4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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IPSWICH, STRONGHOLD OF THE UNIONISTS, FALLS BEFORE THE LIBERAL ONSLAUGHT

Bannerman Scores Over Chamberlain in First Batch of British Elections—Campaign Is Keenest In Quarter of a Century.

London, Jan. 12.—The Liberals made an encouraging start in the election struggle today by winning another seat at Ipswich, which returned the two Liberal candidates by large majorities.

Daniel Ford Goddard was re-elected, and Felix Cobbald defeated Sir Charles Dalrymple, who for several years has represented Ipswich in the Conservative interest.

Ipswich, which in 1886 gave the first electoral decision against Gladstone's home rule bill, has given the first blow to Joseph Chamberlain's fiscal programme and in favor of free trade.

Sir Charles Dalrymple, the unseated member, is a barrister and land-owner, and was considered a good enough candidate in 1885 to be put up against Gladstone in the famous Midlothian campaign. He was defeated then, but was elected for Ipswich in 1886 and has held the seat since.

The polling was unusually heavy, showing how deeply the country is stirred by the fiscal struggle.

Motor cars played an important part in taking voters to and from the polls, and many persons are attributing the great success of the Liberals to their being better supplied with these vehicles than the Conservatives.

The Keenest Fight in Years.

London, Jan. 13.—With Chamberlain defiantly declaring the verdict will not be final and Bannerman dramatically appealing to the electors to kill protection forever, and the campaign drawing to a close,may be described as the keenest contest in a quarter of a century.

Tariff reform has been probably the most discussed subject but home rule, Chinese labor and the education bill have all played important parts.

The home rule cry has been used to keep in line Unionists inclined to waver on the tariff issue. Chinese labor and the education bill are said to be telling effectually for the Government.

Saturday will decide many seats, including Balfour's and Churchill's. In East and West Manchester a strong attack has been made on Balfour's majority, while Churchill seeks to capture a Tory stronghold. The voting is on Wednesday in Chamberlain's riding.

The Government practically will be decided next week, but all the returns will not be in for two weeks.

Murmurs are heard against the system of voting. It is hinted that sooner or later England will adopt the Canadian plan of a simultaneous poll.

Chamberlain at Wolverhampton charged his opponents with not playing the game. They were seeking to obscure the tariff issue with lying statements regarding the Chinese.

"I am not going to accept the election whatever the result, as absolutely final. In two and a half years I have forced our opponents to make a ridiculous proposal like mine as they termed it, the first avowed issue of the election. For them it is a negative issue. They ask your votes because they will oppose something which they otherwise would not have done. We say we see something that can be done. We pledge ourselves to accomplish it if you give us your mandate and power to do so."

Bannerman, in his own riding, said the high tariff came to other countries gradually, and they envied England its freedom. The proposal would be a change for the worse. The main principles will not be changed and no tariff will be imposed for the purposes of protection.

Balfour denied he was a political quack with a brand of new patent medicine calculated to cure all the evils of economic competition. He did not believe such medicine existed. He merely wished to take back the power of negotiating commercial treaties with foreign nations and to confer with the colonies on considered scheme to bind them in closer common interest.

HEALER HADLEY IN THE TOILS

A Gigantic Fake Cure—All Scheme Alleged.

CLAIMS COULD RAISE DEAD

On the Initiative of President Roosevelt Big Concern Is Closed and Official Arrested.

New York, Jan. 13.—General James R. O'Beirne, for years more or less prominent in Republican politics in this city, and who has held a number of offices under the United States Government, is given as president in the literature of the Force of Life and Chemical Company, the medical director of which Dr. William Wallace Hadley and Assistant Medical Director Mrs. Laura H. Wilson, were yesterday arrested by federal authorities, and held in $2,500 bail each for examination a week from today. They are charged with conspiracy to defraud.

The Force of Life Chemical Company for the last three or four years has maintained elaborate offices in this city. At present the company is located at 2235 Broadway. It has done an extensive mail business. An official of the company told the postal authorities that the concern had not less than a million patients.

The federal authorities started on the trail of the concern on the personal initiative of President Roosevelt.

The power to raise the dead claimed, it is alleged, by Dr. Hadley first challenged the attention of the authorities a little less than a year ago, when Postmaster-General Cortelyou received a personal letter from President Roosevelt, inclosing one of the Force of Life Company's circulars, which had been sent to the President by a woman in Springfield, Mo.

The capital of the company is given as $1,000,000.

Evidence upon which the complaints were based was secured through correspondence of fictitious patients. One of these, Lucille Hoffman, wrote that she was a young girl of 22, and followed this up with some information of an intimate nature. Several letters that followed were printed circulars, containing staple advice, received also, it is alleged, by a number of other fictitious patients, who had written, giving other ailments.

Complaining that she had not improved, "Lucille Hoffman" was asked to send a sample of her blood far anal-

(Continued on Page Three.)

A WILY YOUNGSTER IS GRACE

The last has not yet been heard of Grace Jefferson, the 8-year-old girl who wrote to numerous papers before Christmas, asking them to locate her father, and also to have Santa Claus remember her, as she had been altogether overlooked a year ago.

Grace did not confine her letters to papers in London, and district. She sent them right to the Pacific coast. One of them reached the Vancouver World, and it touched the heart of that journal to such an extent that a subscription list has been opened at the office. However, it may surprise the World man to know that the child's parents are not in need, that the whereabouts of the child's father were known either at the time she wrote the letters or very shortly after, and that he was in London before Christmas.

Grace has certainly gone the limit.

SEVEN THEOLOGS PERISH

Overwhelmed by an Avalanche in the Austrian Tyrol.

Innsbruck, Tyrol, Austria, Jan. 13.—Seven theological students out of a party of twelve were overwhelmed by an avalanche today, while on an excursion in the Hall valley.

STABBED ELEVEN TIMES

Attempted Assassination of Korean Minister to St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 13.—The Korean War Minister, who is staying at the Hotel De France here, had a narrow escape from assassination today at the hands of a young Korean, said to be the minister's interpreter. The would-be assassin stabbed the minister eleven times with a knife.

ALFONSO'S SISTER WEDS

Married to Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria.

Madrid, Jan. 13.—Thursday evening the civil marriage of the Infanta Maria Teresa, sister of King Alfonso, with Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria took place. The ceremony was quite private.

Senor Moret, the prime minister, and Lieut.-Gen De Luque, minister of war, acted as witnesses.

TWO HUNDRED MILES OF ROAD WILL BENEFIT UNDER BYLAW

Provisions of Proposed Measure to Go Before County Council Next Week.

The special good roads committee of the Middlesex County Council has prepared a bylaw to be submitted to the council next week, and which, if carried, will, it is felt, bring about a vast improvement in the condition of the roads throughout all parts of the county. The bylaw has also been submitted for the approval of the various township councils. Here are the principal provisions of the proposed measure, which fixes the total mileage at about 200 miles, divided as follows:

	Miles.
Adelaide	11.40
Caradoc	14.06
Delaware	6.03
Dorchester	12.99
Ekfrid	12.48
Lobo	14.24
London	30.70
Metcalfe	8.01
Mosa	10.14
Nissouri	14.59
Westminster	19.73
Williams, East	16.20
Williams, West	7.59
McGillivray	17.24
Biddulph	10.60

1. A sum of not less than $9,000 to be given annually for the improvement of the roads, out of the current revenue of the county, the money to be divided among the municipalities in proportion to the equalized assessed value of each.

2. The highways to be improved to be designated by the council of the township, village or town.

3. The whole or any part of the money may be applied by the municipality towards paying any expenses incurred in the purchase of toll roads of freeing the same roads from tolls.

4. The reeve or mayor of any municipality to submit to the county a statement of any work done, whereupon the amount will be paid over by the county treasurer, the municipality's share, however, not be exceeded.

5. No municipality to be entitled to receive any sum until two-thirds of the townships have passed bylaws designating the road to be improved, and until the county council has submitted to the Lieuenant-Governor a plan of the roads for improvement.

6. If it is shown that the money appropriated is not needed in any year by any municipality for roads designated, such money may be expended on any other road or roads in the municipality.

7. Plans and specifications for new bridges on roads designated by the local municipalities under the bylaw must be submitted to the county road commissioner for his approval, otherwise aid will not be granted.

8. All work and road improvements to be under the management of the local municipal councils, who shall provide and pay out all moneys for road improvements, the municipalities to receive payment from the county on or before March 1 of the year following the completion of the work.

9. The roads improved under the bylaw shall not pass into the control of the county, nor shall the latter be responsible for the maintenance or repair of the same, nor for any damages sustained by individuals or corporations for default in keeping the roads in repair.

10. The bylaw not to go into effect until it is confirmed by the Legislature.

U. S. PREPARES TO RETALIATE

Especial Tariff To Be Used Against Nations That Unjustly Discriminate.

New York, Jan. 13.—Washington advices to the Times say that House and Senate leaders have reached an agreement to meet the retaliatory legislation of foreign countries with a maximum and minimum tariff. The minimum tariff is to be the Dingley law. The maximum tariff proposed is a 25 per cent addition to the Dingley schedules.

It is the situation in Germany which has brought about the decision to act at this session. The form the proposed legislation will take will be the enactment of a law authorizing the President at his discretion to issue a proclamation making the maximum tariff applicable to any country which unjustly discriminates against United States products.

THE CAT CAME BACK

But Thompson, Who Was Executioner, Was Himself Drowned.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 13. — While working about the Monongahela River bank this forenoon two boys found the body of Collin Thompson, of 613 Cabot way, who had been missing from his home since last Sunday night. Thompson, who is 60 years old and a mill worker, had started for the river to drown a black cat. The cat turned up next morning, but nothing was heard of Thompson until his body was found today. It is supposed that in the act of drowning the cat in the river his foot slipped and he fell in himself.

Navy Cost $252,272,667.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 13. — According to a compilation made by Pitman Pulsifer, clerk to the senate committee on naval affairs, the United States, has spent upon its new navy, which comprises all of the construction since 1883, the sum of $252,272,667 21.

CHICAGO KEEPS UP MURDER RECORD

Body of a Young Lady Found Strangled by Fine Strands of Copper Wire.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Strangled to death with three strands of fine copper wife, the body of Mrs. Franklin C. Hollister was found in an alley at 388 Belden avenue. A large force of detectives was immediately put to work on the mystery. Mrs. Hollister left her home at 498 Fullerton avenue yesterday morning to sing at the funeral of a friend. Since that time she had not been seen by members of her family and last night the police were asked to find her.

Mr. Hollister is a member of the firm of Hollister Bros., printers, at 256 Madison street, and belonging to the typothetae.

Mrs. Hollister is 30 years old. After she left the house she ordered her day's supplies from a nearby grocery; then she went to a florist's to order some flowers for the funeral.

The flowers were delivered at the house of Mrs. Emma Semple, 172 Seminary avenue, where the funeral was held, and the groceries were delivered at the Hollister residence. After leaving the florist's, Mrs. Hollister disappeared.

A search was instituted and ended this morning when the body was found, half concealed, under a pile of rubbish in the inclosed yard of Edward Ivens, at 268 Belden avenue. The fine wire cutting in the flesh of the neck, showed plainly that death had been from strangulation. There were evidences also that Mrs. Hollister had struggled vigorously against her assailant or assailants. A bruise appeared on the right of the forehead and a dent was in evidence on the left side of the head, as if a blow had been struck or the body had fallen on the head, when thrown over the fence.

Three rings, which Mrs. Hollister wore on her right hand, were missing.

LATER.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Richard Ivins, one of the boys, who reported to the police the finding of the body of Mrs. Hollister, has confessed to the murder.

U. S. AND THE TUNNEL

Engineers Will Pass On Type To Be Bored by the M. C. R.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 13. — Announcement was made to the Lake Carriers' Association before the adjournment of its annual session here yesterday that a commission of five United States engineers will pass upon the methods of construction to be employed in building the projected Michigan Central railroad tunnel under the Detroit River. This announcement was made by Lieut. Col. C. E. L. B. Davis, in charge of the United States engineers' office in Detroit. The members of the commission are Col. G. J. Lydecker, of Detroit; Lieut.-Col. Dan C. Kingman, of Cleveland; Major James G. Warren, of Cincinnati; Capt. Wm. V. Judson, of Milwaukee, and Capt. Chas. Keller, of Detroit.

Lieut.-Col. Davis announced that he personally had recommended the open trench method of construction, but had indicated his preference to have a commission assume responsibility for a decision of the question.

Some months ago the officials of the Lake Carriers' Association announced that their organization would oppose the building of a tunnel by the open trench method on the ground that this might involve a serious hindrance to navigation in the Detroit River during the period of tunnel construction

ORANGEMEN HAVE A KICK

They Say That Catholics Should Not Control Toronto's School Board.

Toronto, Jan. 1. — It is a shame that a Roman Catholic should have the power of electing the chairman of our public school board. Now that we have an Orange mayor and ought to have had an Orange council, but some of the brethren fell by the way, I hope that the law will be altered in relation to our school board organization."

This was the declaration of Mr. Wm. Chinery, grand master of the Black Knights at the fifty-second annual banquet of Victoria Orange Lodge 588, held last night in Victoria Hall. The sentiment was loudly cheered.

Mr. H. Lovelock followed and expressed his desire for a continuation of Orange mayors at the city hall.

Hon. Dr. Pyne, minister of education, referring to the criticism over the city school board organization, said that if the laws were not for the people's benefit they could be changed.

Mr. R. R. Gamey declared for an open Bible and the Protestant religion.

Short addresses were also given by Mr. Thomas Crawford, M. P. P., John Hewitt, Controller Jones, Ald. Geary, Joseph Thompson, W. Srigley and others.

Quarter Million Fire In Big Montreal Hotel

Montreal, Jan. 12. — Damage estimated at over $200,000 was caused by a fire which broke out this evening in the Windsor Hotel, and as a result the hotel will have to be closed for some time for repairs and considerable revenue will be lost, which will swell the total loss.

The fire started about 7 o'clock in the kitchen and spread to the dining-room and other apartments on the same floor, making rapid headway and carrying destruction in its path.

The hotel staff, headed by W. S. Weldon, the manager, tried to get the fire under control, but without avail, and while fighting the fire Mr. Weldon was struck by a stray beam and knocked unconscious, being also burned. He was removed to his home, and at a late hour tonight is reported to be badly injured, though he is not considered in danger.

The whole brigade was called out and after fighting for over two hours, managed to get the fire under control, it having been confined to that portion of the building containing the kitchen, dining-room, parlor, grill-room, barroom, etc.

Water poured down into the bottom floors and water protectors flooded them, and many of the guests' rooms were damaged by water and smoke. The main portion of the building, however, containing the greater number of guests' apartments, was shut off by the proof walls, and was saved from destruction.

The loss is variously estimated at $200,000 to $250,000, partially insured. There were some 300 guests in the hotel, and they had to find accommodation elsewhere for the time-being. It will take some time to rebuild the burned portion of the hotel.

The worst damage was done in the big dining-room which was completely ruined.

The ceiling, which was covered with splendid frescoes at a cost of some $25,000, fell in and the whole room was ruined.

Over $700,000 insurance is carried on the building.

PRINTERS RETURN TO WORK

Striking Employes of Gazette Taken Back on the Old Terms.

Montreal, Jan. 13. — The Gazette Printing Company have secured a signal triumph over the striking printers, the men from the news department returning in a body last night and asking to be re-employed. With a few exceptions they were all taken back, but it is announced that hereafter the premises will be conducted on the open shop principles. In order to demonstrate the full meaning of the situation the men were set to work last night side by side with the girls who had been taken in to carry on the work in their absence. Ten of the job printers, the instigators of the strike, have signified their willingness to follow the news printers,and it is fully expected that they will all apply for reinstatement today.

MAY BE ROOSEVELT

His Name Mentioned as Successor to Late Dr. Harper.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Talk of electing President Roosevelt as the successor of the late President Harper at the head of Chicago University has become very strong in university circles. It is declared to have been one of the hopes of Dr. Harper during the last months of his life that the way could be cleared to have President Roosevelt take the head of the university at the conclusion of his presidential term. To bring this about it will be necessary to alter the constitution of the university,which declares that only a Baptist may be president. President Roosevelt worships in the Dutch Reformed Church.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Rain or Snow.

London, Saturday, Jan. 13.

Sun rises..7:49 a.m. Moon rises..8:28 p.m.
Sun sets...5:04 p.m. Moon sets...9:40 a.m.

Toronto, Jan. 12—8 p.m.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 58 below—52 below; Victoria, 36—48; Calgary, 10—18; Edmonton, 8—16; Swift Current, 10—28; Winnipeg, 6 below —16; Port Arthur, 10—22; Parry Sound, 24—34; Toronto, 27—39; Ottawa, 18—38; Montreal, 16—38; Quebec, 20—36; St. John, 34—48; Sydney, 8—42.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Jan. 13—8 a.m.

Today—Fresh easterly winds; fair.
Sunday—Light rain or snow.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	12	10	Cloudy
Parry Sound	12	8	Fair
Toronto	25	24	Fair
Ottawa	8	6	Fair
Montreal	14	14	Fair
Quebec	6	4	Fair
Father Point	14	12	Clear

WEATHER NOTES.

Moderately cold weather prevails this morning over the greater portion of the Dominion, and light snowfulls are reported from Alberta and Saskatchewan.

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, 35°; lowest, 25° above.

LADY FALLS DOWN FLIGHT OF STAIRS

Miss Alice Manson Seriously Injured at Noon in Peculiar Manner.

About 12:30 o'clock today, Miss Alice Manson accidentally fell backwards down an entire flight of stairs, suffering such injuries that she had to be removed to Victoria Hospital.

Miss Manson is the daughter of a respected farmer near Thorndale. Her mother died a couple of months ago, and since then Miss Manson has been rooming at 252½ Dundas street.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock today, Miss Manson lost her balance at the top of the stairs leading to her room and fell headlong to the bottom.

Two young men who were passing noticed Miss Manson lying at the door with her head almost on the sidewalk She was apparently unconscious, and the passersby carried her upstairs to her room. Medical aid was summoned, and about an hour later Miss Manson was taken to the hospital in the ambulance. It is feared that her back is seriously injured.

Miss Manson is 27 or 28 years of age.

WANT STREET IMPROVED

Business Men Ask to Have Something Done to Bathurst.

A number of businessmen who find it necessary to use the sidings on Bathurst street waited on City Engineer Graydon today and asked what the city proposes to do with Bathurst street this year. They pointed out that the roadway is the worst in the city, and yet it is used more than any other in London. They desire that the street be graveled, especially between Wellington and Colborne, where hundreds of cars are unloaded each month by teams.

As to the cost of the work, the city engineer estimates that it will take $2,000 or $3,000 to gravel the street even in a slipshod manner, but he will bring the matter to the attention of the council at once.

It is understood that a petition signed by nearly all the large businessmen of the city, who use teams, will be presented to the mayor and aldermen asking that something be done to improve the roadway, which in the spring is almost impassable.

Manager King, of the London street railway, had a conference with City Engineer Graydon in regard to the new belt for South London. The company is now securing the necessary supplies, and is doing everything possible to meet the wishes of the city.

Stock Brokers Assign.

Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 12.—Parsons, Snyder & Co., stock and grain brokers, with offices in the Hollenden Hotel, made an assignment this morning to J. A. Smith, an attorney. Parsons, Snyder & Co. are members of the Cleveland Stock Exchange, and of the Consolidated Exchange in New York. It is stated that they did much business with Leland W. Prior, who committed suicide.

JURY GAVE $2,200 FOR BROKEN ARM

Mrs. Clarke Won Suit Against Street Railway—The Wood Case Fails.

A jury at the winter assizes this morning gave Mrs. Frances Clarke, of Euclid avenue, South London, $1,000 damages for injuries received by a London street railway car, and also awarded her husband $1,200 to remunerate him for doctors' bills and other expenses incurred by the accident.

Mrs. Clarke was alighting from a street car in South London on March 20, when the car started, and threw her heavily to the pavement. Her arm was broken at the elbow and she was considerably shaken up. There is a possibility that her arm will never be of much use to her, as it is still stiff. Mrs. Clark is over 60 years of age.

The company practically admitted their responsibility in the matter, especially when Police Magistrate Love described the accident. He was an eyewitness of the affair. The company were afraid of excessive damages, and the judge, in charging the jury, warned them against giving too large damages, as it would end in much litigation, and the plaintiff would be out that much.

The jury was out only a few minutes, and brought in the verdict for the amount stated above.

J. F. Faulds appeared for the plaintiff, and Hellmuth & Ivey for defendants.

The case of Wood vs. the street railway was dismissed. The suit was brought by the relatives of Harry M. Wood, the young soldier who was killed in July in the accident at the Wortley road and Stanley street. It developed that no one was dependent on Wood for support, and the case was dismissed.

Yesterday afternoon a jury awarded Mrs. Shearer, who was in the same accident the sum of $1,000, $750 of it to Mrs. Shearer, and $250 to her husband. J. F. Faulds appeared for plaintiff, and Hellmuth & Ivey for defendants.

The case of Chivas vs. Oliver is on at present.

EVEN $2 JOB GOES

Ontario Government Changes the Down-Town Asylum Agency.

The Whitney Government has secured a lucrative job for one of its friends in London. The position in question yields the magnificent salary of $2 per—per month.

For many years—a quarter of a century, it is said—parcels for the asylum have been left at a Dundas street book store, where they have been called for by the asylum wagon.

But now the wagon must needs go to a stationer of the Conservative faith.

Such are the vagaries and uncertainties of politics!

FRENCH GUNS BOOM TRIBUTE AS MINISTER'S BODY IS REMOVED

Remains of Late Mr. Prefontaine Placed Aboard H. M. S. Dominion.

Cherbourg, Jan. 12.—A special train conveying the remains of Mr. Prefontaine left St. Lazare station, Paris, at 8 o'clock this morning.

Early though the hour was, a large number of the deceased's friends was present. Among them were Louis Beaudoin, Montreal; Suzor Cote, of Athabasca; Captain Morgan, naval attache to the British embassy; Garcel Guiard, representing the minister of foreign affairs; Albert Vignal, representing the minister of commerce; Maynard De Quelke, representing the Commercial Union; Duff Miller, agent-general of New Brunswick; Pierre Foursin, representing Hector Fabre; Paul Vieillard, representing the minister of the interior; Anatole Poindran, agent of the Dominion of Canada in France; Dr. Roblet Du Piessis, Dr. Latreille, and the Marquis Daigneaux. The last three are Montreal men. All excepting Beaudien and Cote, accompanied Mr. Lemieux to Cherbourg.

On arrival at Cherbourg the train was switched on the track leading to the arsenal jetty. On passing through the arsenal yard, the marines were posted every few yards and presented arms.

Admiral Jetty, Admiral Besson and his staff received Mr. Lemieux, who expressed the thanks of the Canadian Government for the honor paid Mr. Prefontaine. Admiral Besson briefly replied, expressing the sympathy of the French navy.

The coffin was placed on board the torpedo boat Zouave and, with the band playing Chopin's March, the coffin was conveyed to the battleship Dominion, lying some distance out in the harbor.

All the flags on the ships in the harbor were half-mast, as were also those in the arsenal. Messrs. Clement and Haines accompanied Mr. Lemieux to Canada on the Dominion.

The French man-of-war Jules Ferry fired nineteen guns. The Dominion returned the salute.

The battleship Dominion left this afternoon at 6 o'clock for Halifax.

Capt. Marx said he hoped to arrive in Halifax on the 20th.

30 DAYS FOR CONTEMPT

Robert Burns Sent Down by Judge Edward Elliott.

Robert Burns, well known around town, was sent down for 30 days yesterday afternoon by Judge Elliott for contempt of court.

At the June sittings of the division court, a judgment was obtained by George T. Hiscox against Burns for $50. Burns failed to pay the judgment, and a summons was issued for him to appear on Nov. 16. He did not appear, and the case was adjourned until Dec. 21, when Burns was again absent.

Yesterday Judge Elliott issued an order for committment, and Burns was locked up this morning.

Germany and China.

Pekin, Jan. 13. — It is reported that Germany demands unlimited rights in the matter of mining, trading and residence in China and of navigation of the inland waters of the country.

HALF-YEAR SURPLUS, $12,129,472

Ottawa, Jan. 13.—The first half of the current fiscal year in Canada closed with a surplus of $12,129,472 in ordinary receipts over ordinary expenditure, the revenue being $37,877,167 as against $25,747,695 disbursements. For six months the receipts gained $2,746,659, as compared with the same period of the year previous. An increase of $3,872,481, taking toe same two periods, is shown in expenditure. For December only the receipts amounted to $6,314,633 and expenditures to $4,376,065. For the same month of the previous year the receipts were $5,821,933, as against an expenditure of $3,047,836.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. **REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.**

CHELSEA GREEN—THE MOST POPULAR SUBURB. GOOD WATER, GOOD SEWERS, GOOD SIDEWALKS. CHURCH BEING BUILT. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS.

ELIAS STREET—Story and half brick, 3 large bedrooms, with clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, good stable; lot 48x116 feet. A great snap; only $1,350.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 63x80 feet.

MARYBORO PLACE—Three bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, furnace, small barn; lot 75x145 feet. Will sell on easy terms. A snap, $1,450.

DUNDAS STREET—Brick story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, piped for gas, bath, furnace, barn; lot 35x203 feet.

SACKVILLE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn, small fruits; lot 66x165 feet. Only $725.

HAMILTON ROAD—Frame story and half, brick foundation, parlor, dining-room, 3 bedrooms, kitchen, summer kitchen; lot 50x100 feet to a lane.

TALBOT STREET, CENTRAL.—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, sewing-room, parlor, dining-room, breakfast-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; cement walks; lot 25x110 feet and right of way. Will sell cheap.

KING STREET, CENTRAL.—Two-story and attic brick, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large cellar, cement floor, all modern conveniences, veranda, cement walks; lot 40x150 feet. Call at once if you want an up-to-date house at a reasonable price.

DUNDAS STREET—Brick two-story and attic, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, sewing-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 50x220 feet and lane at rear. Call if you want a bargain.

GROCERY STORE AND STOCK—Doing a first-class business. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

EASY TERMS—If you have $50 or $100 I can sell you a nice property. I have a number to choose from.

FACTORY—Splendid brick factory, on railroad.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, barn, fruit trees, cement walks; lot 50x150 feet.

HORTON STREET, CENTRAL.—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen.

LORNE AVENUE—Brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas, pantry; lot 27x150 feet.

QUEBEC STREET—Story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences, slate roof; immediate possession; lot 35x150 feet.

NELSON STREET—New Brick cottage, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall and summer kitchen, hard and soft water, pantry, sink, 2 clothes closets; lot 40x225 feet.

WATERLOO STREET — Story and three-quarters brick-veneer, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, dressing-room, parlor library, dining-room and kitchen, scullery, pantry, cement walks, veranda, modern conveniences; lot 24x130 feet.

ST. THOMAS—One of the best stores in the center of the city, rented at $700 per annum; lease has three and one-half years to run. This is a splendid investment. Only $1,000 cash required, balance under mortgage at 5% if desired. Call for particulars.

SHERWOOD AVENUE—Story and half frame, cement foundation; 4 bedrooms and room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, clothes closets; lot 50x150 feet.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Story and half cement block, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, furnace, gas and fixtures, wired for electric light, cellar under all of house; lot 33x136 feet. Price, $1,950.

ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage, on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, hall, pantry, front and back verandas, hard and soft water in house, cellar, barn and henhouse, fruit.

BRIGHTON STREET—Story and quarter brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom; lot 37x108 feet.

IRWIN STREET — Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, kitchen, washroom, barn and driveshed; lot 125x129 feet. Owner going west. Will sell cheap.

YORK STREET—New brick story and half, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 pantries, piped for furnace; lot 32x130 feet.

OXFORD STREET—New story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good veranda, all modern conveniences. Will sell cheap.

VACANT LOTS—Johnston street, Pipe Line road and Railway street. Splendid lots. Will sell cheap, on easy terms.

20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen. Only $850.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

PEGLER STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar, pump; lot 50x104 feet. Must be sold at once. Call if you want to buy.

LOTS IN BECHER BLOCK—SOME OF THE BEST LOTS IN THE NORTH PART OF THE CITY.

VACANT LOTS — GROSVENOR STREET, BETWEEN COLBORNE AND MAITLAND STREETS. ONLY $5 PER FOOT.

PARKE ESTATE, just over Victoria bridge—The best vacant lots in South London.

FIFTY ACRES rich clay loam, good buildings, splendid locality. Will sell stock and implements cheap. Call for particulars.

FIVE ACRES—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, drawing-room, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; good orchard, good well; five minutes' walk from street car. Call for particulars.

SASKATCHEWAN—320 acres splendid land. Will exchange for modern city residence.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT I HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE ME.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THREE ACRES, just outside of the city limits—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, furnace, bath, fruit and ornamental trees, new barn.

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

FIVE HUNDRED GUESTS WERE AT THE TRAVELERS' BALL

Event Was a Most Pronounced Success---Gorgeous Decorations and Delightful Music---Nothing Lacking.

The travelers' ball last night was one of the most pronounced successes in the history of the club, and was a most delightful affair. Over 250 couples were present and enjoyed to the fullest extent the evening's pleasure.

The city hall was most tastefully decorated. Palms were very much in evidence, and added much to the beauty of the scene. From the large chandeliers in the hall were stretched wires, over which was spread green foliage. Colored lights were scattered at intervals, and the whole effect was most pleasing. Union Jacks were also much in evidence in the decorations.



MR. F. S. FISHER,
Honorary Chairman of the General Committee.

The council chamber formed one of the lounging rooms. It was very tastefully arranged with palms, and the Turkish room was delightfully cosy. The scheme of decorations was eastern, and a profusion of Turkish rugs and furniture made it a favorite rendezvous. Lemonade was served in this room from a solid block of ice. The bank of flowers at one end of the room was magnificent.

The city hall and Masonic Temple were connected with a temporary passageway. The Masonic Temple banquet hall was a bower of beauty. Tables for four were scattered throughout the large room. Each table was separated by four "walls" of ribbons, of every imaginable color. The effect was most delightful. Many colored lights added brilliancy to the scene. Primroses formed the floral decorations of this room.

Several of the other smaller rooms were equipped as smoking-rooms, and many spent a pleasant evening at cards.

The music for the occasion was furnished by Tony Cortese's popular orchestra. There were fourteen pieces, and the music was the best heard in London in many a day. "It Happened in Nordland" waltz, and "Starlight" two-step, made tremendous hits.

After the dance began, the ball was splendid. Many officers wore their uniforms, which added much color to the room. The gowns worn by the ladies were magnificent, and a more beautiful group of members of the fair sex could scarcely be found.

The decorations were in charge of Mr. E. I. Sifton, and the results of his work were highly commended.

Altogether, the ball was one of the most attractive events ever put on in London. The travelers spent money with an almost lavish hand to make the occasion one that will long live in the memories of those who had the good fortune to be present.

The Committees.

Were it not for the several committees, the ball would not by any means have been the successful event that it proved to be. From the time they were struck, the committees, six in number, worked unceasingly on the arrangements, and their labor was well rewarded. Every detail was carefully looked after, consequently the guests found nothing lacking. The honorary chairman was Mr. F. S. Fisher, and the honorary secretary, Mr. H. W. Lind. The committees:

Finance and Printing—Messrs. W. Wright, H. E. Buttrey, George Detlor, J. S. Townsend (chairman).

Refreshment—Messrs. A. H. Brener, F. A. Reid, C. Becher, John Graham, D. Ferguson (chairman).

Reception—Messrs. James Angus, J. McPetrie, E. Paul, T. H. Carling, C. M. R. Graham, J. Hale, J. M. Ferguson (chairman).

Music and Programme—Messrs. E. S. Crawford, C. W. McGuire, Dr. A. V. Becher, J. J. Harkness (chairman).

Accommodation and Hall—Messrs. J. A. Carling, J. J. Dyer, J. Dooley, H. Avey, S. F. Glass (chairman).

Decoration—Messrs. A. H. Moran, W. F. Boughner, H. C. McBride, J. K. Spry, A. Gunther, A. Tillmann, T. W. Edwards, E. I. Sifton (chairman).

The Invited Guests.

Those who received invitations to the ball were:

A—Miss Kate Ashby, Mr. Harry Ashby, Mr. W. G. Avey, Mr. James Angus, Mrs. Aikens, Mr. H. Avey, Misses Avey, Miss Anderson, Mr. Wm. Aust, Miss J. Armstrong, Mr. Archibald (Toronto), Miss Ashbury (Brantford), Mr. George Aust.

B—Hon. Adam and Mrs. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Boughner, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Blackburn, Mr. H. E. Buttrey, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Belton, Mr. Frank Brown, Mr. Jack Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brener, Dr. G. A. Bently, Mr. and Mrs. B. Bond, Mr. W. Brophy, Mr. C. E. Bernard, Miss Mabel Bernard, Dr. Becher, the Misses Beddome, the Misses Belton,



MR. H. W. LIND,
Honorary Secretary of the Travelers' Ball.

Mr. R. W. Brace, Miss Edna Bell, Mr. S. Brennan, Mr. W. H. Bethune, Mrs. C. W. Belton, Miss A. Bartram, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Boyd, (Toronto), Miss J. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Beidler, (Cleveland, O.), Miss Bartley, Miss Fay Belton, Mr. C. Becher, Miss Dorothy Bullen, Miss Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. Begg (Innerkip), Miss G. Buttrey, Miss Brodrick.

C—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carling, Mr. Jack Collison, Mr. R. Callard, Mr. J. Carling (Exeter), Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carling, Mr. Kent Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cowan, Mr. W. J. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Coo, Mr. B. G. Carnegie, Miss E. P. Cobleigh, Miss N. Carling, the Misses Cosby, Mr. W. N. Cook, Miss Coleman, Miss E. Chester (Sarnia), Mr. Harry Coleman, Mr. Frank J. Campbell, Mr. O. J. Copner, the Misses Calvert, (Strathroy), Mr. and Mrs. James Coote, Walkerville.

D—Mr. and Mrs. Dockstader, Miss Dillon, Miss Minnie Dewar, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Duffield, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dyer, Mr. F. Daw, Mr. James Dooley, Mr. John M. Daly, Miss L. Dawe, Miss J. Dyment, Mr. R. Doherty (Woodstock), Miss B. Dowell, Miss E. Dowell, Miss E. Dowe, Mr. George Dignan, Miss Dignan, Mr. L. Durford, Miss W. Davis (Sarnia), Miss Dickinson.

E—Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Edy, Mr. T. W. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Edy.

F—Mr. and Mrs. D. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ferguson (Sarnia), Miss M. Falls, Mr. J. M. Ferguson, Mr. Don Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. M. Flock, Miss Fisher, Miss Freeman, Mr. Becher Furness, Mr. R. Forristal, Mr. W. C. Ferguson, Col. and Mrs. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Falsetter (Ayr), Dr. C. A. Fisher (Detroit), Miss Fairbank, Dr. George Fraser, Miss Fraser.

G—Mr. and Mrs. C. M. R. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Gerrard, Mr. J. Fred Grant, Mr. A. O. Graydon, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Glover, Mr. and Mrs. E. Graves, Mr. W. L. Guillemont, Mr. and Mrs. J. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greer, Mr. G. S. Gibbons, Mr. and Mrs. T. Gillean, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gammage, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Glass, Miss Glass, Miss Gertrude Glass, Mr. G. C. Gunn, Mr. J. H. Grant, Mr. N. P. Graydon, Mr. J. Garry, Mr. Clem Garvey, Miss Garvey, the Misses Gibbons, Mr. Jas. D. Grant, Miss Guillemont, Miss E. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gunther, Miss Ethel Greer, Mr. Will Green, Miss Mary Grant, Mr. R. Green, Mr. Bert Green.

H—Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey Hale, Hon. and Mrs. C. S. Hyman, Mr and Mrs. J. J. Harkness, Mr. N. R. Howden, Dr. D. H. Hogg, Miss Gertrude Huntley (St. Thomas), Mr. and Mrs. J. Herald, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Hueston, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hutton (St. Marys), Mr. Gordon C. Hunt, Miss Humpidge, Mr. Jack Hunt, Mr. Will Hunt, Miss Hunt, the Misses Hyman, Miss Hale, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hyman, Miss Hoodless, Miss Howden, Miss R. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Halliday (Chesley), Mr. Chas. Hunt.

J—H. S. Jones, Reg. Johnston.

K—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kerrigan, Mr. F. E. Karn, Miss E. Kent, Mr. R. D. Kilgour, Mr. A. F. Kerrigan, Mr. A. H. Keene, Mr. N. A. Keene, Mr. and Mrs. Kern (Detroit), Miss Kidd, Mr. and Mrs. G. Winston Kastner.

L—Mr. Harry Lang (Berlin), Mr. and Mrs. John Labatt, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lind, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Layman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Line, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Little, Mr. W. H. Little, Dr. Lang (Granton), Miss J. Leake, Miss Leeson (Toronto), the Misses Labatt, Miss E. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. F. Love, Miss I. Love, Miss W. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lawrence (Toronto), Mr. Allen Leys, Mr. and Mrs. W. Land, Mrs. Jack Labatt.

M—W. C. Matthews (Toronto), Mr. E. Marshall, Mr. McK. Millman, Mr. and Mrs. E. Masuret, Mr. and Mrs. W. Masuret, Mr. A. Masuret, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mann, Mr. George Matheson, Mr. A. H. Moran, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Minhinnick, Mr. F. D. Millar, Mr. John Mattinson, Miss L. Millbourne, Miss Mickelborough (St. Thomas), Mr. C. E. Mills, Miss Morgan, Miss Merritt, the Misses Moore, Mr. Jas. D. Moran, Mr. W. B. McDonald, Miss Clara Moore (St. Thomas), Miss Murdoch, Mr. Milton Francis, Miss Daisy Mason, Mr. A. Morphy, Miss M. Mitchell, Miss Jean Mason, Mr. Frank Matthews (Toronto), Miss Edith Murray, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Macfie, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McGuire, Mr. A. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McCrimmon, Mr. A. McMichael, Mr. F. V. McNiff, Mr. H. C. McBride, Mr. J. E. McNee, Mr. R. C. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. D. McIntyre, the Misses Macfie, Miss Macbeth, Miss E. McPherson, Mr. D. McEachern (Glencoe), the Misses McLaren, Mr. J. R. McPetrie, Mr. M. M. McPhail, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. McLean, (Clinton), Mr. John McKay. Miss Margaret McKellar (Glencoe), Miss I. McDonnell (Strathroy), Miss S. G. McIntyre, Miss Marion McDonald, Mr. G. L. McCrae, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McDonald, Miss Ethel McKillop.

N—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Nichols, Mr. E. G. Nightingale, Miss Niven, Mr. F. Nelles, Mr. and Mrs. J. Widmer Nelles (Montreal).

P—Mr. H. E. Paull (Norwich), Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Paull, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. E. Parnell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Park, Miss Pringle Miss M. Pavey, the Misses Puddicombe, Mr. Alex. Purdom, Mr. C. Pascoe (Woodstock), Miss Pickard, Miss Olive Peters.

R—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Reid, Mr. Clarence Reid, Mr. F. E. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. A. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Will Richardson, Mr. Harry Ranahan, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Rechnitzer, Mr. and Mrs. W. Robinson, Miss Maysie Ross, Mr. Harry Rechnitzer, Miss Edna Rowe, Miss Richardson.

S—Mr. John Stewart (Berlin), Mr. and Mrs. E. R. C. Struthers, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stevely, Mr. L. E. Skinner, Dr. and Mrs. Seaborn, Mr. and Mrs. E. Shea, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Struthers, Dr. A. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Screaton, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Sabine, Col. A. M. Smith, Mr. D. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Spry, Mr. A. H. Simons, Mr. A. B. Scott, Miss Secord, Miss E. Scatcherd, Miss A. Scatcherd, Mr. R. Bruce Smith, Mr. J. H. Shanahan, Miss H. Strachan, Mr. C. Sweny (Stratford), Miss G. Somerville, Miss Sanderson (Sparta), Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Sifton, Miss C. Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smallman, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sparks (Tavistock).

T—Mr. and Mrs. A. Tillmann, Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull, Mr. C. A. Thompson, Miss Ethel Thompson, Mr. Leonard Tilley, Miss Ida Thompson, Miss Minnie Thompson, Mr. J. S. Townsend, Capt. and Mrs. Thompson (Mitchell), Mr. J. H. Taman (Exeter), Mr. J. A. Tune.

U—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Underwood.

V—Dr. H. H. Vantuyl (Petrolea).

W—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ward, Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Westland, Mr. and Mrs. Fred White, Mr. E. A. White, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Walker, Mr. F. Wright, Mr. W. Wright, the Misses Wright, Dr. and Mrs. Williams, Dr. F. L. Wood, Mr. W. Wyatt, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wallace, Mr. J. G. Wilson, Miss J. Whitton, Mr. R. Walsh, Mrs. A. Wilson, Miss Isabelle Wilson.

Y—Mr. J. M. Young, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Young.

Z—Mr. A. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. C. Zwicker.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY Milder.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE.

White Rules The Season

We may not have been treated to the most liberal share of snow storms this season, but one thing is evident—a large portion of our second floor has received a most bountiful supply of the freshest, daintiest, prettiest Whitewear imaginable.

Sometimes this captivating lingerie gets piled up in heaps—so many customers eager to examine it, that things positively refuse to stay in their boxes—reminding one of beautiful drifts of newly fallen show.

WHITE rules the season, and many wise women are accepting the manifold opportunities our January Whitewear Sale affords in the way of exceptionally good values.

Read these examples:

UNDERSKIRTS OF FINE CAMBRIC, deep lawn flounce with cluster of fine tucks and insertion, finished by deep frill of eyelet embroidery over foundation of self, with dust frill of lawn, January Sale Price..... **$2.50**

BEAUTIFUL CAMBRIC UNDERSKIRT, 20-inch flounce trimmed with insertion and finished by dainty embroidery over foundation of self, dust frill attached, January sale Price..... **$2.00**

PRETTY CORSET COVER made of fine lawn, prettily tucked back, nice full front with pleat, neat pearl buttons, and two rows of dainty insertion; neck and armholes finished by lace and beading, tied with baby ribbon, skirt of self attached. January Sale Price..... **68c**

DAINTY NAINSOOK CORSET COVER, neck and armholes lace trimmed, front and back trimmed with three rows of insertion, straps over shoulders of beading and ribbon, skirt attached. January Sale Price..... **65c**

A SPRING FASHION

Black Cashmere

VELOUR FINISH

From the most reliable sources we are assured that these handsome BLACK CASHMERES will be among the leaders in the coming spring's styles.

The charm of these fabrics lies in the beauty of the velour finish. It is a finish—rich, soft and glossy, with a sheen like satin—that is rarely equalled, and never to our knowledge surpassed, by any dress goods materials.

We count ourselves exceedingly fortunate to have received a shipment so early in the season. Our range is very complete, as follows:

42-Inch Black Cashmere, yard, 65c
42-Inch Black Cashmere, yard, 75c
42-Inch Black Cashmere, yard, 85c
42-Inch Black Cashmere, yd, $1.00
44-Inch Black Barritz Cashmere, yard..... $1.25

All have the velour finish.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

THOS. C. KNOTT, 'PHONE 650.

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

ARE YOU THINKING OF BUYING A FARM THIS SPRING?

Below will be found a short description of some very desirable farms we have for sale. Write or call for complete list.

100 acres in London Township, three miles from Ilderton; brick house, frame barns, fair repair. Will be sold very cheap, as the owner is going to the Northwest.

40 acres in London Township; half mile from Hyde Park; no buildings. Price, $2,800.

100 acres in London Township; two miles from Arva; good buildings. Price, only $5,200. This is a bargain.

122 acres in the Township of London; 1¾ miles from Hyde Park; soil very productive; brick house, good barn on wall. Price, $9,500.

9 acres, with good frame house and outbuildings, in the Township of Westminster; 4½ miles from London market, on electric road to London. Price, $2,000.

160 acres in the Township of North Dorchester; 5½ miles from London; frame house and barns. Price, $5,000.

32 acres in the Township of Delaware; ten miles from London, on the Longwoods road; 1½-story frame house, nearly new, frame barn, etc. Price, $1,800.

85 acres in the Township of London, near Maple Grove P. O.; frame house, frame barn and other outbuildings. Price, $5,000.

100 acres in the Township of London; 1½ miles from Hyde Park; two-story brick house, slate roof, frame barns, etc.; 3½ miles from London market.

40 acres in the Township of North Dorchester; 1½-story log house, frame barn; eight miles from London. Price, $3,600.

62 acres in the Township of North Dorchester; half mile from Mossley P. O.; three acres orchard, good buildings. Price, $3,000.

98 acres in the Township of East Nissouri, County of Oxford; 16 miles from London; good soil, fruit and buildings Price, $6,200. Will also sell in connection with above or separately, a dwelling and mail contract (mail contract worth $397 per year); also one acre of land and stable for $1,200.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY, now is the time to list it with us. No charge unless the property is sold, exchanged or withdrawn from sale.

