as cutter with the Pioneer Woolen Mills Company.

—Mrs. Boomer and Mrs. Yarker, of this city, will address the women of Ingersoll on Monday, at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Yarker will give a report of the meeting of National Council of Women held in Winnipeg last September.

—Friends of Mr. Bert Yealland, an ex-resident of this city, will be pleased to learn of his further advancement in railway circles. He has been made foreign settlement clerk for the Big Four Railway in their audit office at Cincinnati.

—An important meeting of the W. C. T. U. will take place in Somerset Hall on Tuesday next at 3:45 p.m. It will take the form of a prayer service, and all friends interested in moral reform are cordially invited. The subject will be, "Our Country and the Election."

—The preacher at First Presbyterian Church Sunday forenoon will be the able and energetic Field Secretary of Missions, Rev. E. B. McLaren, whose story of the successful efforts being made to have the Gospel keep pace with population in New Canada is of patriotic interest.

—Mr. C. H. Ralph, graduate of the Agricultural College, Guelph, who has been engaged for the past five years in the Maple Grove cheese and butter factory, has accepted a position as manager of the Hawkesbury Dairy Company. His many friends wish him success in his new field of labor. Mr. Ralph is one of the best dairymen in Western Ontario. He is a son of Mr. J. J. Ralph, of the Broken Front road, Westminster Township.

TOBOGGAN SLIDE OPENED.

The toboggan slide of the Ladies' Golf Club at Wolseley Barracks was most successfully opened last evening. The moonlight and the fine weather enabled the tobogganers to enjoy themselves very much.

SUNDAY APPOINTMENTS.

The students of Huron College have been appointed for the following places on Sunday:
Birr—C. F. Cox.
Glencoe—F. E. Powell.
Port Burwell—D. J. Cornish.
Comber—H. P. Westgate.
Point Edward—J. M. Horton.
Inwood—T. J. Hamilton.
Home for Incurables—H. M. Shore.
Aged People's Home—F. K. Hughes.

WANTED IN TORONTO.

Detectives Nickle and Egelton arrested Sergt. Samuel Gould, of the Twelfth Regiment, Toronto, at Wolseley Barracks, last evening. The man is wanted by the Toronto police authorities for a theft alleged to have been committed some time ago. Gould was taking a short course of instruction, and it proved to be unusually short in his case. An officer is expected from Toronto today to take the man home.

PALACE ACADEMY HOP.

Messrs. Dayton & McCormick entertained over 150 guests at their regular hop at the Palace Dancing Academy last evening. The dancing and musical programme proved to be the most popular of the season, every number being encored.

ALLEGED HORSE THIEF.

Chief Constable Offman, of Alymer, brought an alleged horse thief to the city last evening and placed him behind the bars in the police station over night. The prisoner is Claud Denton, a young man not over 18 years of age, and he is charged by Mr. Fitzgerald, who lives near Aylmer, with having stolen a horse, cutter and robes from him. It is alleged that Denton succeeded in making his way to Sarnia with the property, and that he traded the horse at Port Huron, where he was arrested. He was taken to Aylmer today to be tried on the charge.

The Comments
Made by the general public upon the present line of
Gerhard Heintzman Pianos
Have been extremely gratifying. Praise backed by patronage
That Break All Previous Records
INSPECT THEM.
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PARNELL'S BREAD—For Teas and At Homes. It makes such a nice slice for Sandwiches.
PHONE 929.

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are not excelled. They have been made for years, and have become superior to all others. Try from your dealer.
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No Matter How Much or How Little Money You Make
You cannot keep it unless you open a savings account with
The Canadian Savings and Loan Co.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420, 422 Richmond Street.

FESTIVAL CHORUS REHEARSAL.

All oratorio singers, and in fact any one with a good voice, is invited to the first rehearsal of the Festival chorus in the city hall, next Tuesday evening. This chorus, under the direction of Mr. A. D. Jordan, is to prepare "Elijah" and "Faust" for the May Festival with the Thomas Orchestra of Chicago.