Our pamphlet, "Facts About Selling Real Estate," giving full particulars of our terms and methods of doing business, will be sent to any address. Write for it.

See properties sold off our list during past two weeks, on another page of this paper.

Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited,
78 Dundas Street, London,

I WANT TO BUY

First—A modern, up-to-date residence, north of Dundas, value $5,000 up to $10,000.

Second—A 1½-story dwelling, south of King and east of Clarence; 3 bedrooms; value $1,000 up to $1,500.

Third—Five or ten acres near city, with buildings.

If you have any property answering the above, kindly call at once.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
17k-ty 428 Richmond Street.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, BEING NORTH half lot 10, con. 5, London Township, soil sandy loam, good state of cultivation, mostly grass. Apply Ralph Bros., lot 11, con. 7, or by letter to Ballymote Ont. ywt

FOR SALE—1¾-STORY NEW BRICK; four bedrooms, bath and w. c., parlor, dining-room, kitchen, large pantry, electric light and fixtures; choice central location; call for price. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

COTTAGE FOR SALE—SEVEN ROOMS, three bedrooms; on brick foundation; hard and soft water, gas for cooking. Apply 252 Oxford street. 11tf

WESTERN LANDS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Do you want a farm in WESTERN CANADA? We have large selections in the Saskatchewan Valley that are first-class. These lands can be had in block or retail, at from $7 per acre up; terms easy. Homesteads can still be secured in some districts. We have also several improved farms for sale in these districts, on which there are from 100 to 500 acres ready for spring crop. They can be had with or without stock, implements, seed, feed, etc. They are all fairly close to the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern Railroad lines; schools and postoffices handy. Prices range from $14 to $25 per acre.

Our western business is under the management of J. C. BELL, who has spent several months in the district where these lands are located, and who will be pleased to give any information concerning same at our office, 418 Talbot street.

If you have a farm in Ontario which you wish to exchange for western lands, communicate with us at once.

Below will be found a short description of a few of the ONTARIO farms which we have for sale:

No. 28—150 acres in the Township of London; soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house, two frame barns, other outbuildings; located 8½ miles from London market, 3 miles from Arva. Price, $7,000.

No. 47—100 acres in the Township of London; soil clay loam, 1½-story stone house (contains 7 rooms), frame barn (36x50), other outbuildings; situated 7½ miles from London market. Price, $6,500.

No. 7—50 acres in the Township of London; soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house (contains 7 rooms), frame barn on a frame foundation (34x54), built two years, stabling under; half mile to school and postoffice. Price, $3,200.

No. 25—100 acres in the Township of Dover, County of Kent; soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house (contains 9 rooms), frame barn (34x62), other outbuildings; situated 120 rods to school, two miles to Dover Center.

For further particulars and fuller list apply to

WM. NEEDHAM & SON,
418 Talbot Street, London, Ont.

A few good farms for sale,

London & Western Trusts Company, Limited.

17tf-t

FOR SALE, AT POTTERSBURG—TEN acres of choice land, first-class house, good outbuildings. Apply Joseph McLeod, 13 Market Square, London. 28n-tyw

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST

$3,000—Good two-story brick; bath, w.c., furnace, gas, fine lot and good stable; good location.

$2,500—Two-story brick; 4 bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, etc.; fine location.

$3,500—Fine new 1¾-story brick; 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, electric light; central.

$3,000—Two-story brick; 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, gas, etc.; near Waterloo street, central.

$1,450—Frame cottage; stable, drive-house, poultry-house, large and small fruits; two large vacant lots, fine garden land; London South.

$4,600—Fine pair of two-story brick dwellings, with all modern improvements, new and up-to-date; good location.

$2,300—Brick cottage; 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, gas, first-class order; Colborne street.

$850—Good frame cottage, York street.

Now is the time to look for building lots. I have a number in all parts of the city.

b J. F. SANGSTER, 112 Masonic Temple.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET—CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas street. Phone 1,121. Wagon calls.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

WE HAVE THREE STORES on Dundas street for sale. Also good sites for banks, loan companies, etc. Call or write us.

BATHURST STREET—A large three-story brick building, suitable for a factory; lot 102x135 feet; also 12-foot right of way. Price, $4,500.

ST. JAMES STREET—A splendid brick cottage, brick barn, lot 50x150 feet. Price, $1,900.

COLBORNE STREET, near Piccadilly street—1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; nice lot. Price, $1,850.

ELIZABETH STREET AND PRINCESS AVENUE—A new solid brick cottage, 7 rooms, finished in style; connected with sewer; nice lot. Inspect at once.

NELSON STREET, near Clarence street—A brick cottage, on cement foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; lot 47x204 feet. Price, $700; cheap property.

CENTRAL AVENUE, near Victoria Park—Two semi-detached brick cottages, 5 rooms each, in good order; lot 50x133.6 to a lane. At a reasonable price. These cottages are always rented.

KING STREET, near Glebe street—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 32x150 feet.

PHILIP STREET—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 62x110 feet. Price, $1,050.

PRINCESS AVENUE, close to Victoria Park — Two-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace and vegetable cellars, all modern improvements; lot 33x210 feet. Price, $3,000; cheap property.

TALBOT STREET—A new modern two-story brick house, 9 rooms; corner lot. Price, $3,300.

A SPLENDID CORNER LOT on Becher street for $550. Call at once.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; large lot; in a desirable location. Will close for $1,550.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x137 feet. Price, $1,950.

ADELAIDE STREET, near Central avenue—1½-story frame house, almost new, brick foundation, large cellar; 7 rooms; in perfect order; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $1,500.

HILL STREET—A splendid frame cottage, on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, sewer connections; lot 40x165 feet. Price, $1,500. Inspection invited.

CHEAP LOTS on the Hamilton road, Redan and Grey streets.

If you want to dispose of your property, list it with us. The real estate business was never better.

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

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.

Down Went the Pole.

St. Catherines, Jan. 12.—This morning while a large concrete pole was being put up at lock No. 3, old Welland Canal, for the Cataract Power Company, to convey their power wires across the canal, some of the guy wires broke at the splice, allowing the immense pole to drop and break in two. The pole was 160 feet long and weighs over fifty tons. The loss will be about $2,000.

It's Up to Borden.

Shelburne, Jan. 12. — Dufferin Conservatives today passed a resolution reminding Mr. Borden that they hoped the indemnity bill would be reconsidered.

Real Estate Sales and Exchanges

The Western Real Estate Exchange reports the sale of the following property during the past two weeks:

Wesley Willis' 100-acre farm in the township of Euphemia, county of Lambton, sold.

W. A. Clark's billiard and pool business in the town of Walkerton, sold.

Charles Lumley's 75-acre farm in the township of Sombra, county of Lambton, sold.

Mrs. J. Seney's farm in the township of Dover, county of Kent, sold.

F. E. Shanz' 105-acre farm in the township of Waterloo, county of Waterloo, sold.

Oswald Russell's 50-acre farm in the township of Mersea, county of Essex, sold.

Mrs. Mary McCafrity's 72-acre farm in the township of Charlotteville, county of Norfolk, sold.

J. O. McCarty's farm in the township of Charlotteville, county of Lambton, sold.

P. A. Allen's 200-acre farm in the township of Zone, county of Kent, exchanged.

Adna Pherrill's farm in the township of Chatham, county of Kent, exchanged.

James Nott's house and lot in the village of Beachville, county of Oxford, sold.

Frank Comfort's 100-acre farm in the township of Southwold, county of Elgin, sold.

Milton Reynold's 50-acre farm in the township of Aldborough, county of Elgin, sold.

William Uren's 105-acre farm in the township of West Nissouri, county of Middlesex, sold.

Charles Vanderburg's house and lot in the village of Effingham, county of Welland, sold.

Mrs. D. McCormick's 50-acre farm in the township of Hay, county of Huron, sold.

John Atkinson's 100-acre farm in the township of Windham, county of Norfolk, sold.

A. J. Cottam Dead.

Toronto, Jan. 12. — Andrew J. Cottam, a member of the separate school board, and well known in business and athletic circles, died this morning of heart trouble after a short illness. He was 47 years of age. He was a Liberal in politics, a life member of the Toronto Rowing Club, and an officer of the C. A. A. C.

Death of Sir Grant Duff

London, Jan. 12. — Sir Monserrat Grant Duff, former under secretary of state for the colonies, governor of Madras and president of the Royal Geographical Society, is dead. He was born in 1829.

A Coffee Experiment

QUIT!

and note the better feeling when

POSTUM Food Coffee

Is the beverage.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.

JOHNSTON—In this city, on Wednesday, Jan. 10, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Alvin Johnston, Becher street, a daughter.

DEATHS.

TENNENT—At the family residence, Hyde Park, on Friday, Jan. 12, 1906, Mrs. Eliza Tennent, widow of the late David Tennent, aged 82 years.

Funeral on Monday, Jan. 15; service at 1:30 p.m.; leaves 2 p.m., to Woodland Cemetery. 22u

CAMERON—In this city, at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Annie Cameron, 129 Central avenue, Mary Murray, relict of the late Alexander Cameron, in her 93rd year.

Funeral private. 22u

BOWMAN—In Lobo Township, on Jan. 12, 1906, James Bowman, aged 76.

Funeral from the family residence, lot 19, con. 4, Lobo Township, on Sunday, Jan. 14, at 1:30 p.m.; services at 2:30, in the Methodist Church, Melrose. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

BENNETTS

NEXT WEEK'S ENTERTAINERS.

GEORGE WOOD
"The Somewhat Different Comedian," America's Funniest Monologist.

MUDGE, WOODWARD & MONTGOMERY,
In "Smith the Wonder."

FREEZE BROTHERS,
Novelty Jugglers Extraordinary.

WRIGHT & BRINSMORE,
English Pantomimic Comiques.

HEIM CHILDREN,
Clever Juvenile Entertainers.

KRETORE, Musical Wizard.

POWERS & THEOBALD,
The Human Doll and Her Beau.

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION:
Miss Miriam Ainsworth, Australian Mimic and Impersonator.

BENNETTOGRAPH, Moving Pictures

Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c; few seats at 50c. Popular daily matinee, 10c and 15c.

GRAND TODAY Mat. & Night
The Way OF THE Transgressor
Mat., 15c and 25c. Eve., 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

TONIGHT
Auditorium Pop
BERT HARVEY, Comedian.
MISS ANTHISTLE, READER.
MILES ORCHESTRA.
Admission, 10c; reserved seats, 5c extra.

Scottish Concert
Under the auspices of
St. Andrew's Society
GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
TUESDAY, 16th JANUARY, 1906.
The world-renowned
WATKIN MILLS QUARTETTE
COMPRISING:
MISS EDITH KIRKWOOD, Soprano.
MISS GERTRUDE LONSDALE, Contralto.
MR. HAROLD WILDE, Tenor.
MR. WATKIN MILLS, Basso, and
MISS MARY JARDINE-THOMSON, Scottish Soprano.
MR. EDUARD PARLOVITZ, Pianist.
THE QUARTETTE WILL SING
"Flora's Holiday"
A song cycle of old English melodies, occupying about thirty minutes.
Seats, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1. Plan now open. b

MARO
PRINCE OF MAGICIANS.
Saxaphone Quartette
AUDITORIUM,
THURSDAY, JANUARY 18.
Course tickets, five numbers, 50c. Reserved seat plan open Tuesday. Phone 50. 23c

LECTURES
By Professor R. G. Moulton, Feb. 2, 3 and 5.
Chicago University, on Biblical and Shakespearean subjects. Five lectures. Course tickets, $1; single lecture, 25c. London Froebel Society. b

JUBILEE ROLLER SKATING RINK—New prices, beginning this afternoon: Ladies and children, 10 cents; gentlemen, 15 cents. Skates free. Band tonight. b

WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND tonight and Monday night. Admission, 10c. b

Ask Rates via the Allan Line to the Old Country. F. B. Clarke, agent in this city, quotes lowest figures. Richmond street, next new Bank of Commerce.

GOOD SKATING — WELLINGTON street bridge rink. Ice in good condition. 22u

THE NEW EMPRESS SHIPS OF THE Canadian Pacific Railway line will sail in the spring. Book now. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next new Bank of Commerce.

AFTERNOON DANCING CLASS FOR ladies, masters and misses, Saturday, Jan. 13, 3 o'clock. Advanced class for ladies and gentlemen, Wednesday evening, Jan. 17, 8 o'clock. Primary classes, gentlemen, Tuesday; ladies, Thursday evening. Dayton & McCormick.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY R. B. Millard. Waltz, Two-step. Lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS — NEW baths now open. Everything new.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

GRUBER'S HARP ORCHESTRA, OR pianist for all engagements. 243 Talbot street. Telephone 1,060.

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

BUSINESS CHANCES.

DENTAL PRACTICE ON ST. CLAIR River; bargain. Inquire of Dr. F. P. Watson, Marine City, Mich. 11bu

RARE CHANCE—PARTNER WANTED in old-established coal and wood business. Address Coal Dealer, Box 39, Advertiser. 14m

CARRIAGE BUSINESS FOR SALE OR rent, immediately; small stock on hand. Apply Box 666, Springfield, Ont. 13tf

MEETINGS.

LONDON SOVEREIGN CHAPTER, Rose Croix, will meet at its Asylum, Masonic Temple, on Monday next, at 8 p.m. Visitors welcome. J. E. Keays, 32°, M. W., Sov.; Thomas G. Davis, 32°, Registrar. b

A. O. F.—ALL MEMBERS OF THE order are invited to be present at Court Forest City on Tuesday evening next, corner Dundas and English streets Important. W. Richards, secretary. b

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE EAST Middlesex Agricultural Society will be held in the Court House, London, on Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1906, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of receiving the annual and auditors' reports and electing officers for the ensuing year. Allan Bogue, president; Charles Trebilcock, secretary. 17u-t 20u

LONDON TOWNSHIP MUTUAL FIRE Insurance Company—The annual general meeting of the members of the company will be held at the Town Hall, Arva, on Wednesday, the 17th January, 1906, at 2 o'clock p.m., when a statement of the affairs of the company will be submitted, and three directors elected in place of those retiring, but who are eligible for re-election, also one director in place of T. Knapton, resigned. Edward Dann, secretary 17u-t

WANTED.

WANTED TO BUY OR RENT—ROLLING mill. Apply Box 58, Advertiser. b

WANTED—SMALL HOUSE OR UNFURNISHED rooms, central, by 1st of February, for man and wife. Box 53, Advertiser. b

SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS WANTED. Toilet soaps given in exchange for these coupons by C. J. McCormick, 261 Wellington street, London. 17bc-tzx

MALE HELP WANTED.

YOUNG MAN WANTED, WITH SOME experience, to fill clerical position in wholesale house; must write well and figure accurately. Address Box 55, Advertiser. 23c

PATTERNMAKER WANTED—FIRST-CLASS man, used to accurate work. Canadian General Electric Company, Limited, Peterboro, Ont. 23c-tyw

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN the carriage hardware business. Apply Cowan Hardware Company, London. b

DETECTIVE WANTED FOR PROFITABLE secret service work, to act under orders; no experience necessary. Write Webster's Detective Agency, Des Moines, Iowa. b

GOOD PAY TO MEN EVERYWHERE to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc; no canvassing. Universal Advertising Company, Chicago. b

WANTED—CANDY MAKER, GOOD cream and marshmallow man. The Mooney Biscuit and Candy Company, Limited, Stratford. 21c

BE A TELEGRAPHER — YOU CAN qualify for a position at from forty-five to sixty dollars per month in from four to seven months. Our handsomely illustrated new telegraph book gives full particulars. A postal, giving your name and address, brings it. Write today. B. W. Somers, principal, Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, Toronto. t

WANTED FOR FARM WORK—MARRIED man, by year. Box 48, Advertiser. 17c-txt

WANTED—RELIABLE YOUNG MAN for delivery wagon. Apply 510 Dufferin avenue. 21c

TRAVELERS WANTED. APPLY 355-357 Clarence street, London.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. 508 Wellington street. 23tf

WANTED — MAID FOR GENERAL work, in small family. Apply 534 Queen's avenue. 23u

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT; good wages; references required. Apply Mrs. Haskett, 518 Dufferin avenue. 22c

WANTED—SMALL GIRL FOR ERRANDS. Southcott, over Knox's. b

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED. GRIGG House. 22c

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

TO LET—HOUSE ON COLBORNE street; $7. Thomas C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 23c-tyw

VERY LARGE ROOM TO LET, WITH use of kitchen. Apply Box 57, Advertiser. b

GENTLEMAN WILL FIND WARM comfortable bedroom at 187 Kent street. b

UPPER FLAT TO LET -- SUITABLE for office. Apply 109 Dundas street. 21tf-tyw

WARM FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT. Apply 152 Maple street. 22c

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms to let; also boarders wanted. Apply 434 King street. 18a

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724.

STORE, 247 WELLINGTON STREET, with dwelling. Phone 1799. 17tf

STORE AND DWELLING, CONNECTED, in Village of Cairo, to rent, with small general stock for sale; postoffice in store; no opposition; reason for selling, retiring from business. Apply Geo. Banghart, Cairo, Ont. 17g

FOR RENT—HOUSES, $5, $6, $7, $8, $10, and $12 per month. Scarrow, 233 Dundas street. 99tf

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING Vans—W. Broughton, 240 Central avenue. Phone 1,444.

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

HELP WANTED.

WANTED IN EVERY TOWN—A RELIABLE salesman, to call upon the retail trade; work can be done in spare time. Write for particulars to the Art Novelty Company, Strathroy. 23u

ENERGETIC WORKERS EVERYWHERE to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter; good pay; no canvassing. Co-operative Advertising company, New York. b

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY earn a good income corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Northern Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

BOARDERS WANTED AT 75 BATHURST street. 22c

SITUATIONS VACANT.

SITUATIONS AND OPENINGS IN Winnipeg and the Canadian North-West can be found by advertising in the Free Press, Winnipeg; it contains every day almost four solid columns of "situations vacant, male and female," advertisements; sample copies free. Address Free Press, Winnipeg, mentioning this paper. ywt

BROKERS.

FOR SALE—CANADIAN LOAN STOCK, to complete fractions. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. Phone 693.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services as usual.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. Alfred Brown, at both services. Morning, "A Christless Church"; evening, "John the Baptist Beheaded."

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11, 7. Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 or 11 a.m., or 7 p.m. Rev. Dyson Hague, M.A., rector; Rev. Arthur Carlisle, B.A., assistant. Seats free.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion at 8:30 a.m. Morning prayer, 11 a.m.; preacher, Ven. Archdeacon Loudon, LL.D. Evening prayer, 7 p.m.; preacher, Rev. Principal Waller, M.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George McAllster. Morning, "Revivals"; evening, "Shadows." Mr. Bluethner, organist. Strangers welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sabbath School, 3 p.m. Lecture Tuesday evening, Jan. 16; Rev. J. J. Ross, on "What I Saw in Switzerland and Italy." Admission, 10 cents.

CHANNING HALL, UNITARIAN, 276 Dundas—Rev. V. J. Gilpin, B.A. 11 a.m., "No One Can Harm Us but Ourselves"; 7 p.m., the legend of "The Fall of Man."

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS KING STREET —Services morning and evening. Pastor Mackenzie.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Sunday, Jan. 14. Dr. Daniel will preach morning and evening. Special prayers for the Torrey-Alexander mission.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. 11 a.m., Rev. I. B. Wallwin; 7 p.m., the pastor. Morning—Anthem, "I Will Lay Me Down in Peace" (Gadsby). Evening—Anthem, "There is a Holy City" (Shelley); solo and chorus, "Jerusalem" (Parker), Mr. W. H. Skinner and the choir. Bible School at 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Church anniversary. 11 a.m., Rev. E. B. Lanceley, of Dundas Center; 7 p.m., Rev. James Livingstone, chairman of the district. The offerings are for the current expenses of the church. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

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

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Missionary Bone will assist at morning service.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J. W. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Thomas Griffith, M.A., Ph.D., will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark; John iv., 42 to 54; 3 p.m., Sabbath School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. Clark; II. Chronicles, xxxiii., 12 to 13.

GIVE EAR, ALL YE PEOPLE, BOTH rich and poor! Come without money and without price, to hear an address delivered on "The Death State of Man," a complete cessation of life, in opposition to all so-called Christendom. Sunday, 3 p.m., Castle Hall, corner Dundas and Clarence streets. b

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HORTON and Colborne streets—Gospel meeting every Sunday evenig, 7 o'clock.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Rev. J. J. Teasdale, ex-president of the New Brunswick Conference, will preach at both services. All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. Jas. Rollins, B.A., will preach. Morning, "A Great Apostle's Description of Himself"; evening, "From Weakness to Strength." Annual meeting next Tuesday evening.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching services at 11 and 7. All welcome.

MEN'S MASS MEETING — AUDITORIUM. Mr. Joseph Gibson, of Ingersall, on the "Irrepressible Conflict." All men invited. Sunday, Jan. 21—"The Trial of Jesus," Hon. W. M. Chandler, of the New York bar. b

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Dr. Ross, St. Andrew's, will conduct service, 11; Mr. J. George Millar, Knox College, Toronto, 7.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. Mr. J. George Millar, of Knox College, will conduct the service in the morning, and the Rev. Thos. Bone will give an address at the evening service. Minister's Bible Class at 3; "The First Sin."

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

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—"To the Glory of God." Dedication of windows and chancel screen in loving memory of Alfred Bevely Cox. Special service on Sunday morning at 11; usual service on Sunday evening at 7; preacher on both occasions, the rector.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West London—Pastor, Rev. Thomas Nixon, Ph.D. Sabbath School, 3 o'clock; public worship, 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. In the morning the Rev. Mr. Sheldon will preach. In the evening the pastor will preach upon "The False Wife; or the Woman That Betrays Her Husband for Personal Gain." Seats free, all welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Jas. Livingstone, pastor. Services tomorrow as usual.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Morning, workers. Evening subject, "Why Christ Delays His Coming"; preacher, Evangelist Belcher. "Glory Song" and "Power in the Blood."

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—BUNCH OF KEYS. FINDER please return to 26 Stanley street, or D. S. Perrin. 23c

LOST, FRIDAY AFTERNOON—SEAL cap. Reward at 232 Central avenue. 23c

FOUND—SMALL PURSE, CONTAINING sum of money. Owner can obtain same at this office on paying expenses of this ad. and proving property. b

ANYONE HARBORING MY COLLIE dog, "Nero," will be prosecuted. Reward for return. 542 Waterloo street. b

LOST, WEDNESDAY—DARK BRINDLE Boston terrier pup, similar to bulldog. Information to this office rewarded. 22tf

IF PARTY WHO TOOK WRONG BOOTS and rubbers from Princess rink, Thursday night, will return same to rink office he will save further trouble, as name is known. 22u

FOUND, ON MONDAY—SMALL SUM of money, north of C. P. R. APPLY 614 Wellington street. 22u

LOST—PURSE, CONTAINING RING and sum of money, on Talbot or Dundas street. Liberal reward. Havana Cigar Factory, Talbot and Carling streets. 22c

LOST, TUESDAY AFTERNOON—SMALL purse, containing money and two gold rings. Reward for return to Advertiser office. 21c

SITUATIONS WANTED.

EXPERIENCED MAN WANTS SITUATION; good references. Apply Box 41, Advertiser. 15a

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

WHO IS THE MAN THAT WOULD like to own a good black horse, that is never looking for trouble? 15½ hands high, by Texas Jack. You can find out more about this horse by calling on Dr. Mahan, 235 Hill street. b

FOR SALE — PURE-BRED SCOTCH terrier pups. Richard Fletcher, over Clark's bridge. b

FOR SALE—GRAMAPHONE, IN GOOD condition, with 60 records; or will exchange for a gentleman's bicycle or kodak. Box 54, Advertiser. 23tf

"BARONDELLA"—STANDARD MARE (2:30), in foal; 9 years, beauty. Box 57, Thorndale. b

GORDON PRESS, FOOT POWER, cheap; also type and small, complete outfit. 352 Clarence street, London. 93tf-t

LARGE LANDSCAPE, BY J. R. Seavey; also two National cash registers. Apply M. Hook, the Tecumseh. 23tf-tw

SAVE YOUR BEEHIVE SOAP WRAPPERS and exchange for our soap premiums, of which we have a large stock at our office, 197 South street. The London Soap Company.

FRAME BUILDING FOR SALE, 24x40, to be removed. James Watson, 194 Hamilton road. 22c

FOR SALE—ONE NEW MILCH COW, three springers. Apply E. Hodgins, lot 16, con. 10, London Township. 21c

JANUARY SALE—15% OFF REGULAR prices at Patten's, the Upholsterer, 247 Dundas street.

THE RAYMOND—GUARANTEED FOR ten years. Lessons free on all kinds of fancy work. Second-hand machines. 217 Dundas street. Phone 1039.

FOR SALE—AMERICAN CORN, $18 PER ton; call, see corn. Slater's Warehouse. 20tf

UNDERSKIRTS—
Made to order. Silk, Taffatine, Sateen and Cambric. CORSETS made to order only. The only corset that is made with WALHON CORSET CLASP. Absolutely sweat proof. Thin and smooth, and forms its own cushion. Canadian Lady Corset Co., 474 Dundas St., London. ywt

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. Phone 299. ywt

AMERICAN CORN FOR SALE AT Turnbull's Elevator, Komoka. tyw

ODD PIECES, MORRIS CHAIRS, couches and stools. Patten, the Upholsterer.

FINEST ASSORTMENT OF FANCY back combs. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—THE BALANCE OF ALL our cutters at cost. J. W. Smith, corner Richmond and Maple.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

SHOES REPAIRED — CALLED FOR and delivered. Phone 1895. Wm. Paxman, 290 Dundas.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—SEE what we have. F. S. Onn, Fish Market. Phone 1,296.

ELEVATOR, ENGINE, STEAM PUMPS and heavy machinery repairs. D. McKenzie & Co. Phone 1141.

LUMBER.

As we are about to remove to our new yard and planing mill, Rectory street, we are offering our stock at reduced prices in order to clean out our old yard. Call and see us for prices. GEO. H. BELTON, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. xt

GOLD LETTERING
ON BIBLES, LEATHER GOODS, ETC.
FANCY LEATHER
FOR BURNT-WORK--ALL COLORS.
CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
91 DUNDAS STREET. xt

MAGNIFICENT HIGH-TOP WALNUT organ, 9 stops, good as new, guaranteed 5 years, only $25, payable 50 cents a week; a good square piano, also an English upright piano, in good condition, guaranteed, splendid for practicing, only $50, payable 50 cents a week. Call or write quickly, Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence street.

CLEARING SALE OF SEWING MACHINES—New machines, $16 up. J. H. Cunningham, Dundas street, East London.

SUNGLEE IS GUARANTEED TO RESTORE hair. Accept no substitute. Sole agent, James T. Gleeson, 205 Dundas.

FOR SALE—LADIES' TAILORMADE suits, half-price; also theater blouses. 185½ Dundas street.

D. H. GILLIES & CO., COAL AND wood dealers. Wood our specialty. Try load $2 wood. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst. Phone 1,312.

STOVES, RANGES, SECOND-HAND baseburners, at Keene's, 141 King. Large stock second-hand furniture on hand.

RAYMOND BROS., 172 KING, FOR coal bags, waterproof covers for horses and wagons.

PHOTO SUPPLIES, KODAKS AND Films, W. A. McKenzie, opposite City Hall, upstairs.

BUSINESS CARDS.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING Plasterers Agents for Paristone hard wall plaster. Phone 1460. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo. ywt

J. HARRIS & CO.—REMOVED TO 728 Simcoe, opposite London and Petrolea Barrel Works.

T. EDWARDS — FURNITURE, ETC., packed, removed and stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

JOHN TOM—LAUNDRY, 312½ DUNDAS. Goods called for and delivered. Tea, ginger, Chinese fans, handkerchiefs. Phone 1869.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 127 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 688; house, 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 252 Talbot; phone 965. Residence, 354 Oxford; phone 768.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rate. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonough, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½% on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

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

EDUCATIONAL.

NIGHT SCHOOL AT THE WESTERN Ontario Shorthand and Business College 76 Dundas street, every Mondoy and Thursday evening. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Touch Typewriting. Individual instruction. Pupils may join any time. William Coo, principal. 97tf-tyw

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

MEDICAL CARDS.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Colborne. Phone 388.

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

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS, Phone 510. Special attention diseases women and surgery. X-rays.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence ,260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to surgery and diseases of women. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

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The Regular Annual Meeting
OF THE
East Middlesex Reform Association

will be held in
SHERWOOD HALL
(In Huron and Erie Building, Richmond Street, London), on
SATURDAY, 27th JANUARY, 1906,
at 2 p.m. sharp. All Reformers in the riding are earnestly requested to be present, as business of importance to the party will come up for attention. It is expected that a number of prominent Liberals will be present to deliver addresses. By order of executive committee,
JARED VINING, Secretary.
23c-13,20,25

Application to Parliament

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario at its next session for an act to provide for the representation upon the Council of Huron College of the Incorporated Synod of the Diocese of Huron, and to provide for and regulate the manner of appointment of a principal of the said college in case of future vacancies, and to make such alterations and amendments in the constitution and bylaws of the said college, and in the legislative enactments (including 26 Victoria, Chapter 81, Canada) relating thereto, as may be necessary in the premises, and provide for the doing and performance of all matters and things that may be found necessary in connection with the foregoing, or incidental thereto. CRONYN & BETTS, solicitors for Huron College, the applicants. Dated 28th December, 1905. 11n-t

AUCTION SALE

Fifty-acre farm, being part lot 21, con. 6, Township of West Nissouri, to be sold at A. M. Hunt's office, 123 King street,

Thursday, Jan. 18th, at 2:30 p.m.

This farm is three miles from Thorndale. Terms, 10% on day of sale, balance in 30 days. Apply to BUCHNER & GUNN, solicitors, or to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. 17u-t

Auction Sale, on Monday, Jan. 15th, at Neil Cooper's Auction Rooms, 241 Dundas St.

Parties leaving the city have given instructions to sell without reserve a consignment of furniture and stoves, comprising in part: Parlor suite, sideboard, extension table, bedroom suites, springs, mattresses, chairs, carpets, linoleum, lounge, large organ, sewing machine, washing machine, etc. Sale at 10:30.
b NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

William McDermott, lot 24, con. 14, London Township, Tuesday, Jan. 16; 50-acre farm, to be sold at the Farmers' Hotel, Denfield, at 2 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Buchner & Gunn, solicitors, lot 21, con. 6, West Nissouri, Thursday, Jan. 18; 50-acre farm, to be sold at auctioneer's office, 123 King street, at 2:30 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

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J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

E. W. GOETHE QUANTZ, ORGANIST New St. James, has resumed teaching. 316 Oxford street, or Central Conservatory.

W. A. BLEUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church — Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 429 Waterloo. Phone 1,527.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1906.

Why Canada Is Prosperous

Australia is awaking to the fact that Canada has stolen a march on her, and is leaving her far in the rear. For the Britisher who looks overseas in the hope of improving his lot, Canada is now the land of promise, while the Australians are dismally failing to get the reinforcement of population which is necessary to the development of their island continent. They acknowledge Canada's success and have decided to copy the methods by which it has been achieved. These methods are accurately described by the agent-general of New South Wales in a report to his Government:

"Prior to 1896, Canada was not attracting many emigrants, but in that year a thorough and systematic propaganda was started to advertise the resources and let the world know what the country had to offer. A remarkable change took place after the year 1896, and this change was not due to any altered conditions of the country itself, but to a radical alteration in policy introduced by the Laurier Government. Doubtless immigration was favored by previous Governments in the abstract, but by Sir Wilfrid Laurier it was made a living policy, and from the year 1897 onwards the Government has not relaxed in the least degree its efforts to secure new population for Canada."

The agent-general goes on to describe in detail the plans adopted by the Canadian immigration department, and for these he has nothing but admiration. He calls attention to the effective use of printers' ink by Canada, and the steps taken to introduce information about Canada into the schools of the old country. The report sums up the general results in the following terms:

"Once a man is admitted to the Dominion, the Canadian Government does its part to establish and retain him in the country, nor can anyone deny that this work has been crowned with ever-increasing success, the great western territories are being filled up with a fine class of settlers, and the immigration policy will be a lasting monument to those who brought it into existence."

This is impartial testimony to the efficiency of the Canadian immigration policy. It has been the mainspring of Canadian prosperity. It was a happy day for the Dominion when its affairs passed into new hands.

The Canadian Northern.

Canadians have come to regard the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk system as the railways of Canada. The Canadian Northern had such a small beginning, and has grown so quietly that they failed to realize the great strides the Baby Line had made until they saw the announcement, made at Montreal the other day, that the Mackenzie-Mann road had placed an order for $2,600,000 worth of new equipment.

Through trains over the main line are already running to Edmonton, and will be running to Prince Albert over the northern line by the end of January. The triumph of the Canadian Northern is a triumph for the north country, for the settlers along the railway have demonstrated the fact that there is no better or safer section of the Northwest than the northern. If there is a little more danger of frost, there is less from drought. A number of promising towns are already springing up along the line. Melfort, on the Carot River, is the center of a rich agricultural district. Some of the farms in this section have been under crop for a quarter of a century without a single failure. The Prince Albert branch passes through a forest nearly a hundred miles wide, half of which is good timber. One benefit of the railway will be to bring this timber to the treeless prairies that are being peopled on the Quill plains and the Saskatchewan Valley.

The company is already building north of Toronto, and will, within a few years, swing round the lakes and connect the eastern with the western system at Port Arthur. That done, the rest, to the Atlantic, will be easy.

Election Methods in Great Britain

The British election system is a somewhat complicated affair. The polling in the present election extends over two weeks, beginning yesterday, and ending Saturday, Jan. 27. Parliament was dissolved on Jan. 8, and the new Parliament must meet on Feb. 13. The constituencies are divided into three groups: counties, boroughs and universities. This nomenclature is not very exact, as the counties are not wholly rural or the boroughs wholly urban. A county for electoral purposes is not a geographical county but an electoral division within a geographical county. Many ridings retain the name of boroughs given them centuries ago, although they may have lost the distinctive character by which they are originally classified. The boroughs, however, include London and the great urban communities.

In counties the sheriff is the returning officer, and appoints the returning officers in boroughs. The returning officer, upon receipt of the writ, gives notice of the day and place of election. In the case of counties, he must do so within two days of the receipt of the writ, and in boroughs on the same or following day. If the election is contested it must take place within nine days in counties, and within four days in boroughs. While the returning officer has the power to fix the day of the elections within these limits, he usually consults the convenience of the candidates

The polling begins, as a matter of precedent, in London and environs, because in the days of the stage coach, the writs reached the various ridings at intervals of time proportioned to their distance from the capital. The polls are open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock at night, and at the close the ballot boxes are taken to a central office, and there counted in the presence of the returning officer, his clerks, the candidates and their agents. Where the vote is heavy, the result may not be known till the next morning.

The prolongation of polling for two weeks is a ridiculous relic of the past, useful only to electors who have property, and therefore votes, in more than one riding. The non-resident vote is an important factor in many ridings.

Dr. Osler on Medical Education.

In his famous valedictory at Baltimore, the text of which is published elsewhere in this issue, Dr. William Osler discussed a phase of medical education which was the occasion of a virulent public agitation in this city three or four years ago. We refer to the functions of a hospital in the training of medical students. Dr. Osler claimed that the greatest work of the Johns Hopkins Hospital had been the demonstration to the profession and the public of how medical students should be instructed in their art. He dwelt upon the imperfection of the old methods of instruction, under which a student might acquire an excellent theoretical knowledge, but when brought face to face, as a practitioner, with an emergency case, might fail at a critical moment and a life be lost, sacrificed to helpless, involuntary ignorance. Dr. Osler developed his point in this convincing language:

"The amphitheater clinic, the ward and dispensary classes, are but bastard substitutes for a system which makes the medical student himself help in the work of the hospital as part of its human machinery. He does not see the pneumonia case in the amphitheater from the benches, but he follows it day by day, hour by hour, and he has his time so arranged that he can follow it; he sees and studies similar cases, and the disease itself becomes his chief teacher, and he learns its phases and variations as depicted in the living, and he knows under skilled direction when to act and when to refrain from action, he learns insensibly principles of practice, and he possibly escapes a nickel-in-the-slot attitude of mind, which has been the curse of the profession in the treatment of disease.

"And the same with the other branches of the art; he gets a first-hand knowledge, which, if he has any sense, may make him wise unto the salvation of his fellows. And all this has come about through the wise provision that the hospital was to be part of the medical school, and it has become for the senior students, as it should be, their college. Moreover, they are not in it on sufferance and admitted through side doors, but they are welcomed as important aids without which the work could not be done efficiently."

Dr. Osler is a great—one might say supreme—authority on this subject. His deliverance should be pondered by a few demagogues in this city, who tried to work up a public feeling against the medical school, by misrepresenting its relations to the general hospital. The students were described as ghouls and vultures, preying on helpless patients in the wards. The men responsible for this mischievous clap-trap had no acquaintance with medical science, or hospital problems, and were ready to strike a blow at the educational interests of the city if they could acquire a little cheap popularity in the process. Fortunately the medical school survived the attack, and more enlightened counsels are prevailing at the general hospital. In this connection, a great deal of credit is due to the management of St. Joseph's Hospital in extending its hospitality to the school when the work of the latter was temporarily crippled by its enemies. As Dr. Osler well says "the whole question of the practical education of the medical student is one in which the public is vitally interested." Any agency that will raise the standard of the medical profession is a blessing to the human race.

The imperial budget shows that the war with Japan cost Russia $1,150,000,000. There is a strong suspicion that Russia failed to get the worth of her money.

The poor men in England are riding to the polls in automobiles, a proof that Mr. Chamberlain's policy which precipitated the election, has already benefited the unemployed.

At an Orange Lodge meeting in Toronto last night, R. R. Gamey, M. P. P., declared for an open Bible. It is reassuring to hear that Mr. Gamey doesn't want it with some of the leaves cut out.

The refugee Toronto bank teller, Benwell, must be convinced that the world is a very small place. He couldn't enjoy his honeymoon in peace and quietness even in so remote a spot as Jamaica.

By sending home the body of the late Mr. Prefontaine in a British warship the British Government has given as strong a proof of imperial sentiment as any offer of a tariff preference.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will partake of two banquets on two successive evenings in Toronto next month. His health cannot be giving him much concern at present, whatever may be the result of Toronto's hospitality.

The Minister of Railways has discontinued a fast train between Halifax and Sydney, which was run at a loss of $275 per day. There is a hue and cry in Nova Scotia as a matter of course, and politicians will try to make capital at the expense of the Government. This illustrates one of the difficulties of public operation of railways. It is to be hoped the Minister will put business before politics and adhere to his decision.

First Aid.

[Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Cutliffe Hyne told a good Cornish story the other day in presenting certificates to the members of an ambulance class in his own town of Troy.

"Years ago," he said, "an old Cornish fisherman at a similar class was asked how he would treat the apparently drowned.

"'Well,' he replied, "the first thing we always did was to empty the man's pockets.'"

Discouraging.

[Somerville Journal.]

Gaston—I tell you, old man, Miss Watkyns is a mighty sensible girl—the most sensible girl, I think, I ever knew.

Alphonse—I think you're right, my boy. I wouldn't advise you to propose to her.

Generally.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Miss Tyte-Fhist—Is what they call the absent treatment as expensive as the ordinary kind?

Miss Tartun—More so—if it's the hay fever that ails you.

Let Something Good Be Said.

[James Whitcomb Riley.]

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall, instead
Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so,
Let something good be said.

Forget not that no fellow-being yet
May fall so low but love may lift his head;
Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet,
If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside
In ways of sympathy; no soul so dead
But may awaken strong and glorified,
If something good be said.

And so I charge ye, by the thorny crown,
And by the cross on which the Saviour bled,
And by your own soul's hope of fair renown,
Let something good be said.

Reasoning It Out.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Teacher (of class in zoology)—What is the proof that a sponge is a living animal?

Young Man with the Bad Eye—A man sponges. Therefore a sponge is a living animal.

Old Sayings Verified.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

"After all, the old saying, 'There's always room at the top,' doesn't mean anything."

"Unless," replied the traveling man, "it means that the lower berths in a sleeper are usually taken before you get there."

Answers to Correspondents.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Cubley—Yes, the "Answers to Correspondents" editor is on his vacation, and I'm holding down his desk.

De Ritter—Huh! Much you know about that!

Cubley—Why, that job's a cinch in the summer. All you've got to do is to tell girls how to remove tan and freckles.

Very Simple.

[Puck.]

Rodney—Do you have trouble with "shall" and "will"?

Dickey—Nope; my wife says "you shall" and I say "I will."

Between Lawyers.

[Yonkers Statesman.]

She—How about that girl you met at the beach?

He—It's all off.

"I thought she made an assignment of her affections to you?"

"No, I was only the temporary receiver."

An Arctic Minute.

[Exchange.]

The six months' night had begun, and Mrs. Whaleblubber dropped in on Mrs. Walrustusk.

"Take off your furs," urged the hospitable hostess.

"Oh, it isn't worth while," was the reply. "I only came in to stay a week."

His Sin.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"Now, Willie," said the boy's mother, "before you go to sleep you must try and recall any little sin you committed during the day, and be truly sorry for it."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Willie. "I guess I was guilty of usury, for one thing."

"Usury?"

"Yes'm; I found a nickel and used it."

Individual Communion Cups.

[Hamilton Times.]

Old St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Toronto, has decided to adopt the individual communion cup, out of deference to those who, for reasons of health and cleanliness, refused to drink out of the cup used by others. Rev. Dr. Milligan, the pastor, said that he would not like to take the cup from a communicant whose system was filled with tuberculosis.

A Sketch of Campbell-Bannerman.

(By Hector Macpherson, in the Scottish Review.)

I have begun this study of Sir Henry with his acceptance of the Liberal leadership, because it is the key to his mind and temperament. Up till then Sir Henry was viewed as a good commonplace official, rather cynical in his outlook, Laodicean in temper, and by no means of the stuff of which martyrs are made. What could induce this complacent, good-humored, ease-loving Scot, who had outlived political and other illusions, deliberately to accept the leadership of a party whose road lay through the Slough of Despond and the Valley of Humiliation? There can be but one answer. Under the Laodicean surface there must be a strong, silent current of political earnestness, courage and party loyalty. It is not the first time in the history of party politics that solid political virtues, in the absence of dazzling qualities, have enabled their possessor to acquit himself with great credit in the highest offices of the state. In his dogged attention to duties that must have been most distasteful to him, and in his resolute adherence to what he believed to be right in face of great opposition, Sir Henry recalls Lord Althorp perhaps more than any other party politician. In a period of great storm and stress Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman displayed qualities which he was not believed to possess—qualities of character which evoke public esteem quicker than mere display of intellectual brilliancy.

It is impossible to fully appreciate the magnitude of the task which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman undertook when he became Liberal leader till we realize the distracted state of the party To lead a united party needs qualities of an active type—courage, oratorical skill, and constructive ability. For this the leader is rewarded by the enthusiastic devotion of his followers. To lead a divided party needs qualities which, being of the undramatic and passive kind, go unappreciated—conciliation, self-restraint, and sometimes self-effacement, and, what is most difficult of all, capacity to endure unpopularity and misrepresentation. The condition to which the Liberal party was reduced after the death of Gladstone and during the South Africa war resembled the state of the Whig party in the days of Burke and Fox. Personal rivalries had much to do with the divided state of the Liberal party, but deeper than that was the conflict of ideas. In the old Whig party Burke represented the Imperial idea. Burke held that England had a mission which extended beyond these islands. England's duty was held to be that of a kind of continental policeman, whose business it was to bring criminals to justice, and to restore order by sheer force. Fox, on the other hand, believed that England's duty was to mind her own business, and allow continental powers to put their own houses in order. During the French revolution period these conflicting ideas reduced the Whig party to impotence. Even those who disagree with the part played by Fox must pay tribute to the magnificent battle he made for his principles in the teeth of lifelong unpopularity; and when the history of the past ten years come to be written high tribute will be paid to the courageous part played by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in the dark days of storm and stress.

So far, as leader of the Liberal party in opposition, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has discharged a thankless task with unexpected success. How will it fare with him when as prime minister he leads the next Liberal Government? In opposition, his difficulties have arisen out of conflict of ideas of domestic policy. In regard to the state of the people at home the public conscience has become extremely sensitive. Foreign adventure will give place to philanthropic endeavor, and in their eagerness to carry out the work of social reform the extreme section of the party will be driven to ideas and methods which are alien to the political creed on which Sir Henry was nurtured. Whiggism, of course, is long since extinct, but the Whig temperament still lives, and is distinctly traceable in the career of Sir Henry. Not that he is at the Whig stage politically, but his mind, in consequence of its Scottish environment, is strongly tinged with certain influences which can only be evident when viewed historically.

Early in last century, as now, Scotsmen were divided roughly into two kinds—those whose lives were dominated by devotion either to church or state, and those who viewed public affairs not from the mystical and transcendental position, but from the constitutional and utilitarian standpoint. The Tories and the churchmen represented those who pinned their faith to authority, and the Whigs represented those who, skeptical alike of the "divine right" theory in church and state, deliberately adopted the utilitarian theory of government. Macaulay and the Edinburgh reviewers generally were the representatives of this class. They separated themselves from the Tories on the one hand, and from the churchmen on the other. Hence the extreme reticence of the Whigs with regard to religion, and their constant dwelling upon the secular side of life. In this respect Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is a typical Whig. By no stretch of imagination can he be classed with Scotsmen of the convenanting type, with their belief in the overwhelming value of religion as a factor in public life.

But the Whigs were as far removed from the Radicals as from the Tories. The Whig temperament was not enthusiastic. It was not visionary. It had no belief in a millennium brought in by legislation. The Whig's watchword was liberty, especially constitutional liberty. This secured, all was secured that was necessary to lay the foundation, of a well-ordered social state. In this respect also the effect of the Whig tradition is traceable in the mind of Sir Henry. He is skeptical of the new Radicalism, with its faith in political pills. How will he meet the new day with its socialistic visions, its high hopes, its fervent belief in parliamentary omnipotence? Will he not find his mental and political equipment too meagre for the leadership of a party which has left behind in the stock-in-trade of the Whig school, with its gospel of self-help and liberty, and has adopted with white-hot enthusiasm the new socialistic evangel? It may be that, as in the course of the conflict with Jingo Imperialism, Sir Henry will rise to the occasion, and that the greatness of the crisis will nerve him to high endeavors on behalf of that form of Liberalism upon which he was nurtured, and which, through years of personal contact, he saw embodied in the dominating personality of his great leader, William Ewart Gladstone.

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"HAPPY WEEK" is winning fresh laurels—it has virtually taken Londoners by storm. Monday morning, bright and early, "Happy Week" will reopen with an unlimited supply of bargains in every department. See Monday's paper for extra list. Linen Sale goes merrily on. Are you missing the bargains?



Take a Book Home Tonight.

A DIME SALE OF BOOKS TONIGHT. Only a dime for the highest class British copyright novels—not the dime novel of "blood and thunder" type, but standard works of fiction and the new favorites that cost $1.00 and $1.50 in better bindings. Read the list of authors and titles, or better still, come in tonight and look them over, as this is only a partial list. 10 cents each. This is one of the "Happy Week" snaps. TEN CENTS

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX:
The Gamblers,
The Seven Secrets,
Secrets of Monte Carlo,
Of Royal Blood,
The Under Secretary.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE:
Uncle Bernac,
The Green Flag,
The Tragedy of the Korosko,
Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes,
Rodney Stone,
Adventures of Sherlock Holmes,
The Exploits of Brigadier Girard,

BY FRANKFORT MOORE.
I Forbid the Banns,
The Secret of the Court,
The Missing Bride,
One Fair Daughter,
Phyllis of Philistia,

BY ALLEN RAINE:
A Welch Singer,
On the Wings of the Wind,

BY BEREVEN BANKS:
A Welch Witch,
Garthowen.

BY RIDER HAGGARD:
She,
Jess,
Doctor Therne.

BY MAXWELL GRAY:
The Heart of the Storm,
The Reproach of Annesley,
The Silence of Dean Maitland.

BY FLORENCE MARRYATT:
No Intentions,
Too Good for Him,
The Prey of the Gods,

BY MISS BRADDON:
Phantom Fortune,
The Trail of the Serpent.
One Life, One Love,
Fenton's Guest,
Hostages of Fortune.

BY A. W. MARCHMONT:
For Love, a Crown.

Tonight's Hosiery and Glove Specials

Customers have been more than happy over our hosiery and glove specials—tonight's are strikingly good values.

Black Fleeced Cashmere Gloves, for elderly ladies, sizes 7½ to 8½; were 25c, tonight 19c

Ladies' Fancy Wool Gloves, colors are in black, white, navy, brown and gray; extra value 25c

Two-Clasp Kid Gloves; black, white, tan and brown; worth 90c pair, at 59c

Ribbed and Plain Black Cashmere Hose, Special 25c

Boys' Heavy Ribbed Wool Stockings. Can't wear them out hardly 25c

Seamless Black Cashmere Hose; pure wool, double heels. Special, 3 pairs for $1 00

Children's "Little Darling" Stockings, tan, red, white and black 25c

Children's Black Overalls. Tonight 53c

Outing Flannel Night Gowns, pink frills, edged with white silk. Tonight 75c

Three patterns in Lace Stock Collars, choice 25c

Lace Collar and Cuff Sets, with deep cuffs, at 75c

Winter Coats at a Large Saving

One table of Winter Coats, women's and misses' sizes..... ..... **$2.50**

$8.50 and $9.00 values in Women's Winter Coats, choice..... **$5.00**

Children's Winter Coats, real values, up $3.50, now at..... **$1.85**

Furs, $5.75

Stylish, long and short, colored Sable Ruffs, finished with tails and ornaments, were ...$10 50

Muffs, $3.50

Coney, Astrachan, Fox, Rock Marten and Chinchilla, were $4 50 to $6 00

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

POEMS THAT LIVE

A Storm Song.

[Bayard Taylor.]

The clouds are scudding across the moon,
A misty light is on the sea,
The wind in the shrouds has a wintry tune,
And the foam is flying free.

Brothers, a night of terror and gloom
Speaks in the cloud and gathering roar;
Thank God! he has given us broad searoom,
A thousand miles from shore.

Down with the hatches on those who sleep,
The wild and whistling deck have we;
Good watch, my brothers, tonight we'll keep,
While the tempest is on the sea.

Though the rigging shriek in his terrible grip,
And the naked spars be snapped away,
Lashed to the helm, we'll drive the ship
In the teeth of the whelming spray.

Hark! how the surges o'erleap the deck!
Hark! how the pitiless tempest raves!
Ah! daylight will look upon many a wreck
Drifting o'er the desert wave.

Yet, courage, brothers! we trust the wave,
With God above us, our guiding chart,
So, whether to harbor or ocean grave,
Be it still with a cheery heart.

$2.35 Toronto and Return via Canadian Pacific Railway.

The above cheap rate to Toronto and return has been arranged with the C. P. R. by the Colborne Street Methodist Church, who are running a special train on Thursday, Jan. 18, to give Londoners the chance to hear the renowned evangelists, Torrey and Alexander. Tickets are good going on special train which will leave London at 9:15 a.m., and are good returning on any regular train up to and including Jan. 19. Special train will make fast time, and will be equipped with new standard coaches. Call on W. Fulton, C. P. A., corner Dundas and Richmond streets, for further particulars. 23c

In the police force there is a vast difference between a shake up and a shake down.

SELLING OUT

21-Jeweled Hamilton Works, $26

Solid Nickel Case, Best Make.

Lady's Silver Watch, jointed case, good timer.....$2.50
17-jeweled, Bartlett works, adjusted, 20-year case....$10.75
Eight-Day Watch, gunmetal case, guaranteed..... $4.75
Famous Longine Nurse's Watch, sweep second.....$10.75
Boys' Gunmetal Watch, was $3.00, now.....$1.75
Calendar Watch, accurate time keeper.....$4.00
Gent's 20-year case, with Waltham works..... $6.65
Waltham Watch, best solid nickel case $4.00
Lady's 15-jeweled Waltham Watch, in a 25-year case..$9.50
Boy's Non-magnetic Watch, warranted..... ....$2.65
Waltham Watch, nickel works, 17-jewels, nickel case..$6.50
Chatelaine Watches, good timers.....$2.00
Boy's Nickel Watch, extra good value.....$1.00
Name any case and works Waltham or Elgin Watches and we will quote prices.
8-Day Clock, 22 inches, ½-hour strike.....$2.00
Repeating Alarm Clock, was $1.50, now $1.00
1847 Rogers Bros.' A1 Tea Spoons, per doz..... ...$2.25
Roger's Fancy Teaspoons, good quality $1.50
Solid Sterling Silver Spoons, per dozen $4.00
75c Handbags [all others in proportion] 50c
Best quality Brass Kettles and Chafing Dishes.
Lovely Candelabras, with shades and candles, stunning effects.
Ebony Goods cheaper than anyone in the country.

P. BIRTWISTLE

116 Dundas Street.

We'd think a great deal better of some people if they didn't think so well of themselves as to make it unnecessary.

No girl is an old maid who doesn't look the part, and not then, either, if she objects to the honorable title.

Just $2.35 to Toronto.

Jan. 18, leaving at 8:10 a.m., returning until Jan. 19. Secure tickets at Grand Trunk offices. 23c

For Absolute Purity

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA IS SUPERIOR TO THE FINEST JAPAN TEA GROWN.

Lead Packets Only—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c Per Lb.
AT ALL GROCERS.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Shadow and Sunlight

"To set fire to the House of Lords and recite his own wicked poems while it is burning. Come," and with a nod to the boy he strolls down the terrace.

Most of them are doing the same—the men with cigarettes and even cigars, which the ladies are supposed to be blind to for the occasion. One or two—Mrs. Sowerby for one—prefer to lounge in the exquisitely, "wickedly" comfortable chairs and stare through half-closed eyes at the view.

And what a view it is! Oh, ye, who scamper through continental cities and toil up Continental mountains, have you ever been on Richmond Hill on such an evening as this?—have you lounged on Westminster bridge by moonlight with your face turned toward the west? If not, come back and do so, and admit that Europe has few fairer scenes to show than the wooded vales of Surrey, and the broad expense of Father Thames as he flows between the Hospital of St. Thomas and the House of the Legislators.

Standing with folded hands, Madge looks down on the exquisite valley beneath her. Susceptible to beauty as an Italian, the perfect peacefulness of the scene creeps as it were into her heart and fills her eyes with something that looks like tears. Standing by her side he looks down and watches her, and into his heart creeps a strange feeling of sympathy. Is it possible that the joy or sorrow of any one human being can have power to touch and move him? For a moment he scarcely realizes that his heart is slowly but surely attuning itself to the melody in hers.

With a gesture as of someone awaking to a sense of danger, he touches her arm.

"Are you asleep?"

Madge starts, blushes consciously, as one does when caught indulging in sentiment, and says with a laugh:

"No, but all the world appears to be dead down there — how still, how happy, how peaceful, it looks; what stories of sunny meadows and sleepy orchards, which it has left beyond the hills there, the river will have to tell the sea when it meets it. Will the sea believe it, do you think, or will it raise its fierce stormy laughter and drown the river's silver-tongued story in scorn?" and she laughs softly.

He looks at her — his admiration tempered with wonder, and yet scarcely wonder, for he knows that the soul behind that beautiful face is capable of vast and varied emotions; that, like a subtle instrument, she can yield music such as never was on land or sea to him — her master — who shall learn to touch the chords aright.

"I never can look on the river at night without feeling as if it were speaking to me. It is so full of life and sympathy; see how it smiles back at the sun, and how it chills beneath the frown of the sullen clouds. And if you are happy——"

"As you are tonight," he murmurs.

"As I am tonight," she breathes, scarcely hearing him, perhaps. "It never fails to rejoice in your joy. Look at it now; would not one say that it, too, had broken out from school, and had been dining at the Star and Garter?"

And she laughs.

He looks down. The setting sun has turned the water to crimson, and here and there a line crosses its red surface that may resemble the wrinkle of a laughing face. But he does not speak—he is too wise. Not for the world would he miss a word, a note of the soft melodious young voice that thrills through him.

"But it is not always laughing," Madge goes on, thoughtfully, "not always. I have seen it dark, and sullen and mournful, like a soul in despair; but even then it calls and speaks to souls. Can you not understand how plainly and distinctly one would hear its voice if one were weary of the work and sick with despair? 'Come to me,' it would say; 'here is peace — peace and forgetfulness. Beyond me the cruel world — that pants with thirsty hatred at you feet—cannot reach. Come to me! Come!'"

She breaks off suddenly, with a start. She feels that his arm has closed on hers with the pressure of a vise. She looks up; his face is white, his eyes fixed, with a look that may be dread or remorse in their stern depths, on the river beneath.

Madge holds her breath.

"What— what is the matter?" she gasps.

He starts and turns his head aside; when he looks round it is with the old calm smile and impassiveness.

"Matter?" he says. "Nothing save the surprise which overwhelmed me at the sudden revelation that I was in the presence of a poet."

Madge laughs merrily.

"That might have been more reasonably reserved for Lord Vallory," she said. "How delighted he would have been!" she adds archly.

"Where," he says, looking down at her curiously, "did you learn all this about the river? How did you come by such thoughts?"

Madge laughs and hesitates.

"How can one tell?" she replies. "Stole them, very likely. What a number of people there are here!"

He nods.

"Yes, plenty of people drive down here on a fine day," and he looks round; as he does so a lady and gentleman, who are walking past them, pause to look at the view, and the lady, seeing Lord Lashwood, smiles faintly, and bows.

With the smallest possible inclination of the head he acknowledges the recognition, and at the same moment turns on his heel.

"What a lovely face," says Madge, casting a longing look as the lady moves on. "No, not lovely so much as wonderful. Do you know her?"

"Yes, slightly!" he replies, curtly.

"I've seen that face somewhere," says Madge, ponderingly. "It's one that is not easily forgotten. Why, isn't that Miss Ransome, the actress?"

"The same."

"And you knew her and passed without a word; how could you?" she says with amazement.

He laughs grimly.

"My acquaintance is but slight," he says; as if suddenly compelled to speak the truth, "I know her very well, but — Don't you understand?"

"Not the least in the world," says Madge promptly. "If there is any one person on the face of the earth I should be proud to know it would be Miss Ransome. Do you think she will pass again?" and she lingers, with an eager look.

"Come," he says, almost roughly. "She will not pass again, and if she did you could not be introduced. She is an actress."

"Well?" she says, innocently.

"Well!" he echoes with kindly mockery. "Is there not enough sin bringing you to dineat the Star and Garter, but you would have me commit a greater by making you acquainted with an actress? What would your father say, do you think?"

"My father," says Madge, slowly; "I see; she is clever, accomplished—what bald phrases!—she is a genius. There is scarcely a night in the year but she moves hundreds to tears by the power of her noble art, and yet I, Madge Yorke, a mere miserable school-girl, should be lowered by talking to her!"

He laughs grimly.

"I did not make the social laws, Miss Yorke," he says.

"I am glad of it," she retorts; "they are stupid, foolish laws."

But even as she speaks she cannot help feeling grateful in "a stupid, foolish" way for his consideration and care of her. And this is the man whom they call wicked!

"Yes," he says, as they join the rest of their party, "there are plenty of people about, rather too many. I think we had better go back to town. Let the horses be put to," he says to a waiter.

Fresh and eager for their gallop home, the four bays prance and curvet and gret on their bits; and in the delicious cool of the late summer evening the party starts for home.

Chance does not favor Madge this journey, the front seat being taken up by the two ducal ladies and Mrs. Sowerby; and not once all the way home does that genial and merry-hearted individual, Lord Lashwood, open his lips.

So far, Madge's day has fulfilled her assertion—it has been happy beyond all words; but this is only the act-drop which has just descended—the curtain which marks the close of the day's drama has yet to fall.

CHAPTER VII.

"What I like about these comic operas from the French is that they are so light and amusing," says Lady Carton, "and one needn't bother about the plot. It doesn't matter if you do not know even the names of the characters. You hear some pretty music, and see some pretty faces, and sometimes some funny things. Now, I call that delightful!"

"And she smiles round impartially, and eyes the bright little stage of the Royal Coronet with bland and patronizing complaisance.

It is some hours since they were at Richmond, and the scene is a private box at the Coronet. Private boxes at the Coronet are, as everyone knows, small; Lord Lashwood objects to being crowded, and consequently Lady Carton has asked no one excepting Madge. Of course, Sir Robert will look in during the evening, for propriety's sake, and will come and stand behind her ladyship's chair, and glare at the stage and round the house absently. Then he will "see a friend in the stalls, my dear," and go and sit in the cosy little smoking room, which is one of the Coronet's special features, or perhaps go straight off to his club, and leave her ladyship to get home as best she can.

But at present Lord Lashwood is the only gentleman, and he sits back in the chair, his hands folded, his eyes fixed on the stage, with an absent look, which changes to one quite different when it rests on the beautiful face in front of him. Madge is happy still; if anything, this is better than the Star and Garter. The bright little theater, with its "pit" nearly all stalls, filled with fashionable people; and its little stage all ablaze with light, on which, like a shoal of butterflies, flit to and fro pretty dresses and exquisite faces, and from whence come bright, happy little snatches of melody and "funny things," as Lady Carton says. It is scarcely English, it is so clear an imitation of the original, and Madge, more Bohemian than ever tonight, is listening with a flushed face and glowing eyes. Music is the food of her soul—it is the one thing before which she bows as slave before its master, and though the musical is neither classical nor elevating, it is of an intoxicating kind.

Simply and candidly she is intoxicated tonight, and none the less so because she has only to turn from the brilliant stage to find the handsome face and dark-gray eyes ready to meet hers with a smile.

Probably Lord Lashwood has seen the little comic opera half a dozen times, but he shows no impatience. The stage has no charm for him, but the happy face, lovely indeed in its moment of intoxication, is better than the best play that ever was written.

Presently the act finishes, and Madge, with a sigh almost of fullest enjoyment and satisfaction, leans back languid with intensity of delight.

"Well," he murmurs, as he leans forward. "Are you enjoying yourself?"

She looks at him with radiant eyes.

"It is simply delicious," she says, with a little laugh and flush, half-ashamed of her enthusiasm. "How beautifully they sing and act, and how pretty they are — all of them! Can you see there? I'm afraid you can't. Will you change places with me for the next act?"

"No, thanks," he says, "I can see quite well. And so you like it——"

"Like it?" she echoes, with an infinity of meaning. "I shall dream of it for weeks."

Lady Carton eyes her through her gold glasses with mild amusement.

"What a child it is!" she says. "My dear Madge, I envy you! Of course, it's very pretty—but as for their being beautiful—why, my dear, they are dreadfully made up," and she shrugs her powdered shoulders expressively.

"Never mind, don't tell me," Made says. "I like to think it is all real."

"Miss Yorke is right," he says, with his slow smile. "One gets behind the scenes quite soon enough, Lady Carton."

As he speaks the door opens and Sir Robert appears.

[To be Continued.]

Liver and Kidneys

It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions.

When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, sick headache, pimples and blotches, and loss of courage, tell the story.

The great alterative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Gives these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and cures all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

The Ottawa Citizen says: Hon. Charles Hyman entertained at a dinner at the Golf and Country Club yesterday evening. The table was decorated with pink and white roses and carnations, and the guests included Hon. Clifford and Mrs. Sifton, Mr. Berkeley Powell, Miss Marjorie Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pope, Mrs. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brodrick, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Guthrie, Miss Fielding, Miss Doutre, Mr. Sam McDougall, Mr. McKenzie King.

Miss Allie Marshall is spending a very happy visit in the home of Mr. Justice and Mrs. Magee, 400 Bloor street west, Toronto.

Miss Jessie Hale spent a brief visit with Mrs. Digby in Brantford this week.

Miss Mary Love is spending a few weeks in Stratford, he guest of Miss Beatrice King.

Miss Laura Hyman returned home from a very gay visit, the guest of Mrs. Hoodless, Eastcourt, Hamilton, on Tuesday evening and with her, Miss Hoodless, who since has been enjoying a bright visit with Mrs. Hyman in Kent street.

Miss Beatrice Richardson, who for the past year has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Lally Howell, in Winnipeg, returns home to St. John's Rectory early next week and will be gladly welcomed back by her many friends in town with whom she is a great favorite.

This week has been a strenuous one among les fashionables and young and old have been kept very busy with the customary round of teas, dinners and lunches with three large dances to crown the merry whirl. On Wednesday evening, Mrs. Edmund Meredith entertained her daughter's friends at a dance at Glenmore. The entire club house, gay with its holiday attire of Christmas greens and crimson and red shaded lights formed an effective background for the smart and pretty toilettes worn.

Mrs. Meredith wore a handsome black grenadine gown, over lustrous black silk, and Miss Mary Meredith, who received with her, wore a lovely gown of white silk with crimson roses.

A splendid dance programme was played by Tony Vita's orchestra.

Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, of St. Thomas, went in pompadour silk.

Mrs. Adam Beck wore a soft white silk with garnitures of white swansdown on the skirt between which pink roses were incrusted.

Mrs. George King looked well in white pointe d'esprit over white silk.

Miss Beddome wore a smart Directoire coat of lace over pale blue with full blue taffeta skirt.

Mrs. Nellie Marshall's yellow silk gown was one of the prettiest of the evening.

Miss Tabby Moore wore a pretty white silk gown and wreath of pink roses in her hair.

Miss Nenone Carling went in white crepe de soie with tracery of gold sequins.

Miss Peters' gown was of pink silk decolletage incrusted with lace and pink roses.

Miss Nellie Gunn was gowned in pale blue silk with lace garnitures.

Miss Edna Kent wore palest pink silk, and Miss Allie Hyman went in pale rose pink.

Miss Helen Richardson wore a most becoming gown of pale blue eolienne with garnitures of seed pearls and blue wreath en coiffure.

Miss Morgan was gowned in ciel blue draped with white.

Miss Nita Hunt looked well in black, and her guests were much admired. Miss Edith Cosby wearing black with smart relief of crimson and her sister, Miss Reita, went in pink.

Miss Edith Scatcherd wore black accordion pleated silk.

Miss Ina Pringle, pale silk satin with garnitures of real lace.

Miss Mary Labatt, white silk draped with white chiffon and lace.

Miss Ismena Labatt, white Indian silk.

Miss Jessie Hale looked well in palest pink silk with trimmings of lace and pink chiffon rosebuds.

Miss Hoodless, a petite and pretty blonde from Hamilton, was in black silk with jet and sequin garnitures. Another attractive blonde was Miss Geraldine Beddome looking her best in a black sequined net mounted on black taffeta with vivid red silk scarf.

The guests included: Hon. and Mrs. Adam Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Mr. and Mrs. George King, Miss Annis Kingsmill, of Toronto, Misses Hoodless, of Hamilton, Allie Hyman, Nita Hunt, Edna Kent, Edith and Reita Cosby, Enid Morgan, Ina Pringle, Nellie Marshall, Ismena and Mary Labatt, Nenone Carling, Olive Peters, Geraldine Beddome, Tabby Moore, Helen Gunn, Helen Richardson, Jessie Hale, Edith Scatcherd, Colonel King, Colonel Smith, Mr. Crerar, of Hamilton, Drs. Will and Jack Hunt, Messrs. Campbell Becher, Coulson, George Gunn, Walter Little, George Hale, W. R. Meredith, Fred Lind, Chas. Hunt, Clement, Bray, Harrison, Innes Carling and Lieut. Duck and some others.

Last Friday afternoon, despite several small teas and euchers, a goodly number attended the Badminton tea, from 3 to 6 o'clock. Several interesting sets were in progress and during the intervals between the sets, Mrs. Fritz Beck and Miss Jessie Hale served afternoon tea. The participants included among others, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Dorothy Bullen, Miss Beddome, Miss Pringle, Miss Morgan, Miss Peters, Miss Patti MacLaren, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Estelle Leonard, Miss Wallace (Hamilton), Miss Harcourt (Toronto), Misses Mary and Ismena Labatt, Mrs. Robert W. Puddicombe, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Hume Croyn, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Frederick Farncombe, Mrs. Adam Beck, Major Mills, Mr. Crerar (Hamilton), Col. King, Mr. Coulson, Capt. Walter Smith, Mr. Wood Leonard, Mr. Innes Carling, Mr. George Hale and a few others.

Mrs. Hume Cronyn and Miss Labatt performed the honors of the Badminton tea at the Armories yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Ion Bond, Elmwood Avenue, entertained a number of her daughter's (Miss Cosey Bond) friends on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Florence Wilson, in Stanley street, was the hostess of a jolly little matinee euchre of six tables on Tuesday afternoon last. Her guests included among others, Miss Louie Dillon, Miss Marian MacCallum, Miss Boddy, Miss Johnston, Miss Gardner, Miss Isabel Complin, Miss Fox, Miss Pope, Miss Emery, Miss Sage and Mrs. Stewart.

The proposal to have a toboggan slide at the Western University is affording much pleasurable excitement to the residents and their city friends.

Last Friday afternoon, Mrs. John Callard, in Oxford street, gave a most enjoyable reception from 4 to 7 o'clock. Mrs. Callard was assisted in receiving by her daughters, Miss Callard of the Theodore Roosevelt Hospital, New York, and Miss Annie Callard. Many candles and crimson carnations added a pretty and festive note to the drawingroom and tea room. Miss Powell and Miss Steele piloted the guests to the tea room which was charmingly matronized by Mesdames Christopher and Woodward, assisted by the Misses Mabel Luscombe, May Pigot, Ismena Ellis and Florrie Rogers. To particularize among the guests were noted: Mrs. A. S. Emery, Miss Corrigan, Mrs. (Rev.) W. T. Hill, Mrs. B. A. Mitchell, Miss Lougheed, Mrs. De la Hooke, Mrs. Stephen Grant, Miss Adelina Grant, Mrs. John T. Stephenson, Miss Annie Stevenson, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Shoebottom, Miss Bessie Shoebottom (of New York), Mrs. Pigot, Mrs. Minhinnick, Miss Dynes, Miss Gertrude Minhinnick, Miss Fisher, Mrs. James Mattinson, Mrs. Kenneth A. Murray, Miss Imlach, Miss Fox, Miss Annie Kingsmill, Mrs. Gahan, Miss Burris, Mrs. Falls, Mrs. G. B. Sage, Miss Clarice Sage, Mrs. T. H. Luscombe and many others.

Miss Ciara German, Miss Kathleen Lanceley and Miss Pauline Ivey returned to Whitby Ladies' College on Monday last.

Continued on Page Six.

GOOD HEALTH

Requires That the Blood Be Kept Rich and Pure.

The secret of health—the secret of life itself—is good blood. Therefore, a medicine that makes new blood and supplies the necessary material for rapidly rebuilding wasted nerve tissues, reaches the root of most of the serious diseases. For this purpose there is no medicine can take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

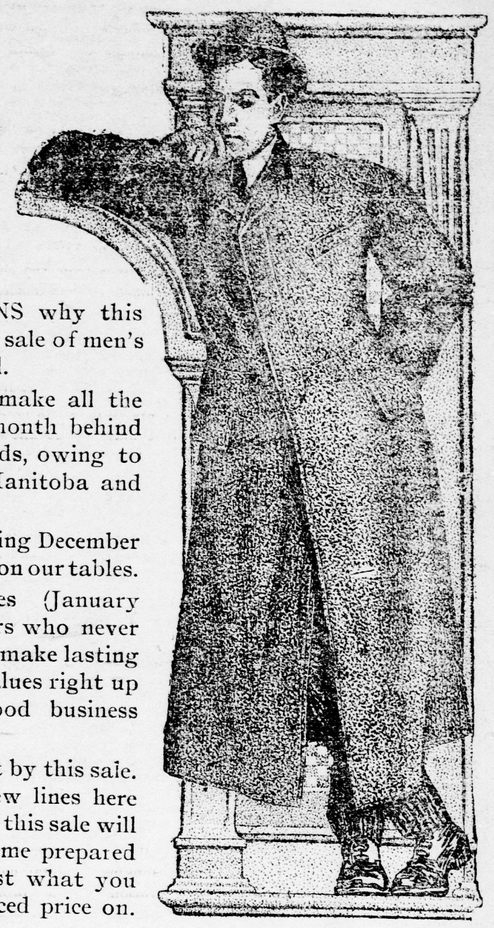
They actually make new, rich, red blood, and through this new blood cure such diseases as anaemie, neuralgia, rheumatism, the special ailments of women, indigestion, heart troubles, St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia and partial paralysis. You can find evidence of the value of these pills in every part of the country, among others, Mr. Dr. W. Daley, Crystal City, Man., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful success. My blood was very poor, I was weak and nervous, suffered much from heart trouble, and was scarcely fit for work. I used nine boxes of the pills, and the result is I am again enjoying the best of health. I do not think there is any medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the system is run down."

But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, printed on the wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for these pills or get them by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50.

OAK HALL'S

Big Clothing Sale

COMMENCES TODAY, SATURDAY, AND CONTINUES FOR TWO WEEKS : : : : :



The Reason Why

THERE ARE THREE REASONS why this half-yearly sale is to be the greatest sale of men's and boys' clothes this store ever held.

FIRST—The Sanford Co., who make all the clothing we handle, were about a month behind in the delivery of our November goods, owing to their largely increased business in Manitoba and the Northwest.

SECOND—The mild weather during December means that a lot of these lines are still on our tables.

THIRD—These half-yearly sales (January and July) bring us scores of customers who never knew us before, and we endeavor to make lasting customers of them by giving them values right up to what we advertise. That's good business policy, and we know it.

HUNDREDS of people will benefit by this sale. Will you? We only particularize a few lines here merely to give you some idea of what this sale will really mean in saving to you, so come prepared to see scores of lines that may be just what you need, and every garment has its reduced price on.

Men's and Young Men's Overcoats

These include all the most stylish Coats of the season, in plain black, plain gray, mixed tweeds, some with half belts, some plain back. Every coat our own manufacture, and every coat carries our own guarantee.

Here are a few quotations to give you some idea of the Big Reduction in Overcoats:

Regular Price	Sale Price
$ 7.50	$ 5.95
10.00	8.45
12.00	8.95
14.00	11.95
18.00 (Newmarket)	13.95

Men's Trousers

Regular Price	Sale Price
$1.75	$1.45
2.50	1.95
3.50	2.45
4.50	3.45

Men's and Young Men's Suits

Here you find a magnificent choice of our handsome Canadian and Imported Mixed Tweeds, Cassimeres and Cheviots, supplemented by some short lots which have just arrived from our factory in Hamilton, these are very choice patterns and have never before been offered to the public:

Regular Price	Sale Price
$ 7.00	$4.95
10.00	7.95
12.00	8.50
14.00	9 95

Sovereign Brand Suits

Regular Price	Sale Price
$15.00	$12 95
18.00	14.95

Boys' Suits, were $3 and $4, for $1.95

About 2 dozen S. B. Tweed Suits, fine all-wool goods, sizes 22 to 27.

We have not space here to tell you of the BIG REDUCTIONS IN

Boys' Suits and Overcoats

only to say they all have the reduction tag on and have got their marching orders. So get busy, make early selection, get first choice. Here's a chance at the noted Sanford clothing for far less price than you will be asked in some stores for poor stuff.

OAK HALL 154 Dundas St. WM. GIBSON, Mngr.

Submarine Signals.

The new Atlantic steamships, Empresses of Britain and Ireland, will be fitted with the new appliances for receiving sound signals through the water. At certain important points in the St. Lawrence River submarine bells have been placed, which in thick and foggy weather are sounded automatically by pneumatic pressure. In the bows of the new Empresses, and on the port and starboard sides transmitters will be fitted and connected by wires with a telephone box in the chartroom; thus the officer in charge of the ship will hear the warning bells when they are still miles away, and be able to fix the position of his ship, whatever the state of the weather. Inasmuch as the submarine signals travel through water without interference, are not subject to wind or waves, and give an exact location of the source of danger, it is apparent that they become an important factor of safety. The steamer James S. Whitney of Boston, when running at full speed, picked up these signals at eight miles distance, and the officer in charge said the bell sounded distinctly. Another captain reported that he heard these signals clearly in a gale, when all other signals failed.

The question of expense has never been considered by the Canadian Pacific Railway when appliances can be introduced to add to their passengers' safety. 20k

$10—Excursion to Washington—$10
Via Lehigh Valley R. R.

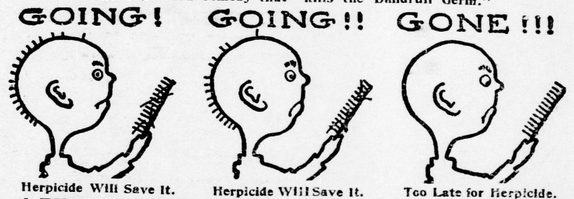
From Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Friday, Jan. 19. Tickets good ten days, and only Ten Dollars the round trip. Stop-over at Baltimore and Philadelphia on return trip. For further particulars call on or address Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent, 10 King street east, Toronto. 20n

CURES DANDRUFF, STOPS FALLING HAIR, RELIEVES ITCHING.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!



Herpicide Will Save It. Herpicide Will Save It. Too Late for Herpicide.

A PUBLIC TOOTH BRUSH

A noted dermatologist says: "The time is coming when an unsterilized public hair brush will be as rare as a public tooth brush." The reason is that dirty hair brushes spread dandruff, and true dandruff is now known to be a contagious disease that will, sooner or later, cause baldness. A writer in Medical Review of Reviews says: "School children should know that it is dirty to use another's hair brush." Newbro's Herpicide renders public hair brushes harmless by destroying the dandruff microbe. A delightful hair dressing. Gives wonderful results.

Drug Stores, $1. Send 10c, stamps, to HERPICIDE CO., Dept. H, Detroit, Mich., for a sample

C. McCALLUM & CO., Special Agents. | Applications at Prominent Barber Shops.

The world may owe every man a living, but it took a change of venue long ago.

HOW TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has been demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Women admire strength in men—not of breath.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Make the best you can of the worst you get.

IS THERE ANYTHING more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Beauty is only skin deep, but the average man doesn't carry X-rays in his head.

The Family Ale

The only GOLD MEDAL awarded at the St. Louis Exposition for Ale and Stout was won by JOHN LABATT. Purchasers can always get Labatt's Ale and Porter in prime condition from P. J. WATT, Market Square, Molsons Bank Building.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond St. Phone 307.

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Continued from Page Five.

Mr. Kortright, of Oil Springs, spent the past week end in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid.

Mrs. (Dr.) Piper and Miss Boddy gave a small drawing room tea on Wednesday afternoon. A few of the guests were the Mrs. John Smallman, Mrs. Norman Alexander, Miss Enid Morgan, Ina Pringle, Reita and Edith Cosby, Nita Hunt, Mary Meredith, Edna Kent and others.

Mrs. Gartshore, of Hamiltton, has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Miss Jessie Evelyn to Mr. Andrew White Crookston, of Glasgow, Scotland, on Wednesday, Jan. 24, at the Central Presbyterian Church, and afterwards a reception at 225 South James street.

The engagement of Miss Mildred Macpherson, youngest daughter of Colonel Pennington Macpherson, Ottawa, to Mr. Stuart Wotherspoon, son of Mr. Ivan Wotherspoon, K. C., Montreal, is announced in Ottawa.

Miss Dorothy Bullen, of Petrolea, is now the guest of Mrs. and Miss Harris, in Colborne street.

During the concert tour in Canada, Miss Hope Morgan, who last year was entertained by Mrs. Beck, Headley, has been most beautifully gowned, one particularly striking costume being of cerise net and chiffon embroidered with sequin trimmings of the same color with which she wore an empire coronet of Italian workmanship, set with amethysts, presented to her before leaving England by a peeress of the realm.

Sir Henry and Lady Pellatt, of Toronto, are in Ottawa, the guests of heir excellencies, Lord and Lady Grey, at Rideau Hall. The investiture of Sir Henry as Knight Bachelor will take place during the visit.

Mr. Crerar returned to Hamilton and Mr. George Hale to Montreal on Thursday morning.

Mrs. A. T. McMahen, accompanied her daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) H. B. Ketchen on her return home to Hamilton last Saturday where Mrs. McMahen will spend a long visit.

The engagement is announced of Miss Laura Snowball, daughter of Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Snowball, of Chatham, N.B., to Mr. Harry Rollings, of Montreal.

The marriage of Miss Mattie Fulford, youngest daughter of the late Senator Fulford, to Mr. G. A. Shirreff, Brockville, takes place very quietly today. Mr. and Mrs. Shirreff will reside at Fulford Place, Brockville.

Mrs. L. J. Walker, of Waterloo street, has sent out invitations for next Tuesday and Wednesday for afternoon euchre in honor of Miss Edith Leeson, of Toronto, who is her guest.

Three large dances have brightened the week, and each has its champions to vote it the best, and if any favor could be detected it would be for that of Thursday evening, when Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hunt entertained at Glenmore, and their four stalwart and gallant sons were here, and there speeding in every possible way the enjoyment of their many guests. Miss Nita Hunt looked well gowned in pale pink muslin, and her guests, the Misses Cosby, wore pretty black gowns. Miss Laura Hyman also wore a charming black gown. Miss Hoodless, of Hamilton, wore pink, and Miss Hale pink liberty satin. Miss Ina Pringle was in a lace robe mounted on white satin. Miss Madeline Pavey went in pale blue muslin, Miss Evelyn Freeman, who is the guest of Miss Belton, in Hyman street, wore a smart black silk costume, Miss Peters was piquante in white. The guests also included Misses Labatt, Beddome, Anne Scatcherd, Enid Morgan, Meredith, Hale, Carling, Colonel King, Major Mills, Messrs. Walter Little, Innes Carling, Wright, of Toronto (who spent a brief visit at Merriville this week), Dickinson, Tilley, Coulson, Marshall Graydon, Mortimore, Clement, Jack Labatt, A. Dann, George Gibbons and others.

Miss Norah Dann has been hors de combat this week, the result of an accident on Monday last.

Miss Edna Kent, Miss Dorothy Betts and Miss Marjorie Gibbons have most unfortunately fallen victims to grippe, or "rose colds," and consequently were much missed at the dances on Thursday and Friday evenings.

The orange tree again burst into bloom on Tuesday last for the marriage of Miss Miriam Brooks-Hill, eldest daughter of Mr. F. Brooks-Hill, of Salisbury, England, and Rev. Herbert Seaver, rector of the Anglican Church, at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia. Mr. Seaver had been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith, in St. James street, and on Sunday morning last preached a masterly sermon in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, in which edifice the marriage ceremony was performed on Tuesday by the Rev. W. T. Hill, uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev. Canon Farthing, of Woodstock, and Rev. Canon Dann. The quaint and pretty edifice was draped with ropes of cedar and an evergreen arch, in which were sheltered some choice white bride roses and loveliest white hyacinths, completed the decorations, the whole being in harmony with the sweet, simple sanctity of the service. At the close of the ceremony the organ burst forth a joyous peal, and the sun shone brightly at just the right angle to make the beautifully stained windows cast a mellow radiance on the bridal party as they proceeded to the vestry. The bride's gown was of white silk, with garnitures of chiffon roses, her veil was of most beautiful honiton lace and she carried an ivory-bound prayer book in lieu of the conventional bouquet. Miss Madge Smith and Miss Britton, of England, performed the duties of bridesmaids, looking very pretty in exquisite and softly shimmering white china silk gowns, the cuffs and deep collars being of hand-embroidered ribbon, and girdle sashes of pale yellow silk, and wore the groom's gifts, pearl crescent brooches. Their hats were of white Brussels net over silk, with hand embroidered ribbon, the under back brim being incrusted with pale yellow flowers. Little Misses Joyce Beck and Louise Beck and Master Eric Farncombe and Charlie Cox, as flower girls and pages, carried baskets of flowers, which were strewn in the path of the bride and groom. The little girls were daintily frocked in white ninon de soie, with white baby hats of chiffon, with butterfly bows of white duchess ribbon, and wore the groom's gift, small gold brooches; the pages wore white sailor suits, and the groom's gift, gold tie pins. Rev. Arthur Carlyle officiated as groomsman. Mr. Seaver gave his groomsman gold sleeve links.

At the rectory, the home of the birde's uncle and aunt, Rev. W. T. and Mrs. Hill, a reception for a limited number of friends followed the ceremony. The home was festive with delicately fragrant white roses, narcissus and hyacinths, and the bride and groom were showered with many good wishes from all present.

Mrs. Hill received in a beautiful gown of pale gray crepe de soie, with white lace garnitures, small violet hat and bouquet of violets.

Canon Farthing, of Woodstock, in a very delightful manner, proposed the health of the bride and groom, to which Mr. Seaver responded, and the bridemaids' toast proposed by him was acknowledged by Rev. Arthur Carlyle. Rev. Evans Davis, Dean of Huron, proposed the continued happiness of the Rev. W. T. and Mrs. Hill, which Mr. Hill acknowledged. The guests included:

Mrs. Arthur Smith, wearing handsome coat and skirt costume of dark moss green velvet, with hat en suite.

Mrs. Becher, who looked well in a black lace gown, mounted on white, with small black and white toque.

Mrs. Boucher wore a black suit, with cream guipure lace vest.

Miss Trottie Boucher, white silk.

Miss Georgie Burgess, white silk with lace insettings, large black hat, with white entredeux.

Mrs. (Dean) Davis wore russet brown silk, with small hat en suite.

Miss Elsie Green wore white silk blouse, with lace ruffle cuffs, white scarf and black coat and skirt, with black hat.

Mrs. Fritz-Beck wore a graceful gown of rose pink, with white chiffon garnitures, neck ruffle of accordion-pleated white chiffon, and white plumed hat.

Mrs. Frederick Farncombe went in a smart toilette of reseda crepe de soie, with cream lace empiecements and black hat.

Mrs. (Archdeacon) Richardson was in black crepe de soie, with black and white chiffon garnitures and boa.

Miss Helen Richardson was dainty and pretty in palest blue eolienne with white feather hat, and white furs.

Mrs. G. B. Sage went in brown crepe de chine.

Miss Lillian Elliot wore a pretty costume of brown face cloth with Zouave coat effect over cream bodice, small beaver hat to match.

Miss Patti MacLaren went in pale gray crepe de soie, and white beaver hat, with long white plumes.

Mrs. Cameron Waller had on a handsome gown of black silk, with black and white applique on skirt and bodice.

Mrs. Dann was in black silk with touch of white.

Mrs. (Bishop) Williams' gown was of white silk, draped with black lace and chiffon, small black bonnet, with white aigrette.

Mrs. J. B. McKillop, nile green eolienne, small green and mauve hat, with seal coat.

Mrs. and Miss Whitehead, Miss Elliot, Rev. Prof. and Mrs. Burgess, Mrs. John Puddicombe, the Misses Puddicombe, Miss Sage, Miss Kibbe, Dean Davis, Rev. Dyson and Mrs. Hague, Mrs. Fritz-Beck, Rev. Wm. and Mrs. Lowe, Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Richardson, Mr. J. B. McKillop.

Mrs. Frederick Brooks-Hill, of Bracebridge (brother of the bride, who gave her away), the Messrs. Zimmerman and Campbell Becher and Dr. A. V. Becher, who officiated as ushers, the latter two seemingly being in demand for each successive smart nuptial event.

Mr. and Mrs. Seaver left on the early evening train for a short lune de miel in Montreal, after which they go on to their new home, the rectory at Glace Bay.

The Travelers' Ball last evening was a splendid success, the travelers proving themselves most gallant hosts, and everything progressed merrily. The perfect arrangements for music and dancing left nothing to be desired. Throughout the evening the spacious floor was a moving mass of youth and beauty, many lovely gowns being worn at this function for the first time. The patronesses for the evening, nearly all of whom were present, included Mrs. (Hon.) Charles S. Hyman, Mrs. Jeffrey Hale, Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Donald Ferguson, Mrs. Herbert Lind, Mrs. C. W. McGaire, Mrs. T. H. Carling, Mrs. John Labatt, Mrs. Edwin Paull, Mrs. Frank Reid, and Mrs. E. R. C. Struthers. The stewards were Messrs. W. Wright, J. F. Townsend, George Gibbons, F. J. Lind, A. Zimmerman, J. A. Carling, J. McPetrie, James Angus, Fred Fisher, A. H. Moran, J. M. Ferguson and Dr. A. V. Becher.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Woodland, entertained at euchre, and the function proved most enjoyable, the bright young hostess wearing a gown of pale maize silk. Mrs. James Kerrigan and Mrs. Masuret were successful winners of dainty souvenirs of the afternoon, and among other guests present were Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Gerrard, Mrs. Norman Alexander, Mrs. John Hunt, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Mrs. Eccles, Miss Helen Harris and Miss McKenzie, who were joined at afternoon tea by Mesdames Frank Reid, Sherwood Skinner and Fred Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. Carling entertained at a recherche little dinner of eight covers on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Adam Beck, who went down to Hamilton with her brother, Mr. Crerar, returned home yesterday morning.

Mr. Algernon Layborn spent the past week the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Gartshore, Beechwood.