LOBO LIBERALS.

The Lobo Reformers have announced their annual meeting for Monday next, Jan. 23, at 7:30 p.m. The meeting will be held at Coldstream, and arrangements have been made with W. H. Taylor, the North Middlesex candidate; George C. Gibbons, of this city, and others to deliver speeches. A large attendance is requested by the association.

FOOTBALL CLUB AT HOME.

The officers and members of the London Rugby Football Club were "at home" at the Masonic Temple last night. The occasion had been anticipated with a great deal of pleasure by the club and its friends, and it proved to be one of genuine enjoyment. Everything was done to insure the comfort of the guests, and the efforts of the club were appreciated. Dancing was started at 9 o'clock to the music of Tony Cortese's orchestra, and it was continued until after midnight.

"LEST WE FORGET."

So far this season the railways in this section of Canada have had very little if any trouble on account of snow. A year ago at this date conditions were the very reverse. From the middle of November there had been no let-up in the severe weather; snow-blockades were reported in all directions, and double-header trains had the greatest difficulty in moving the small complement of cars that they tried to transport. "Finally," says a local item of Jan. 21, 1904, "the Grand Trunk gave up for the time being trying to move 'dead' freight, devoting all their attention to getting the passenger and livestock trains through. On the C. P. R. the freight was moved but slowly, while on the M. C. R. and the L. E. and D. R. R. everything was absolutely at a standstill, not a train moving all day. Similar reports come from all terminal points throughout the west." The same night a sleet and rainstorm demoralized the telegraph wires; freight traffic on the Bruce and Stratford lines was stopped, and only passenger trains were moved. The temperature at that date, however, was not abnormally low, the range in this locality being 22 degrees to 32 degrees above zero.

THE LATE MRS. BARTER.

The death occurred recently, after an illness extending over two years, of Mrs. Mary A. Barter, of London Township, widow of the late Eli Barter. Mrs. Barter was a daughter of the late Caesar McLeod. She was in her 73rd years, and had resided all her life within a mile of her birthplace. Mrs. Barter was a member of the Methodist Church, and a devoted Christian mother, unselfish to a fault, ever thoughtful for the good of others. She is survived by four sons—Harris S. Dickey, James N., John W. and Joseph W., all of London Township—and three daughters, Mrs. W. H. Howe, of Maplewood; Mrs. W. G. Husser, with whom she resided, and Mrs. T. E. Colbert, of London Township; two brothers, John, of West Nissouri, and Joseph, of London Junction, and four sisters, Mrs. Vining, Mrs. Carrie and Miss McLeod, of London, and Mrs. Chainings, of Thamesford. The funeral service, which was attended by many friends, was conducted in Siloam by Rev. Mr. Fair, who spoke very impressively. The solo, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," was sung by Miss Edith Fair.

MR. BECK GAVE THE CHARGES AGAINST HIM A WIDE BERTH

Failed to Explain Many Things at the Town Hall Meeting of the East London Electors.

COMPLETELY IGNORED THE RECTORY STREET LINE

Other Matters Affecting the Ratepayers Were Given the Go-By—Ex-Ald. Judd Fumes at The Advertiser, Which "Got After Him"—Premier Ross Attacked.

A meeting in the interests of Mr. Beck was held in the East End Hall last night. The chair was not taken by Dr. English until nearly 8:30 o'clock, by which time the building was well-filled. Mr. Beck was given a hearty welcome as he entered some time after the speech-making commenced, and again when he arose to address the electors there was considerable applause. First Lieutenant Gray was also cordially received. The features of the gathering were the prominent part The Advertiser played in it, and the manner in which Mr. Beck carefully avoided all references to many of the charges made against him.

He did not even tell why he ruled urgency in the matter of the bylaw authorizing the London Street Railway Company to tear up the Rectory street line.