Last Monday evening the toboggan slide at Wolseley Barracks was opened with a very successful party, when the glorious stillness of the moonlight was broken by merry laughing voices as the toboggans rushed down the slide and over the commons, which shone like silver. The weather was perfect, not one whit too cold; the only possible improvement would have been the arrival of a little more snow. After a few hours keen enjoyment the cosy club house was most attractive—a huge log fire burned cheerily, its brighter flashes intensifying the radiant glow which the frost and excitement had endowed each with, and Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Mrs. Harper and Miss Helen Harris very graciously performed the honors of hostesses, while the gentlemen kindly assisted in dispensing coffee, bouillon and sandwiches, a midnight feast for which appetites had been right royally whetted. Among the hundred or more who enjoyed the evening and are absolutely certain that tobogganing is par excellence the king of Canadian winter sports were Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Cronyn, Misses Enid Morgan, Ina Pringle, Dorothy Betts, Dorothy Bullen, Helen Harris, Allie Hyman, Anne Scatcherd, Madeline Pavey, Norah Dann, Emily Pope, Nita Hunt, Edith and Reita Cosby, Mary and Ismena Labatt, Messrs. W. Pope, Geo. Gibbons, Scott, Bray, Clement, Alfred Dann, Innes Carling, Charles, Will and Jack Hunt, Arthur Mortimore (whose huge toboggan many had the pleasure of riding on), Duck, Johnston, Munro, Riddle, Jack Labatt, Woods, Ibbotson and Wood Leonard, Crerar, of Hamilton, Betts and several others.

Miss Annis Kingsmill, of Toronto, is spending a bright visit with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, in St. Thomas.

Miss Roma King, daughter of the late Judge King, and Mr. David Gilmour, second son of Mr. John Gilmour, Toronto, were quietly married at Ottawa this week, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Dr. Rose, who went from Hamilton for it. The marriage took place in the Dominion Methodist Church, and the bride, who entered the church on the arm of Hon. A. G. Blair, was given away by her mother.

Already delightful plans are maturing for the sessional gaieties at the Capital, and whisper says that Hon. Charles and Mrs. Hyman will again this year take an Ottawa residence, which is indeed a happy prospect to their many friends who well remember the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Hyman at the Capital as well as at Idlewyld.

Mrs. Peters, in Albert street, was the hostess of a small bridge last evening.

Miss Mary Puddicombe, the Beeches, will not, owing to continued ill health, return to school in Ottawa for a few weeks.

Miss Jap Moore's friends will be loath to say goodbye to her next week when she leaves for Corning, New York State, where she will study nursing.

Miss Helen Dampier, of Strathroy, spent last week in town, the guest of Miss Margaret Williams, Bishopstowe.

This afternoon, Mrs. Masuret, in Queen's avenue, entertained at bridge in honor of the Misses Cosby.

Miss Anny Porte, of Oakville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George F. Brickenden, in Queen's avenue.

A small, but very enjoyable informal drawing-room tea claimed Mrs. Edward Manigault as hostess on Friday afternoon last. Miss Nancy Manigault, Miss Dixie Cox, and Miss Helen Dampier, of Strathroy, served tea, and among those to enjoy the afternoon were Mesdames David Williams, A. H. Beddome, E. W. Scatcherd, C. S. Moore, MacLaren, Charles Cox, Beck, Shanly, Nicholson and others.

Mrs. D. G. Clark (nee Munro) will hold her post-nuptial reception at the residence of her mother, Mrs. S. Munro, in Ridout street south, on Thursday and Friday afternoons of next week.

Mrs. C. B. Hunt gave a very delightful tea on Saturday afternoon last in honor of her daughter's visitors, the Misses Cosby. The hostess, whose bright welcome is always so unaffectedly genuine, was becomingly gowned in pale heliotrope voile, with white entredeux. The tea room was most attractive with gay decorations of crimson and white, and a bevy of pretty aides, the Misses Allie Marshall, Ina Pringle, Enid Morgan, Edna Kent, Tabby Moore, and Marjorie Gibbons, Mrs. John Hunt and Mrs. Norman Alexander poured tea and coffee, and among the groups of maids and younger married dames who, in the smartest of winter costumes, sipped tea and exchanged pleasantries were Mesdames Drake, King, Beck, Seaborn, Bayly and the Misses Beddome, Peters, Hyman, Helen Harris, Dorothy Bullen, Norah Dann, Pope, Marian MacCallum, Anne Scatcherd, Patti MacLaren, Jessie Hale Helen Gunn, Belton, Edith Scatcherd, Frances Macbeth, Edna Elliot and others.

Bleak House was the mecca of many willing pilgrims yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. and Miss Macbeth gave a very charming little reception.

Mrs. Frances Gemmill has given invitations for a thimble tea for Wednesday afternoon next.

Mrs. (Rev.) Lindsay returned home to Haliburton this week, having enjoyed a pleasant little visit in town the guest of her sister and nephew, Mrs. Clarke and Mr. Cyril Dwight-Edwards.

Rev. Mr. Westgate (a graduate of Huron College), of Attwood, paid a brief visit to London friends this week.

Monday was the afternoon this week which claimed one of last season's attractive brides as hostess, Mrs. Norman Alexander's tea was most enjoyable. Her pretty little home in Dundas street was aglow with grate fires and a quantity of pink roses and carnations. The honors of the tea-room were performed by Mrs. Alexander and the Misses Florence Somerville and Phyllis Henderson. The number who tarried awhile at this function included Mrs. (Dr.) J. D. Wilson, Mrs. Sherwood Skinner (of St. John, N. B.), Mrs. James Kerrigan, Mrs. Frank Reid, Mrs. Frederick Farncombe, Mrs. John Smallman, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Bullen (Petrolea), Miss Helen Gibbons, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Miss Emery, Miss Aspinal, Miss Hunt, and the Misses Cosby (of Toronto) and others.

Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. (Dr.) Kingsmill are among the hostesses for afternoon affairs next week.

Katrinka

LIKE THE FIRST ONE

Second Annual Banquet of Carpet Ball League a Success.

The Canadian Fraternal Carpetball Association held its second annual banquet on Wednesday evening in the Foresters' Hall, South London, and like its predecessor it was a grand success. Guests to the number of 70 set down to tables very prettily arranged, and laden with good things. The hall was nicely decorated for the occasion, the national colors being very much in evidence. After the supper the following programme was carried out: Chairman's Address, High Commander J. Jarvis; "Our King," National Anthem; "Canada," Bro. E. T. Essery; "Our City," Mayor J. C. Judd; "Sister Societies," Bro. U. A. Buchner; "Carpetball League," Bro. R. Hessel; "Trophy Donator," Bro. C. H. Wallace; "Degree Team," Bro. Sproule; song, B. Menzie; gramaphone selections, A. Bibbings. An exhibition of mind reading and slight of hand was given by Prof. Gibson.

During the evening Mayor Judd made the announcement that he would present the league with a trophy for competition. The national anthem brought to a close an evening well enjoyed by all.

DEATH OF MRS. TENNENT

Had Spent Three-Quarters of a Century in London Township.

One of the oldest residents of London township, Mrs. Eliza Tennent, passed peacefully away yesterday morning at her residence, Hyde Park.

Mrs. Tennent was the wife of David Tennent, who for a long period prior to his death was one of the most widely known farmers of the township. She was born near Montreal, Quebec, and when six years of age she came to London township with her parents. There she has resided ever since—a period of 76 years.

The following family survive her: Dr. J. H. Tennent, London; John, Hyde Park; David H., barrister, London; Dr. Ezekiel, Lucan; Alfred Edward, V. S., Exeter; and Miss Tennent at home.

Mr. John Haskett and Mrs. Ardiel, both of London township, are the only surviving brother and sister.

The funeral services will be conducted on Monday, at 1:30 p.m., by Rev. Dr. Nixon, Presbyterian minister, Hyde Park, of whose church Mrs. Tennent was a consistent, and valued member.

What a Joy To Feel Well.

Do you know what it is to feel well—to feel young and hearty and vigorous—to feel full of energy and ambition—to enjoy work and look forward hopeful and confident of the future?

This is the way you will feel if you revitalize your wasted and depleted nervous system by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Not in any miraculous way—not after the first dose or first box, it may be—but when your system has been gradually built up, your blood enriched and new vim and vigor instilled into the nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a wonderful medicine, but its wonders are accomplished in Nature's way, by thoroughly restoring the elements lacking in a run-down body. No other treatment for the nerves acts in exactly this way.

There is lots of evidence of what this great food cure has done for others. Ask your neighbors about it. 50c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION.

Nothing is more common in childhood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution, or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Nothing is more easy to keep under control, for proper food and Baby's Own Tablet will cover the whole ground. Here is strong proof. Mrs. G. G. Irving, Trout Brook, Que., says: "My baby boy was troubled with chronic indigestion and was a constant sufferer. Nothing helped him until I tried Baby's Own Tablets, but these promptly cured him and he is now as healthy a little lad as you would care to see. I always keep the tablets in the house and they quickly cure all the troubles of childhood." Every mother should keep these tablets on hand. They cure all the minor ailments of children, and their prompt administration when trouble comes may save a precious little life. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

TORREY'S WORDS WERE CONVINCING

A Powerful Sermon Brings Home Truth to Hearts.

A GREAT AUDIENCE OF MEN

Massey Hall Again Crowded and Scores Respond to Appeal for Public Testimony.

Toronto, Jan. 12. — Last night Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander conducted one of the largest meetings of the series. The hall was full, even to the doors, and many were turned away to the overflow meeting.

Mr. Alexander opened the meeting with an earnest prayer, in which he asked for a blessing on the gathering. The choir then rendered hymn No. 113.

The body of the hall was filled with men, the two center rows of chairs being reserved for that purpose. Mr. Alexander asked what hymn they would like to sing. Great eagerness was shown to answer, hymns 13 and 1 being asked for.

Mr. Alexander, seeing that there was a difference of opinion, wisely said that both would be rendered. Then the Glory Song was sung with great enthusiasm, the effect of the massed voices being truly grand and inspiring.

Hymn No. 175 was next rendered by the audience, who followed Mr. Alexander's request to "sing it so that any poor fellow who thinks that nobody wants him tonight will have its message so branded on his heart that he cannot forget that God has his arms open for him."

The audience then listened reverently while the Rev. J. B. Silcox prayed.

The Rev. T. B. Hyde then made announcements regarding meetings and said that Messrs. Crossley and Hunter, who were present, would take the overflow meeting.

Mr. Hunter, on behalf of himself and Mr. Crossley, said that it was impossible, as they had been working for five months and were merely having a two days' rest.

The audience then sang hymn No. 145, "Abide With Me." When the congregation had finished, Mr. Alexander said that he would show what the choir could do.

Then, with Mr. Alexander leading, the choir sang this beautiful hymn. They rendered it with extreme sympathy, and pathos, and good tone quality. The somber coloring in certain passages was remarkable.

With hymn 179 the first part of the song service was brought to a close.

Dr. Torrey then prayed. He asked that the meeting might be blessed and a multitude of sinners brought to God, and that the powers of an unseen world might fall upon the congregation in Massey Hall.

His text was from Acts, xxii., 16: "And now why tarriest thou? Arise and be baptized and wash away thy sins."

After reading this passage he told the story of the conversion of Saul of Tarsus in a most graphic and simple manner.

He explained that Saul was a bitter enemy of Christ and the Christians; how he persecuted them in Jerusalem. Then he told of the journey from Jerusalem to Damascus.

With dramatic power and intensity he brought before the minds of his spellbound listeners the scene when the light shone from heaven and the voice said "Saul, Saul! Why persecutest thou me?"

He said that God was putting that question to everyone.

Then he made an earnest and successful appeal to Christians to be workers and work for the Master.

He asked everyone present who was not a publicly-professed Christian to put the question to himself: "What am I waiting for?"

He said that he would answer that for some of them. They were saying they were waiting until they were convinced; until they knew the Bible was inspired; until they knew that Jesus Christ was the Son of God.

"If any of you," he said, "are honest skeptics, atheists, agnostics, Christian Scientists, or other creeds, and will come to me at the close of the meeting, I will show you how to find out the answers to the above. If you do not accept, you are not a skeptic, but a humbug.

"Others of you are saying: 'I am waiting until I have enjoyed the world enough.'

"You are losing infinite joy in Christ. You will not find the man or woman who has tried both the world and God who will not say that a day in Christ is better than a thousand in the world.

"You cannot enjoy the poor, petty, mean joys of the world and then enjoy Christ. If you believe this you are greatly mistaken. The longer a person lives for the world the less joy you take in it, but the stronger the hold it has on you."

He illustrated his point by citing drink, wealth and worldly pleasure.

Drink was liquid damnation, and the drinker hated it, but had to drink it. But he could save ten whisky fiends where he could save one miser. As for pleasures, you could see "shriveled old dowagers, with her low-necked dresses, flaunting their hideousness anywhere."

Others were waiting for friends, husbands, brothers, lovers, sweethearts, before they took Christ.

"It is better to take them to heaven with you," said Dd. Torrey, "than to let them drag you down to hell with them. You come first, and bring your loved ones with you. If they will not come, come without them. But come!

"There is no love in hell. Heaven is the place people love one another; hell is the place people hate one another."

He then made a strong appeal, asking them to "accept Christ as their personal Saviour."

Forty-eight converts answered the appeal.

The after-meeting was continued until 10 o'clock.

To date a summary of the evangelists' work in Toronto comes to this: Meetings held, 22; attendance, 95,800; converts this week, 499; total converts, 992; outsiders attending, 1,400.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c. yxwt

Women may run to clubs all right until they have a quarrel. Then the men have to step in and settle it.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

There are some men who would be distinctly benefited if they would lose their temper for keeps.

ARE YOUR CORNS harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Some people can't help themselves because others help themselves so much.

ALWAYS A GOOD FRIEND.—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, for what the Oil is in the pain is out. It had brought relief to thousands, who without it would be indeed friendless.

You Get Extract of Beef, Not Water



IT'S GOOD BEEF TEA!

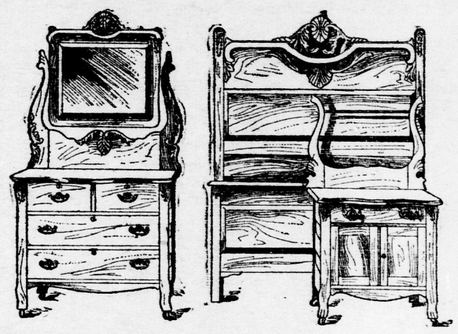
when you buy Armour's Extract of Beef. Armour's Extract of Beef is highly concentrated. Its strength, is its economy. Use only ¼ the quantity of Armour's that you do of ordinary Beef Extracts and Fluid Beef.

A two ounce jar of Armour's goes as far as an eight ounce bottle of Fluid Beef. You add the water yourself.

Armour's Extract of Beef will restore the rich juices to yesterday's roast. It will give that rich beefy flavor and color so much to be desired in soups, gravies, sauces and all made over dishes. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

ARMOUR LIMITED, - - TORONTO.

Armour's Tomato and Beef Catsup is the best. Sold by all Grocers.



This Suite

in golden oak finish, with large British bevel mirror, well finished throughout, rounded corners, heavily carved standard and top of mirror frame, regular price $21. This week **$17.50**

The Ontario Furniture Co
228 and 230 DUNDAS STREET.

TRUSSES FREE

—TO THE RUPTURED—

And a cure effected without an operation. Entirely new method, for home treatment. Send 2-cent stamp for circular. Write at once and cut this ad. out for reference, it may not appear again in this paper as this offer is limited in each section. Mention this paper. **Electrol Rupture Cure,** P. O. Box 201, Toronto, Ont.

HENS LAY MORE EGGS

If fed with

Clydesdale Stock Food

In four-size packages.

25c to $1

This food is equally good for cows, horses, hens and hogs. For sale only by

Westman's Hardware

121 Dundas St. Market Square

For Good Work

In anything in the line of Bookbinding,
CITY BINDERY,
H.P. Bock, 436½ Richmond St.

SPECIAL NOTICE

We are now in position to show you some of the finest combination and electric fixtures in the city. Also we do all classes of electric wiring at reasonable prices. A call solicited. Phone 1871.

The Commercial Electric Co.,
475½ RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

The Economy of the Best.

It is an indisputable fact that no matter what you start out to buy, it is an economy to buy the very best that you can possibly afford to get, and if you can't afford the best, better by far to do without rather than buy something cheap, for a cheap thing is in the end by far the most expensive.

It seems to make no difference what walk of life you enter, or what department of commercial life you are considering, the same rule holds true—the economy of the best.

If you are just entering on your educational course, in elocution, singing, instrumental music, business or arts course, do be warned against the cheap teacher.

The man who has sufficient confidence in himself to know that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and to demand big prices, is the man who, as a rule, is capable of earning his price.

Cheap labor is usually unskilled labor, and it is when you are just beginning your education that you need the very best instruction. Afterwards you are capable of some discrimination yourself; but at first you are not, and you need to be taught and to be taught properly.

If you are getting a gown, it is economy to buy the best material you can afford, for not only will it wear much longer, but it will look so much better while it wears. Cheap material gets shabby very quickly, but a good thing wears to the last thread.

And if you are getting good material, why commit the grievous mistake of having it made by a cheap dressmaker, for nothing is so absolutely fatal to the success of any gown.

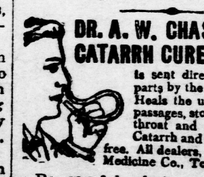
More women are badly dressed because they won't pay dressmakers' bills than for any other reason, and a woman never seems to realize that it is better to have two gowns a year and have them well made, than to get half a dozen and have them made by a cheap dressmaker, who has no style, no ideas, and who does not know how to fit.

If your gown is well made in the first place, as long as it hangs together it holds its fit and shows the evidences of good style, while a cheaply-made one is out of date in a season.

So with your housekeeping arrangements, your furniture, carpets and curtains. Your house will get shabby very quickly unless you get good, solid furniture from the beginning. Nothing gives more lasting satisfaction than the best.

With regard to one's table supplies, the economy of the best is even more noticeable. Nothing makes a man feel worse than cheap food, and you can expect no one to do his best work if he is badly nourished. It will save doctors' bills and will result in good health, a good digestion and a good complexion.

Save on quantity if you must, but never on quality, for the truest economy in the world is the economy of the best. Try it and see.



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.

Be careful what you say to some men—and to all women.

At the age of 16 a girl is apt to rave over a dog as a man.

An Innovation on Grand Trunk Railway.

In order to facilitate the prompt delivery of baggage at Toronto, Montreal and Hamilton, and to avoid delay and annoyance often occasioned at these points, the general baggage department of the Grand Trunk Railway System are arranging for the checking of baggage from all stations in Canada direct to residences, hotels, railway stations and steamboat wharves in the above cities.

Under this arrangement a passenger from any station on the Grand Trunk Railway System upon payment of 25 cents for each piece, will be able to check their baggage direct to any residence, hotel, etc., thus avoiding the necessity of making arrangements for delivery on arrival and insuring the prompt receipt of baggage at destination.

Under this system baggage when received from trains at destination will be immediately delivered direct to the Transfer Company for PROMPT DELIVERY, thus avoiding delays previously occasioned by placing same in baggage-room, recording, re-sorting, etc., thus saving the time and unnecessary handling.

Further announcement will be made of date this service will be put into effect. 21c

It is easier to beat a bass drum than a carpet.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

Pity, at 25 to 1, got the money at New Orleans yesterday. It certainly is a pity—we didn't see it.

We are pleased to learn from a contemp that Stratford controls the O. H. A. executive. We have always heard that Toronto did all the controlling. It will likely be Toronto at the next edition.

Paris hockeyists are sore at Stratford players, and declare the water they were given to drink was doped. That's the worst of drinking water.

We are also pleased to learn that John Ross Robertson is directing the affairs of the O. H. A. We had supposed that D. L. Darroch was president.

Kid Pantz knocked Tommy Love into a cocked hat last night at Philadelphia. Pantz looks to be the goods.

Herrera, the Greaser, put Young Corbett into snoozeland in five rounds last night. Corbett's efforts to get back to the front rank were very badly misplaced. He will now devote his entire energies to his favorite pastimes—playing the ponies, and parading down the long white way.

Don't-You-Dare won at New Orleans the other day at 50 to 1. We didn't.

The signers of the Declaration of Independence are not in it any more. The greatest portrait of the year is Larry Lajoie signing a contract for the largest salary ever. It is a pen and ink sketch alright.

The trotting sensation of the coming season has already been chosen in several localities. Likewise the "paster." Ditto the bangtail.

Up to date every team in the American and National Leagues has won the pennant for 1906.

Gaul, the Ottawa hockeyist, is said to be on the way to Calumet to join the Pros. He seems almost as homeless as several Western Ontario gents.

From the line-up of the Toronto senior teams they have effectually Oslerized the old-timers. The Toronto papers rather fancy Stratford's chances for premier honors this year.

Philip McGinnis, 462 Piccadilly street, London, for years the assistant to Starter C. J. Fitzgerald and the inventor of the barrier which bears his name, is an applicant for the position of starter on the smaller tracks that race under the Jockey Club's rules in the east. McGinnis handled the barries at the Baltimore meetings last year, and in spite of the fact that he had a poor lot of horses and riders to deal with his work gave much satisfaction. He gained much experience, and turfmen fully expect to see him do the starting at other tracks. The Jockey Club will appoint two starters for this work, so that the men who send the horses away on the big tracks will not be asked to leave the local circuit.

Fred Roche, who was in the Merchants' Bank, this city, for a time and who comes from Watford, is doing well in the west, if the Souris Graphic dopes things right. It says: "It is learned on good authority that there is a possibility of Fred Roche, who played a star game at right wing for Souris in the game last night may reside in Portage, and if so would be a strong acquisition to the senior team. Roche is on the Merchants' Bank staff at Souris, and it is said that he is to be removed to either Brandon or Portage. Brandon is hot after him to play right wing on the Wheat City senior team.

It is reported that Mike Ward has started, or is about to start, for California, having decided that it is useless to idle away the winter in this section, and taking a chance on getting some work at the coast, the boys of his weight being all the money in 'Frisco and Los Angeles this winter. Ward may have a chance to wipe out his most disastrous defeat, as Jimmie Gardner is about to start from the east for San Francisco. In his defeat by Gardner, Mike suffered more, both in loss of prestige and in punishment, than he did in his defeat by Gans, Gardner suffered a severe setback when he lost to Mike Sullivan, and wishes a second chance at that boxer.—Detroit Free Press

Arthur Sixsmith, captain of the Pittsburg hockey team, says that he has quit the game. He went home from Portage Lake, suffering from a broken rib, a badly smashed toe, and "almost scalped," according to the dispatches. Another game for them to sweeten.

America is to be represented by only five racing cars at the Ormond meet, through twenty-two machines have been nominated for the beach races, including powerful creations from Europe to be driven by such men as Lancha, Hemery, Earp, etc. The quintet of cars to battle for the Stars and Stripes are the Ford six-cylinder, to be driven by Henry Ford and Frank Kulick; the Thomas racer entered by C. A. Coey, of Chicago; Walter Christie, in his new direct drive car; F. F. Stanley, in his powerful Stanley steamer, built especially for the beach races and the 250-horse power car constructed in this country for Alfred Vanderbilt, to be driven, except in the corinthian event, by Paul Sartori.

Now arises a critic to declare that lefthanded athletes are "notoriously erratic." Nine out of 10 of the eccentric characters who are the talk of balldom are lefthanded. Don't you believe it? How about Rube Waddell, Jesse Burkett, Mike Donlin, Fred Tenney, Pat Dougherty? Most of the "bugs" in baseball bat lefthanded, and throw lefthanded. This is sad, but 'tis true. And there is reason for it. Lefthanders are never as steady as righthanders. If they are pitchers they can't control the ball. If they are fielders their displays of temper keep them in hot water with the fans and with the manager all the time. They can't help it; they are built that way. A player who always throws or swings with his left hand, strains vital parts of his internal mechanism. The disturbed internals telegraph the trouble to the brain. Grave mental disorders result. Remember, the heart is on the left side of the trunk or ought to be. If it isn't there is something wrong—better consult a surgeon. When you throw a ball with the off hand with every movement you are tugging at the muscles of the heart. The reflex action acts as irritant on the nervous system. Hence, when someone dubs a player a "bug" or a "crab," you can generally bank on it that he is tampering with his heart-strings. Why do you not sleep on your left side? Because it interferes with the normal action of the heart. Righthanded ball players do not irritate that organ during their waking hours. Go over the roster of ball players, present and past, and you will find that the pranky, cranky fellows over-exerted the weaker side of their anatomies.—Boston Post.

Now, what do you think of that? Wouldn't that twist you?

M. F. Heacock has some baseball beatitudes as follows:

Blessed are they who swat over 300, for they shall inherit the earth.

Honor thy mogul and thy magnate, that thy days may be long on the job which the national commission giveth thee.

Beware the scribe who urgeth thee to ginger-up and to play "scrappy" ball. He will straightway call thee "rowdy."

Call not thy brother fool, lest some day he be thy manager and curb thee with a strong curb, and not to be broken.

Consider the bush leaguer on the bench; He toils not, neither does he spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

A good whip is rather to be chosen than great riches.

Blessed are the peacemakers! Their fines shall be light.

Thou shalt steal. For he that sneaketh not to second, the same shall be condemned.

He that taketh a chance and gaineth a base is greater than he that taketh a city.

Whatsoever ye do, do it to the glory of your club and ye shall receive your reward.

The fool saith in his heart: "I will sass the umpire"; but the wise man holdeth his peace.

Whether there be magnates, they shall perish; whether there be star players, they shall fall; whether there be winter dope, it shall vanish away, for there is but one pennant.

Now abideth these three: Faith, dope and victory; but the greatest of these is victory.

He that hath eyes to see and hitteth not, the same shall be cast out.

If the national commission send thee to Washington, be comforted, for the first shall be last and the last shall be first.

He that soweth curses before the umpire shall reap fines. The president of the league hath said it.

COVERPOINT.

Seventh Had a Soft Thing Defeated Hensall 10 to 1

Team From the North No Match for the Local Hockey Cracks.

Hensall's hockey septette were outclassed in last night's game with London's fast Seventh Regiment team in the intermediate series. In a listless and slow game the local boys pulled out ahead of their opponents by a score of 10 to 1. Had the Seventh been slightly more energetic the visitors would not have scored. As it was, with practically little effort, they ran up a big score.

In almost every point of the game London outclassed Hensall. Again and again they skated all around their opponents, who put up a plucky but ineffectual game.

Hensall is not fast. They seemed lost in the Princess Rink at times, and it is by no means a very large rink. The forwards, with an occasional exception, went down the ice like a stream roller, usually to lose the rubber in the corner when they got near London's goal. Cameron, at point, was a sick man physically. He is a good player, but was out of condition last night, having been taken out of bed to get into the game. Bowden at coverpoint was deficient in lifting ability, in fact it was a source of wonder to the large crowd present whenever any of the back division lifted the puck several yards. Taylor played a good game, particularly in the second half, when he made some brilliant stops. He cleared splendidly, and always stuck to his place. The two Blackall brothers are fairly fast boys, but were out of their class last night with the Seventh. Hogarth, at right wing, was perhaps the fastest of the Hensall bunch. Bawden scored the only goal by a brilliant rush.

The Seventh Is Strong.

London's team at present approaches the ability of the old champion intermediate team of six or seven years ago. The back division showed up as strong as ever last night, and the forwards exhibited much improvement. While thy didn't exert themselves as much as they would had the score been closer, they were always in the game. Canfield has made good on the team, and is one of the fastest of them all. He played rings around Hogarth at times. Carruthers followed up very fast, and fooled Hensall's back division several times by his speed. He has developed into a strong shot. Abram played a tricky game, but missed a number of good passes to center. McMahen had the Hensall fellows guessing time and again where the puck was when it lay against his stick all the time.

Good Back Division.

The back division is a good one as it stands, and is steadily getting better. Very seldom indeed did anyone get by McLennan and Casselman, and Reynolds acted as a stone wall whenever anyone did. The latter stopped everything that came his way except Bawden's shoot. Nothing can stop McLennan when he gets going, and Casselman is the mainstay of the team.

Five Seconds for First Goal.

Despite the weather the ice was good. London scored the first goal in five seconds after the puck-off, Canfield slipping the rubber through into the net. McMahen scored another a minute later, but was adjudged offside. It looked all London's way. Abram knocked the puck in from a mix-up in front of the goal a half dozen minutes later. Carruthers skated down and took the puck away from Bawden. Before the latter was thinking of returning it, Carruthers sent it home. Eight minutes later the forward line played some good combination work, going the length of the rink and Abram scoring. Glen Blackall received a bad smash on the face by the puck and retired for a few minutes. Canfield went off with him. Shortly after McLennan put in a hot shot from the side, after a long rush, and Taylor couldn't see it. Just previous to half time Carruthers put the puck through for the seventh goal to Hensall's one.

The Second Half.

The second half was all London's. In twelve minutes' play McLennan scored another, and Archie McMahen after a corkscrew rush put the disk through a minute later. Abram scored the final score eight minutes later. The score at the finish was 10 to 1.

McLennan was ruled off for hard checking once, as was also Cameron and Bawden of the Hensall team. Nothing approaching any kind of bad feeling prevailed throughout the game. Referee "Hookey" Dixon, of the Waterloo intermediate champions of years past, handled the players in a fair manner and was perfectly satisfactory.

The line-up was as follows:

London.	Hensall.
Reynolds.....Goal	Taylor
Casselman.....Point	Bawden
McLennan.....Cover	Cameron
Abram.....Rover ...	Guy Blackall
McMahen.....Center ..	Glen Blackall
Canfield.....Left Wing	Bengough
Carruthers.....Right Wing ..	Hogarth

London (First Half).

Canfield, 5 seconds.
Abram, 5 minutes, 1.
Abram, 6½ minutes, 1.
Carruthers, 5 minutes, 1.
Abram, 2 minutes, 1.
McLennan, 6 minutes, 1.
Carruthers, 3 minutes, 1.

Second Half.

McLennan, 12 minutes, 1.
McMahen, 1½ minutes, 1.
Abram, 8½ minutes, 1.
Total—10.

Hensall (First Half).

Bawden, 23 minutes, 1.
Total—1.

Played Three Hours to Tie. Did Woodstock and Galt

Players Were Completely Exhausted and Could Not Get Decision—Other Games.

Woodstock, Jan. 12. — Four all was the termination of the Woodstock-Galt senior O. H. A. game here tonight. Three hours were consumed in the play, with 30 minutes overtime, and owing to the complete exhaustion of the players the referee, with the consent of both teams, ordered the game replayed on Woodstock ice. The locals worked hard, very hard, showing considerable improvement in form, and but for the excellent work of Codding and Laine for the visitors, would have won handily. McCord, of Toronto, refereed, giving poor satisfaction to both teams. The line-up:

Galt—Goal, Laine; point, Codding; cover, Dennis; rover, Twaits; center, Broomfield; right wing, Munn; left, Rolfson.

Woodstock—Goal, Airey; point, Pascoe; cover, McLean; rover, McLay; center, Lalonde; left, Richardson; right, Montgomery.

CLINTON BEATS SEAFORTH.

Clinton, Jan. 12. — The first game here in the intermediate O. H. A. this season was played tonight between Seaforth and Clinton, resulting in a victory for the home team, the score being 5 to 2 in favor of Clinton. The game was referred by Wm. McKeever, of Goderich.

HAD A MARGIN OF ONE.

Mount Forest, Jan. 12. — Harriston defeated Mount Forest here tonight by a score of 7 to 6 in a Northern League game that was hard-fought to the end. At half time Mount Forest had five goals to the good, but during the last period Harriston came up strong, played well together, and tied the score at full time 6 to 6. In the extra time of 10 minutes the visitors were successful in breaking the tie.

WINGHAM WINS.

Lucknow, Jan. 12.—In the Northern Hockey League game played here tonight between Wingham and Lucknow, the score was 9 to 5 in favor of Wingham.

GALT BLANKS GUELPH.

Galt, Jan. 12. — The first hockey match of the local season, Guelph vs. Galt, in the intermediate O. H. A. series, was played before a large crowd at the rink tonight, resulting 4 to 0 in favor of Galt. Guelph was overmatched at all points, but put up a stiff, manly game. Moxon, of Toronto, refereed. He was watchful and rigid, and sent several of both sides to box. The players who shone for Guelph were Buchanan, Perry and Johnston. Galt's stars were Linton, Pickard and Brady. Line-up:

Galt.	Guelph.
Linton.....Goal	Cutler
Johnston.....Point	Perry
McNally.....Cover	Irving
Pickard.....Rover	Johnston
Brady.....Center	Fyfe
Kent.....Right Wing ..	Savage
Flanagan.....Left wing ..	Buchanan

PARIS BLANKS BRANTFORD.

Paris, Jan. 12.—In the first intermediate O. H. A. hockey match played here this season Paris defeated Brantford tonight by 4 to 0.

PARIS INDIGNANT.

Paris, Jan. 12.—Paris intermediate hockey team are indignant at the treatment accorded them in Stratford the other night, when they were beaten by the Classic City seven.

They intend sending their own report of the game to the O. H. A. executive and it will also be protested.

It is alleged that Referee Gifford played crooked with the Parisians.

They were ahead until ten minutes of full time, when a squad of them were ruled off for alleged tripping.

A report was also in circulation today that the drinking water given the visitors during half time was "doped."

When Stratford comes to Paris there promises to be tall doings.

DELEWARE ORGANIZES.

Delaware, Jan. 12.—The Delaware Hockey Club was organized here last evening. The boys expect to have a faster team this winter than ever, and are anxious to arrange games with local teams. They would like to hear from the Seventh Regiment team, of London. F. C. Mahler is secretary.

ANOTHER FOR BERLIN.

Preston, Jan. 12.—Berlin intermediates defeated Preston by a score of 8 to 5 in the O. H. A. series here tonight. The score at half time was, Berlin 4, Preston 2.

The Prestonians looked like winners early in the game, Bernhardt notching one after a neat breakaway before the game was a minute old, and in five minutes Bennett scored another for Preston. Then Vic Cochrane tallied for Berlin, after thirteen minutes' close play, mostly in Preston's territory. In another beautiful rush, Foster scored Preston's third. Berlin then added three in quick succession, Dumart doing the trick twice and Marsh Cochrane once.

In the second half Bernhardt made the score even, but a half minute later Marsh Cochrane put the victors ahead again. Another half minute's play and Kinde scored Preston's fifth. This was nip and tuck work and made the game decidedly interesting. From that out, however, Berlin had the better of the play. A rush by the Cochrane boys ending in a score, put Berlin in the lead, and Brinkert and Vic Cochrane added seventh and eighth shortly after. The teams were: Preston—Goal, Prieffer; point, Nairn; cover, Kinder; forwards, Bernhardt, Foster, Bennett, Maloney.

Berlin—Goal, Kruger; point, Rosekat; cover, J. Seibert; forwards, V. Cochrane, M. Cochrane, Brinkert, Dumart.

Referee—Jimmy Fraser, Galt.

BASEBALL.

REFUSES $250,000 OFFER.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 12.—Mike Reagan called upon President Soden of the Boston National League club today and offered him $250,000 for the National League franchise, $50,000 in cash. Mr. Soden said he would not sell for less than $275,000 and that was the limit.

Mr. Reagan offered to pay $50,000 now and $50,000 four weeks from today and arrange for a mortgage for the remainder, but this offer did not prevail upon Mr. Soden, who said he could not budge a penny from the offered price.

"We've always made money," said Mr. Soden, "and we made money last season."

JIMMY COLLINS WILL BE AT HEAD OF BOSTON CLUB

Chicago, Jan. 12.—When the American League baseball season opens it is practically assured that Jimmy Collins, manager and third baseman of the Boston team, will be the responsible head of the club's affairs. The stock held by John Taylor, will not be sold or transferred, but on account of differences he has had with members of the team, Taylor will cease to be at the head of the club, except possibly in name, and the duties of handling the team, signing players, making contracts, etc., will fall upon the shoulders of Captain Jimmy Collins.

President Johnson, of the American League, when asked yesterday to confirm a rumor abroad for several days that Taylor was to be ousted from the organization, emphatically denied any such course of proceedure by the league or any desire to have the club owned by someone else. However, Mr. Johnson did not say that Taylor would have as important a place in the direction of the team's affairs the coming season as he has had for the past two years.

With the next few weeks President Johnson will go to Boston with Captain Collins and probably arrange matters with Mr. Taylor, which will give Collins, the complete control over the club's affairs in general. Taylor is expected to travel extensively the coming year, and will not be in a position to give much attention to his ball club.

The general cut in salaries which President Taylor made in sending out contracts for the season of 1906 will probably not stand. It is understood that he sliced off about 25 per cent in some cases, and many of the players are clamoring to be sold or traded to other teams. Jesse Tannehill, the star pitcher of the league last year, has refused to sign his contract, and rebellion has been heard of from other quarters.

STRATFORD TRIMS SIMCOE 3 TO 1

Classic City Intermediates Too Much for Eastern Burg —Queen's Defeat 'Varsity.

Simcoe, Jan. 12.—In the first intermediate O. H. A. home game of the season Simcoe was defeated by Stratford by a score of 3 to 1.

QUEEN'S DEFEATS 'VARSITY.

Kingston, Jan. 12.—The first senior intercollegiate hockey match was played here tonight, Queen's defeating 'Varsity by 10 to 3. At half-time the score was 5 to 2. The showing of 'Varsity was a disappointment. Queen's is not nearly as strong as last year. Lineup:

'Varsity—Goal, Keith; point, Hanley; cover, Harold Clarke; rover, Burns; center, Herbert Clarke; wings, Martin and Thomas.

Queen's—Goal, Mills; point, MacDonnell; cover, Sutherland; center, Crawford; rover, V. Walsh; wings, Sargent, Richardson. Referee, Dr. Salton, Kingston.

MIDGETS LOST TO PARKDALE.

Lindsay, Jan. 12.—The junior O. H. A. game here tonight between the Parkdale Athletics and the Lindsay Midgets resulted 4 to 3 in favor of Parkdale.

HOME TEAM WINNERS.

Cobourg, Jan. 12. — The first O. H. A. junior game was played here tonight, when the home team defeated Picton by a score of 7 to 2.

BROOKLYN WITHDRAWS.

New York, Jan. 12. — The Brooklyn Skating Club has withdrawn from the Amateur Hockey League and the trouble about the professionals imported by that organization, which has been the cause of much worry to patrons of the game, is over. President Drakeley, of the Amateur Hockey League, received a letter yesterday morning, tendering the resignation of the club. He called a meeting of the governing committee, and yesterday afternoon the resignation was accepted. The Brooklyn Club men think they have been dealt with unfairly, but they broke the rules of the league, brought players here from Canada, who, it was said, were to be paid $25 a week, and objected because they were not allowed to play. It is said the club will reorganize and play professional hockey.

PLAYED DUKES OFF THEIR FEET

Barrie Seniors Get Away to Fine Start—Winning From Marlboros 14 to 7.

Barrie, Jan. 12.—The seniors started the hockey season in fine shape tonight, trimming the champion Marlboros by the big margin of 7 goals. The tally was 14 to 7. At some stages of the game they played the Dukes clean off their feet, and a perfect fusillade of shots rained upon Taylor. Nearly all the shots were at close range, the Barrie forwards were working clean through the Marlboro defense. Referee Waghorne handed out numerous penalties, but mostly for tripping, and no one was hurt. The teams:

Barrie (14)—Thomas, goal; Williams, point; Gee, cover; Vair, center; Corbeau, rover; Rowe, right; Caldwell, left.

Marlboros (7)—Taylor, goal; Evans, point; Roesler, cover; Birmingham, center; Young, rover; Burgoine, right; Ridpath, left.

GAME AWAY DOWN EAST.

Whitby, Jan. 12. — The hockey season opened auspiciously tonight with a record attendance in the intermediate O. H. A. game between Whitby and Markham. The home team won by 11 to 1.

WENT TO GORE BAY.

Toronto, Jan. 12. — Referee R. Hay reports to the O. H. A. that the result of the game at Little Current last night was: Gore Bay 4, Little Current 0. It was a very rough game. The teams play a double schedule, goals counting.

WATFORD WINS FROM BEAVERS

London Seven Started Out Strongly But Opponents Quickly Settled Down.

Watford, Jan. 12. — The hockey season opened tonight, when the Beavers of London were defeated by the local seven in a very fast game. The final score was 8 to 5.

The Beavers got busy right off the reel, and shot two goals inside of ten minutes. After that the Watford team settled down, and had the game well in hand at all stages.

Watford scored four goals in the first half, and the Beavers three. Watford added the same number in the second half, while the Beavers landed two.

Both teams played very fast hockey. There was a trifle too much individual play, but, on the whole, the game was the best seen in quite a time. Both teams were practically all in at the finish. The Beavers are improving very fast.

F. H. Rogers, of Watford, was referee, and he kept the game free from roughness. His work was very satisfactory to both teams.

Five Watford players and four Beavers did time for infractions of the rules.

The line-up was as follows:

Beavers—Pearson, goal; Carrothers, point; Knott, cover; Waggoner, rover; Hayward, center; C. Wilson, left wing; Ashman, right wing.

Watford—Ferguson, goall; C. Dodds, point; A. Mathers, cover; Roche, rover; Abbot, center; P. Dodds, left wing; W. Mathers, right wing.

GOLF.

OFF FOR MEXICO.

New York, Jan. 12.—A number of golfers saw the special excursion set out for Mexico City today, and waved farewells to the professionals and amateurs who formed the party. Four tourists center the attraction — Jack White, British champion of 1904; Alex Herd, British champion of 1902; Andrew Kirkaldy, of St. Andrews of Scotland, and Roland Jones of the Wimbledon Park Club, England.

Two truckloads of golfing clubs, big cases, trunks, and valises emptied into the baggage car, but the touring golfers from abroad would not part with their striped wool shawls, and each carried one as a protection against the rigors of the southern and Mexican climate.

CORBETT KNOCKED OUT BY GREASER

Only Lasted Five Rounds—Twenty-Five Round Draw at Colma.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 12.—Aurelio Herrera, of California, knocked out Young Corbett in the fifth round of their battle here tonight.

25-ROUND DRAW.

San Francisco, Jan. 13.—Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, and Willie Lewis, of New York, last night battled 25 rounds to a draw at Colma. The first ten rounds were slow and uninteresting, with the advantage with Fitzgerald. There was a hot rally in the eleventh, when Fitzgerald had Lewis apparently in bad shape. From that round on until the eighteenth Fitzgerald was very aggressive and had Lewis constantly backing up. From the eighteenth until the end, Lewis improved and was more aggressive, and about evened up matters. Referee Graney called the fight a draw at the end of the 25th round.

ATHLETICS.

WOODSTOCK ASSOCIATION ELECTS.

Woodstock, Jan. 12. — At the annual meeting of the members of the Woodstock Amateur Athletic Association this afternoon, officers were elected as follows: President, E. W. Nesbitt; vice-president, F. J. Ure; treasurer, H. A. Little; secretary, F. H. Hyde.

THE TURF.

GOOD ONES AT LINDSAY.

Lindsay, Jan. 12.—The largest field of race horses ever seen in Lindsay is here and will struggle for money on the 16th and 17th. Among the arrivals are: Looking Glass, 2:19¼; Hal Patron, 2:11¼; Fraser, 2:07¼; Miss Delbars, 2:11; Helen R., 2:08¼; Flora Hunter, 2:14; Cleopatra, 2:12¼; Minnie Keswick, 2:16¼; Don Finister, 2:24¼; Frank C., 2:24¼; Birdie Hays, 2:24; Conduct, 2:19¼; Charles Tuttle, 2:19¼.

THREE DIVIDED MONEY.

Port Perry, Jan. 12.—The free-for-all at the Trotting Association's meeting was not decided, the three horses Flora Hunter, H. Rice, Welland; Hal Patron, P. Perrigo, Toronto, and Looking Glass, A. Proctor, Newmarket, dividing the money.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Fair Grounds—Mrs. Ferris 8 to 1, Pity 25 to 1 Vanness 13 to 5, Deux Temps 7 to 5, Katie Powers 5 to 1.

THE RING.

PANTZ BEAT LOVE.

Augusta, Me., Jan. 12. — In a bout tonight between Kid Pantz, of Boston, and Tommy Love, of Philadelphia, Love was knocked out in the fourth round.

CURLING.

THE FERGUS BONSPIEL.

Fergus, Jan. 12. — The ice for the bonspiel at Fergus Jan. 16, 17 and 18, is in good condition. The spiel is an assured success by the number of entries, and all curlers will receive a hearty welcome.

POLO.

The first feature of the series for the trophy presented by Hon. C. S. Hyman will be played in the Jubilee Rink tonight between the Ramblers and the Jubilees.

ARRANGED THE JUNCTION

Where Ontario's Road and the Transcontinental Railway Will Meet.

Ottawa, Jan. 12.—A friendly conference took place yesterday between the National Transcontinental Railway commissioners and the commissioners of the Ontario Government Railway, Messrs. Smith, Murphy and Englehart.

The object of the meeting was to reach an understanding about the further construction of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway. Its continuance northwesterly is one of the essentials to the speedy completion of the Dominion Government's line, as without it construction supplies cannot be got into the country around Lake Abittibi, through which the transcontinental line will run.

The federal commissioners were able to give the Ontario commissioners an approximate idea of the proposed point of junction and intersection of the two railways, but this will not be made public for some time, for obvious reasons.

It is expected that an agreement will be reached about the division of the land to form the town site. Meantime the Ontario line will be energetically pushed ahead.

The belief here is that within three years' time the Ontario Government road will have been extended to James Bay.

"Just the thing"

For a "bite at bed-time," what could be better than a glass of milk and

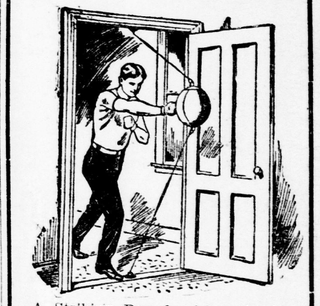
Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Canada's finest crackers, from Canada's finest bakery. Crisp, inviting, delicious. In the air-tight boxes, that keep them in faultless condition.

Your grocer has them.



MUSCLE DEVELOPERS



A Striking Bag furnishes the best all-round exercise, and can be used by everyone. $1 50 up.

Gurd's Good Guns, 185 Dundas Street.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

Dodd's Kidney Pills. The public may rely on this statement. Beware of imitations. Sold only in boxes.

LONDON STANDS SIXTH IN LIST OF THE CANADIAN POSTOFFICES

Revenue for 1905 Was $110.350 Business Done at Head and Branch Offices.

The annual report of the Postmaster-General, which has just been received, shows a net revenue for 1905, of $5,125,372 67 and expenditure of $4,634,527 78, giving a surplus of $490,844 89. The revenue was $473,047 93 greater than in 1904, and the expenditure $287,086 94 greater. Toronto postoffice shows the greatest business, largely in advance of Montreal. London stands sixth on the list, with total receipts for the year of $110,358. The following are the figures for several of the most important postoffices in Canada:

Toronto	$1,050,138
London	110,358
Montreal	699,034
Hamilton	136,362
Kingston	37,529
Ottawa	122,677
Quebec	89,378
Halifax	90,155
St. John	87,945
Winnipeg	319,378
Victoria	56,332
Vancouver	98,016

The report shows that London is divided into six districts, as follows: Head office, Ealing, London East, London South, London West and St. James' Park.

The gross postal revenue of the head office was $100,611 87; number of money orders issued, 7,444; total amount of money orders issued, $93,794 37; total commissions received from the public, $656 14.

Ealing—Gross postal revenue, $451 72; number of money orders issued, 535; total amount of money orders issued, $3,530 50; total commissions received from the public, $32 43.

London East—Gross postal revenue, $7,138 39; number of money orders issued, 2,442; total amount of money orders issued, $20,255 01; total commission collected from the public, $157 37.

London South—Gross postal revenue, $616 06; number of money orders issued, 448; total amount of money orders issued, $4,178 63; total amount of commissions collected from the public, $30 15.

London West—Gross postal revenue, $253; number of money orders issued, 202; total amount of money orders issued, $963 95; total commissions collected from the public, $9 49.

St. James' Park—Gross postal revenue, $1,287.

The figures also show that 28,870 money orders were paid at the head office, 45 at Ealing, 264 at London East, 103 at London South and 79 at London West postoffices. They amounted to the following sums: Head office, $616,747 51; Ealing, $704; London East, $2,909 45; London South, $1,849 19; London West, $1,130 88.

The salaries paid to the postmasters of London were as follows: Head office, $3,250; Ealing, $60; London East, $250; London South, $60; London West, $60; St. James' Park, $60.

The total amount of money orders paid out at the Toronto head office was $5,090,310, as contrasted with $2,614,047 in Montreal.

The increase in the number of letters and postcards is given, as based on the sale of stamps as $26,351,000. The amount of money remitted by money orders and postal notes for the year was $26,229,050 84; amount deposited in savings bank $10,503,870, as against $11,737,940 the year previous. The balance to the credit of depositors was a little less than the previous year, being $45,367,760 68, as against $45,419,706 28 in 1904.

INFORMER DONDINO TALKS OF HIMSELF

Was Once a Wrestler of Some Renown, and Knows Ropes of Whisky Business.

The two informers who figured so prominently in the liquor cases at the police court on Thursday and Friday, are rather interesting characters.

Both men hail from Sarnia where Dondino particularly is comfortably situated. Dondino is reavily set, has a long, dark mustache, bright eyes, dark eyebrows that meet, and gray, close-cut hair, which encroaches upon his forehead more than is usually the case.

Corcoran is quieter, and perhaps less amiable. He also is dark, shorter in height than Dondino, and more reserved.

Both men have been down in the world through drink.

"I did not have a drink for fifteen years," Dondino said to a reporter yesterday, "until I engaged in this business. My wife was very loath that I should start at this job, because of the temptation, but I have lost the old desire entirely."

"You were quite a wrestler at one time, were you not?" was asked.

Dondino seemed pleased at the reference to his physical powers.

"Oh, yes; I've met a good many men on the mat. You see, I've been before the public so often that they can't rattle me when I'm in the witness box. I'm used to being before a crowd, I'm in just as good condition as ever, and nothing would please me better than to get a bout on. I like wrestling. I won from a fellow at Fort William not lon gago, and cleared $500 on the affair, and again I collected $300 up near Edmonton."

"They were going to mob us up in Stratford, but I walked right up through the crowd, and nobody dare do a thing. I know what I'm doing. We've got the Government behind us, and we're not afraid of anyone. If a crowd attacked me I'd shoot in a minute, for we have authority to protect ourselves and we'll do it. We haven't anything to fear."

"How long since you started on this job?"

"Just about a month ago. We get our instructions straight from the Provincial authorities, and just travel around the country and do our duty."

Dondino vouchsafed the information that he had a wife and family, a comfortable bank account and some valuable property in Sarnia. He was against the liquor business on principle as well. He knew the ropes and knew to what extent the law was broken.

"TOAST OF TOWN" ROASTED

Toronto Papers Do Not Think Much of Viola Allan's New Play.

From the criticisms of the press it is evident that Miss Viola Allan, in "The Toast of the Town," which appears at the Grand next week, has not secured a vehicle worthy of her admitted abilities. The Toronto papers are very severe on the play, as follows:

The Mail and Empire—Mr. Fitch has even failed to make the most of his materials. The action is sluggish, the dialogue rarely rises above inspidity, and other anachronisms abound.

The Globe—A drama in which the action and motives of the personages seem unreal and artificial, and in which there is so little vitality that the development of the action is followed with languid attention. The progress of the story, is moreover, impeded by much inconsequential, but pretentious, episodical matter and dialogue.

The World also says it is "unreal and artificial as comedy, and wanting in those qualities which alone warrant its elevation to the rank of the higher drama."

A small audience saw "Way Down East" at the Grand last night. Phoebe Davis as "Anna Moore," was vigorously applauded, and John E. Brennan as Hi Holler, made good. The show is an excellent one of its kind, and entirely wholesome.

END OF DEADLOCK WEDNESDAY NIGHT

May Be Broken Without Vote of Chairman—Conservatives Divided.

It is probable that the much-talked-of meeting of the board of education to arrange the matter of committee chairmanships and to attend to other organization matters will be held on Wednesday evening next. It was intended to hold the meeting on Tuesday night, but as St. Andrew's concert will be given in the Grand that evening, and as nearly all the trustees desire to attend it, it has been practically decided to hold the meeting on Wednesday night.

There appears to be no doubt that the deadlock will be broken without the chairman taking a hand in the voting, as the Conservatives appear to be divided as to the advisability of further blocking the city's business simply for the sake of gratifying a political prejudice. Both side appear to be in good humor, and the meeting promises to be a harmonious one.

Mayor Judd said today that he intends to open negotiations with the Grand Trunk shortly, and get down to business as early as possible on the matter of a new depot, etc., for London.

Ald. Matthews was a visitor at the city hall today. He shows the effect of the bad cold he has suffered from, but will be on deck on Monday night.

WEDDING OF DR. HUNT

Former Londoner Takes Dayton Young Lady as His Bride,

The Dayton, Ohio, News of a recent date contains the following account of the marriage of Dr. Harold Hunt, a son of the late E. N. Hunt, of this city, to an estimable young lady of Dayton:

"The beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Miller at Harshman, was unusually attractive on Wednesday afternoon when the marriage of their daughter, Miss Susan Victoria, to Dr. Harold Lyons Hunt, of New York, was celebrated. More than 200 guests were present to share in the happy festivities, and at an early hour arrived from this and many other cities. The entire lower floor of the house was decorated in green, palms and smilax used effectively by Heiss, of this city, and the luxuriance of foliage of the palms made a splendid background for the beautiful wedding ceremonies. Heidelberg played during the half hour before the ceremony, and the melody of Lohengrin announced the approach of the bridal party as they entered the drawing-room. Mr. Warren Miller, in full military uniform, and Dr. Otto Huffman led the procession, stretching the ribbons down the bridal path to the altar. The two charming Miller girls, Miss Alice and Miss Josephine, sisters of the bride, were the bridesmaids, and her other sister, Miss Virginia Miller, was the maid of honor. The bride entered with her father, and at the altar there awaited the groom and his best man, Mr. John Miller, of Cleveland. The bride, who is a graceful and charming girl, was a picture of beauty in her bridal robe of lace, fashioned in Princess style. She carried a bouquet of brides' roses. Her maid of honor wore a beautiful gown of pink chiffon and carried pink roses, and the other two sisters wore white Paris mousseline and carried pink mums.

"The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Edwin T. Lewis, the assistant rector of the Christ Episcopal Church. After the ceremony a season of merriment followed, when congratulations and happy wishes were extended. The bridal party led the way to the dining-room, which was superbly decorated in smilax and pink roses. At the bride's table with the bridal party were Mr. and Mrs. Bartow Tucker, of Cleveland; Miss Anne Conklin, Miss Doher, of Germantown; Miss Spayd, of Toledo; Miss Schultz, of Philadelphia; Miss Erma Gerkins, of Cleveland; Miss Ferneding, Messrs. John Lockyer, Mr. Parson, of Springfield; John L. Miller, of Cleveland; Hon. Wm. G. Frizell, Mr. Weakley, H. L. Ferneding, Mr. Moffatt, of Springfield, and Mrs. Tackelberry, of Cincinnati. The bridal favors were beautiful and the supper served in elegant appointment by Miss Shoup. The groom's bridal gift to his bride was a magnificent diamond and sapphire ring. The wedding gifts were beautiful, and many lovely things were sent from the school friends of the bride. The groom is the son of the late Edward N. Hunt, of London, Canada, and after a wedding trip Dr. Hunt will take his bride there to reside. He has already won a place for himself as surgeon, and many friends will welcome his lovely girl-bride. The groom is a nephew of Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Nellis, of this city."

Dr. and Mrs. Hunt are now enjoying a honeymoon trip in Europe.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Bishop Williams will hold confirmation service in Trinity Church, Sebringville, on Monday evening.

—Rev. and Mrs. John Thorne (nee Carroll), of Fleming, Sask., are the guests of Mrs. Thorne's aunt, Mrs. James D. Dewan, of this city.

—A number of officers and men have arrived at Wolseley Barracks during the past few days for the short course of instruction. Two more three-year men have also enlisted.

—Rev. Mr. Bone, the veteran sailors' missionary, will preach tomorrow morning in the First Congregational Church, at 11 o'clock; and in the evening at St. Andrew's Church at 7 o'clock.

—Rev. F. Fallantine, of this city, will occupy the pulpit at Avonton next Sunday morning, and give a short address on MacKay's work in Formosa at Y. P. missionary meeting in the evening.

—Mr. Banks, editor of the Ancient Forester, will pay a visit on Tuesday night to Court Forest City, No. 5744, which meets in the Foresters' Hall, East London. Members of the order are invited to attend.

—Tomorrow the Empress Avenue Methodist Church will hold its anniversary services. Rev. E. B. Lanceley, of Dundas Center, will preach in the morning, and Rev. James Livingstone, of Wellington Street, chairman of the London district, in the evening.

—A very old and respected resident of Lobo Township passed away on Jan. 12, in the person of James Bowman, aged 76. Mr. Bowman was born in the north of England in 1829 and came out to this country, when about 7 years old, where he has since resided.

—Mr. James Bowman passed away yesterday at his late residence, lot 10, concession 4, Lobo Township. He was 76 years of age, and was highly respected throughout the country. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 1:30 o'clock from the family residence to the Methodist Church, Melrose.

—The funeral of the late Rev. Chas. A. Thompson, the probationer for the Methodist ministry, who died in the Northwest several days ago, was held this afternoon from the home of his mother, 90 Bruce street, to the Askin Street Methodist Church, and thence to the cemetery. The services were most impressive and were very well attended. Rev. James Livingstone conducted the service at the church, and he was assisted by Rev. Alfred Brown, pastor of the church, and several other local ministers. The pall-bearers were young friends of the deceased.

GASSEIN REMANDED.

Harry Gassein, a young foreman in the employ of the Midland Construction Company, who pleaded guilty to stealing copper wire from the company, appeared before Judge Macbeth this morning. He pleaded guilty to the charge, and was remanded a week for sentence.

MISSIONARY TO SPEAK.

Mr. Bone, of the Welland Canal Mission, who has spoken at different churches in the city recently, is to assist in the service at the First Congregational Church tomorrow morning. Mr. Bone represents an important work, and gives a most interesting account of what has been accomplished in one of the home mission fields.

DEBATING UNION'S DINNER.

The Areopagus Council, a debating union at the Western University, held its annual dinner last night. The gathering was a very successful affair. The toasts were energetic, and everybody had a good time. Among the speakers, Messrs. Landon, Grant, and Hardy (of the members), and Rev. Principal Baker, Mr. W. H. Bartram and Dr. Reason (of the visitors), were especially interesting. Other members present were Messrs. N. Gras. Robt. Baker, J. Hamilton, Herbert McGuffin, W. R. Hawkins, C. F. Johnson, Charlie Parsons, Willie Marshal, Charlie Brett, Thomas Connor, Dr. Tamblyn, the honorary president of the "Areopagus," occupied the chair.

SOLOIST'S IDENTITY REVEALED.

Quite a large audience witnessed the performance at Bennett's last night principally to satisfy their curiosity as to the identity of the lady with the mask. The fair singer made her appearance, as usual, masked, and sang "Killarney" with a dash and vim. She responded to a hearty encore, holding a blonde wig and mask in her hand. The audience was surprised to behold a well-known local vocalist, Miss Rosada Noor Taylor, of Ridout street south. Miss Taylor has not only been successful in singing her way into popularity with the patrons of Bennett's, but has been able to baffle them completely as to her identity.

Arabian Rebels Restless.

Constantinople, Jan. 13. — Marshal Ahmed Fezi, who superseded Riza Pasha in command of the Turkish troops in Arabia last May and inflicted a severe and, it was hoped, decisive defeat on the rebels at Menakha in July, has demanded reinforcements to the number of 8,000 men. There are symptoms of a fresh revolt in the Yemen Province.

He rejects all rewards who refuses moral responsibility.

WOULD BE UNFAIR

League Will Not Ask for Reduction of More Than Six Hotels.

Mr. D. A. McDermid, speaking for the London Temperance League, told The Advertiser today that no move will be made by the league to have the number of liquor licenses reduced below 26.

"The people voted on a reduction to 26," he said, "and it would not be fair to ask the council to make any further reduction."

"A PERFECT GENTLEMAN"

Police Magistrate Wins the Gratitude of Imbiber at Police Court.

Arthur Jackson was this morning remanded for a week by Police Magistrate Love on a charge of vagrancy. Jackson is thought to be somewhat mentally unbalanced and irresponsible, and his case will be investigated by the jail physician.

John Johnston's name was called.

"Were you drunk, Mr. Johnston?" asked the P. M.

"Yes, your honor."

"Where is your home?"

"I live in Hensall. I'm going to get right out of this town if you let me go, or else I might be back here again."

"Well, I'll let you go this time."

"Thank you, your worship. You're a perfect gentleman. Thank you very much."

Johnston was a typical good-natured Irishman.

Nearly 20 statute labor cases will come up next week unless the dollars are paid before that time. Invariably the fee is augmented by 85 cents, when brought into the police court, so the wiser plan for delinquents is to pay up now.

WANT TO BE BANDMASTER

Two Londoners Apply for Position With Seventh.

The band committee of the Seventh Regiment has already received 21 applications for the position of leader of the Seventh Regiment Band.

More applications are expected during the next week.

Of the applicants, two are known to be residents of this city.

Judging by the remarks credited to some members of the committee, the new leader of the band must be capable of putting the organization on the same level as the Highlanders' Band, of Toronto, the Thirteenth, Hamilton, and other bands that have made a wide name for themselves.

WANT MORE CHANNEL

Lake Carrier Points a Menacing Condition in Detroit River.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 12. — President William Livingstone, of the Lake Carriers' Association, in his report delivered today at the opening session of the annual convention of the association, said that last year's experience only added to the necessity for an additional channel at the Lime Kilns crossing at the mouth of the Detroit River. He pointed out the dangers to navigation in this narrow channel, and showed how one of the larger lake vessels, if sunk in the channel, would tie up all the shipping of the upper lakes until it was removed.

President Livingstone touched upon the question of a new lock at the Soo Canal, and urged that if one was built the present Weitzel lock be kept open during its construction.

President Livingstone deplored the failure of Congress to pass the bill providing pensions for members of the life saving service.

The report showed a total of 542 vessels, with a tonnage of 1,411,749 tons enrolled in the association at the close of 1905.

The season of 1905 was an unprecedented one in the history of lake marine in the matter of vessel losses, as well as in other respects, and the loss of tonnage to the association has been very heavy, said Mr. Livingstone.

The treasurer's report showed total receipts for the year of $97,967, and a balance on hand of $549,397.

RECOMMEND CONFERENCE

British Tariff Commission Take Up Preference Question.

London, Jan. 12. — A great controversy is now waging in the tariff commission here. It contributes another statement summarizing the testimony as to Canadian preference and says that facts and figures justify these conclusions:

First—That during the twenty years the tendency has been in Canada in an increasing degree to depend on the United Kingdom for the disposal of products, and on the United States to supply materials that could be supplied by the United Kingdom.

Second—That it was largely a result of the keen United States and German competition that the British exports to Canada had declined till the preference of 1897. Since then they had increased.

Third—Yet the British share of the Canadian market was increasing at a lesser rate than the share of the United States.

Fourth — That in the opinion of the British manufacturers and merchants giving evidence, the most effective means of increasing the British share of Canada's trade lies in the enlargement of preference along lines of passing resolutions for a colonial conference and declarations to the Canadian ministers.

Laurier's utterances of September last were quoted to the effect that Canada was ready to make a trade treaty with British ministers.

The man who knows all about the financial policy of the country frequently can't dissolve his own.

The trouble with so many wise people is that they are wise in the wrong direction.

Truss Truth

A poorly-fitted or wrongly-constructed truss is no better than none at all. It gives false security. We offer an assortment of the latest improved trusses, and insure skill and care in the fitting. You are charged for the truss only.

Strong's Drug Store

184 Dundas Street.

Strong's Baking Powder is made for those that want the best. Strong's Cook Book has some new recipes you'll like. Free. Get one.

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, next Free Press building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Jan. 13.—Noon.—Although a good bank statement was expected today, the official figures were even better than expected. There was an increase in the surplus reserve of more than $12,000,000, which establishes that item on a substantial basis. The stock market was firm from the outset, showing good buying and a strong undertone. The expected happened, however, as the publication of the bank statement, when a selling movement set in and realizing sales caused a slight setback. There was nothing in the news of material interest aside from the belief that the Venezuelan situation will bear watching. It is practically certain that the Moroccan situation will be decided satisfactorily at the conference, and there is no possibility of any untoward developments. Feeling here, however, was that it might be well to be prepared for any bearish developments over Sunday. Bank statement showed an increase in loans of only 303,000, while the increase in cash was about $15,000,000. The increase in deposits was about $13,500,000. Union Pacific sold at a new high figure, selling at 158 5-8. There was excellent buying. The market closed at a considerable reaction from high prices, but undertone was comparatively steady.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Jan. 13—12:30 p.m.

	Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	175¾	175
Duluth, pfd	46	43
Minneapolis & St. Paul, xd	160¾	160¼
Montreal Railway, xd	233½	232½
Toronto Railway	106½	105½
Twin City Railway	119¼	118⅝
Detroit Railway, xd	95	94⅞
Halifax Railway	103½	...
Toledo Railway, bc	33	32½
Winnipeg Railway	100	178
R. & O. Navigation	76	75¾
Montreal Power	89¾	89½
Dominion Steel, com	28¼	28
Dominion Steel, pfd	78	77½
Dominion Coal, com	77	76
Mexican	69	68
Nova Scotia Steel, com	68½	68
Montreal Telegraph	167	164
Bell Telephone	158	156
Ogilvie Milling, pfd	130	127
Canada Colored Cotton	50	45
Mackay, com	58⅞	58
Mackay, pfd	74¾	74
Laurentide Paper, pfd	110	108
Textile bonds, A	100	96¼
Textile bonds, B	102	96½
Textile bonds, C	97	96¼
Textile bonds, D	105	99
Ohio Traction	32½	...
Montreal Cotton	130	125
Dominion Cotton	103	102½
Bank of Montreal	257	256
B. N. A.	142	140
Molsons Bank	227½	225
Bank of Toronto	225	221
Merchants' Bank	167	163½
Royal Bank	225½	224⅞
Nova Scotia Bank	285	277
Eastern Townships Bank	...	160
Quebec Bank	146	140¼
Union Bank	145½	140
Bank of Commerce	172	170½
Dominion Bank	274	268¾
Imperial Bank	237¼	235
Hochelaga Bank	...	154½
Ottawa Bank	230	225
Mexico Light, bonds	79¾	79⅝
Sovereign Bank	86½	85½
Mexico L. & P., bonds	135	...
Havana, com	35	...
Havana, pfd	80½	79¾
Dominion Cotton	100	94½
Dominion Steel, bonds	85	84⅞

SALES: Pacific, 5 at 175½; Soo common, 200 at 160½; Street, 25 at 230½, 2 at 230, 20 at 231½, 29 at 231½, 2 at 232, 150 at 232½, 25 at 233, 100 at 233 1-4. Mexican, 100 at 69 3-4, 300 at 70, 100 at 69½, 50 at 69; Merchants' Bank, 25 at 163, 5 at 163½; Mackay preferred, 25 at 73 5-8, 30 at 74, 50 at 74; Twins, 50 at 119; Illinois, 50 at 93 3-4, 125 at 93½; Power, 5 at 88 1-4; Royal Bank, 25 at 225; Laurentide, preferred, 140 at 108; Illinois Coal, 2 at 84; Montreal Cotton, 5 at 127; Textile preferred, ex-div., 54 at 101 3-4, 35 at 102; Scotia, 75 at 68½; Quebec Bank, 3 at 40 1-4; Mackay, 50 at 58 3-4, 50 at 58½; Havana comman, 100 at 35; R. and O., 25 at 75½, 125 at 76, 50 at 75 7-8, 75 at 75 3-4, 10 at 76; Sovereign Bank, 50 at 135; Detroit, 25 at 95, 20 at 94 7-8, 300 at 95, 25 at 94 7-8, 10 at 95 1-4, 25 at 95; Coal common, 50 at 77; Toledo, 50 at 33, 200 at 32½; Iron common, 50 at 28 3-8, 50 at 28, 10 at 28 1-4; Iron preferred, 25 at 77½, 10 at 77; Iron Bonds, 5,000 at 84½, 5,000 at 84 5-8, 100 at 85; Textile Bonds, 5,000 at 96½.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 13—12:30 p.m.

	Ask.	Off.
Ontario Bank	134	131
Bank of Toronto	237	233
Bank of Commerce	..	171
Imperial Bank	..	237
Dominion Bank	273	272
Standard Bank	231	...
Bank of Hamilton	220½	220
Nova Scotia Bank	..	279
Ottawa Bank	227	224
Traders' Bank	..	145½
British American Insurance	..	99
Western Assurance	..	99
Imperial Life	..	149
National Trust	..	155
Consumers' Gas	..	206
Ontario & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
Northwest Land, pfd	..	99
C. P. R. Stock	175½	...
Sovereign Bank	..	135
Toronto Electric Light	160¾	160¼
Canadian General Electric	154½	153½
Bell Telephone	156	154¾
R. & O. Navigation	75¾	75½
Niagara Navigation	122½	121
Northern Navigation	94	83
St. L. & C. Navigation	122	121

Toronto Street Railway	..			105
Twin City Railway	119			118¼
Winnipeg Railway	187			...
Sao Paulo Railway	144¾			144⅜
Nova Scotia Steel, com	..			68½
Crow's Nest Coal	..			260
Mackay, com	59			58¾
Mackay, pfd	74¼			73¾
Mexican	69½			68
Canada Landed	118			..
Canada Permanent	129½			..
Canadian S. & I.	..			128
Dominion S. & I.	..			70
Hamilton Provident	..			120
Huron & Erie L. & I.	188½			183
Imperial L. & I.	..			70
Landed Banking & Loan	..			120
Manitoba Loan	..			95
London Loan	..			110½
Ontario Loan & Debenture	..			128
Toronto Savings & Loan	..			130

SALES: Bank of Commerce, 100, 50 and 50 at 171½, 30 at 171; Dominion Bank, 100 at 272¾, 20 at 272⅝; Sovereign Bank, 24 at 135; Imperial Bank, 1 at 237; Twin City, 25 at 118¾, 25 and 25 at 118½, 10 at 118¼, 25, 25 and 50 at 118⅝; Toronto Railway, 5 at 105; Mackay, common, 125 and 100 at 58¾, 50 at 58⅞; Bank of Hamilton, 11 at 220; Canadian General Electric, 430 at 155, 10 at 154¾, 150 and 25 at 154⅝, 100 at 154½, 25 at 154; Toronto Electric Light, 50 at 161, 5 at 160, 50 at 160½; Northern Navigation, 50 at 90, 25 and 10 at 91, 15 at 90½, 15 at 91½, 25, 30 and 60 at 93, 10 at 93½, 5 at 94; Mackay, preferred, 30 at 73⅝, 97 at 73¾, 50 at 73⅞; R. and O., 50 at 76¼, 20 at 76⅜, 50 at 76⅝, 35 at 76½, 25 at 76, 100, 25, 25 and 50 at 75⅝; Nova Scotia Steel, 150 at 68; Mexican, 50 at 70, 90 at 69½; Niagara Navigation, 80 at 120; St. Lawrence, 20 at 121; Sao Paulo, 7 at 144, 5 at 144¾, 55 at 144½; Mexican, bonds, 10,000 at 85¾; Mexican Electric, 10,000 at 79¾.

In yesterday morning report Toronto Electric Light sales were reported as 25 at 161, instead of 161¾.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 400; Market steady; beeves, $3 50 to $6 35; cows, $1 25 to $4 30; heifers, $2 35 to $4 75; calves, $5 75 to $7 75; good to prime steers, $5 35 to $6 25; poor to medium, $3 60 to $5 30; stockers and feeders, $2 30 to $4.

Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market 5c to 10c lower; mixed and butchers, $4 15 to $5 37½; good heavy, $5 30 to $5 40; rough heavy, $5 15 to $5 25; light, $5 20 to $5 32½; pigs, $4 75 to $5 15; bulk of sales at $5 25 to $5 35.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; market steady; sheep, $3 50 to $6; yearlings, $6 to $7; lambs, $5 75 to $7 85.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Jan. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 250 head; slow; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 250 head; active and steady, $5 50 to $9 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,100 head; fairly active and about steady; heavy, mixed and Yorkers, $5 60; pigs, $5 65 to $5 70; roughs, $4 70 to $4 90; stags, $3 to $3 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 6,800 head; active; sheep steady, lambs 5c lower; lambs, $6 25 to $7 35; a few at $8; yearlings, $6 75 to $7; wethers, $5 50 to $6; ewes, $5 25 to $5 50; sheep, mixed, $3 to $3 50; western lambs, $7 50 to $7 75.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, for The Advertiser.

New York, Jan. 13.

	Open	High	Low	2 p.m.
Amal. Copper	115⅛	115½	114½	114½
American Sugar	150⅜	151	150	150½
American Locomotiv	77½	77½	76¼	76⅜
American Foundry	43⅜	43⅜	43⅛	43⅛
American Refining	166	166	164⅜	165
Atchison, com	96⅞	96⅞	96¼	96⅜
Baltimore & Ohio	115¼	115⅜	115	115⅛
Brooklyn Transit	89	91½	88⅝	91⅜
C. P. R.	175⅜	176	175¼	175¼
Ches. & Ohio	57⅜	57⅜	57	57
Chicago G. Western	22¼	22¼	21⅞	21⅞
Col. Fuel & Iron	61¼	61⅝	60¼	60⅞
Erie	50⅜	50⅝	49⅝	49⅞
Erie, pfd	81⅞	81⅞	81⅝	81⅝
Illinois Central	180	180¼	179⅝	180
Kan. & Tex., com	37⅜	37⅝	37⅜	37⅜
Kan. & Tex., pfd	71⅜	71¾	71½	71½
Louisville & Nash	154½	154⅝	153½	153½
Metropolitan St. Ry.	124	125⅜	124	125⅜
Met. Securities	73¼	74¼	73	74
Mexican Central	25⅝	25⅝	25¼	25½
Missouri Pacific	103¾	104⅞	103½	104½
N. Y. Central	155	155½	154½	154½
Norfolk & Western	88½	88½	88	88¼
Ontario & Western	53¾	53¾	53½	53⅝
Pacific Mail S. S.	50	50	49¼	49¼
Pennsylvania	145½	145⅝	145¼	145¼
People's Gas	101⅜	101⅜	101	100⅝
Reading	144½	144⅞	143⅝	144
Republic I. & S.	38	38	37	37⅜
Rock Island	24½	24¼	24	24¼
Southern Railway	38½	38⅝	38¼	38⅜
Southern Pacific	69¾	69⅞	68⅞	69
St. Paul	185¼	185⅝	184½	184⅝
Soo Railway	161⅝	161⅝	160	160
Texas	35⅝	35⅞	35⅜	35⅝
Twin City	118⅛	119	118⅛	119
Tenn. Coal & Iron	160	161	159	160
Union Pacific	158	158⅝	157	157¼
U. S. Rubber	54½	54½	54	54
U. S. Steel	44⅝	44⅞	44¼	44½
U. S. Steel, pfd	108	108⅜	108	108¼
Wabash, com	22½	22⅝	22¼	22¾
Wabash, pfd	42¾	43	42⅜	42⅝

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Jan. 13.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
May	$ 88⅜	88⅝	88⅛	88⅜
July	85	85¼	84⅞	85
Corn—				
May	44	44¼	44	44¼
July	45½	45⅝	45½	45½
Oats—				
May	32	32⅛	31⅞	32
July	30⅜	30½	30⅜	30½
Pork—				
May	14 15	14 20	14 12	14 12
July	14 42	....	....	....
Lard—				
May	7 62	7 72	7 62	7 67
July	7 75	7 82	7 75	7 82
Short Ribs—				
May	7 60	7 72	7 60	7 67
July	7 70	7 75	7 70	7 75

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited:

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.

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted.

To suit any condition of eye.
To relieve eyestrain completely.
To straighten cross eyes.
To save wasting vitality.
Five years established here. Hundreds of cases in the city for reference.

W. R. BISHOP, N.D.

112 DUNDAS ST. (UPSTAIRS).

EVENING DRESS SUITS

The season of social functions is now at hand. You cannot appear correctly without the regular full dress suit. We don't charge high prices, but we certainly do give you high-class materials and style.

H. M. PETERMAN

IMPORTING TAILOR,
393 RICHMOND.
Next City Hall.

I Would Like

very much if you would try the

COAL

I sell. I know you would be pleased and I would be pleased, too.

John M. Daly

PHONE 348. 19 YORK ST.

IT COSTS $2.00

But if you used a

CARBO-MAGNETIC RAZOR

just once you would not part with it at any price.

It will give an absolutely painless shave, and never needs honing or grinding. Exchanged if not satisfactory.

COWAN'S HARDWARE

127 Dundas Street.

To Slight Your Eyes is an Insult to Nature's Grandest Gift

Properly-fitted glasses will preserve those delicate nerves and muscles.

As eyesight specialists, we are prepared to give your eyes a most thorough examination.

Your glasses are manufactured complete on the premises, thus avoiding mistakes.

THE TAIT OPTICAL CO.

EXCLUSIVE OPTICIANS,
237 Dundas Street.

A little modesty often hides a lot of vanity.

Those people we are told can't stand prosperity manage to wiggle through it some way.

The extent of New Bedford's interest in the whaleships that are believed to be caught in the Arctic ice trap, between Baillie Island and Point Barrow, can be measured by the fact that of he 440 men on the whalers, about 100 live in New Bedford and neighboring towns.

Some country horses that are not afraid make it a point of honor to shy at an automobile.

Pandora Range and Sunshine Furnace

I have secured the agency for the two celebrated lines. They are both well known and have proved the most successful range and furnace in Canada. The makers (The McClary Manufacturing Company) guarantee them, and I pass the guarantee to my customers. If you are interested in either a range or furnace do not fail to ask me for full information regarding the above lines.

Estimates given on any kind of furnace work, eavestroughing, etc.

J. A. BROWNLEE, 385-387 Talbot Street.

"THE STORE THAT NEVER DISAPPOINTS."

The Bank of Toronto

In Business Fifty Years

Fortunately we have everything in our favor — good location, comfortable quarters, abundant capital, an efficient staff and the best class of customers in London.

We Have a Separate Banking Room For Women.

Our Capital and Reserve, $7,400,000.00

JOHN PRINGLE. Manager

WHO TAKES CARE

of the free and easy ones after they have spent all?

There is only one sane way—save money as you earn it.

Let your savings work, too. Three per cent interest at

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society,

MASONIC TEMPLE, LONDON.

Special Ham Sale

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Choice Smoked C.P.C. Hams for 13c Per Pound.

The Canadian Packing Co.

Stores: Richmond St. and Market Square.

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, Jan. 13.

For a Saturday the attendance at the market today was not up to the average. Nearly all of the stuff offered was confined to the smaller lines. Sales were moderately brisk and prices were well maintained.

Grain—There was quite a large delivery of oats today. Sales were brisk at $1 04 to $1 06 per cwt, mostly at $1 05 per cwt. Several loads of wheat sold at 80c per bushel. Barley went today at $1 to $1 04 per cwt. Corn, $1 02, and $1 03 per cwt.

Butter and Eggs — The delivery of butter was fairly large. There was a good demand. Prices were steady at 23c to 24c for pound rolls, the majority of the sales being made at the first-named figures. Crock butter was in light supply, selling at 21c to 22c. Creamery is selling at 27c per pound, wholesale. Eggs were in good demand; for strictly fresh-laid 25c per dozen was most frequently paid. In the dairy hall the holders of fresh-laid eggs asked 28c to 30c per dozen. One dealer in eggs reported as buying a large load at 21c per dozes by the crate.

Dressed Hogs—About 50 carcases were offered today; sales were brisk at $8 50 to $9 per cwt; mostly at $8 75 per cwt.

Apples—There was a large supply on sale; the demand was a trifle slow, at 60c to $1 per bag, or $2 to $3 per barrel; the latter price was paid for choice Spies.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were well represented; sales were made at 85c to 95c per bag; onions were plentiful, at $1 per bag; parsnips, 40c to 50c per bag; turnips, 20c per bag; lettuce and radishes sold at 20c per dozen; green onions, 40c per dozen; rhubarb, $1 per dozen.

Live Hogs—Prices have again advanced 25c per cwt, and the figure for Monday will be $6 50 per cwt for selects; there were only a couple of pens of small pigs on sale; the holders asked $6 per pair.

Poultry—There was a fairly large supply on sale; ducks, dressed, sold at 9c to 10c per lb, mostly at the latter figure; by the pair, 90c to $1 10; geese were in fair demand, at 10c per lb; chickens, 10c to 11c per lb, dressed, or 8c to 8½c per lb alive; by the pair, 65c to $1, dressed, and 50c to 80c alive.

Butchers' Meats—Today's display of beef was the largest since Christmas; sales were slow, at $4 50 to $6 50 per cwt; veal, $7 to $8 50; mutton, $6 to $8 per cwt; lamb is very scarce, at 11c per lb by the carcass.

A large number of rabbits were sold at 50c per pair.

Hides—The market is firm; there is no change in price.

T. A. Faulds

PROVISION MERCHANT

Good Fresh Eggs, 24c dozen; good Cooking Eggs, 20c dozen; choice, large roll, Butter, 24c pound; second quality, 22c pound.

'PHONE 151. 13 Market House

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Oats	$1 04	@	$1 06
Wheat	1 35	@	1 35
Corn	95	@	1 10
Peas	1 00	@	1 10
Barley	1 00	@	1 05
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Oats	35 3-10	@	36 1-20
Wheat	75	@	75
Corn	51	@	56
Barley	38	@	40
Peas	60	@	66
Buckwheat	52	@	53

FRUITS.

Apples, per bag	70	@	1 20
Apples, per bbl	1 50	@	3 00
Pears, per bu	1 00	@	1 00

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Eggs, per doz., wholesale	20	@	22
Eggs, per doz., retail	25	@	27
Butter, rolls, wholesale	23	@	24
Butter, rolls, retail	25	@	25
Butter, crocks, wholesale	22	@	27
Honey, strained, per lb	8½	@	9
Honey, comb, per doz	1 50	@	1 75

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bag	90	@	90
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bu	75	@	80
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Parsnips, per bu	25	@	30
Celery, per doz	30	@	40

Farmers' Poultry.

Highest prices paid for all kinds, alive and dressed. Write today for quotations.

FLAVELLES, LIMITED.

564 BATHURST STREET, LONDON.

You Should Know

that your estate will not be as carefully managed by individuals as by this Company.

It has special knowledge, permanence and responsibility. It gives constant service and asks less than the individual.

It has never lost a dollar of its own or its clients' money.

Write for Booklet on "Law of Descent and Distribution of Property."

London and Western Trusts Co., Limited

London Canada

C. N. SPENCER

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	25	@	26
Wool, unwashed, per lb	15	@	17
Hides, No. 1, per lb	10	@	10
Hides, No. 2, per lb	9	@	9
Hides, No. 3, per lb	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	12	@	12
Calfskins, No. 2, per lb	10	@	10
Tallow, rendered, per lb	4	@	4
Tallow, rough, per lb	2¼	@	2¼

POULTRY, DRESSED.

Chickens, per pair	55	@	90
Hens, per lb	6	@	7
Hens, per pair	60	@	75
Hens, per lb	8	@	8
Ducks, per pair	90	@	1 10
Ducks, per lb	9	@	10
Geese, each	75	@	1 10

MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	8 50	@	8 00
Beef, per cwt	4 00	@	6 50
Veal, per cwt	7 00	@	8 00
Lamb, per cwt	10 00	@	11 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	6 50	@	6 50
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	5 50
Sows, per cwt	3 25	@	3 50
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Export cattle, per cwt	3 90	@	4 20
Milch cows, each	40 00	@	50 00

FARM PRODUCE.

Hay, per ton	7 00	@	8 50
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 50
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Chickens, per pair	45	@	60
Chickens, per lb	7½	@	8
Hens, per pair	50	@	60
Hens, per lb	5	@	5½
Ducks, per lb	7	@	7½
Turkeys, per lb	12	@	13

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. Phone 1112.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Jan. 13.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 7. Futures quiet; March, 7s; May, 6s 10⅝d.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, new, quiet, 4s 4½d; do, old, steady, 4s 8¾d. Futures quiet; January, 4s 2¾d; March, 4s 3¾d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 6s 10½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 9s 6d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £3 to £2 15s.

Beef—Quiet; extra India mess, 76s 3d.

Pork—Dull; prime mess western, 67s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 44s.

Bacon—Irregular; Cumberlan cut, 26 to 30 lbs, 44s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, 45s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, 46s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, 45s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, 43s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, 44s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm, 39s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 39s; American refined, i pails, quiet, 40s.

Butter—Steady; finest United States, 102s; good do, 90s.

Cheese—Strong; American finest white, 63s; do, colored, 65s.

Tallow—Firm; prime city, 24s; Australian (in London), 28s 3d.

Turpentine Spirits—Quiet, 48s 6d.

Rosin—Common steady, 9s 9d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 7¼d.

Linseed Oil—Strong, 23s 3d.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot firm, 19s.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 13.—Wheat—Ontario, 78c to 79c for white, and 77c to 78c for red and mixed, outside; goose and spring, 73c to 74c; Manitoba, 89c for No. 1 hard, 85¼c to 86c for No. 1 northern, and 82½c to 83c for No. 2 northern, at lake ports.

Flour—Ontario unchanged; exporters bid $3 10, in buyes' bags, outside, for 90 per cent patents, with $3 15 asked; domestic market steady, at $3 40 to $3 55; Manitoba, $4 50 to $4 60 for first patents, $4 10 to $4 20 for second patents, and $4 for strong bakers.

Millfeed—Ontario bran, $15 50 to $16, in car lots, outside; shorts, $17 to $18; Manitoba bran, $17 to $19 50; shorts, $18 to $19 50, at Toronto and equal points.

Oats—Steady to firm, at 35c for No. 2, outside.

Barley—Offerings light and market unchanged, at 47c to 49c for No. 2, 45c for No. 3 extra, and 43c for No. 3, outside.

Peas—78c to 79c outside.

Rye—76c outside.

Buckwheat—Canadian, 43c to 44c, at Chatham; American, No. 3 yellow, 50c to 51c, at Toronto.

Rolled Oats—Barrels at $5 and bags at $4 75, on track here; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside.

Butter—Fairly steady, with receipts large and prices unchanged.

Cheese—Firm and unchanged, at 13c for large and 13½c for twins.

Eggs—Easier, at 27c to 28c for new-laid, 21c for fresh and 18c for limed.

Hogs—Firm; alive, $6 25 to $6 50; dressed, car lots, $8 25 to $8 50.

GRAND TRUNK

Shares bought and sold. Private wire system of Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade, etc.

H. C BECHER

Bond and Stock Broker. Free Press Bldg.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—Arrivals of stock at the city cattle market for the week were 164 cars, with 2,275 head of cattle, 2,534 sheep and lambs, 2,748 hogs and 100 calves.

Exporters—The market was steady for good heavy well-finished export cattle, at from $4 50 to $4 80; export, choice, $5; medium export and short-keep, $4 25 to $4 35.

Butchers—Extra choice and picked cattle firm, at $4 25 to $4 40, with not enough to supply the demand; medium to good butchers' cattle were firm, at $3 85 to $4; good butcher cows firm, at $3 to $3 50 per cwt.

Stockers—Market steady, at about $3 10 to $3 40 for good stock; fair demand.

Lambs—The market was very firm and 10c higher.

Hogs—Market very strong, at $6 50, with prospects higher for next week.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Jan. 12.—Cattle are quoted at 10c to 11½c; refrigerator beef, 8½c to 9½c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 12.—Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3 3-16c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3 11-16c; molasses sugar, 2 15-16c; refined firm. Molasses—Quiet.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—Sugar—Prices here are unchanged; extra granulated, $4 38; Acadia, $4 28; yellow, $3 98; bags, 5c less; Ontario, $4 28; bags, 15c less.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—Butter—Firm; creameries, 18c to 26c; dairies, 23c.

Cheese—Firm, 11½c to 13c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 12.—Butter—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 4,846 packages.

Cheese—Strong and unchanged; receipts, 1,607 boxes.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 12.—Oil opened and closed at $1 58.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—Baled Hay—Easy in tone and quoted unchanged, at $8 per ton for No. 1 timothy, in car lots here, and $6 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted at $6 per ton.

Gildersleeve Dying.

Kingston, Jan. 12. — C. F. Gildersleeve, former general manager of the R. and O. Navigation Company, is dangerously ill. Dr. Roddick, of Montreal, has been called.

A widow in weeds generally likes lots of company.

WORLD'S GREATEST PULPWOOD LANDS

Dominion Can Supply Britain With Paper for Next 200 Years.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Jan. 12. — The Canadian Forestry Convention met again this afternoon with Sir Wilfrid Laurier presiding. Lord Grey, who has taken a deep interest in the proceedings from the beginning, was again present.

"The Wood Supply of the Railways," was the title of a paper by Mr. Joseph Hobson, chief engineer of the G. T. R. He said that he was instructed by Mr. Hays to prepare the paper. It dealt specially with railway ties. For a long time there was no likelihood of a tie famine, although the prospect was for higher prices. Out of 200,000 ties bought by the G. T. R. last year, about 150,000 were obtained outside of Canada. The annual consumption of lumber on the G. T. R. was 95,000,000 feet. The best means to guard against a tie famine was antiseptic treatment.