He did not tell the electors how Albert street, on which his factory is situated, could have a broken-stone roadway, and also have a sewer constructed out of the general funds, while other streets in the city could not have such favors.

He did not tell the electors how Wellington stret, in rear of his residential property, was graded and graveled at the expense of the people, although it was announced before the work was undertaken that a portion of the cost was to be borne by the street railway.

He did not tell, either, why he ignored the ratepayers in the matter of the Nurses' Home—why he considered it necessary to issue $25,000 of debentures for the building without first taking a vote of the people, or why he ignored the lowest tender for the work, and awarded the contract to Jones Bros., his close political friends, whose price was $500 higher than that of the lowest tenderer, who, by the way, was a Liberal.

Neither did he tell why he neglected his legislative duties to such an extent as shown by the records of the House, nor did he tell why he considered himself entitled to draw the full indemnity for one session.

All of these most important things he overlooked.

Ex-Ald. Judd was one of the speakers, and he devoted the major portion of his address to The Advertiser. The crowd enjoyed a laugh when Mr. Judd referred to his contest for the mayor's chair, and the fact that The Advertiser had attacked him at the time.

The Ball Set Rolling.

The meeting was opened by the chairman calling on Mr. Gray, who was briefly introduced by Dr. English. Mr. Gray took the occasion to thank the electors for the support given him in the Dominion contest. Mr. Beck, he said, may have erred in judgment, but not in heart, and his enemies had to concede him as honest Adam Beck. When it was found that old-time Liberals were leaving the ranks, it was quite apparent that something was wrong. The Conservatives had not only to fight ten thousand Provincial office-holders, but their friends, who, allowing an average of six for each official, made an army of sixty thousand. The Liberals had talked all along the line of purity, but Mr. Gray said that Hon. George W. Ross, Hon. J. M. Gibson, and other members of the Government, were interested in various corporations, the result being that when these corporations wanted favors the rights of the people were ignored. The only time the Government cared for the electors was when it sought their votes. The Ross Government, Mr. Gray added, had held office longer than any other government. Mr. Ross, of course, if he was an honest man, would have retired long ago, instead of once more appealing to the people. Mr. Gray was exceedingly optimistic, and prophesied victory for Mr. Beck on Wednesday.

"A Good Time Coming."

Ex-Ald. Judd followed Mr. Gray, and he referred to his recent contest for the mayor's chair, saying that his supporters made a good fight, a fight of which they need not be ashamed. Had it not been for adverse circumstances, under which he ran, had it not been for the adverse weather and the scarcity of rigs, he would have been mayor for 1905. "But never mind," said Mr. Judd, with apparent satisfaction, "I am young yet, and there is a good time coming." It was a wonder, continued the speaker, that many good men offered themselves for public positions in London, when one considered the treatment they were accorded by the press when they came forward, the abuse and criticism to which they were sometimes subjected. It was more than they could bear.

Ald. Judd dealt with the partisanship charges made by The Advertiser against Mayor Beck, and cited the appointments of the council of 1901 to show that, although the Conservatives were in a majority of two, they treated the Liberals fairly. Did the Liberals expect that last year, with only three of their number on the council, to have the three committee chairmanships? The Advertiser, said Ald. Judd, could not attack Mr. Beck as a public man, but it was "descending to low, indecent and mean things." "They got after me in the same way," said Ex-Alderman Judd. Dealing with the rolling mills matter, as brought out by The Advertiser, Ald. Judd attempted to show that Mr. Beck was not interested in the company when the arrangement with the council was made. When the negotiations were concluded, he said, a hitch occurred, Mr. Kloepfer, a shareholder, threatened to withdraw his capital ($15,000), if the works came from Guelph, where a bonus of $20,000 was offered, to London. It was then Mr. Beck "did something Mr. Rumball would not find it in his heart to do if he lived to be over a hundred years old." He went into his pocket, paid Mr. Kloepfer for his stock and interest on the same for a number of years, and thus the rolling mills came to London. The whole purpose of the cries raised by The Advertiser against Mr. Beck was to draw the attention of the people away from something else. Mr. Beck had done more for London than any other mayor, and he had done it mostly at his own expense. He had been attacked about his sessional indemnity, and The Advertiser had attempted to injure him by showing him at a racetrack in Toronto, instead of attending to his legislative duties. Mr. Judd did not deny that Mr. Beck was at the track. Neither did he attempt to say that Mr. Beck had earned his indemnity, but he said that Mr. Beck had brought more fame and glory to the city with his horses than Mr. Rumball would ever do, and because he owned good horses was no reason why he should not seek the suffrages of the people.