Mr. Armstrong, colonization agent of the C. P. R. read a paper on "The Wood Supply of Railways."

E. B. Bigger gave an address on the pulp industry in Canada.

J. F. McKay, business manager of the Globe, gave a highly interesting address on the publishers' interest in forestry. For the making of paper spruce had practically no rivals. The amount of pulp wood standing in the Dominion today might be put at one billion cords. This was the largest spruce forest in the world. A billion cords would be sufficient to supply all the pulp wood needed for this continent and Great Britain for at least a century or two. Precautionary steps would require to be adopted. The splendid results that followed the imposition of restrictions on the export of logs might well be cited as an additional reason. The different governments should lose no time in taking some steps to stop the prodigal destruction that is now taking place in the spruce forest. He did not believe that an export duty of $1 per cord would reduce the price paid by the Americans to the jobbers one cent.

J. K. Osborne, Toronto, read a paper on the wood supply of the manufacturer.

KAIEN ISLAND FOR G. T. P. TERMINUS

The Pacific Coast Port Finally Selected by a Joint Agreement.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 13.—All quibbling as to the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific has been set at rest, and incidentally some interesting side lights thrown on the operations of an enterprising legal gentleman in the minutes of council brought down by the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Hon. R. F. Green. It shows that E. V. Bodwell, of this city, in the spring of 1904, executed an agreement with the Provincial Government for 10,000 acres of land at Kaien Island as the terminus of the Grand Trunk. For this he was to pay $10,000, and not to alienate the land to any but the Grand Trunk. He also undertook to secure the location of the terminus there within nine months. Mr. Bodwell set about his work systematically. He bought a small launch and sent her north on a long cruise of the coast. His men evidently selected Kaien Island, as this is the point he finally approached the Government on. His plans worked well with the Grand Trunk Pacific people also, as on Aug. 3 of last year, on motion of Messrs. F. A. Morse and Hugh Allan, the directors ratified the agreement between their company and the Government of British Columbia, making the terminus at Kaien Island. They also undertake to begin construction of wharves and terminals there before the end of June this year.

The Typothetae and the Girl.

New York, Jan. 12. — Young women, who have been employed to operate typesetting machines since the printers' strike began, have become a source of considerable trouble to both sides of the controversy.

In order to protect the non-union girls from being annoyed by union pickets it has been necessary for large firms to provide them with special escorts and carriages.

Now comes the complaint from the Typothetae employers that the union has contrived to enlist several of the young women and induce them to become pickets and missionaries for the union for the purpose of getting their companions away from the Typothetae shops and into the union.

GRAPE-NUTS

DELICIOUS FOOD FOR BRAIN AND NERVE CENTERS

"There's a Reason"

Read "The Road to Wellville" found in pkgs.

OUTLOOK BRIGHTENS FOR HARRIED CZAR

Revolution Still On in Some Sections But Political Sky Clears.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 12.—Martial law is still enforced in Poland, the whole region of the Caucasus is in revolt, the greater part of Courland is in the hands of insurgents, the southeastern provinces of European Russia are suffering from famine, the whole section of the Siberian Railway from the Ural Mountains to Lake Baikal is controlled by mutineers, and a new uprising is threatened in St. Petersburg by those who aim at a violent subversion of the existing social order.

Nevertheless, the opinion is gaining ground that the worst is over, that the revolutionists lost hope when they were crushed in Moscow, that Count Witte will now be able to carry out his plans, and that, consequently, a peaceful transition from absolutism to constitutional monarchy is assured.

Proofs of the marked change in the view of the Russian situation taken by foreign observers are the rise in the price of Russian bonds on the Berlin stock exchange and the consent of Paris bankers to make a temporary advance of $50,000,000 to the Czar's Government.

Nicholas II. himself, like his grandfather, may be the victim of a Nihilist assassin—the Nihilist council is said to have decreed his death—but it now looks as if his dynasty would last and as if its hold on the affection of the mass of the people would be strengthened. If the political transformation through which Russia is now passing can be effected without catastrophe, the immediate future is sufficiently promising.

There is no doubt that at one time during the last seventy days the outlook was dark. The most alarming symptoms were the mutiny in the Black Sea fleet and the mutiny in the garrison at Cronstadt, for these incidents seemed to portend the spread of disaffection throughout the army and the consequent collapse of the whole social structure. But almost all the army remained loyal.

It is reported that the organizers of the recent strikes are exhorting workmen to take no part in the approaching election for members of the state duma.

In no event could the labor vote be a potent factor under the electoral law lately promulgated. The assembly is almost certain to be controlled by Moderate Liberals, although it will contain a strong Conservative element.

The Radicals can no longer hope to shape the constitution which the state duma is expected to frame. The new organic law is likely to have Count Witte's stamp on it.

In that event he will figure with Cavour and Bismarck as one of the great constitution makers.

FACING DEATH ON THE REEFS

Twenty-Seven Men in Perilous Situation Off the Coast of California.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 12.—Struggling desperately all night against the terrible southeast gale which swept upon the coast yesterday, the tug Sea Rover clung to a dredger and two lighters, upon which were 35 workmen, bound for San Pedro, until it was on Duxbury Reef, and was compelled, beaten back in the seething breakers, to abandon the unwieldy craft and their human freight to their fate.

The life-savers are now hurrying to the rescue of the wreck to try to pick up survivors. When the Sea Rover reached here today assistance was promptly sent to those in distress, but with all the dispatch possible no boat can reach the doomed craft before they strike the rocks, and it is likely that no boat could live near enough to the reef to be of service.

The tugs Sea Rover, Liberty and Sea Queen left here yesterday with the dredger and lighters in tow for San Pedro, where the North American Dredging Company had taken the contract to deepen the inner harbor. Soon after getting out the wind rose and there was a heavy swell. The combined efforts of the tugs were necessary to keep the three scows from fouling the lightship.

Despite this fact, the Sea Queen and Liberty left the Sea Rover alone to start on the journey home. They came in last night and reported all well with their consort. Soon after dark it became evident that the position of the four craft was extremely critical. It was proposed to cut the hawsers and run for it, leaving the scows to their fate; but Captain Fitchworth, of the Sea Rover, would not hear of giving up as long as there was hope, and continued the struggle against the storm until daylight, when the seamen saw they were between the Double Point and Duxbury Reef, and that a disaster was inevitable.

It is said that seven men had been rescued and twenty-seven others were facing death on the reef.

Toronto's Motor Show.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—The International Motor Exhibition will be opened in the Granite Rink on Saturday, March 31, and continue through the following week. Already there are entries to fill the main building.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 12.—At Liverpool—Montcalm, from St. John; Merlon, from Philadelphia; Montcalm, from St. John, N. B.

At New York—Montevideo, from Genoa.

At Cape Race—La Savoie, from Havre; Lucania (11th), from Liverpool; St. Paul, from Southampton.

At Glasgow—Carthagenian, from Boston.

At Bremen—Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, from New York.

At Punta Delgada—Celtic, from New York.

At Havre—La Touraine, from New York.

At Queensaown—Campania, from New York.

"good enough"

Has but one meaning when used as an excuse, but in the Mason & Risch piano factories "Good enough" means much the same as "Bad enough." Such excuses this company tolerates under no circumstances — only the best is good enough in the making of the

Mason & Risch

The Piano with a Soul

Hence, the high standard of excellence which these instruments have attained.

The refined richness of tone and delicacy of touch which are the distinctive characteristics of the Mason & Risch Pianos have been recently emphasized in the pianos made under their present new system of construction—a system which creates a new era in tonal resource and pianoforte construction.

Call or write for descriptive and explanatory literature.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co., Limited
32 West King Street, Toronto.
London Warerooms, 211 Dundas St.

SUPERIOR CLOTHING

What Oak Hall Has Done for Man and Boy—Big Sale Now On.

It is just about fifty years ago the W. E. Sanford Manufacturing Company began making clothing in a small way in Hamilton. At that time they made cheap clothing, like so many of the clothing manufacturers are making today. With the advent of Oak Hall, all this was changed, and the product of the company began to improve, steadily advancing step by step, bettering the product each season, until today this store is able to lay before the public a stock of clothing for man and boy by long odds the superior of any other make of clothing sold in Canada.

The fifty years' struggle has elevated the label on these goods in the minds of men who want to wear good clothing at moderate prices. The best part of it all is, while the Sanford Company have IMPROVED and IMPROVED, the prices have not advanced one iota, or, in other words, their aim has been to IMPROVE, NOT TO CHEAPEN, because no reasonable person wants clothes cheaper than Oak Hall sells them for; but everybody wants them good, and herein lies the secret of their success.

The big sale which commences today is a splendid chance for all to secure some of the superior clothing at less price than others will charge for poor stuff. See the advertisement of the big sale in this issue of The Advertiser.

A PROSPEROUS PASTORATE

Hyde Park, Komoka and West London Presbyterians Progressive.

The annual meetings of the Presbyterian congregations of Hyde Park, Komoka and St. Paul's, West London, held this week were the most successful in the history of these congregations. The pastor, the Rev. Dr. Nixon, presided. The reports of the various organizations in each church were highly encouraging. The income exceeded the expenditures by $250. The missionary contributions were $160. By the Ladies' Aid in two of the congregations the handsome sum of $320 was realized. The new members added were 55.

In Hyde Park the attendance is so large that the managers find it difficult to secure ample accommodation. The pastor's salary has been increased and a purse in addition given him by the Hyde Park people as an acknowledgment of their love for him and appreciation of his faithful work among them.

In West London the cause of Presbyterianism has advanced with gratifying success. This young congregation, with the aid received from St. Andrew's Church, has made commendable progress, and hopes soon to be able to stand alone.

Refreshments were served at the close of the business and a very pleasant social time enjoyed.

NEW ELECTRIC ROAD

The Western Central Looking for a Toronto-Berlin Route.

Berlin, Jan. 13. — In August last there was some public notice given to a railway project known as the Western Central Railway Company, which intended to build an electric road from Toronto to London. From London to Guelph the proposed line was to tap Berlin.

This company is now applying for powers from Guelph to Toronto, which are necessary to its financing.

At the same time, the company proposes asking for powers to construct a branch line from Berlin up through the northern part of the county and beyond. They are desirous of going through those sections that will yield the greatest traffic and avoid heavy grades and bridging.

Two or three routes have been before them; one, via Waterloo, Heidelberg, Linwood, Glenallan and Drayton; another, via Waterloo, Heidelberg, Millbank and eventually reaching Listowel; and a third and shorter alternative route is simply in the meantime to Wellesley, via Heidelberg, and St. Clements.

Mr. A. T. Drummond, of Toronto, has writen to Mr. Wm. Roos, town, for information as to which route would be most favored here.

Ladies' Stripe Flannelette Gowns, 39c.

Woods' Fair

See our assortment of Waste Paper Baskets.

ODD LOTS IN FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We have many odd lots in our fancy goods department, which are good in many respects, except broken lots, two or three of each kind, etc. Every line a special bargain.

78 skeins of finest Yarns, in assorted colors, including the very highest grades, regular sale price up to 10c skein. Odd lot price, skein 4c

13 only, Cushion Tops, tinted floral designs, good patterns, some a little crushed, worth up to 25c, our special odd lot price, each 8c

34 Linen Doilies, 12 inches square, with fancy openwork center, fringed, regular 15c each, odd lot price 5c

23 pounds of finest quality single and double Berlin Wools, 28 shades to choose from, regular 6c, odd lot price, ounce 4c

97 skeins Belding's best Embroidery Silks, assorted shades, regular sale price 5c, odd lot price, 3 skeins for 5c

174 yards of Silk Covered Cushion Cord, all colors, beautiful twist, regular price 25c yard, odd lot price, 2 yards for .. 25c

Odd lots in Center Pieces, Doilies, Tray Covers, Dresser Covers, Fancy Pieces, and tinted goods, all less than half-price.

1 only, Waste Paper Basket, linen covered, handsome silk embroidered floral designs on front, regular $3 50, odd lot price 75c

Wool Tams, in different colors. Sale price 15c and 25c.

WOODS' FAIR

Ladies' Patent Leather Belts, different sizes, 25c.

The Favorite in the Mother Country! The Idol of her Colonies!

JUST THINK OF IT 25c will purchase a bottle of

HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

England's most famous original and Genuine Worcestershire

AT THE TOP OF THE TREE.

WHY USE

COWAN'S Milk Chocolate?

Because It is made with absolutely pure Canadian milk. The finest Cocoa and Sugar are used in its manufacture. It is the purest and finest flavored. These are points that we guarantee.

The Cowan Company, Ltd., Toronto.

23g-1

SIR CHARLES ROSS' RIFLE

New Arm Scores a Great Success in Canadian Military Circles.

Ottawa, Jan. 12. — Sir Charles Ross, Bart., inventor of the now celebrated Ross rifle, who is at present located on his estate, Balnagowan, Scotland, will shortly sail, accompanied by Lady Ross, for Canada. They will reside for a season at Ottawa. Sir Charles Ross occasionally visiting Quebec to look after his interests in connection with his small arms factory in that city.

The Ross rifle has undergone a number of improvements since its original invention, and today it is said by military experts to be the finest military small arm in existence. Ten thousand of these improved rifles have been manufactured and 7,500 delivered to the Canadian militia department, besides those previously furnished the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police.

The Government have issued a large portion of the latest delivery, inspected and accepted, to several volunteer corps throughout the Dominion, and the men served with these are delighted with the new rifle, which they look upon with affection. Inasmuch as the latest improvements have been thoroughly inspected and approved by the experts in the employ of the Canadian militia department, it is expected that a large consignment of the rifles will be manufactured and delivered to the departmental stores in the course of the next five months. In the meantime, experts connected with the British war office have examined the new Ross rifle, and declare it superior to the present Enfield small arm used by the British army, and it is expected that before very long the British war office will decide to adapt the Ross rifle for the British army.

The Knife for Tumors.

Baltimore, Jan. 12. — If you have a series of headaches, according to Dr. William Osler, who spoke tonight before the medical and chirurgical faculty of Maryland, you may be suffering from the first symptoms of brain tumor.

The fact that seemingly ordinary headaches are often indicative of tumor was emphasized by both Dr. Osler and his successor at the Johns Hopkins University, Dr. L. E. Barker.

Dr. Osler advised that tumor troubles be intrusted to the surgeon, as in many cases they are fatal unless the knife is used in time.

Advertiser Correspondence

MR. BUTLER'S EXPLANATION.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

In the report of the liquor license case against me in your paper Thursday evening, some misstatements are made, which I would like to have corrected. It is stated in the report that I had sold liquors on Sundays for twenty years. This is entirely wrong. What I stated in court was that I had been connected with the station restaurant for twenty years and that only the lunch and dining-room was opened on Sundays for the through express trains, for the purpose of serving meals or lunches to passengers, and that it was customary to furnish refreshments with meals or lunches, when asked for by passengers. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for allowing me so much of your valuable space, I am, yours truly,

JAMES BUTLER.

London, Jan. 12, 1906.

After Western Lands.

Toronto, Jan. 12.—A St. Paul (Minn.) dispatch says: A company is being organized at Waterville, Minn., by Messrs. Gustav Matz, Geo. B. Parks, F. C. Gibbs, and others, to open a large farm in the Saskatchewan Valley, with the object of raising grain, cattle, horses and sheep.

In addition it is the intention of the company to operate extensively in buying and selling Canadian lands.

Any task looks easy sitting in an arm chair.

How to Cure Rheumatism

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that we could count on, not only occasionally, but with reasonable certainty. For the ravages of Rheumatism are everywhere, and genuine relief is rare.

After twenty years of search and experiment, I learned of the German chemical I now employ. And I knew then that my search and my efforts were well rewarded. For this chemical, in combination with others, gave me the basis of a remedy which in the cure of Rheumatism is practically certain. In many, many tests and difficult cases this prescription has with regularity justified the confidence I had in it.

Mild cases are sometimes reached by a single packages—for sale by 40,000 druggists.

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Tablets can turn bony joints into flesh again, and never fail—that is impossible. But they will with reasonable certainty drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—the end of Rheumatism.

Any Rheumatic sufferer who writes may receive my little book on Rheumatism, including professional advice as to diet, etc., free. With the book I will also send without charge my "Health Token," an intended passport to good health. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Tablets

THE
F.C.B.C.
REOPENED JAN. 2.
The attendance has reached high-water mark. Only a few vacant seats left.
1906 bids fair to be the banner year of the college.
J. W. WESTERVELT,
Principal.
Y. M. C. A.

$5.00
See what we want to offer you in
TROUSERS
O. LABELLE, 220 DUNDAS STREET.

LOOK!

Hockey Shin Pads at Less Than Wholesale Cost Price
35c Pads for 15c
35c Pads for 25c
60c Pads for 25c
75c Pads for 60c
$1 00 Pads for 60c
$1 25 Pads for 75c
$2 00 Pads for $1 25
$4 00 Pads for $2 50
Spaulding and Mic-Mac Hockey Sticks. Special prices to clubs in dozen lots.
Brock's Gun Store,
202 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.

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

CHINESE
Try a meal at the New York Chinese Cafe, 356 Richmond street. Something new in London. The meals are first-class.

CAFE

Individual Instruction
ATTEND
The Western Ontario Shorthand and Business College,
74 and 76 Dundas Street.
We make a specialty of each pupil, give individual instruction and place every graduate in a situation. Pupils may join classes at any time.
W. C. COO, C. S. R.,
Principal.

Wall Paper Painting
Picture Framing
COLERICK BROS.
212 DUNDAS STREET.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited
EXAMINATIONS.
The midwinter examination of the London Conservatory will be held Jan. 30, 31, Feb. 1, both at London and local centers. Write for curriculum and any other information desired.
Sample examination papers in harmony may be had on application.

Our Brands of Flour:
PURE MANITOBA PRINCESS
STAR WELCOME
Our Star Flour is a 50% Manitoba blend, manufactured from the choicest Manitoba and Ontario wheats. We make a specialty of this brand. Bread made from STAR Flour feels light, looks white, eats nice.
HARVEY BROS., Exeter, Ont.
ywt

R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder, 15 Brighton Street. Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Sills. Phone 1,849. ywt

D. A. STEWART
(Successor to John T. Stephenson)
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Reasonable charges. Best equipments.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 450.
GEO. E. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.

SMITH, SON & CLARKE
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubber-tired funeral cars.
113 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586.
629 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678.
Residence on premises.

ELLIOTT & OLMSTED,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Lady assistant when desired.
Day phone 1775; night phone 1907.
238 Dundas. Residence, 368 King.

Daisy Flour
is not a one-sided flour. The bread, rolls, biscuits, cakes and pastries are always pure and delicious. Use Daisy Flour and be happy.

POSTCARDS.
The Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, are selling a fine line of souvenir postcards.

IN EVERYBODY'S MOUTH—
BRUCE CARRUTHERS CIGAR, 5c.

Purity and Excellence
Try the old favorite ALES AND PORTER, made by Joseph Hamilton. A capital tonic and body and brain builder.

First-Class Set of Teeth, $5.00
Dr. Fred L. Wood,
181½ DUNDAS STREET.

Thos. Wilson
MERCHANT TAILOR
212 Dundas Street
Higgins Block. Telephone 856

DR. R. JARVIS, Dentist.
Specialty: Crown and Bridge Work.

Sterling Silver
In our department of Sterling Silver the leading makers are represented by their newest and most artistic creations. Complete Table Services and separate pieces for every use, candelabra, etc., in exceptional variety.
THOS. GILLEAN
402 RICHMOND STREET.

If "Losing Ground" Physically
You'll find JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD immediately beneficial. It is easily digested and nourishing to last degree. It's healthful and you'll enjoy it.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY

[From The Advertiser of Jan. 13, 1871.]

The annual ball and supper of the attendants at the Asylum was held on Wednesday night. Invitations had been extended to a number of citizens, but very few accepted, consequently the affair was confined chiefly to those employed about the asylum and some of the best conducted of the patients.

The following officers in Harmony Encampment, No. 3, I. O. O. F., were installed last night by D. D. G. S. Edmund Beltz, assisted by D. D. G. M. John Hunter: Patriarch, J. M. Weir, C. P.; G. Powell, jun., H. P.; Geo. Shaw, S. W.; H. E. Buttrey, J. W.; J. W. Fletcher, S.; J. McKay, F. S.; J. Chapman, treas.; W. Jury, sentinel; R. Wigmore, guide; J. Percival, 1st. W.; R. T. Fletcher, 2nd. W.; F. S. Dewey, 3rd W.; W. Wyatt, 4th. W.; J. B. Cox, 1st G.; G. Gerry, 2nd G.

Mr. Dyas' surveying party for the London, Huron and Bruce Railway, have returned to the city, being compelled to stop work on account of the depth of snow.

There were two deaths in the jail yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Rooks today purchased the three-story brick building with bow window on Ridout street opposite the Court House for $1,200.

The Dominion has been divided into census districts for the purpose of facilitating the taking of the decennial census. The divisions are in nearly every case similar to the electoral districts.

The talk this morning is about the growing strength of the Opposition as evinced last night by the vote on Blake's Independence of Parliament Bill. It has strengthened the feeling that the power of the Government is wavering and that the triumph of the Reform party at the elections is almost a foregone conclusion.

Mr. Blake's resolutions, introduced with a view to prevent bribery and corruption, came to a vote last night and met defeat. The substance of the resolutions were: 1st., that bribery, undue influence, and other illegal practice at elections for the Legislative Assembly shall be prohibited and made punishable by imprisonment; 2nd., that election auditors shall be appointed to audit and pass the accounts against candidates for election purposes; 3rd., that no candidate shall pass any money in connection with the election (save his own personal expenses), otherwise than through the auditor and every candidate must render to the auditor a statement of his personal expenses, and shall pay through the auditor the accounts audited and passed by him; 4th., that the payment of any money by a candidate in contravention of the preceeding provision, shall void his election; and 5th., that every member shall, before taking his seat, make oath that he has not paid, and will not pay, any money in connection with the election (save his own personal expenses), otherwise than through the auditors, and that he has rendered to the auditor a statement of his personal expenses.

These principles are certainly in the interests of that purity of election which we all profess to desire.

Speeches were made last night at the Academy of Music, New York, in celebration of Italian unity by Horace Greeley, Henry Ward Becher, W. C. Bryant, Park Goodwin and others.

Have You An Ill-Fitting Plate?
If so, you might have it reset and made to fit perfectly at very little expense at the
Western Dental Office,
S.W. Cor. Dundas & Richmond Sts.
Over C. P. R. Ticket Office.
Phone 15.

Some Reasons Why You Should Buy a
Gerhard Heintzman Piano
It is the best Piano made in Canada, and acknowledged the standard Piano of our Dominion. It is the greatest Piano value for the price paid, and consequently the cheapest Piano relatively.
The market value of a "Gerhard Heintzman," after years of use, is greater than any other Canadian Piano, and the fact of possessing a Gerhard "Heintzman" sets the mark of approval upon the musical taste of its owner.
Sold for cash or on easy payments.
W. McPhillips
189 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

COAL
Veribest
Is Our Motto
Try Us
JOHN MANN & SONS
401 CLARENCE ST.
425 YORK ST. 470 Phone.

We show large varieties of
English Pyjamas
made from fine imported flannelettes, India and Ceylon flannels, silk mixtures, and all silks, ranging in price from one-fifty to five dollars.
Boughner.

It's clean bread.
It's pure bread.
It's digestable bread.
PARNELL'S BREAD
Should be in every home in London. Ask your grocer for it.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Miss Sarah Patterson, of this city, is spending a few days with friends at Iona Station and at Port Talbot.

—Mr. James McCartney, of this city, has shipped a car-load of first-class livery, carriage and saddle horses to Mr. Robert, of Edmonton, Alta.

—Mrs. R. E. Emery, 86 Elmwood avenue, will receive for the first time since coming to the city, on Wednesday, Jan. 17. Afterwards on the first Monday of the month.

—Mr. Max Kohl has sold his excellent 45-acre farm on the 15th concession of London Township, near Maple Grove, to Mr. J. J. Dann, the sale being made by William Needham & Son.

—The officers of the local I. O. O. F. lodges will be installed in the hall, corner of Clarence and Dundas streets, on Tuesday evening next, by District Deputy Grand Master Robinson, of Melbourne, who will likely have the assistance of a number of visiting brethren.

—The memorial window erected in memory of the late Mr. Alfred B. Cox by the members of St. John's Athletic Club, will be unveiled at the Church of St. John the Evangelist tomorrow morning. The chancel screen, erected by the members of the congregation, will also be dedicated.

—F. B. Clarke, agent for the Allan Line, reports very early bookings to bring passengers from the old country, space already having been reserved for April sailings to Quebec.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bryan, of Winnipeg, are spending a couple of weeks in this city and Thorndale, the guests of relatives.

—A meeting to formally organize a branch of the Victoria Order of Nurses will be held next week, and it is probable that a nurse will arrive in London for district work in a very short time. The amount necessary as a guarantee is nearly in hand, but further contributions will be welcome. They should be sent to Mrs. Charles Hutchinson, Mrs. John Cameron, or to the care of Mr. W. L. Carrie, Richmond street.

—The people of St. George's Church, London Junction, were treated to an able and inspiring lecture last evening by Rev. Dr. Ross, of St. Andrew's Church. The lecture was under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid on "Scottish Life and Character." Master Allen McDonald gave a cornet solo, and Mr. R. S. Morrison, of the city, sang several of the "Auld Scotch Songs" in excellent style.

—Mr. Albert Resmussen, of this city, has secured a patent for a switching device intended for use on street railways. The object of the patent is to save the time now taken by motormen in throwing switches. Some distance from the latter, a small block is placed immediately inside each rail, and as the wheels of the car pass over these blocks, two rods are forced up in the center of the track. By means of a lever inside the vestibule in the car, the motorman can operate a shoe, which strikes either one of the rods and thus throws the switch, according to the direction the trolley is to take. Mr. Resmussen has been working on the device for a year, and he claims that it cannot fail to work. He is now about to start on a device to be used in the switching of cars on steam roads.

PRESBYTERIAN MEETING.

The annual congregational meetings of the local Presbyterian Churches are set for this month. That of the King Street Church will be held on Tuesday evening next; St. Andrew's and St. James', on Wednesday evening next; Knox Church, Friday next, and the First Church on the 31st.

EPWORTH LEAGUE RALLY.

Mr. Wm. Gibson and Rev. James Livingstone will be the speakers at the rally of the Epworth Leagues of the city in the Askin Street Methodist Church Monday evening. A good programme of music will also be given. The evening promises to be a most interesting one.

DEATH OF MRS. CAMERON.

Mrs. Mary Cameron, relict of the late Alexander Cameron, died at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Annie Cameron, 129 Central avenue, on Thursday, in her 93rd year. Mrs. Cameron was a life-long resident of the city, and was most favorably known and highly respected. Her two sons, John, of Strathroy, and Alexander, of London, both predeceased her. She is survived by three daughters: Mrs. W. W. Otty, Mrs. Jessie Peel, and Mrs. Ray Gadsby, all of Portland, Oregon. The funeral took place this afternoon to Oakland Cemetery.

WANTS TO FIND RELATIVE.

Mr. L. P. Hapner, of Sullivan, Ill., has had no communication whatever with his sister, Mrs. James W. Turner, for 30 years, and he is anxious to learn of her whereabouts. Mr. Hapner has written to members of the I. O. O. F. here asking them if possible to locate his sister and her husband. Turner, it appears, was a member of the Independent Oddfellows in London many years ago, but his brother-in-law, Mr. Hapner, has lost all trace of him. Any information concerning Mr. and Mrs. Turner will be gratefully received by Mr. Hapner.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

Loyal London Lodge, I. O. O. F., M. U., installed the following officers at their regular meeting:
G. M.—J. Tapper.
N. G.—G. Wilkins.
V. G.—A. E. Johnston.
E. S.—W. Collins
P. S.—J. Johnston.
Treasurer—A. E. Cunningham.
W.—J. Simpson.
I. G.—E. E. Shyve.
R. S. N. G.—A. Chivas.
L. S. N. G.—W. Corns.
R. S. V. G.—J. Karcher
L. S. V. G.—C. H. Carfrae.
Conductor—W. E. Saunders.
Physician—George McNeill.
Delegate to District Annual Meeting—J. Johnston, P. S.
Alternate—W. A. Nixon, P. G.


MARY JARDINE-THOMSON.

Miss Mary Jardine-Thomson, who will sing at St. Andrew's Society concert at the Grand on Tuesday evening, is a brilliant interpreter of Scottish music, and has made her mark on both sides of the Atlantic. The Glasgow Herald says she possesses "a powerful, sympathetic soprano voice," and that her rendition of Scotch songs is characterized by "deep emotional feeling." The Scottish Highlander also says that "she can interpret Scottish and Jacobite songs with the true native expression and culture."

Miss Jardine-Thomson will be one of a great musical constellation on Tuesday evening. Watkin Mills may lay claim to being the greatest basso in the United Kingdom, and he brings with him a company of his own selection, which has won triumphs in Australia and New Zealand. In such hands the reputation of St. Andrew's Society for concerts of the highest merit will not suffer.

7 SUBDIVISIONS WILL BE ADDED

Several of the Existing Ones Are Too Large—Insuring the City Hall.

No. 1 committee of the city council held its first meeting of the year last night. Chairman Forristal, Alds. Greenlees, Cooper, Gillean and Mayor Judd were present.

The committee empowered City Clerk Baker and the chairman to rearrange certain polling subdivisions which are overcrowded now. The rearrangement will mean seven new polling places. It costs about $20 a subdivision to man a booth at an election, pay the rental for the booth, etc. In some of the subdivisions there are now over 450 voters, and these cannot be got to the polls handily.

The advisability of increasing the insurance on the city hall was discussed and the city engineer was instructed to prepare an estimate of the value of the building and contents, so that the committee may be governed by this when making the increase. There is only $18,500 insurance on the building now.

The $10 fee charged the liquor men for the use of the city hall for a public meeting during the election campaign was recommended to be remitted.

The Empire Accident and Surety Company wrote that since they gave a guarantee bond for the brick pavements laid in London by John Geery, they had learned from the insurance department at Ottawa that the company have not the power to issue guarantee bonds, and as a consequence the city's guarantees are now null and void.

The committee decided to stop all payments at once for the King and Talbot street pavements, and in the meantime the city clerk will demand new bonds from Mr. Geery.

IT IS EASIER to prevent than to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgement in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it is surprising in its results.

What Have You Lost?
Walking won't do it. Horseback riding won't do it. Golf or tennis won't do it. Millions have found that out. Going to the White Mountains or Balmy Beach won't do it. Do what? Give you back that good health you once had. There is a science in exercise, just exactly as there is a science in everything else. There is a science in the art of making a man or woman magnetic, strong and fascinating, just as there is in making a man or woman proficient in any other science, with this difference: A man or woman in poor health cannot keep in the arena so long or so successfully as the man or woman who is throbbing with the highest form of vitality. There is nothing in taking exercise in a haphazard way—only a waste of valuable time. You must go at your exercise right. Your exercise supervised by a man who knows his business will do more real permanent work in a few months than years of exercise fooled with. I build up the body in a scientific, thoughtful, intelligent way. In a way that irresistibly appeals to the keen perceptions of a business man or woman. After a month or so with me, they go back to the game revitalized, rejuvenated, thrilled with new life. Electrified by the feeling of health, strength and magnetism, the latter one of the most important factors in modern life; and a man or woman rundown does not possess magnetism. Come and talk with the expert, Institute of Physical Culture, 619 Richmond street.
21-c-w-t-y

Gentlemen, take notice! Thirty-nine sample suits at Bartlett & Ellis'. No. 109 Masonic Temple. No reasonable offer refused.

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

QUALITY STONES
The value of a diamond depends upon its quality — not in the price you paid for it. Imperfect stones are dear at any price. When you buy diamonds from us you get the best at the same price as you would pay for much inferior stones.
WARD THE JEWELER 374 Richmond
ywt

The T. E. MARA CO., Ltd.
134 Dundas Street, Through to Carling Street.
Opp. Market Lane. Late Screaton Premises.

Golf Jackets Enough for a Wholesale House.
Must be Cleared in Less Than 10 Days at Prices Less Than Cost of Material.
Indispensable at This Season of the Year.
Golf Jackets, in red and fancy combinations, splendid for wearing under capes. Regular $1.25, for..... 75c
Golf Jackets, blouse front, large sleeves, pearl buttons, in colors of red, large sleeves white. Regular $2.50, for..... $1.25
Golf Jackets, kimono style with belt, in black, red, brown, white and blue, A1 material. Regular $3.50, for..... $2.00
Tight-Fitting Jackets for Old Ladies.
Tight-Fitting Jackets with sleeves. Special 75c and 89c
Tight-Fitting Jackets with sleeves. Special $1.19 and..... $1.35
Hand-Made Ice Wool Fascinators in white, pink and blue. Regular $1.00, for..... 50c
Regular $1.25, for..... 65c
250 Infants' Fancy Eiderdown Coats at half price $1.25
Infants' Eiderdown Coats, stockinet back, fancy trimmed, with or without capes. Reg. $2.50, for $1.25
Gray Lamb Caperines, extra large size, A1 quality, satin lined. Regular $8.00, for..... $4.99
Men's fine all pure wool cashmere hose, silk heel and toe, seamless, size 10 to 11½, Penman's make. Regular 29c pair. To clear 5 pairs for..... $1.00
Regratta Shirts, stiff fronts, A1 material, fast colors, separate cuffs in 5 different shades, sizes 14 to 17. Regular $1.00, for..... 49c
Men's Muleskin Mitts with cuffs lined. Regular 50c, for..... 29c
36-inch Cashmere Finish Wrapperette in blue, gray and reds, pinks and fawns, 2 widths make a comfortable. Regular 15c, for..... 10c
Best Batting, 16 ozs. Per lb..... 15c

Watch this space Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Avoid Delay.
The hardest part of anything is the start. It is easy when you get going. Just make up your mind to begin saving today, and you will find it so easy to keep it up that you will wonder why you never did it before.
Money in this Bank is compounded and added to your account.
Every Three Months.
$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT IN OUR Savings Department
The Sovereign Bank of Canada
LONDON BRANCH, Opposite City Hall, F. E. KARN, Manager.
LONDON EAST, 635 Dundas Street, W. J. HILL, Manager.

A FEATURELESS MARKET

Healthy Tone Evident, Nevertheless —Pork Goes Up.

The market this morning was characterized by no special feature. There was a good crowd of sellers and buyers, and a healthy tone was evident.

Eggs were quite plentiful, and the prices ruled stationary. Butter was shown in good quantities, and the demand was good.

Poultry was also quite abundant. Chickens were sold from 65 to 90 cents a pair. Turkeys sold at 14 to 15 cents, and geese at 10½ cents a pound.

There were a few lots of potatoes offered at 90 cents and $1 a bag. Apples sold for 90 cents a bag. A few scattered lots were for sale.

Pork was higher. It was also scarcer. The bulk of what was offered sold at $8 75, although a few lots brought $9.

A feature was an exhibit of rabbits. One man had about 100 for sale. There seemed quite a good demand for them.

A great quantity of dressed beef was offered for sale. The demand was rather slow.

Twenty-one sample overcoats at Bartlett & Ellis', at a saving of $6 on each. 109 Masonic Temple.

SOME COLD FACTS WARMLY EMPHASIZED.

Old Jim Jones, the successful business man wants his stenographer to know that business is real and live—and mistakes mean loss of money, consequently are not to be made—that promptness, accuracy and unerring speed are absolutely necessary to the proper movement of business. He wants his book-keeper to be a man of mathematical mind, of a systematical character and attentiveness that will enable Jim Jones to instantly know by a consultation of his books "just where he is at."

Most Jim Joneses like the kind of stenographers and book-keepers that the practical business training of

Forest City Business & Shorthand College

produces—or surely we wouldn't have been able to fill so many responsible positions with our graduates during the past year.

FOREST CITY BUSINESS & SHORTHAND COLLEGE.
J. W. Westervelt, Principal,
London, Ontario.

A model woman doesn't always have a good figure.

HEAVY RIBBED COTTON
UNDERWEAR
Very soft, all sizes; three colors—blue, cream and pink; reduced to
$1.25 SUIT.
Splendid goods for people who object to wearing wool.
Graham Bros

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The Adventures of Captain Kettle

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

No. 5— THE ESCAPE.



"YOU'VE struck the wrong man," said Capt. Kettle, "I'm most kinds of idiot, but I'm not the sort to go ramming my head against the French Government for the mere sport of the thing."

"I was told," said Carnegie wearily, "that you were a man that feared nothing on this earth, or I would not have asked you to call upon me."

"You were told right," said Kettle. "But those that spoke about me should have added that I'm not a man who'll take a ticket to land myself in an ugly mess unless someone pays my train fare and gives me something to spend at the other end. I'm a sailor, sir, by trade or profession, whichever you like to name it, and on a steamboat, when a row has been started, I'll not say but what I've seen it through more than once out of sheer delight in wrestling with an ugly scrape. Yes, sir, that's the kind of brute I am at sea.

"But what you propose is different; it's out of my line; it's jail-breaking, no less; with a spell of seven years in the jug if I don't succeed, and no kind of credit to wear, or dollars to jingle, if I do carry it through as you wish. And may I ask, sir, why I should interest myself in this Mr. Clare I never heard of him till I came to this room half an hour ago in answer to your advertisement."

"He is unjustly condemned," Carnegie repeated as though he were quoting from a lesson. "He is suffering imprisonment in this pestilential place—er—Cayenne, for a fault which some one else has committed; and unless he is rescued he will die there horribly. I am appealing to your humanity, captain. Would you see a fellow-countryman wronged?"

"I have only to look in the glass for that," retorted Kettle. "Most people's kicks come to me when I am anywhere within hail. And you'll kindly observe, sir, that I've nothing but your bare word to go on for Mr. Clare's innocence. The French courts and the French people, by your own admitting, took a very different view of the matter. They said with clearness that he did sell those plans of fortresses to the Germans, and, knowing their way of looking at such a matter, it only surprises me he wasn't guillotined out of hand."

"It is my daughter who is sure of his guiltlessness in the matter," said Carnegie with a flush. "And," he added, "I may say that she is the chief person who wishes for his escape"

Capt. Kettle bowed, and fingered the tarnished badge on his cap. He had a chivalrous respect for the other sex "And it was she who made me advertise vaguely for a seafaring man who had got daring and the skill to carry out so delicate a matter. We had 200 answers in four posts; can you credit such a thing?"

"Easily," said Kettle. "I am not the only poor devil of a skipper who's out of a job. But £100 is not enough and that's the beginning and the end of it. There's two ways of doing this business, I guess, and one of them's fighting, and the other's bribery. Well, sir, a man can't collect much of an army for twenty 5-pun' notes; and as for bribery, why, it's hardly enough to buy up a deputy customs inspector in the ordinary ways of business, let alone a whole squad of Cayenne warders with a big idea of their own value and importance.

"Then there's getting out of French Guinea, and getting back, and steamer fare for the pair of us would come to more than a couple of postage stamps. And then where do I come in? You say I can pocket the balance. But I'm hanged if I see where the balance is going to be squeezed from. No, sir; a hundred pounds is mere foolishness, and the kindest thing I can do is to go away without further talk. By James, sir, I can say that if you'd given me this precious scheme of your own, there's a man in this room who would have had a smashed face for his impudence, but as you tell me, there's a lady in the case, I'll say no more."

Capt. Kettle stood up, thrust out his chin aggressively, and swung on his cap. Then he took it off again and coughed with politeness. The door opened, and the girl they had been speaking about came into the room. She stepped quickly across and took his hand.

"Captain Kettle," she said, "I could not leave you alone with my father any longer. I just had to come in and thank you for myself. I knew you would be the man to help us in our trouble. I knew it from your letter."

The little sailor coughed again, and reddened slightly under the tan. "I'm afraid, miss," he said. "I am useless. As I was explaining to your—to Mr. Carnegie, before you came in, the job is a bit outside my weight. You see, when I answered that advertisement, I thought it was something with a steamboat that was wanted, and for that sort of thing, with any kind of crew that signs on. I am fitted, and no man better. But this—"

"O, do not say it is beyond you. Other prisoners have escaped from the French penal settlements. It only requires a strong, determined man to arrange matters from the outside, and the thing is done."

Kettle fidgeted with the badge on his cap. "With respect, miss," said he, "what any other man could do, I would not shy at; but the thing you've got here's impossible; and the gentleman will just have to stay where he is and serve out the time he's earned."

"But, sir," the girl broke out passionately, "he has not earned it. He was accused unjustly. He was condemned as a scapegoat to shield others. They were powerful—he was without interest; and all France was shrieking for a victim. Mr. Clare was a subordinate in a government office through which these plans of fortresses had passed. He was by birth half an Englishman, and so it was tosy to raise suspicion against him. They forged great sheaves of evidence; they drew off attention from the real thieves; they shamed him horribly; and then they sent him off to those awful isles de Salut for life. Yes, for life—till age or the diseases of the place should free him by death. Can you think of any thing more frightful?"

"Mr. Clare is fortunate in having such a friend."

"A friend!" she replied. "Has not my father told you? I am his promised wife. Fancy the irony of it! We were to have been married the very day he was condemned. It was my money and my father's which defended him at the trial, and it nearly beggared us. And now I will spend the last penny I can touch to get him free again."

Capt. Kettle coughed once more. "It was upon a question of money that Mr. Carnegie and I split, miss, I said to him a hundred pounds would not work it, and there's the naked truth."

"But it must," she cried. "It must! You think us mean—niggardly. But it is not that; we can raise no more. We are at the end of our funds. Look around at this room; does this look like riches?"

It did not. They were in a grimy Newcastle lodging au troisieme, and at one side of the room the flank of a bedstead showed itself in outline against a curtain. The paper was torn and the carpet was absent, and from the shaft of the stairway came that mingled scent of clothes and fried onion which is native to this type of dwelling.

Carnegie himself was a faded man of fifty. His daughter carried the recent traces of beauty, but anxiety had lined her face and the pinch of res angustoe had frayed her gown. All went to advertise the truth of what the girl had been saying, and Kettle's heart warmed toward her. He knew right well the nip of poverty himself. But still, he did not see his way to perform impossibilities, and he lifted his voice and said so with glum frankness.

"I am not remembering for a minute, miss," he explained, "that I am a fellow with a wife and children dependent on my earnings. I am looking at the matter, as though I might be Mr. Clare's relative, and I have got nothing new to tell you. A hundred pounds will not do it, and that is the end of the matter."

The girl wrung her hands and looked pitifully across at her father.

"Well," said Carnegie with a heavy sigh, "I will scrape up £120, though that will force us to go hungry. And that is final, captain. If my own neck depended upon it, I could not lay hands on more."

Capt. Owen Kettle's face wore a look of pain. He was a man of chivalrous instincts; it irked him to disoblige a lady; but the means they offered him were so terribly insufficient. He did not repeat his refusal aloud, but his face spoke with eloquent sympathy.

The girl sank into one of the shabby chairs despairingly. "If you fail me, sir," she said, "then I have no hope."

Kettle turned away, still fingering the tarnished badge on his cap, and stared drearily through the grimy windowpanes. A silence filled the room, Carnegie broke it.

"Other men answered the advertisement," he suggested.

"I know they did," his daughter said, "and I read their letters, and I read Capt. Kettle's and if there is one man who could help us out of all those that answered, he is here now in this room. My heart went out to him at once when I saw his application. I had never heard of him before, but, when I read the few pages he sent, it came to me that I knew him intimately from them onwards, and that he and no other in all the world could do the service which we want. Sir," she said, addressing the little sailor directly, "I learned from that letter that you made poetry, and I felt that the romance of this matter would carry you on where any other man with merely commercialy instincts would fail."

"Then you like poetry, miss?"

"I write it," she said, "for the magazines, and sometimes it gets into print."

"Would you mind shaking hands with me?" asked Capt. Kettle.

"I want to do so," she answered, "if you will let that mean the signing of our contract."

Capt. Kettle held out his fist. "Put it there, miss," said he. "The French government is a jumping big concern but I've bucked against a government before and come out top side, and by James, I'll do it again. You stay at home, miss, and write poetry, and get the magazines to print it, instead of these rotten adventure yarns they're so fond of, and you'll be doing Great Britain a large service. What the people in this country need is nice rural poetry, to tell them what sunsets are like, and how corn grows, and all that, and not cut-throat stories they might fill out for themselves from the morning newspapers if they only knew the men and the ground.

"If I can only know you're at home here, miss, doing that, I can set about this other matter with a cheerful heart. I don't think the money will be of much good; but you may trust me to get out to French Guiana somehow, even if I have to work my way there before the mast; and I'll collar hold of Mr. Clare for you and deliver him on board a British ship in the best repair which circumstances will permit. You mustn's expect me to do impossibilities, miss; but I'm working now for a lady who writes poetry for the magazines, and you'll see me go that near to them you'll probably be astonished."