Mr. Beck Heard.

Mr. Beck was cordially received. He first spoke of the past contests in which he had participated, and said he yet had to be convinced that on the first occasion he did not receive a majority of the votes cast.

Mr. Beck said attacks had been made on him. The statements, he said, made by Mr. Parnell regarding the trouble following the city hall nominations, "the little difficulties we had of a private nature," were not truthful, and he (the speaker), said he would leave it to a large number of gentlemen who were eye-witnesses of the affair. Mr. Beck said that had he been guilty of saying the things charged by Mr. Parnell, he would have been man enough to apologize. He (Mr. Beck), did not lie on that occasion. There was not a word of his address that could be designated as untruthful. Mr. Beck repeated the statement made by him on the day of the nomination that Mr. Parnell apologized to him on the spot.

He next devoted some attention to The Advertiser, saying: "Right-thinking people will not worry about what The Advertiser says. I am not losing any sleep over it. The Advertiser is simply drawing a herring across the trail—and it is not a very clean trail that is laid. It does not smell very nicely. Its odors are not very acceptable to the people of Canada at the present time."

Mr. Beck spoke of the breakwater question, finding fault with Mayor Campbell for stating in his inaugural address that the Ontario Government had promised to make a grant to the work in West London. He denounced the idea of making any promises of a grant on the eve of an election, saying that such a course was unfair. Dealing with the financial standing of the Province, he quoted from reports to show that Mr. Ross said during the last session of the House that the normal expenditures of the Province were $1,000,000 a year in excess of the normal revenues. It was not true that the financial affairs of the Province were in a healthy condition, and each year the difference between the receipts and expenditures was met by the sale of timber lands.

What "We" Did in Legislature.

Next taking up his course in the Legislature, Mr. Beck said he had opposed the granting of railway subsidies, during the last session, to the extent of $5,500,000. The grant to the Grand Trunk Pacific he characterized as "a monstrosity of a business proposition." The Algoma Central subsidy was specially deal with, Mr. Beck saying that "we voted against this thing. We spoke against it for days," yet the subsidy was voted and Messrs. Conmee and Bowman, two members of the House, received $42,000, Mr. Ross being afraid to refuse the subsidy lest Conmee and Bowman should leave him without a majority.

The moral issue, Mr. Beck continued, was paramount in the present campaign to both Liberals and Conservatives. "What is the country coming to?" he asked. "What can we expect the young men to come to under the present condition of affairs? There was a time when we pointed with pride to the laws of this country, to the liberty of our people, to the freedom of our people. What is the position of the citizens of London today? The city is the center of corruption, the home of the corruptionist, the school of the corruptionist. That is what we have in the city of London. No wonder we hear from the pulpit of the city, from the pulpit of the Province. No wonder we hear the appeal for help from this state of iniquity, this low-down condition of our public affairs. Such a condition is deplorable. We have a man as Premier who has broken his pledges on almost every occasion. I would be one of the first to place him in the same category with his predecessors, were he fit, but I cannot do so. He asked us to seal the past, but we cannot do it. We can only judge him by his record, and of all the men whom we can judge by their records and promises, this man is the last one deserving of our confidence and respect. A man who disfranchises constituencies right and left, a man who through other sources attempts to purchase the choice of the people, is not the man to be at the head of the Province's affairs." Mr. Beck concluded with a reference to the reported offer of coalition said to have been made by Hon. J. M. Gibson to Mr. Whitney. Mr. Ross, he said, had denied any knowledge of such an offer, but Mr. Beck asked what one would think of Mr. Gibson if he made such an offer without the knowledge and consent of his leader? He would be a traitor, and the speaker said he felt satisfied that Mr. Ross knew something of the proposition at the time it was made.

The meeting closed with the usual cheers.

THE FRIEND MAKER
Food-Drink That Does That.

"In the 9 years Postum Food Coffee has been on the market it has made many thousands of staunch friends but apparently none better than the Clerk of Courts at Toledo, British Honduras, who has sent a list of names of people in Central and South America who now use Postum in place of coffee, explaining in detail their cases. He says:

"Have much pleasure in writing you this letter for the good Postum has done myself and friends in this district. The attached list of persons to whom I have recommended Postum will, I venture to say, give you great satisfaction. I have given the names and addresses so anyone can verify my statement by writing to them" (full particulars with names and addresses will be sent by mail to anyone). "On the list the persons marked from 1 to 11 were confirmed tea drinkers and when I spoke to them about drinking Postum they laughed at the idea of giving up tea. But I insisted on their giving Postum a trial before condemning it and went so far as to give some of them a package. They all use Postum now and nothing else.

"From No. 12 to 19 were coffee fiends, my wife included, and they all also thought it absurd to try to replace coffee by any other drink but after some persuasion I got them to try it and now they all use Postum.

"No. 14, 15 and 16 suffered from nervous prostration and sleeplessness when they drank coffee. No. 10, Mr. Lucas, had been ordered by doctors not to use tea or coffee and had been experimenting to find something to drink. Postum has filled the bill and now he not only orders it for himself but for sale. Some of these people did not like Postum at first because they did not know how to make it, but I invited them to my house and gave them Postum, making it according to directions on the package, and they all found it delicious.

"Now, I will tell you how I came in contact with Postum. Mr. Wells living in Toledo District, mentioned Postum and gave me a package for trial, he was so sure it would help me, as I suffered from coffee drinking. From that time I became a convert and thought I could not do without it.

"I am also Assistant Collector of Customs at the port of Punta Gorda and I know how the popularity of Postum is increasing." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Facts About Flour
Of Special Interest to our Women Readers.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD MAXIMS.

A cook is only as good as the flour she uses.

A poor cook can make better bread with Royal Household Flour than a good cook can with poor flour.

Royal Household Recipes make bake day the pleasantest day of the week.

There are two kinds of flour, "Royal Household" and the kind that has not been purified by Electricity.

"This flour is just as good as" begins the grocer. "Send me "Royal Household" never-the-less" interrupts the woman who knows. "I have tried 'just-as-good' flour before."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NEAREST GROCER:—We are always glad to send to our correspondents the name of the nearest grocer who handles Royal Household Flour.

HOW MANY RECIPES:—We sent the ten recipes that one of our correspondents asked for last week for her neighbors. We are always glad to send as many recipes as are needed.

THE BEST PAYS BEST:—The reason grocers find it pays to push Royal Household Flour is not because the profit is larger per barrel—for it isn't so large—but because it pays to please the customer.

HARD WHEAT VERSUS SOFT WHEAT:—
Royal Household Flour is made of the best grade of hard wheat. Hard wheat is the best spring wheat grown in Manitoba. Soft wheat is winter wheat—inferior for flour making. Some millers advertise that they "blend" soft and hard wheat to get better flour. We do not blend wheat for Royal Household Flour.

THE BEST TEST IS YOUR OWN TEST, IN YOUR OWN HOME.

Your test, Mrs. Home Baker, is final, if you find "Royal Household" best in your baking, there is no argument.

Every day many Canadian women write us how pleased they are with Royal Household Flour

—that it is all we say it is.

—that it's just as good for pastry as it is for bread.