Turn now to another scene. There is a certain turtle-backed isle in the Caribbean Sea sufficiently small and naked to be nameless on the charts. The admiralty hydrographers mark it merely by a tiny black dot. The American chartmaker has gone further and branded it as "shoal," which seems to hint (and quite incorrectly) that there is water over it at least during spring tides.

The patch of land, which is egg-shaped, measures some 180 yards across its longer diameter, and, although no green seas can roll across its face, it is sufficiently low in the water for the spindrift to whip every inch of its surface during even the mildest of gales. On these occasions the wind lifts great layers of sand from off the roof of the isle, but ever the sea spews up more sand against the beaches, and so the bulk of the place remains a constant quantity, although the material whereof it is built is no two months the same.

As a residence the place is singularly undesirable, and it is probable that, until Capt. Owen Kettle scraped for himself a shelter-trench in the middle of the turtle back of sand, the isle had been left severely alone by man throughout all the centuries.

Still human breath was hourly drawn in the immediate neighborhood, and when the airs blew toward the isle, or the breezes lay stagnant, sharp, human cries fell dimly on Kettle's ear to tell him that men near at hand were alive, and awake, and plying their appointed occupations. The larger wooded island, which lay a long rifle shot away, was part of the French penal settlement of Cayenne, and the cries were the higher notes of its tragic opera. But they affected Capt. Kettle not at all. He was there on business; he had been at much pains to arrive at his present situation, and had earned a bullet scar across the temple during the process; and, as some time was to elapse before his next move became due, he was filling up the intervening hours by the absorbing pursuit of literature.

He squatted on the floor of his sandpit, with his teeth set in the butt of a cold cigar, and rapped out the lines of sonnets, and transferred them to a sheet of sea-stained paper. He used the stubby bullet of a revolver cartridge from lack of a more refined pencil, and his muse worked with lusty pace—as, indeed, it was always wont to do when the world went more than usually awry with him.

To even catalogue the little scamp's adventures since his parting with Miss Carnegie in that Tyneside lodging, would be to write a lengthy book; and they are omitted here in toto, because to detail them would of necessity compromise worthy men, both French and English, who do not wish their traffic with Kettle to be publicly advertised.

Suffice it to say, then, that he made his way out to French Guiana by ways best known to himself; pervaded Cayenne under an allas, which the local gendarmerie laid bare; exchanged pistol shots with those in authority to avoid arrest; and, in fact, put the entire penal colony, from the governor down to the meanest convict, into a fever of unrest entirely on his especial behalf.

He was put to making temporary headquarters in a mangrove swamp, and completing his preparations from there, and, to say the least of it, matters went hardly with him. But at last he got his preliminaries settled, and left his bivouac among the maddening mosquitoes, and took to the seas again in a lugsail boat, which he annexed by force of arms from its four original owners.

A cold-minded person might say that the taking of that boat was an act of glaring piracy; but Kettle told himself that, so far as the French of Cayenne were concerned, he was a "recognized belligerent," and so all the manoeuvres of war were candidly open to him. He had no more qualms in capturing that lugsail boat from a superior force than Nelson once had about taking large ships from the French in the Bay of Aboukir.

He had a depot of tinned meats cached by one of his agents up a mangrove creek, and under cover of night he sailed up and got these on board, and built them in tightly under the thwarts of his boat so that they would not shift in the seaway. And finally, again cloaked by friendly darkness, he ran on to the beach of the turtle-backed isle, hid his boat in a gully of the sand, scooped out a personal residence where he would be visible only to God and the seafowl, and sat himself down to wait for an appointed hour.

By day the sun grilled him, by night the sea mists drenched him to the skin, and at times gales lifted the surface from the Caribbean and sent it whistling across the roof of the isle in volleys of stinging spindrift. Moreover, he was constantly pestered by that local ailment, chills-and-fever, partly as a result of two or three trifling wounds bestowed by the gendarmerie, and partly as payment for residence in the miasmatic mangrove swamps; so that, on the whole, life was not very tolerable to him, and he might have been pardoned had he cursed Miss Carnegie for sending him on so troublesome an errand. But he did not do this. He remembered that she was occupying herself at home in Newcastle with the creation of poetry for the British magazines according to their agreement, and he forgot his discomforts in the glow of a Mecenas. It was the first time he had been a bona fide patron of letters, and the pleasure of it intoxicated him.

A fortnight passed by—he had given Clare a fortnight in the message he smuggled into the convict station for him to make certain preparations—and at the end of that space of time Capt. Kettle rolled his MSS. inside an oilskin cover and addressed it to Miss Carnegie—in case of accidents. He put beckets on the top of his cap, slipped his revolver into these, and put the cap on his head; and then, stripping to the buff, he left his form and got up on to the sand, and walked down its milk-warm surface to the water's edge.

The ripples rang like a million of the tiniest bells upon the fine shingle, and the stars in the velvet night above were reflected in the water. It was far too still a night for his purpose—far too dangerously clear. He would have preferred rain, or even half a gale of wind. But he had fixed his appointment, and he was not the man to let any detail of added danger make him break a tyrst. So he waded down into the lonely sea, and struck out at a steady breast stroke for the Isle de Salut, which loomed in low black outline across the waters before him.

A more hazardous business than this part of the man's expedition it would be hard to conceive. There were no prisoners in the world more jealously guarded than those in the pestilential settlement ahead of him. They were forgers, murderers, or, what the French hate still more, traitors and foreign spies; and once they stepped ashore upon the beach they were there for always. They were all life-sentence men. Until ferocious labor or the batterings of the climate sent them to rest below the soil, they were doomed to pain with every breath they drew.

Desperate jailing like this makes desperate men, and did any of the prisoners—even the most cowardly of them—see the glimmer of a chance to escape, he would leap to take it, even though he knew that a certain hailstorm of lead would pelt along his trail. And as a consequence the rim of the aisle bristled with armed warders, all of them marksmen, who shot at anything that moved, and who had as little compunction in dropping a prisoner as any other sportsman would have in knocking over a partridge.

To add to Capt. Kettle's tally of dangers, the phosphorescence that night was peculiarly vivid; the sea glowed where he breasted it; his wake was lit with streams of silver fire; his whole body stood out like a smolder of flame on a cloth of black velvet. His presence moved upon the face of the waters as an open advertisement. He was an illuminated target for every rifle that chose to sight him, and, far worse, he was a fiery bait enough to draw every shark in the Caribbean. And sharks swarmed there. His limbs crept as he swam with them.

To move fast was to increase the phosphorescence; to move slow was to linger in that horrible suspense; and I think it is one of the highest testimonials to Kettle's indomitable courage when I can say that not once during that ghastly voyage did he either hurry, or scurry, or splash. He was a prey to the most abominable dread; he expended an hour and a half over an hour's swim, and it seemed to him a space of years; and when he grounded on the beach on the Isle de Salut he was almost fainting from the strain of his emotions, and for a while lay on the sand sobbing like a hysterical schoolgirl.

But a sound revived him and sent full energy into his limbs again without a prelude. From the distance there came to him the noise of shod feet crunching with regulation tread along the shingle. He was lying in the track of a sentry's beat.

By instinct his hand dragged the revolver from its beckets on his cap, and then he rose to his feet and darted away like some slim pink ghost across the beach into the shelter of the thickets. He lay there holding his breath, and watched the sentry pace upon his patrol. It was evident that the man had not seen him; the fellow neither glanced toward the cover nor searched the beach for foot tracks; and yet he carried his rifle in the crook of his arm ready for a snap shot, and flickered his eyes to this side and to that like a man habitually trained to sudden alarms and a quick trigger finger. His every movement was eloquent of the care with which the Isle de Salut was warded.

Kettle waited til the man had gone off into the dark again and the soundless distance, and then stepped out from his ambush, and ran at speed along the dim, starlit beach. The sandpats sprang backward from his flying toes, and the birds in the forest rim moved uneasily as he passed. The little man was sea-bred first and last; he had no knowledge of woodcraft; a silent stalk was a flight far beyond him; and he raced along his way, revolver in hand, confident that he could shoot any intruding sentry before a rifle could be brought to bear.

Of course, the discharge of weapons would have waked the isle, and brought the whole wasps' nest about his ears. But this was a state of things he could have faced out brazenly. Throughout all his stormy life he had never yet shirked a melee, and perhaps immunity from serious harm had given him an over-estimate of the percentage of bullets which go astray. At any rate, the thrill of brisk fighting was a pleasure he well knew, and he never went far out of his way to avoid it.

But, as it was, he sped along his path unnoticed. The blunders of chance threaded him through the shadows and the chain of sentries so that no living soul picked up the alarm, till at last he pulled up panting at the edge of the open space which edged in the grim convict barrack itself.

And now began the hateful tedium of waiting. The day he had fixed with Clare was the right one; the hour of the rendezvous was vague. He had said "as near midnight as may be" in his message; but he was only able to guess at the time himself, and he expected that Clare was in a similar plight. Anyway, the man was not there, and Kettle gnawed his fingers with impatience as he awaited him.

The night under the winking stars was full of noise. In the forest trees the jarflies, and the tree-crickets, and the katydids kept up their maddening chorus. The drumming mosquitoes scented the naked man from afar and put every inch of his body to the torment. The moist, damp heat of the place made him pant to get his breath. The prison itself was full of the uneasy rustling of men sleeping in discomfort, and at regular intervals some crazy wretch within the walls called out, "Dieu, Dieu, Dieu," as though he were a human cuckoo clock condemned to chime after stated lapses of minutes.

An hour passed, and still the uneasy night dozed on without notice that a prisoner was trying to escape. Another hour went by, and Capt. Kettle began to contemplate the possibilities of attacking the grim building with his own itching fingers and dragging Clare forth in the teeth of whatever opposition might befall. "Dieu, Dieu, Dieu!" rang out the tormented man within the walls, and then from round the further angle of the place a figure came running, who stared wildly about him as though in search of some one.

Kettle stepped out from his nook of concealment, a clear, pale mark in the starlight. The runner swerved, stopped, and hesitated. Kettle beckoned him, and the man threw away his doubt and raced up. The little sailor thrust out a moist hand. "You'll be Mr. Clare, sir, I presume?"

"Yes."

"I'm very pleased to have the honor of meeting you. I'm Capt. Kettle, that was asked as a favor by Miss Carnegie——"

"Let us get away, quick. They will be after me directly, and if they catch me I shall be shot. Mr. Kettle, quick, where is your boat?"

But the little naked man did not budge. "I am accustomed, sir," he said stiffly, "to having my title."

"I don't understand. O, afterwards, but let us get away now at once."

"Capt. Kettle, sir."

"Capt. Kettle, certainly. But this waiting may cost us our lives."

"I am not anxious to take root here, sir, but, as for the boat, you've a good swim ahead of you before we reach that." And he told of the way he had come. "There was no other plan for it, Mr. Clare. It would have been sheer foolishness to have brought my boat to this island with all these busy people with guns prowling about. I had just got to leave her at my headquarters, and you must make up your mind to swim and risk the sharks if you wish to join her."

"I am open to risking anything," said Clare. "It's neck or nothing with me after what I did five minutes back in that hell over yonder. One of the warders—" he broke off and dragged a hand across his eyes. "Look here, captain, we are bound to be seen if we go back around by the beach. Come with me and I'll show you a track through the woods."

He started off into the cover without waiting for a reply, and Kettle with a frown turned and followed at his heels. Capt. Kettle preferred to do the ordering himself, and this young man seemed apt to assert command. However, the moment was one for hurry. The night was beginning to thin. So he got up speed again, and the trees and the undergrowth closed behind him.

"Dieu, Dieu, Dieu!" cried out the tormented prisoner within the walls as a parting benediction.

Some men, like the historical Dr. Fell, have the knack, unknown to themselves, of inspiring dislike in others, and Clare had this effect upon Capt. Owen Kettle. The little sailor's dislike was born at the first moment of their meeting. It grew as he ran through the forest of Isle de Salut, and even when Clare fell upon a sentry and beat the sense out of him as neatly as he could have done it himself, Kettle failed to admire or sympathize with him.

On the return swim to the turtle-backed island he came very near to wishing that a shark would get the man, although such a calamity would have meant his own almost certain destruction; and when they lay together, packed like a pair of sardines, in the shelter pit, under the intolerable sunshine of the succeeding day, it was with difficulty he could keep his hands off this fellow whom he had gone through so much to help.

Clare put in what of talking was done; the sailor preserved a sour, glum silence. He felt that if he gave his vinegary tongue the freedom it wished for, nothing could prevent a collision.

He argued out with himself the cause for this dislike during the succeeding night. They had got the boat in the water, had mastheaded the lug, and were running northwest before a snoring breeze towards the British West Indian islands. He himself, with mainsheet in one hand and tiller in the other, was in solitary command. Clare was occupied in bailing back the seas to their appointed place.

For a long time the utmost he could discover against the man was that on occasions he "was too bossy," and with bitter satire he ridiculed himself for a childish weakness. But then another thought drifted into his mind, and he picked it up and weighed it, and balanced it, and valued it, till under the fostering care it grew, and the little sailor felt with a glow and a tightening of the lips that he had now indeed a real and legitimate cause for hate.

What mention had this fellow Clare made of Miss Carnegie? Practically none. He, Kettle, had stated by whom he was sent to the rescue, and Clare had received the news with a casual "O!" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first scurry of the escape was over, and they were cached in the sandpit) upon Miss Carnegie's movements and her condition at last view in Newcastle, and Clare had pleaded tiredness and suggested another hour for the recital. Was this the proper attitude for a lover? It was not. Was this meet behavior for the future husband of such a woman as Miss Carnegie, who was not only herself, but who also wrote poetry for the magazines? Ten thousand times over it was not.

He sheeted home the lug a couple of inches in response to a shift of the breeze, and opened his lips in speech.

"Miss Carnegie, sir," he began, "is a lady I esteem very highly."

"She is a nice girl," assented the man with the baler.

"She is willing to beggar herself to do you service, sir."

"Yes, I know she is very fond of me."

"And I should like to know if you are equally fond of her?"

"Steady, captain, steady. I don't quite see what you have got to do with it." He paused and looked at the sailor curiously. "Look here, I say, you seem to talk a deuce of a deal about Miss Carnegie. Are you sweet on her yourself?"

Capt. Kettle glared, and it is probable that, if such an action would not have swamped the boat, he would have dropped the tiller and left the marks of his displeasure upon Clare's person without further barter of words. But, as it was, he deigned to speak.

"You dog," he said, "if you make a suggestion like that again, I'll kill you. You've no right to say such a thing. I just honor Miss Carnegie as though she were the queen, or even more, because she writes verse for the magazines, and the queen only writes diaries. And besides there could be nothing more between us; I'm a married man, sir, with a family. But about this other matter. It seems to me I'm the party that kind of holds your fate just at present, young man. If I shove this tiller across, the boat'll broach to and swamp, and whatever happens to me—and I don't vastly care—it's a sure thing you will go to the place where there's weeping and gnashing of teeth. How'd you like that?"

"Not a bit. I want to live. I've gone through the worst time a human being can endure on that ghastly island astern there, and I'm due for a great lot of the sweets of life to make up for it. And if it interests you to know it, captain—I do owe you something personally, I suppose, and you have some right to be in my confidence—if it interests you to hear such a thing, I may tell you I shall probably marry Miss Carnegie as soon as I get back to her."

"Then you do love her?"

"I don't quite know what love is. But I like her well enough, if that will do for you. Hadn't we better take down a reef in the lug? I can hardly keep the water under."

"By James, you leave me to sail this boat," said Kettle, "and attend to your blessed bailing, or I'll knock you out of her."

The conversation languished for some hours after this, and Kettle, with every nerve on the strain, humored the boat as she raced before the heavy following seas, while the ex-convict scooped back the water which eternally slopped in green streams over her gunwale. It was Clare who set up the talk again.

"Did she know anthing about those plans of the French fortresses?"

"Miss Carnegie had the most definite ideas on the subject."

"I suppose she'd found out by that time that I really did get hold of them out of the office myself, and sell them to the Germans?"

For one of the few times in his life Capt. Kettle lied. "She knew the whole yarn from start to finish."

"Well, I was a fool to muddle it. With any decent luck I ought to have brought off the coup without anybody being the wiser. I could have laid quiet a year or two till the fuss blew over, and then had a tidy fortune to go upon, and been able to marry whom I pleased, or not marry at all. Eh—well, skipper, that bubble's cracked, and I suppose the best thing I can do now is to marry old Carnegie's girl after all."

"Then you've quite made up your mind to marry this lady?"

"Quite."

"That's what you say," retorted Kettle. "Now you hear me. Miss Carnegie thinks you are in love with her, and you are not that by many a long fathom; so there goes item the first. In the second place, she thought you were sent to Cayenne unjustly, whereas by your own showing, you're a dirty thief, and deserved all you got. And, thirdly, I don't approve of squeezing fathers-in-law as an industry for young men newly out of jail."

"You truculent little ruffian, do you dare to threaten me?"

"I'd threaten the Emperor of Germany if I was close to him and didn't like what he was doing. Here, you! Don't you life that ballier at me or I'll slip some lead through your mangy hide before you can wink. Now you'll just understand, for the rest of this cruise, till we make our port, you stay forrard, and I'm on the quarter-deck. If you move aft I'll shoot you dead and thank you for giving me the chance. But if you get ashore all in one piece, I'll spike your guns in another way."

"How?" asked the man sullenly.

"You'll find out when you get there," said Kettle grimly. "And now don't you speak to me again. You aren't wholesome. Get on with your bailing. D'ye hear me, there? Get on with that bailing. I don't want my boat to be swamped through your cursed laziness."

Now, to which port it was of the British West India islands that the lug-sail boat and its occupants arrived, I never quite made out, and indeed the method in which Capt. Kettle "spiked" Mr. Clare's "guns" was hidden from me till quite recently. A week ago, however, a letter of his drifted into my hands, and, as it seems to explain all that is necessary, I give it here exactly as it left his pen.

West India Islands.

To Miss Carnegie, Jesmond St., Newcastle, Eng.:

Honored Madam—Am pleased to report have carried out part of y' esteemed commands. Went to Cayenne, as per instructions, and took Mr. Clare away from French Government, they not consenting. Landed him in good condition at this place. Having learnt that he did steal those plans, and, moreover, he saying he did not care for you the way he ought, have taken liberty to guard lest he should trouble you in future. To do this, found old colored washerwoman here (widow) who was proud to have white husband. Him objecting, I swore to tell French Consul if he did not marry, and get him sent back to Cayenne. So he married. She weighs 250 lbs. I inclose copy of their marriage lines, so you can see all is correct.

Trust you will excuse liberty. He has made one escape; you have made another.

The weather is very sultry here, but they say there is fine scenery up country.

Shall get English magazines some day, when things blow over a bit, and I can come that way again to look for your poetry.

Hoping this finds you in good health as it leaves me at present.

Y's obedient,

O. Kettle, Master.

1 Inclosure.

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UNCLE ELI'S FABLES

One day, as the Sage was sitting in front of his cave and wondering why watermelons didn't grow with handles to them, a stranger approached and said:

"Oh, Sage, I have journeyed fifty miles to have a little talk with thee. There is a matter that rests rather heavily on my shoulders."

"My son, beware of all widows," replied the Sage, as he looked his caller over.

"It isn't widows, oh wise man."

"Then beware of the ponies."

"I have never yet bet on a horse race."

"Hast the seductive wiles of poker been too much for thee?"

"I have played the game, but have always come out ahead. It is this that I would consult thee about, oh Sage: I am ambitious in a political way."

"And you want office, of course. Very well, pack a caucus and secure a nomination."

"I have done that."

"Then go about promising good things to all who will vote for you."

"That is on my programme, oh Sage."

"Abuse your opponent. Call him unfit, dishonest, corrupt and all that. At the same time claim to be the only honest man in the business."

"All that has been done," said the caller, "but yet my burden of anxiety has not yet been lifted. With the campaign only just begun I find myself in a box."

"Well, let the worst be known."

"A few years since, in my innocence, I called at the State Prison one day out of curiosity. When ready to leave the warden interposed and insisted that I remain with him a year. As he is a good fellow, and as I always like to oblige, I accepted his invitation. The opposition has got hold of the circumstance to make use of it against me."

"Um! What is the very worst you can say against your opponent?"

"That he accepted an invitation to stay in jail for thirty days to keep the jailor from being lonesome."

"Was there a horse mixed up with your visit to State Prison?"

"There was, oh Sage."

"A spotted horse?"

"He was so, indeed."

"And is the animal living yet?"

"I saw him but yesterday."

"Then you are saved. Go at once and buy that horse. Lose no time in painting and dyeing his spots. Hustle to the nearest newspaper and accuse yourself. Next day come out in your own defense. Charged with having stolen a bald-faced horse with four white feet, you produce one of solid bay and confound your enemies and get the reputation of being a martyr at the same time. It's as easy as sliding down a cellar door."

"Oh, sage," said the caller, "hast thou never heard the expression 'Too Thin?' and will not this come under that heading?"

"My dear sir, if you were going out in the country to sell patent churns or lightning rods this trifling prison episode might militate against you, but as you are in politics, and a candidate for office it will simply be an incident. With a painted horse—with a consciousness of your innocence—with the warden of the prison dead—with the honest elector crying for reform—go to, sir. I estimate your majority at no less than 4,000."

Moral: It was nearer 6,000, and the country was saved again.

ALL WAS PEACE.

In the early days of Deadwood, and half an hour after my arrival there by stage, one day, I heard a man telling that there had been a fatal row in a saloon further up the street, and after a bit I took a walk in that direction to learn the particulars. I reached the saloon named, but found all quiet, and was turning away when a man lounged out. When he took notice of me he asked:

"Lookin' fur anything, stranger?"

"I understood there had been a fatal row here," I replied.

"Did, eh? Wall, I've been right around yere all day and hain't seen anything of the sort. What sort of a lookin' galoot was it that told you such a yarn?"

I described the man as near as I could, and the other waved his hand and said:

"That will do, stranger. I know the kuss, and I'm tellin' you that he's the awfullest liar fur a hundred miles around. He orter be driven out o' town fur his lies."

"But, did nothing at all happen here?" I asked.

"Why, yes, sunthin happened about an hour ago. Bill Plummer pulled his gun on Abe Wisner and wounded two men by mistake. Then Abe pulled his gun and wounded two more. Then he and Bill got the range on each other and kept shootin' till both went under."

"So there were two dead and four wounded?"

"Them's the figgers."

"And don't you call that a fatal row?"

"Sartinly not. That's what we call a gentle zephyr around yere. When it comes to a fatal row it takes half a day to pick up the dead, and another half to hang those who hadn't the luck to be killed!"

A MANOR HOUSE GHOST.

The Old Manor House at Knaresborough, Yorkshire, parts of which were built 700 years ago, is a fine place, with magnificent panelling in the rooms, a bedstead in which Cromwell once slept, an old oak which, its roots still intact, rose through the kitchen to a bedroom, where it cut short, a priest's hiding-place, and a ghost. The priests' hiding-place is concealed by a spring door.

Mr. Howes, the occupier of the house, says that during the night sounds of footsteps are heard on the landing, and it is impossible to keep the door of this rooms closed. On one occasion the footsteps were accompanied by a loud bump at the door of another room.

After fifteen years' experience of the house Mr. Howes is still at a loss to account for the sounds. During some restoration he made, the skeleton of a woman was found buried at the foot of a staircase.

THERE HAD BEEN A CHANGE.

"They had opened a bank at Abilene," said the man with his arm in a sling, "and as I was in want of fifty dollars, I goes in and walks up to the cash winder and says to the feller behind the cage:

"'I want half a hundred.'

"'What's yer check?' says he.

"'Right yere,' says I, as I shoves my gun into the winder.

"'No good,' says he, and he pulls trigger and sends hot lead through my shoulder.

"'But wasn't there some mistake somewhere?' was asked.

"'I guess there was, and I guess I made it. They had changed tellers while I was gone, and I was jest that fule that I never noticed it. I thought it was the same rag doll of a chap that took my first bluff.'"

THE CHAIN SHOULDER-STRAP.

It is to Lieut.-Gen. Sir George Luck, the new Lieutenant of the Tower of London, or rather to his wife, that is due the use of chain shoulder-straps for mounted troops. Some few years ago, when Sir George was about to start off on a campaign, Lady Luck, with wifely solicitude, had some strips of chain sewn under the cloth between the collar and shoulder of his tunic, as a protection against chance sabre cuts. The device was found to answer so well that it was afterwards officially adopted for all ranks.

HISTORIC FRENCH HOTEL.

The little hotel in the Place St. Georges, Paris, which was once the residence of M. Thiers, has been handed over by his sister-in-law and executrix, Mlle. Dosne, to the nation, with the proviso that it is to be kept as a succursale of the library of the Institut. It was always a closely guarded little house, impenetrable even to the curious on the top of a Clichy omnibus; but twice it has been on the point of being demolished—once during the war-fever of 1870, and once again by the Commune. But its owner was brought there for his burial, in 1875, and the first two persons who foregathered there os that occasion were Gambetta and the Comte de Paris. Its literary association includes the histories of the Revolution and of the Consulate and the Empire.

Music and the Drama

AT THE GRAND.

The chief event at the Grand next week will be the Scotch concert on Tuesday evening by the Watkin-Mills Company, assisted by Miss Mary Jardine-Thomson, Scotch soloist.

Vaudeville patrons will find an exceptionally well appointed bill of entertainment at Bennett's next week. Some high-class artists will be seen for the first time in London, including that prince of fun-makers, George H. Wood (the monologist), who has been featured on the bills of the largest vaudeville theaters of America.

Another leading feature next week will be an entertaining comedy sketch entitled "Smith the Wonder," presented by Mudge, Woodward and Montgomery. This clever trio are said to be "comedy artists" of a very high order.

A unique juggling act will be offered by Freeze brothers. They perform the remarkable feat of spinning and juggling 32 tambourines on hands, knees, head and feet, simultaneously.



GEORGE H. WOOD,
The Comedian at Bennett's Next Week.

The act of Julius Wright and Florence Brinsmore has the flavor of old London Drury Lane pantomime. They will present a comedy pantomimic sketch entitled "A Square Deal."

The youngest sketch team on the stage is the honor claimed for the Heim children, who will be seen in their cleverly-acted sketch, "A Country Courtship."

A pretty and pleasing act will be presented by Howard Powers and Dolly Theobald. It is called, "The Human Doll and Her Beau." Miss Theobald, a tiny soubrette, appears as the doll in some stunning costumes. The act also includes a singing and dancing specialty.

As a special added attraction the management have secured Miss Miriam Ainsworth, the Australian mimic and impersonator. Miss Ainsworth has appeared all over the English-speaking world with great success, and is considered one of the few really accomplished character change artists.

New and interesting moving pictures will be shown by the popular Bennettograph.

Since the appearance of "Piff Paff! Pouff!" in this city on Wednesday night, many people have been cudgeling their brains to ascertain upon what the reputation of the piece was built. From a comedy standpoint, it certainly was a weakling. The fact of the matter is, if people saw the same class of stuff put on at a vaudeville show for ten cents they would go away grumbling. But just because they were taxed a good price for it they feel better, and knowing it cost a good deal they hypnotize themselves into the belief that the comedy was at least passable.

A little nonsense now and then is most decidedly relished by the best of men, but "Piff! Paff! Pouff!" nonsense was the limit. That stunt of Fred Mace, who hands out his lines like the constable in the Union Depot, Detroit, calling out trains, was a peach. And when he threw sand in the air with a shingle, and looked foolish when he tried to look funny, he added a post-graduate diploma to the trick.

When one hears a comedian falling back upon jokes about a new city hall, a new Grand Trunk depot, or breaks about Dorchester and Komoka, one can always build on it that the comedian is up against it either through lack of lines or ability. But there are always plenty of people who will laugh every time the comedian pauses where he thinks a laugh should punctuate the funeral service, and these people were not wanting at "Piff! Paff! Pouff!" They were there and made themselves heard.

"Piff! Paff! Pouff!" also found it necessary to go in for quite a few little oaths and not a few smutty references in order to create laughs, so that on the whole it may be taken as a dead one. Had it not been for the admirable arrangement of its assemblies and ballets, it would have proven a rank failure. As it is, it has no license to set the world on fire.

The lovers of music in our city will be glad to learn that the Pittsburg Orchestra, with Emile Paur conductor, and Madame Ryder Kelley, soprano, of New York, as the soloist, will appear here on the evening of Feb. 9, at the Armories, under the auspices of the cavalry and artillery officers of the London garrison. The orchestra, with Madam Ryder Kelsy as the soloist, has been again engaged for the cycle of concerts at Massey Music Hall, Toronto, with the famous Mendelssohn Choir, and should, as heretofore, draw a large audience here.

"The Lightning Conductor," with Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon, was presented for the first time at Trenton last week, and judging from the applause and laughter created, scored an immediate success. Miss Shannon as Molly Randolph, and Mr. Kelcey as John Winston shared honors with the play.

Emma Janvier, the Mme. Stitch of "The Mayor of Tokio," received a Christmas present from the Richard Carle Amusement Company in the shape of a contract as a star for next season in a comedy drama entitled "Furnished Apartments," written by Richard Carle. Miss Janvier will play the part of a boarding-house keeper whose house, without her knowledge, gradually becomes filled with anarchists. Before she is aware of it the poor woman is identified with the anarchists and is forced to join the society. This will be Mr. Carle's first play without music.

Harry Davenport, who plays the part of the bibulous Prince George of Nebula, in "It Happened in Nordland," is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport, and a brother of the late Fanny Davenport. He is married to Phyllis Rankin, a daughter of McKee Rankin. Grace Field and her sister, Ruthita, both of whom play important parts, are grandnieces of the famous Field brothers—Cyrus, W., layer of the Atlantic cable, Stephen J., justice of the United States supreme court, and the Rev. David Dudley. Miss Field's maternal grandfather was Col. Beale, editor of the Overland Monthly, at the time Mark Twain and Bret Harte first gained literary fame through the columns of that publication.

The appearance of the three Barrymores in New York in a Barrie play and sketch was the occasion of an ovation given the sister Ethel and her brothers, John and Lionel, by their friends and admirers. The brothers appeared in the sketch and the sister and her brother John in the play "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," a whimsical play of a mother and her children, embodying satire of current topics.

What promises to be the melodramatic sensation of the season will be launched early in the spring by F. C. Whitney, with Nick Carter, the famous detective, as the principal figure. For three years Stanislaus Stange has been engaged on the manuscript of the piece which it has been finally decided to call "Nick Carter in the Case of the Notorious Lady Violet."

Blanche Chapman plays Mrs. Hillrave, one of the "Six Crusty Dames" of "The Vanderbilt Cup," in which Elsie Janis is to star. Otis Harlan plays the role of an equitable attorney, and Aubrey Boucicault that of a lightning conductor. Among the localities of the play are hotel and racing places on Long Island and the Brooklyn navy yard.

Queen Marguerita of Italy has written a play, at which she has been working for over two years. It will be published under a nom de plume. It is to be represented on the stage, however, and Duse will be the heroine. It is already exciting great interest in the Italian theatrical world. It is thought that is may represent phases of her husband's life, including, his tragic death, under assumed names, of course.

An English writer says: "M. Sardou has just completed a new play—a comedy—which is as yet only in manuscript, but which shortly will be produced in Paris, and later in an English dress, with, M. Sardou hopes, Miss Elsis Jeffreys in the character of the heroine. The new work is a reversal of the idea of the same author's masterpiece, 'A Scrap of Paper,' which he wrote 40 years ago. Once again there is a missing 'scrap,' but this time the heroine in search of it, seeks it in order to prove herself guilty long ago of a love affair. She wishes to prove the existence of this that she may demonstrate the loyalty of a later love. The world thinks her innocent—every circumstance attests it. But she is determined to prove her guilt. So adroitly has the veteran playwright woven his maze of threads that we become quite dramatically concerned less the poor heroine should eventually be capable of establishing the indiscretion of her youth."

A New York critic says: A standard of melodrama, one of its mainstays and bulwarks, is in danger from the assaults of the iconoclast. Here and now I sound the alarm to friends of all that is ironbound and rockbedded in the orthodoxy of the stage.

"Meet me at the old mill tonight, Alice," said the malevolent gentleman in "His Brother's Crime" last Saturday afternoon to the sweet young bride whose husband had been wickedly parted from her; "meet me at the old mill and you shall hear news of your loved one."

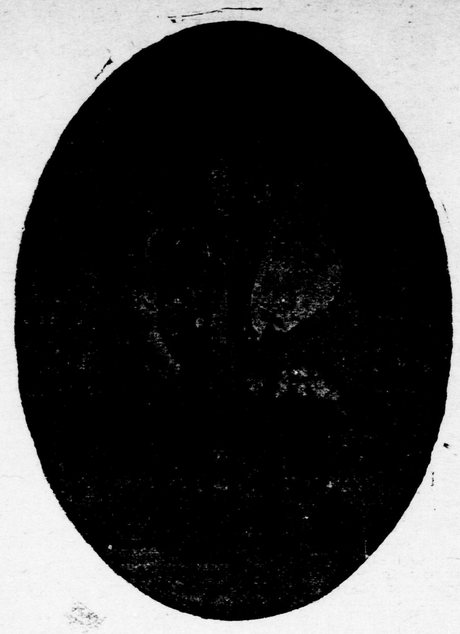
Alice was one of those gullible girls that melodrama can't get along without, and she was merely making the usual momentary show of hesitancy when a voice from the gallery said, "Don't you go," and another added, "Cut out the old mill, Alice." Although she wavered under the advice from outsiders she obeyed her authoritative cues and went to the old mill, where the malevolent gentleman lay in wait to kiss her, his bad lady friend was ready to play a jiu-jitsu trick on him if he undertook to throw her down, and there ensued such a butt in and mixup as gave him all that was coming to him. Yet that impeccably legitimate scene was damaged deplorably.

That same evening I went to see "A Crown of Thorns," and I didn't find it a pious piece, but the same old melodrama, with no crown for the wronged wife, but a plenty of thorns to jab into her. And here again I saw the foundations of the stage undermined.

"Believe me, Dorothy," said the malevolent gentleman to the credulous girl, "I mean you no harm. I have come to tell you that if you go to the old mill tonight all will be well. Don't fail to be at the old mill."

Then from the gallery came the loud impertinence of "Not on your life, Dorothy," and "Give 'im the kibosh on the old mill."

Dorothy wavered a moment, but rallied to her professional duty—as I felt sure she would, knowing that she was a granddaughter of an actress who had been lured to the old mill a thousand times in Joe Emmet's first "Fritz," almost half a century ago. Still, the spirit of ribaidry had been raised and the thrills were much impaired by mirth when—at the end of the faithfully traditional melee by the malevolent gentleman, his prison pal and his lady friend—the girl was flung into the old mill stream, to be caught up by the old mill wheel, drenched, but not drowned. What are we coming to if the old mill is to grind out melodrama no more with the waters of the past?



THE HEIM CHILDREN,
WHO WILL BE SEEN AT THE VAUDEVILLE NEXT WEEK.

Witchcraft Among Zulus.

H. C. McDonald in his report shows how suspicious men in Zulu descent still are.

"About 5,000 people were here last Friday and the 'indaba' (discussion) lasting until after sundown, most of them were compelled to sleep here," he says. "Having no food for their entertainment, I hurriedly purchased two bulls, which I gave the chiefs. Knowing their superstitions, I did not kill the animals, but allowed them to do so. With the exception of Mzukuzuku, however, none of them would touch the meat. They thought I might have bewitched the animals and that by partaking of the meat they would lose all influence with their people and themselves come under the influence of the Boma."

It is often discovered that witchcraft has been practiced as a cloak to cover and means to commit some abominable crime. A case in point, tried in the Lilongwe court, proved that a native woman killed by a lion had been partly eaten by another native who was accused of impersonating the lion! The native in question confessed freely that he had eaten of the woman's dead body the excuse being that he had purchased from a "witch doctor," a native local medico, a medicine which enabled him to turn into a lion at will—in other words, to indulge in cannibalism in its lowest form as the mood took him.—London Telegraph.

Boomerang throwing, as a sport, is being introduced in England by N. W. Thomas, an Australian expert. His best throw at an exhibition in London was 150 yards. In one of his throws the boomerang described one circle, and returning, fell between his legs.

Money has a mighty persuasive tongue but a sadly deficient hand when it comes to delivering the goods.

The logic of love convinces more than the love of logic.

Does the Drama Need a Censor Other Than a Condemning Public Opinion?

New York, Jan. 13.—Rev. Thos. Dixon, of Atlanta, Georgia, has the following article in a local paper:

From time to time we have efforts to establish a limit to the freedom of the press. Such efforts have never been successful in the atmosphere of the American Republic.

No man questions the fact that some of our newspapers have disgraced their high office as purveyors of news and leaders of public opinion. And yet the evils of a throttled press have always been greater to the mind of the American citizen than the license or venom of the obscene journalist. And so our press has remained absolutely unfettered.

Oftentimes the question of a censorship of the drama has arisen with like results as regards the establishment of a censor, but with occasional developments of actual suppression.

In a recent case the police commissioner of New York undertook this high office and exercised it for 4,000,000 of people, to say nothing of the adjoining states.

I do not enter into the merits of the case. I simply call attention to the fact that no man on earth supposed that the police commissioner had in his hands a power as unlimited as the Czar of Russia over matters of art and literature.

In my judgment the drama is sure to develop in America within this century into enormous proportions. As a power in shaping and controlling public opinion it may become as great a force in shaping the destiny of the nation as the press itself.

Can we trust this force to grow without guidance or limitation? As an American citizen I believe that we can.

The highest censor after all is an intelligent public opinion. This power now controls the producing manager with a grip of terror. Indeed the fear of public opinion and the servile fawning with which the manager seeks to flatter his constituency are one of the weaknesses of the stage as contrasted with the strength of the press.

The American public is tired of the machine-made rubbish which has been so long imported from Europe. With the growth of our school system and the spread of universal education, has come a demand for a national drama and national literature. The books which now sell in America are written by Americans. The plays which succeed today are those which have in them the red, rich blood of our own life. Our people wish to be entertained, but they have begun to demand an element of reality in the message which the playwright brings. Not the realism of cheap vulgarity—but the genuine sensationalism of dramatic ideas into which our daily lives are woven.

Within the last ten years the growth of the theater in the United States has been phenomenal. Millions of dollars have been invested in its business, and enormous returns have been made on the investments. When I moved to New York in 1889, there were but four theaters in town which amounted to anything. Now there are more than fifty.

The character of the theater has been steadily improved in that period — the personnel of the actors, managers and patrons. The conscience of the community no longer frowns on the playhouse or its people. Here and there a preacher still makes an ass of himself by a wholesale denunciation of the drama, but the people merely laugh in his face.

In Atlanta, when "The Clansman," recently appeared there, a long-haired brother who saw his church members crowding into the doors of the Grand Opera House, boldly proclaimed that my play was written in hell, and engineered by the devil. The next night the receipts was over $2,000! Everybody tried to get in at once and many were turned away unable to buy standing room. The censorship of the clergy is no longer effective because it is absolutely devoid of intelligence.

The press is far more powerful as a censor of the drama. A police commissioner would not have dared to act as the censor of a play in New York had not the press of the metropolis unanimously agreed with his views on the propriety of such a production. And yet the press could not exercise this enormous power save as its decisions rested on sound principles of common sense, and a practically solid public opinion.

A little scalawag editor of the South, whose friends organized a hissing clique against my play in Columbia, made a desperate and systematic effort to bring about the suppression of "The Clansman." The failure of his crusade to materialize was not due to his lack of brains, his courage or the weakness of his friends. He is a man of considerable force, his courage is of the kind which leads a young bull to argue with a locomoive running at full speed, and his friends backed him up for all they were worth. The reason why he failed ignominiously was that ninety-nine people out of a hundred who saw the play believed in it heart and soul, and most of his fellow-editors laughed at his appeals for help.

The only fruit that his crusade bore was that in Selma, Ala., the mayor of the city served notice to the management that the negro gallery of the theater must be closed, or only whites admitted. From the wild stories he had heard of the excitement produced by the play he feared the possibility of a race riot. The local history of the town, however, accounted for this. Selma was noted for the atrocity of its reconstruction regime. The United States officer in charge of the district was court-martialled and sentenced to five years in prison for his administration. White men were shot down like dogs in the street by his negro henchmen and their scalawag associates.

The monarchical governments of Europe and even republican France must censor the drama lest their dramatists produce a revolution. The American public is our censor, and under its administration I believe in a glorious future for the drama.

New York Girl Forsakes Society For Stage.

New York, Jan. 13.—Society has given up another one of its fair members to the stage.

The latest recruit is Miss Grace Quackenbush, the beautiful daughter of the late Dr. Daniel Quackenbush, a member of the Quackenbush family whose holdings in Harlem realty are so extensive. Her histrionic habitat at present is the Manhattan Theater, where, to gain the desired dramatic experience, she is appearing in a small part in Leo Ditrichstein's new farce, "Before and After."

Miss Quackenbush is a graduate of Tufts College. She is also a vocalist and pianiste of no mean skill, having received courses of instruction in the conservatories of Paris, Berlin and New York. But her serious aim in life is to become a comedienne.

"And so for that purpose I sought my present engagement in 'Before and After,'" explained the pretty candidate for Thespian adoption, who continues to pour tea and give heed to other social matters of importance to the domestic female sort in her Fifth avenue home, near Thirty-first street, although her ambitions are so absorbingly "professional."

"To one wholly devoted to a branch of art the school cannot be too severe," she continued, in similar explanatory mood; "and where will one find more severe tasks in the assimilating and imparting of comedy than in farce? Hence I enthusiastically welcomed my opportunity to become a member of a 'school,' to use my own term, wherein were instructions to be received from such master farceurs as Messrs. Fritz Williams and Leo Ditrichstein."

Miss Quackenbush was first engaged only for the humble position of "extra lady"—that is to say, she was more than a "super," but, in the aristocracy of the stage, some degrees remote from serious acceptance as a player. But so greatly did the progress that the playwright incorporated a small part for her into "Before and After," following this honor with the further distinction of installing her as understudy to the four feminine principals. A brilliant future is predicted for the pretty young woman.

A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

Arrive from the east—4 a.m., 10:45 a.m. (except Sunday), 11 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 6:35 p.m., 7:43 p.m., 10 p.m. (except Sunday).

Arrive from the west—12:15 a.m., 3:20 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:20 a.m., 3:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m. (except Sunday), 11:20 a.m., 2:05 p.m. (except Sunday), 4:25 p.m., 6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

Depart for the west—4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m. (except Sunday), 11:10 a.m., 11:32 a.m., 1:55 p.m. (except Sunday), 8:10 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m. (except Sunday), 4 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m. (except Sunday), 11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m. (except Sunday), 7:50 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m.

Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

Passenger trains do not run on this branch on Sundays.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east—11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., 11:30 p.m. From the west—5 a.m., 8:35 a.m.,* 5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—5:05 a.m., 8:40 a.m., 5:28 p.m. For the west—11:38 a.m., 8:10 p.m.,** 11:35 p.m.

*From Chatham only.
**Runs only to Chatham.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., 12:15 p.m.,* 2 p.m. 4:45 p.m., 10 p.m.*
*From Walkerville.

Depart—5:45 a.m.,* 9:45 a.m., 2:35 p.m. 4 p.m.,* 6:40 p.m.**
*To Walkerville, without change.
**To St. Thomas only.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:45 p.m.

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Morals to many mean only a chance to meddle into other people's affairs.

STORIES OF THE DIVINE SARAH'S EARLY STAGE LIFE

SARAH BERNHARDT—A little girl, as Sarcey relates, once presented herself at the Paris Conservatoire in order to pass the examination for admission. All she knew was the fable of the "Two Pigeons," but she had no sooner recited the lines—

"Deux pigeons s'almaient d'amour tendre.
L'un d'eux, s'ennuyant au logis—"

than Auber stopped her with a gesture.

"Enough," he said, "Come here, my child."

The little girl, who was pale and thin but whose eyes gleamed with intelligence, approached him with an air of assurance.

"Your name is Sarah?" he said.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"She has said her fable of the 'Two Pigeons' very well," said Auber. "She must be admitted."

Tirus Sarah Bernhardt entered the conservatoire. She was born in Paris in 1847. Her father placed her in a convent; but she had already secretly determined to become an actress. In her course of study at the conservatoire she so distinguished herself that she received a prize which entitled her to a debut at the Theater Francalse. She selected the part of Iphigenie, in which she appeared on the 11th of August, 1862; and at least one newspaper drew special attention to her performance, describing her as "pretty and elegant," and particularly praising her perfect pronunciation. She afterward played other parts at the Theater Francaise, but soon transferred herself from that house to the Gymnase, though not until she had made herself notorious by having, as was alleged, slapped the face of a sister actress in a fit of temper.

Sarah Capricious.