—that it's quicker, easier, simpler to bake good bread and good pastry with Royal Household Flour, by the "Royal Household" Recipes.

That's one reason they like it so much.

TESTIMONIALS:—Last week we received nearly five hundred testimonials.

"THE FLOUR FOR ME."

"Royal Household" is the flour for me. I have used the popular brands, but none can compare with Royal Household."—Mrs. J. H. Shearer, 302 Richard Street, Vancouver, B.C. Nov. 12, 1904.

"THERE IS TOO MUCH BAD FLOUR."

"Royal Household" is what the people want—a better flour. There is too much bad flour put on the people of this country at the present time."—J. W. Elliott, Shortreed, B.C. Nov, 27, 1904.

"A GREAT IMPROVEMENT."

"I had an idea Hungarian was as good flour as it was possible to make, but I find "Royal Household" a great improvement, particularly in requiring much less kneading and makes a whiter and lighter bread."—Mrs. G. A. McLauren, Savane, Ont. Oct. 17, 1904.

Have you sent for the Recipes.
They are free—send NOW.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

LOST HIS LIFE

McGillivray Township Man Meets With a Fatal Accident.

Mr. William Belt, of McGillivray Township, met a terrible death lately by the caving in of a sand-pit. Mr. Belt intended to erect a house next spring, and got a number of the neighbors to aid him in drawing the gravel necessary for the cement foundation. Mr. Belt was working in a trench dug under one of the gravel banks, and was throwing out gravel to be loaded by his companions onto a wagon, when the whole bank caved in. Mr. Belt was buried under the gravel and sand, and the wagon and team were hurled in on top. Rescuers quickly set to work and extricated the body as soon as possible, but it was too late. A widow and six small children survive.

Up-to-date—Hueston's Livery.

CONVERSAT IN FEBRUARY

Western University Literary Society Decides to Hold One.

A special meeting of the University Literary Society was held yesterday in the reception room, with Dr. James in the chair. The executive of the society recommended that a conversazione be held during February in the university, and this recommendation was adopted. Mr. Fred Landon was appointed to represent the university at the Guelph O. A. C. conversazione next Friday evening.

The class debates, which have been a special feature of college life during the spring term, for several years past, are to be resumed at once. The plan followed by Dr. Tamblyn, who arranges the debates has been to hold a debate every second week, the alternate week being devoted to a criticism of the speakers.

The council of the Areopagus met on Friday afternoon, with President Grass in the chair. The programme consisted of impromptu speeches by several of the members and readings by Messrs. Landon and Grant.

The next meeting of the Literary Society will be held on Thursday evening, Jan. 26. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Lobo Reformers

The annual meeting of Lobo Reformers will be held at Coldstream, on Monday evening, Jan. 23, at 7:30. Speeches will be given by W. H. Taylor, George C. Gibbons and others. By order of Lobo Reform Association. 16-u

—Mrs. Beasley, Port Stanley, was driving across the Pere Marquette tracks on the L. and P. S. gravel road when the cutter caught in the rails and upset. Mrs. Beasley had one of her arms broken and her face injured.

PITTSBURG ORCHESTRA ENGAGED.

The Pittsburg Orchestra, under Emil Paur, the celebrated conductor and pianist, is to appear at the second annual concert of the London Male Chorus Club in the Opera House, Tuesday, Feb. 14. The chorus is working hard on the numbers alloted to them, and promise to better the splendid reputation made at their appearance last season. Subscription lists are at music stores, and with members of the chorus.

Royal Baking Powder
45 CENTS a pound can AT ALL GROCERS
25 cents a half pound can
Royal Baking Powder is made from pure grape cream of tartar, and is absolutely pure.
Royal Baking Powder assures wholesome food; it makes the best biscuits, cakes and all hot-breads; it protects the family from the danger of alum and other injurious substitutes.
Royal Baking Powder saves time, saves butter, flour and eggs; saves health.