The director of the Gymnase did not take too serious a view of his new actress, who turned up late at rehearsals, and sometimes did not turn up at all. Nor did her acting make any great impression at the Gymnase, where, it is true, she was only permitted to appear on Sundays. At this theater she lost no time in exhibiting that independence and caprice to which, as well as to her talent, she owes some celebrity. The day after the first presentation of a piece by Labiche, "Un Mari qui lance sa femme," in which she had undertaken an important part, she stealthily quitted Paris, addressing to the author a letter, in which she begged him to forgive her.

After a tour in Spain Sarah returned to Paris, and appeared at the Odeon. Here she created a certain number of characters in such plays as "Les Arrets," "Le Drame de la Rue de la Paix," and "Le Batard," but chiefly distinguished herself in "Ruy Blas," and in a translation of "King Lear." Already she had riveted the attention of the public and the press, who saw that a brilliant future lay before her.

At the end of 1872 she appeared at the Comedie Francais, and with such distinction that she was retained, first as a pensionnaire, at a salary of 6,000 frans, and afterward as a societaire. Her successes were rapid and dazzling; and whether she appeared in modern comedy or as the creator of characters in entirely new plays, the theater was always crowded.

Sarah a Sensation.

In 1880, Emile Augier's admirable comedy, "L'Adventuriere," was revived at the Comedie Francais, and the author confided the part of Clorinde to Sarah Bernhardt. After the first presentation, however, she was so enraged by an uncomplimentary newspaper criticism that she sent in her resignation to M. Emile Perrin, director of the theater, quitted Paris and went to England, where she gave a series of representations, and, appearing there for the first time caused a veritable sensation in London society. Meanwhile, M. Perrin instituted against her, in the name of the Comedie Francais, a lawsuit for breach of contract, with damages laid at 300,000 francs. It was at this juncture that she accepted the offers of an enterprising manager for a tour in America, where she achieved no less phenomenal successes than in Europe.

A sensational account of this American tour was afterward published by one of her associates, Mlle. Marie Colombier, under the title of "Sarah Bernhardt en Amerique." This was followed by a second volume from the same pen, entitled "Sarah Barnum," The latter book, as its title suggests, was not intended as a compliment, and Sarah Bernhardt brought an action against the writer by which she was compelled to expunge from her scandalous volume all that was offensive.

From America Sarah returned to Paris, where she revived all her old successes, and where, in 1888, at the Odeon, she produced a one-act comedy from her own pen, entitled "L'Aven," which met with a somewhat frigid reception.

He Helped Sarah.

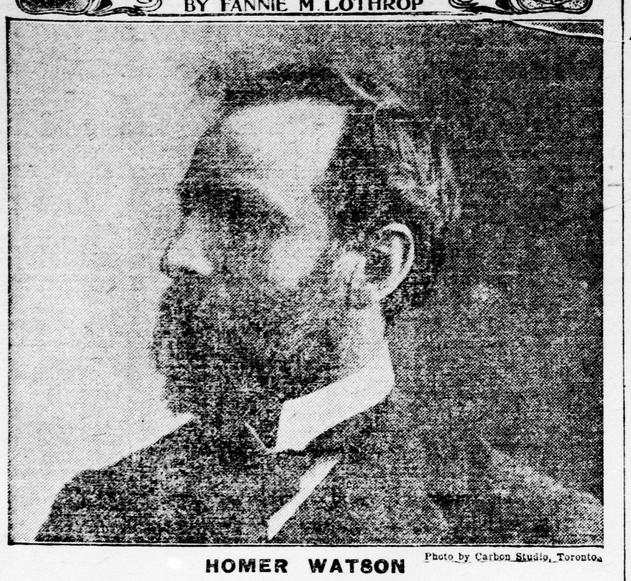
Eugene Field on one occasion gave a most interesting account of the translation of Sarah Bernhardt to the legitimate stage.

Field attributed this translation to Col. Horace Rublee, then editor of the Milwaukee Sentinel, who was at that time a guest of Madame Bernhardt at one of the hotels in Washington. The poet's account of the matter is as follows: It was while Col. Rublee was United States minister to Belgium that he visited Paris for the first time. Being then a young and enterprising man he explored the French metropolis thoroughly, and one evening happened to attend a performance at the Theater Haut Monde, one of the great many variety houses with which Paris abounded at that time. It was here that he first saw and heard Sarah Bernhardt, then a mere girl, doing a song and dance. The unusual beauty and subtle grace of the young actress impressed the sagacious diplomatist so absolutely that he determined to interest himself in her behalf. In a few days he had set her case before the American minister, and through the influence of that official secured an audience with the directory of the Comedie Francais, who finally consented to give the girl a trial in the role of Phedre. From that day to the present time Bernhardt has trod the flowery path to glory, and it is said to her credit that she has never forgotten the kindness done her by her good friend, Monsieur le Colonel!

She said to me the other day: "Wizout Messieur le Colonel vaire little good would my art do. He find me in ze song and dance, and he say: "Sairia, you are one—what you call me—daisy! Ozzer men see me again, but zay nevaire see me to be one daisy. Monsieur le Colonel knows one day when he see me and call me one daisy."

FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



HOMER WATSON

Photo by Carbon Studio, Toronto.

Canada's Great Landscape Painter.

Every great landscape artist is both a poet and a painter. The imagination, the intuition, the interpretation, the sympathy, the reverence, the love, kinship and communion with Nature of the poet, filtering through the mind of the artist find their medium of expression in brush and colors. Every great painting is a poem in paint instead of in print.

One feels this strongly in the presence of Homer Watson's paintings, the putting on canvas of a single mood, with detail ever subordinated to the general effect. They are never photographic, but are always strongly individual interpretations. Whether it be a rough sea with the dancing fisher-boats under a dull, rain-filled sky, the white mill catching the high lights with its background of foliage, the lone rider bent over his horse plodding along a rain-washed road, some noble monarch forest tree braving the elements, or his interpretations of any other moods of Nature, one always feels the sentiment, the richness of color, the atmosphere, the glow, the feeling—all seem parts of a single effect. The dainty daubs of detail characteristic of some painters find no place in Mr. Watson's work; it is ever bold, rugged, broad in treatment, breathing vigor and vitality.

Homer Watson was born in the little village of Doon, on Grand River, Ont., in 1856, and as a boy at school showed his natural instinct for art when he surreptiously drew on his slate an over-vivid picture of the strong and peculiar features of his teacher, which drew upon him deserved punishment. He seemed to turn naturally to landscape work, and his first large painting "The Pioneer Mill," which appeared at the first exhibition of the Royal Canadian Academy was purchased by the Marquis of Lorne, and now hangs in a place of honor in Windsor Castle.

Mr. Watson has exhibited at the Academy in England, the New Gallery, the New English Art Club, the Glasgow Institute and at International Expositions, and been honored by one-man exhibitions where thirty or more of his paintings were hung together, thus enabling one to study comparatively the range of his work. He makes almost annual trips to England, but loves Canada, her scenes and her people too well to take up permanent residence abroad. It is always dangerous to compare the work of one painter with another as it may carry with it a suggestion of imitation which would be unjust to one whose work is so individual as Mr. Watson's; but the critics in their appreciation of his paintings couple his name with Corot, Constable, Diaz, Rosseau and Courbet—a noble band of masters with whom Canada's painter may feel honored to be classed.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture.

THE MATCHMAKER

"I'm convinced that matchmaking is not my forte," remarked young Mrs. Canby, as she and her caller talked over the events of the last summer.

"Why, did you try your hand at that dangerous occupation?"

"Well, I suppose every woman has the fever some time or other. My attack came on in August, when Lucy Owings was visiting me at Seemore cottage. You know she is an orphan. I have thought for a long time that she ought to marry and have a home of her own, instead of living with her guardian and his cranky housekeeper. It occurred to me that she and that young Everett were just suited to each other. I concluded that if they could only be together for a time they would become engaged. So I sent him an invitation to come for a week or two to Seemore cottage.

"When I told Lucy that he was coming she seemed very much startled. She asked, at once, 'Why, how did you happen to invite him?'

"She looked at me so searchingly that I feared she saw through my little plan and I was quite embarrassed.

* * * * * * *

"I couldn't tell whether she was pleased or displeased at the idea of his coming. When they met their greeting was so stiff and formal that I began to think they disliked each other. But I reflected that if they did it would be all the more credit to me if I made them see each other's good qualities.

"The first evening young Everett was there he and I sat on the porch after Lucy and the children had gone upstairs. I took the opportunity to tell him my opinion of Lucy. Of course, I had sense enough not to bore him by gushing over her charms. I just remarked in an off-hand way that I thought it remarkable that a girl who had received so much attention should not be spoiled. I said, too, that any man who wanted her would have to look sharp, for she had had too many admirers to be easily won. He seemed quite impressed and said that he had always understood her to be a very popular girl.

"I was afraid that I had said too much, so I added that I was sure the right man needn't despair of getting her. He glanced at me keenly, and I felt that I had already awakened his interest in her by my judicious remark.

"Well, without making it too marked, I tried to leave them alone together as much as possible. I gave them the use of the boat and pony trap, and warned the children not to follow them about. But they didn't appear to get on well together, and I began to think they would never come to an understanding. They treated each other with a formality that was almost coldness. Any effort on my part to put them on easier terms seemed to send them both into a panic. I began to believe that there was a strong antipathy between them, and I regretted that I had ever thought of having them at the cottage together.

"While in this state of mind I went out to our little summer house one evening with a lantern to look for a book I had left there. To my unbounded surprise I found it occupied by Lucy and young Everett. Lucy had gone to her room early in the evening and young Everett was, I supposed, smoking on the side porch. They sprang away from each other, and looking very guilty and embarrassed, got into the farthest opposite corners of the tiny house.

"I tried to appear unaware of anything unusual, but Lucy began to cry and young Everett looked so uncomfortable that I asked, rather brusquely, perhaps, 'What's the matter with you two innocents?'

"'We are mar—married, and we didn't want anyone to know it,' sobbed Lucy.

"'Married!' I cried.

"'Yes, married,' said young Everett, coming out of his corner. 'There is no reason why every one shouldn't know it. We were married in Michigan the week before Lucy came up here, but she didn't want it known until the match had her guardian's approval. You know he went to Europe and left her with that fussy old housekeeper. Do you wonder that I made her marry me?'

"'You've been so good to us,' said Lucy. 'I was almost sure you had guessed our secret. If you had only known it, what a lovely time we could have had!' she sighed.

"'Weren't you indignant?' asked the caller. 'What did you do?'

"'I just asked them to stay another week and have a real honeymoon. While they were there a kind message came from Lucy's guardian, and so we had the marriage announced in the newspapers. I think they'll be happy ever after, but I can't flatter myself that I made the match.'"—Chicago News.

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A PAINFUL SIGHT FOR LOVERS OF THE WEED.

It is certainly a painful sight for any lover of good tobacco to see a soulless machine with half a dozen good cigars in its glass mouth, calmly smoking them up and no one getting any benefit from it. Yet, this is the sight frequently seen down in a little basement room of the deparment of agriculture, where they are carrying on continuously experiments in the burning of tobacco leaf with a view to improving the American crop.

It may be said in passing that the department has succeeded in the past season or two in materially improving the quality of tobacco grown in several sections of the country. It has been at work on the problem for years, but it is only within a short time that it has hit what it believes to be one of the secrets of producing a good tobacco. The questions of soil, climate and fertilizer had all been investigated, and unquestionably to a degree they do affect the plant. But it was found on further investigation that plants from the same crop, cultivated and fertilized in the same way and grown on the same soil would show surprising divergencies of quality. Some of the leaf would burn evenly and easily without flaking or other unpleasant qualities. The plant next to it might absolutely refuse to burn at all. This has come to be known in the department as "asbestos leaf," and some of the scientists say they believe a pile of the leaves in the open would smolder and go out if they were soaked with kerosene and set fire to. It has been suggested, in fact, that by a careful selection of plants the Government might raise the fireproof variety that would replace celulose packing in warships and be useful for a number of other purposes except smoking.

But to return to the question of breeding and selection with a view to making something beside fireproof cigars. It has been found that by selecting the good varieties from a tobacco field and protecting the seeds so that they would not be crossed with undesirable plants, that the average of the next year's planting could be improved so as to be hardly recognizable. This has been done through much of Connecticut, where there will be fields spotted over with seed bags and special patches of tobacco grown, in which all of the seed-bearing plants will be protected. Of course there are a great many mistakes made and the farmers still waste a great deal of effort and get the good seeds confounded with the bad. But the movement is in the right direction, and the yield is steadily improving in quality.

When the samples are brought into the department, there is a small steam-heated basement room where they are kept at a certain temperature and a certain degree of moisture, and made up as needed into cigars for testing. Sometimes the testing machine, which is merely a series of glass tubes with a vacuum produced by a jet of water, is made to smoke whole cigars, and their burning is noted. The seeds from the best plants are saved and used for the next year's crop. But as one of the large industries is the production of wrapper tobacco, the investigators have a method of burning the wrapper only. A tobacco leaf, cut for a wrapper, is rolled on a wooden cigar form and allowed to dry. Then it is slipped over a glass mouthpiece and lighted while the machine is set to smoking. A good wrapper leaf will burn up completely, and in this way seeds are selected that will produce the very best results. As the case has stood heretofore, the farmers collected the seed at random, and as the whole field had been fertilized by wind and insects, the crop was "spotted" and the good and bad varieties were hopelessly mixed.

Experiments With Foreign Seeds.

The department has been experimenting largely with the introduction of foreign seeds, Cuban, Sumatra and Porto Rico being all tested in different parts of the country. Some of the results have been gratifying, but it is found that the qualities of the plant are modified considerably by environment, temperature, soil, fertilization and the like, and after a tobacco from a tropical country is settled here, it is frequently necessary to breed back and select types that keep the virtues of the parent plants and at the same time are good growers on alien soil. There have been some excellent results in Florida, where there is grown a tobacco that with careful selection will probably come up to the best Cuban. There are also experiments going on with sun-sheltered plants, and with the introduction of tobacco into parts of Texas, where heretofore cotton has been practically the only crop. The introduction of tobacco into Texas is expected to benefit the farmer financially by giving him a good alternative crop, and it will do a good deal to repair the ravages of the boll weevil where the pest has killed out the cotton crop.—Washington Star.

Hard on John.

The Rev. F. A. Mayhall, of St. Louis, who wants his parish to allow him to supplement his salary by the practice of law, said the other day:

"A minister, to do good work, must have enough money to maintain a good position. He must not be obliged to resort to economics that are often ludicrous and discouraging. He must hold his head up."

Mr. Mayhall laughed.

"To practice economy, you know, is often humiliating, often ridiculous," he said. "I know of a poor and economical young man, who, about to marry, wished to impress upon his bride the necessity of strictest frugality.

"Accordingly, having arranged his programme in advance, he invited her to take Sunday dinner at his home with his mother and himself.

"All sat down to the table at the appointed day, but, as he was about to begin the carving, the young man pointed sternly to a stale crust of bread, laid on a plate with other debris for consignment to the garbage pail. He had, you must understand, put the bread there himself, to point a moral with.

"'Mother, mother,' said he, 'a good slice of bread? Going to throw out a good slice of bread?'

"And he rescued it and put it on the bread plate, and with his dinner he ate it, though it was as hard as a chunk of steel.

"'I never like to see anything wasted,' he said in a moral tone.

"And then his old mother, to help him drive home this lesson in economy, added:

"'True, Maggie. True, my dear. I've always said that when I lost our John I would need to keep a pig.'"

One Form of Rest Cure

Most city men are going to retire to the country some time if you may believe what they say, and they don't propose to wait for a fortune, either. All they want is the assurance of a fair living. The unanimity of sentiment is remarkable, and so is the cause from which it springs, an infinite weariness that seems well-nigh universal in city life and that is felt not in old age merely, but by active, energetic business and professional men in their prime. It is anything to get away from noise and close confinement and the strenuous competition that produces ceaseless friction.

There is something rather pathetic in the progress of the disease, and when it is so bad as to induce an investment in farm property the pathos is very apt to increase. The city work is now contemplated as a passing phase of existence, useful only as it may contribute to the upbuilding of the country estate, and the citizen of the world becomes as simple as a child. He would consult the authorities, and having purchased land for an orange ranch in California bethinks himself to write the editor of one of the farmers' weeklies on the coast for a statement of the profits that he is going to make when his trees are grown. Of course he has had a statement already from the promoter who sold him the land, which was worth $25 an acre, for $100, but he has been a little unsettled by the comment of pessimists and wants confirmation. The editor, however, is a person of vast experince in such cases and the wisest of oracles. He intimates that California is a large state and that there may be difference of soil in an acre lot. Oranges do well in some localities and not at all well in others. Sometimes the market is good and sometimes it is bad. Evidently this oracle is admirably equipped to head a safe and sane ticket, but there is a real compassion in his heart, and he suggests that long-distance orange culture has its disquieting aspects. Can't the anxious inquirer personally conduct operations?

LONG DISTANCE AGRICULTURE.

Unfortunately it is not often that he can, because he has to keep right on earning enough at the old trade to make up the deficit, and only recently we saw one of his letters, which was written twelve years after he had begun the rest cure, and which showed, that he was still inquiring, if not learning. He said that his place had never come anywhere near paying expenses, and indicated that his susceptibilities had been shocked by certain unexpected and disagreeable developments. The promoter, who it is to be hoped has reformed by this time, had laid particular stress upon the fine quality of the oranges in the particular district where his land was, and also upon the marvelous propensity to ripen early when prices promised independence and the delights of foreign travel. But as a matter of fact they were among the last on the market and no better than punk.

This is really very pathetic, but let us not forget the benefits in the annually renewed hopes and the satisfaction of knowing that the private sanatorium was pretty near ready for occupancy any time. Who would say that there is no rest in a 12-year pipe dream?—Chicago Herald.

Character Counts.

In real achievement, after all, money cuts but a small figure, and character so large a figure that it may be called the one essential. It was the simple force of character that gave to William Lloyd Garrison, the abolitionist—the centennial of whose birth has just been celebrated—the prodigious influence he wielded at a crucial moment in shaping the destiny of the United States. It was character that made the late Edward Atkinson a vital power among us, and a young man at 78, whose death at Boston early last week seems sadly premature. And yet in another sense Mr. Atkinson was much older than his years. He belonged to the generation of Garrison, to the ante-bellum period of plain living and high thinking, of which the unconscious spirit has been happily expressed by Matthew Arnold:

"Children of men! not that your age excel
In pride of life the ages of your sires,
But that ye think clear, feel deep, bear fruit well
The friend of man desires."

Honesty and economy were Mr. Atkinson's watchwords; they made him a publicist and inventor and they led him to oppose the career of colonial aggrandizement into which we were led by the Spanish war.—Country Gentleman, Albany.

IT HAS MANY OFFICES.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow. For his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

Chronic kickers never realize how foolish they really are until the reaction begins to get busy.

CATARRH

The only Sensible Treatment.

How absurd to think of curing catarrh with tablets, tonics and blood purifiers. These so-called cures (?) go first to the stomach, then into the intestines, mix with the food and the excretions, are taken up by the blood, and eventually an infinitissimal part may reach the nose. If you had an acute attack of indigestion, would you put the medicine up your nose and expect to be relieved. Vice versa, how can you cure catarrh by dosing the stomach?

Japanese Catarrh Cure is an aromatic, antiseptic pomade. It is inserted in the nostrils, melts at the temperature of the body, and reaches every part of the afflicted tissues. It soothes and heals inflammation, kills the germs of catarrh, clears the head, stops all discharges, and sweetens the breath.

Japanese Catarrh Cure is sold by druggists everywhere, 50c.

The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada.

CABLE'S ESTIMATE OF EUGENE FIELD

THE POPULAR AUTHOR SIMPLE, SWEET AND SINCERE.

In an interview printed in Talent, George W. Cable has this to say of Eugene Field, with whom he toured the country, giving author's readings:

"We began here at Northampton. The second night we were to read at Holyoke. Field spent the day visiting at his boyhood home, Amherst, and when the time came for our programme he had not yet arrived. Eugene could not trot in double harness. He could not even trot in his own harness. Restraint and responsibility did not fret him, he only disregarded them. He had a host of friends who never made on him the demands of responsibility they made on other people. Though I was not a little disconcerted by his failure to keep the appointment I had known him intimately enough not to be surprised at anything he might do. There was but one thing to be done under the circumstances; so I held the platform for three-quarters of an hour, at the end of which time I saw Eugene standing just inside the door grinning at me. When I had concluded the number I was reading I introduced him as 'the late Mr. Field.' The audience received him with enthusiasm, and, as everywhere, he pleased them, as only a man with his sweetness and youthful joy in his poems could do."

After relating several stories, illustrating Eugene Fields' love of fun, George W. Cable adds this:

"These incidents only confirm what his friends all know to be true: There are two rules of life; one is the ten commandments, the other Eugene Field.

"The sweetness of the man was irresistible, and he was always sweet. One afternoon we had an important engagement in Philadelphia. The Press Club had secured us to read in a great theater, which they had packed with an appreciative audience. Before that crowded and brilliant audience Field stood as placidly and read his sweet rhymes as modestly, as undisturbed as an honest schoolboy.

"The club wished him to attend a reception after the affair, but he declined, saying that he must save his strength for the evening, when we were to read in Camden.

"Though he had been applauded enthusiastically, he never showed the slightest inflation in the presence of all that flashing show.

"In Camden that night we found ourselves appointed to meet an audience in a wretched little hall, bitterly cold and not too clean, and the affair under the auspices of a committee who were totally ignorant of any of the methods or the necessities of securing a crowd. The entire audience consisted of just sixteen people. But Field stood before them and did his part exactly as in the afternoon. He expressed his regrets at the ill luck of the committee, and did not utter or imply the slightest disappointment for himself. He said to me as we left, that such things must be taken as they come, and neither then nor any subsequent time did he speak a hard word for any part of the whole matter."

George W. Cable concludes his interesting interview with this estimate:

"He was an Ariel. He had no more sense of the obligations of life because they were conventions than a sprite might be supposed to have; when he did good it was out of the goodness of his heart, and when he did otherwise that was out of the goodness of his heart. He did everything upon the impulse of his affections, and they were so sweet and abundant that he could afford to do so as no other man that ever I knew.

"I think I could not say anything to qualify his success on the platform. He had a good voice and a good manner. There were sweetness, simplicity and sincerity in his readings as in the poems themselves, and these charms made him popular.

"The poems he liked best to read, as I remember, were 'Wynken, Blynken and Nod,' 'Little Boy Blue' and 'The Conver'sazzhony.'"

Chameleon Two-Sided.

To all appearances, and according to the researches of those best capable of forming an opinion on the subject, the nervous centers in one lateral half of the chameleon go on independently of those of the other, and it has two lateral centers of perception—sensation and motion—besides the common one in which must reside the faculty of concentration. Notwithstanding the strictly symmetrical structure of the chameleon as to its two halves, the eyes move independently of each other, and convey separate impressions to their respective centers of perception. The consequence is that when the animal is agitated its movements resemble those of two animals, or, rather, perhaps, two halves of animals glued together.

Each half wishes to go its own way, and there is no concordance of action. The chameleon, therefore, is the only four-legged vertebrate that is unable to swim; it becomes so frightened when dropped into water that all faculty of concentration is lost, and the creature tumbles about as if in a state of intoxication.

When a chameleon is undisturbed every impulse to motion is referred to the upper tribunal, and the whole organism acts in accordance with its decrees. The eye, for example, that receives the strongest impression, propagates it to the common center, which then prevails upon the other eye to follow that impression and direct its gaze toward the same object.

The chameleon, moreover, may be fast asleep on one side and wide awake on the other. Cautiously approached at night with a candle, so as not to awaken the whole animal at once, the eye turned toward the light will open, begin to move, and the corresponding side to change color, whereas the other side will remain for a longer or shorter time in a torpid, motionless and unchanged state, with its eye fast shut.—Scientific American.

The Foolish Rich.

It is exceedingly difficult to comprehend the moral and mental makeup of that class of men and women who compose the so-called fashionable set in our larger American cities, and who in days like these can find no higher or saner purpose for the expenditure of their time and money than in feeding their vanities and indulging their pampered appetites. With millions dying from starvation in Russia, with hordes of men and women desperate with hunger and privation marching through the streets of London, with a thousand appeals for help and service arising from every quarter of our own land, what but a heart incrusted with selfishness and filled with greed and foolish pride could remain obdurate and unresponsive! Such must have been the character of the rich and fashionable family out in Louisville, Ky., who gave a birthday luncheon to a pet dog the other day, with all the accompaniments of a high-class social function. The beast was the guest o o and around the board, we are informed, "were persons prominent in society." An elaborate menu was provided, and the dog was served from a silver platter. Of course no blame can be attached to the dog, who apparently had the wisest head of all engaged in this silly business, but as to the other creatures who surrounded "the board," there can hardly be but one opinion among intelligent and conscientious men and women. Their proper status, we should say, was several grades below that of the dog. It is precisely such exhibitions as these, and such a use of wealth, that furnish ample fuel to the anarchist and other enemies of the existing social order.—Leslies' Weekly.

A Plague of Birds.

Birds have never been condemned in so wholesale a manner by the farming interest as in the latest decision of the Associated Chambers of Agriculture. Farmers in England are as bad ornithologists as American farmers are good, but it is nevertheless true that the balance of nature is becoming seriously upset. Protection of nests has so helped the unsecretive blackbird to multiply that growing fruit has in places become sheer altruism. The sparrow prospers in spite of sparrow clubs. Starlings are become an overwhelming plague by reason of their unaided vigor in the struggle for existence. Few who have studied economic ornithology can doubt that repression of these feathered "friends" is a pres-rooks and larks cannot be so readily indorsed. The Hungarians, the best economic farmers in the world, are all in favor of the rook, and he does not multiply in England. The dietary of the lark, in quality and in quantity, has for sentimental reasons been less minutely studied, but in spite of the enormous flocks of larks in many of the shires, we know no instance of serious damage, and until the case against them is proved to the hilt they should be left unhurt even by the most jealous farmer.—London Graphic.

Hints to Correspondents.

(Note—Stamped and self-addressed envelope together with 47 yen must be sent if answer is desired by mail.)

CLARICE—If you really love the young man it should make little difference to you what his occupation is. The fact that he works in the glue factory, should be the means of cementing your love more firmly. No dear, this is not a joke—we mean it.

WALTER.—I am surprised that you persist in smoking cigarettes after she has requested you to give them up. You should remember that the little things of life are what count, and you should give them up for her sake. What kind do you smoke? If you will send them to me, I will see that they are placed out of reach of immature youths.

DORIS.—I am glad to know that by following my advice you were enabled to rid your face of blackheads. What did you do with them?

MILDRED.—The poem that you request is by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Following is part of it:

"If you were a millionaire, I very poor,
By all of the stars above you,
I'd fall on your breast in a rapture of rest.
And love you and love you and love you.

The last line may be repeated as many times as desired.

MATILDA.—A splendid method of cleaning and preserving the teeth is as follows: Remove the teeth and allow them to remain in a strong solution of salt and water over night. Then take some nicely scented soap and a scrubbing brush and go to them. After a few such treatments your teeth will be of a dazzling whiteness. This is our own recipe.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

SICK HEADACHE

Many varieties of headache exist, those most prevalent being sick or bilious headache, nervous headache, headache from constipation, etc.

Headache is an effect of disease, the cry of the suffering body for relief from some oppressing disorder.

Undoubtedly the cause must be removed in order to cure the headache permanently. Wrong action of the stomach, liver or bowels is responsible for nine out of ten cases of headache.

In sick headache (a very common form) there is sometimes nausea and vomiting and usually constipation.

In nearly all forms of headache

Burdock Blood Bitters

has proved itself a specific—a medicine that has cured where all others failed.

Keep the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect working order by the use of nature's regulator and tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters, which cures all forms of headache by removing the cause.

Miss L. Smith, Morrisburg, Ont., writes: "I desire to let you know how much good Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was troubled with headaches all the time, and could get no relief, until a friend told me of your Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking two bottles of it, I can say that I am completely cured."

B.B.B. is for sale at all druggists and general stores. Do not accept something "just as good."

Ashamed of her Skin

Now proud of the complexion "Fruit-a-tives" gave her.

Bad complexions are all too common among women. The skin becomes sallow—pimples and blotches break out. Then women try lotions and creams and "beautifiers" which really injure the Skin. They never think of constipation and bad digestion — sick kidneys or torpid liver—as the CAUSE.

"I was a martyr to that distressing complaint—chronic constipation—and had a dreadful complexion, sallow in the extreme and black under the eyes. Last May, I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives." Before I had finished the first box, the constipation was relieved. My complexion began to clear up again, all the sallowness disappeared, and the black circles under my eyes went away. Since then, I have continued to improve and now my complexion is as clear as when I was a young girl. To all persons suffering from constipation and indigestion, and particularly those with bad complexions, I would strongly advise them to try "Fruit-a-tives"?

FLORENCE JAMISON, Masson, P.Q.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

strike right at the root of the trouble. The skin helps to dispose of the waste of the body. When the bowels don't move regularly — when the kidneys are clogged—the blood carries the poisons, which the bowels and kidneys won't pass off, to the skin. The pores of the skin become clogged with this poison and the complexion becomes grey or sallow or irritated and inflammed—and pimples and blotches are the natural result of the poisoned blood.

"Fruit-a-tives" correct faulty digestion and make the bowels move regularly. They act directly on the kidneys—and open the millions of tiny pores of the skin by stimulating and strengthening the glands. This insures all the waste of the system being removed as nature intended. It insures pure, rich blood—and who ever heard of a bad complexion where the blood was rich and pure?

"Fruit-a-tives" cost 50c. a box—and are worth $50. to any woman who values her complexion. If your druggist has none, we will send them on receipt of price—50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.

Maypole Soap Dye

The English home dye. A cake of soap. Clean, quick, safe. Brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. You can't wash the color out—it's fadeless. Dyes anything. The largest sale in the British Empire.

Made in England but sold everywhere.

10c. for Colors—15c. for Black.

Wilson's Invalids' Port

Is positively free from all deleterious ingredients—its absolute purity being vouched for by such eminent medical celebrities as L. MINIER, French Chemist of the Laboratory of Practical Sciences, and MILTON L. HERSEY, Government Analyst.

It is strongly recommended for Anæmia, Loss of Sleep, Dyspepsia, La Grippe, General Debility and Nervous Prostration.

ALL DRUGGISTS

LEE HING LAUNDRY

Telephone 1,244. 467 Richmond Street. Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Then 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.

John Francis Fitzgerald, the Democratic nominee for mayor of Boston, was elected to Congress at the age of 27. He is an expert polo player and was captain for two years of the football team of the Boston Latin School

DR. OSLER'S CELEBRATED ADDRESS UPON LEAVING JOHNS HOPKINS

The Full Text of His Remarks About the Age Limit of Creative Work—the Hospital Necessary to Proper Medical Instruction—What Germany Is Doing in Medical Science

The famous address by Dr. William Osler upon leaving Johns Hopkins University was not fully reported at the time, and has been the subject of much misconception and not a little abuse. In opening he urged the advantages of a peripatetic philosophy of life among both professors and students. "A well organized college trust," he said, "could arrange a rotation of teachers which would be most stimulating all along the line." The younger men he advised to think of a change just so soon as they had cut their second teeth. "Get away from the nurse, cut the apron strings of your old teachers, seek new ties in a fresh environment, if possible, where you can have a certain measure of freedom and independence.

TWO APPALLING DISEASES.

Dr. Osler went on to say:

"There are two appalling diseases which only a feline restlessness of mind and body may head off in young men in the academic career. There is a remarkable bodily condition, known as infantilism, in which adolescence does not come at the appointed time, or is deferred until the twentieth year or later, and is then incomplete, so that the childish mind and the childish form and features remain. The mental counterpart is even more common among us. Intellectual infantilism is a well-recognized disease, and just as imperfect nutrition may cause failure of the marvelous changes which accompany puberty in the body, so the mind too long fed on the same diet in one place may be rendered rickety, or even infantile. Worse than this may happen.

"A rare, but still more extraordinary bodily state is that of progeria, in which, as though touched with the wand of some malign fairy, the child does not remain infantile, but skips adolescence, maturity and manhood, and passes at once to senility, looking at 11 or 12 years like a miniature Tithonus, 'marred and wasted,' wrinkled and stunted, a little old man among his toys. It takes great care on the part of anyone to live a mental life corresponding to the ages or phases through which his body passes. How few minds reach puberty, how few come to adolescence, how fewer attain maturity! It is really tragic—this widespread prevalence of mental infantilism, due to careless habits of intellectual feeding.

"Progeria is an awful malady in a college. Few faculties escape without an instance or two, and there are certain diets which cause it just as surely as there are waters in some of the Swiss valleys that will produce cretinism. I have known an entire faculty attacked. The progeric himself is a nice enough fellow to look at or to play with, but he is sterile, with the mental horizon narrowed, and quite incapable of assimilating the new thoughts of his day and generation.

"As in the case of many other diseases, it is more readily prevented than cured, and, taken early, change of air and diet may do much to antagonize a tendency, inherited or acquired. Early stages may be relieved by a prolonged stay at the university baths of Berlin or Leipzic, or if at the proper time a young man is transferred from an American or Anglican to a Gallic or Teutonic diet. Through no fault of the man, but of the system, due to the unfortunate idea on the part of the denominations that in each one of the states they should have their own educational institutions, collegiate infantilism is far too prevalent, against which the freer air and better diet of the fully equipped universities is proving a rapid, as it is the rational antidote.

MENTAL ASTIGMATISM.

"Nor would I limit this desire for change to the teachers. The student of the technical school should begin his wanderjahre early, not postponing them until he has taken his M. D. or Ph.D. A residence of four years in the one school is apt to breed prejudice and to promote mental astigmatism which the after years may never be able to correct. One great difficulty is the lack of harmony in the curricula of the schools, but this time will correct, and, once initiated and encouraged, the better students will take a year or even two years in schools other than those at which they intend to graduate.

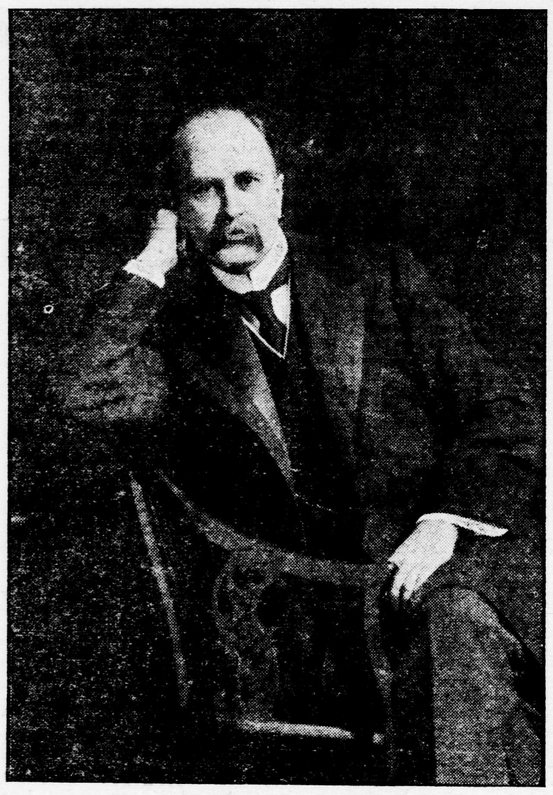
FIXED TERMS FOR TEACHERS.

"I am going to be very bold and touch on another question of some delicacy, but of infinite importance in university life, one that has not been settled in this country. I refer to a fixed period for the teacher, either of time of service or of age. Except in some proprietary schools, I do not know of any institutions in which there is a time limit of, say 20 years' service, as in some of the London hospitals, or in which a man is engaged for a term of years. Usually the appointment is aut vitam aut culpam, as the old phrase reads. It is a very serious matter in our young universities to have all of the professors growing old at the same time. In some places only an epidemic, a time limit, or an age limit, can save the situation.

MEN UNDER 40 GREAT WORKERS

"I have two fixed ideas well known to my friends, harmless obsessions with which I sometimes bore them, but which have a direct bearing on this important problem. The first is the comparative uselessness of men above 40 years of age. This may seem shocking, but yet read aright the world's history bears out the statement. Take the sum of human achievement in action, in science, in art, in literature—subtract the work of the men above 40, and, while we should miss great treasures, even priceless treasures, we would practically be where we are today. It is difficult to name a great and far-reaching conquest of the mind which has not been given to the world by a man on whose back the sun was still shining. The effective, moving, vitalizing work of the world is done between the ages of 25 and 40 years—these 15 golden years of plenty, the anabolic or constructive period, in which there is always a balance in the mental bank and the credit is still good.

In the science and art of medicine there has not been an advance of the first rank which has not been initiated by young or comparatively young men. Vesalius, Harvey, Hunter, Bichat, Virchow, Laennec, Lister, Koch—the green years were yet on their heads when their epoch-making studies were made. To modify an old saying, a man is sane morally at 30, rich mentally at 40, wise spiritually at 50—or never. The young men should be encouraged and afforded every possible chance to show what is in them. If there is one thing more than another upon which the professors of the university are to be congratulated, it is this very sympathy and fellowship with their junior associates, upon whom really in many departments, in mine certainly, has fallen the brunt of the work. And herein lies the chief value of the teacher who has passed his climacteric and is no longer a productive factor; he can play the man midwife, as Socrates did to Theaetetus, and determine whether the thoughts which the young men are bringing to the light are false idols or true and noble births.



DR. WILLIAM OSLER.

CHLOROFORMING SEXAGENARII.

"My second fixed idea is the uselessness of men above 60 years of age, and the incalculable benefit it would be in commercial, political and in professional life, if, as a matter of course, men stopped work at this age. Donne tells us in his 'Biathanatos' that by the laws of certain wise states sexagenarii were precipitated from a bridge, and in Rome men of that age were not admitted to the suffrage, and were called depontani because the way to the senate was per pontem and they from age were not permitted to come hither. In that charming novel, the 'Fixed Period,' Anthony Trollope discusses the practical advantages in modern life of a return to this ancient usage, and the plot hinges on the admirable scheme of a college into which at 60 men retired for a year of contemplation before a peaceful departure by chloroform. That incalculable benefits might follow such a scheme is apparent to any one who, like myself, is nearing the limit, and who has made a careful study of the calamities which may befall men during the seventh and eighth decades!

Still more when he contemplates the many evils which they perpetuate unconsciously and with impunity! As it can be maintained that all the great advances have come from men under 40, so the history of the world shows that a very large proportion of the evils may be traced to the sexagenarians—nearly all the great mistakes politically and socially, all of the worst poems, most of the bad pictures, a majority of the bad novels, and not a few of the bad sermons and speeches. It is not to be denied that occasionally there is a sexagenarian whose mind, as Cicero remarks, stands out of reach of the body's decay. Such a one has learned the secret of Hermippus, that ancient Roman, who, feeling that the silver cord was loosening, cut himself clear from all companions of his own age, and betook himself to the company of young men, mingling with their games and studies, and so lived to the age of 153, puerorum halitu refocillatus et educatus. And there is truth in the story, since it is only those who live with the young who maintain a fresh outlook on the new problems of the world.

"The teacher's life should have three periods—study until 25, investigation until 40, profession until 60, at which age I would have him retired on a double allowance. Whether Anthony Trollope's suggestion of a college and chloroform should be carried out or not, I have become a little dubious, as my own time is getting so short.

HOW PHYSICIANS ARE MADE.

"Such an occasion as the present affords an opportunity to say a few words on the work which Johns Hopkins has done and may do for medicine. In the old days, when a lad was apprenticed to a general practitioner he had good opportunities to pick up the essentials of a rough and ready art, and the system produced many self-reliant, resourceful men. Then with the multiplication of the medical schools and increasing rivalry between them came the two-year course, which for half a century lay like a blight on the medical profession, retarding its progress, filling its ranks with half-educated men, and pandering directly to all sorts of quackery, humbuggery and fraud among the public. The awakening came about 30 years ago, and now there is scarcely a school in the country which has not a four-year course, and all are trying to get clear of the old shackles and to teach rational medicine in a rational way.

"But there are extraordinary difficulties in teaching the medical student his art. It is not hard, for example, to teach him all about the disease pneumonia, how it prevails in the winter and spring, how fatal it always has been, how frightened of it New York and Chicago have become, all about the germ, all about the change which the disease causes in the lungs and in the heart—he may become learned, deeply learned, on the subject of pneumonia, but put him beside a case and he may not know which lung is involved, as he does not know how to find out, and, if he did find out, he might be in doubt whether to put an icebag or a poultice on the affected side, whether to bleed or to give opium, whether to give a dose of medicine every hour or none at all, and he may not have the faintest notion whether the signs look serious or favorable.

"So also with other aspects of the art of the general practitioner. A student may know all about the bones of the wrist—in fact, he may carry a set in his pocket—and know every facet and knob and nodule on them, he may have dissected a score of arms, and yet when he is called to see Mrs. Jones, who has fallen on the ice and broken her wrist, he may not know a Colles' from a Pott's fracture, and as for setting it secundum artem, he may not have the faintest notion, never having seen a case.

"Or he may be called to preside at one of those awful domestic tragedies—the sudden emergency, some terrible accident of birth or of childhood—that require skill, technical skill, courage, the courage of full knowledge, and if he has not been in the obstetrical wards, if he has not been trained practically, if he has not had the opportunities that are the rights of every medical student, he may fail at the critical moment, a life, two lives, may be lost, sacrificed to ignorance, often to helpless, involuntary ignorance.

VALUE OF THE HOSPITAL.

"By far the greatest work of the Johns Hopkins Hospital has been the demonstration to the profession of the United States and to the public of this country of how medical students should be instructed in their art. I place it first because it was the most-needed lesson; I place it first because it has done the most good as a stimulating example, and I place it first because never before in the history of this country have medical students lived and worked in a hospital as part of its machinery, as an essentail part of the work of the wards.

"In saying this, heaven forbid that I should obliquely disparage the good and faithful work of my colleagues elsewhere. But the amphitheater clinic, the ward and dispensary classes, are but bastard substitutes for a system which makes the medical student himself help in the work of the hospital as part of its human machinery. He does not see the pneumonia case in the amphitheater from the benches, but he follows it day by day, hour by hour, and he has his time so arranged that he can follow it; he sees and studies similar cases, and the disease itself becomes his chief teacher, and he learns its phases and variations as depicted in the living, and he knows under skilled direction when to act and when to refrain from action, he learns insensibly principles of practice, and he possibly escapes a nickel-in-the-slot attitude of mind, which has been the curse of the profession in the treatment of disease.

"And the same with the other branches of the art; he gets a first-hand knowledge which, if he has any sense, may make him wise unto the salvation of his fellows. And all this has come about through the wise provision that the hospital was to be part of the medical school, and it has become for the senior students, as it should be, their college. Moreover, they are not in it on sufferance and admitted through side doors, but they are welcomed as important aids without which the work could not be done efficiently.

"The whole question of the practical education of the medical student is one in which the public is vitally interested. Sane, intelligent physicians and surgeons with culture, science and art are worth much in a community, and they are worth paying for in rich endowments of our medical schools and hospitals. Personally, there is nothing in my life in which I take greater pride than in my connection with the organization of the medical clinic of the Johns Hopkins Hospital and with the introduction of the old-fashioned methods of practical instruction. I desire no other epitaph—no hurry about it, I may say—than the statement that I taught medical students in the wards, as I regard this as by far the most useful and important work I have been called on to do.

WHAT GERMANY IS DOING.

"The second great problem is a much more difficult one, surrounded as it is with obstacles inextricably connected with the growth and expansion of a comparatively new country. For years the United States had been the largest borrower in the scientific market of the world, and more particularly in the science relating to medicine. To get the best that the world offered, our young men had to go abroad; only here and there was a laboratory of physiology or pathology, and then equipped, as a rule, for teaching. The change in 20 years has been remarkable. There is scarcely today a department of scientific medicine which is not represented in our larger cities by men who are working as investigators, and American scientific medicine is taking its rightful place in the world's work.

"But let us understand clearly that only a beginning has been made. For one worker in pathology—a man, I mean, who is devoting his life to the study of the causes of disease—there are 25 at least in Germany, and for one in this country there are a dozen laboratories of the first-class in any one of the more important sciences cognate to medicine. It is not alone that the money is lacking; the men are not always at hand. When the right man is available he quickly puts American science into the forefront.

INSANITY.

"Take, for example, the saddest chapter in the history of disease—insanity, probably the greatest curse of civilized life. Much has been done in the United States for the care of the insane, much in places for the study of the disease, and I may say that the good work which has been inaugurated in this line at the Sheppard Hospital is attracting attention everywhere. But what a bagatelle it seems in comparison with the modern development of the subject in Germany, with its great psychopathic clinics connected with each university, where early and doubtful cases are skillfully studied and skillfully treated. The new department for insanity connected with the University of Munich has cost nearly half a million dollars. One of the four new departments for which one of the hospital grounds lies vacant, and which I trust will be built within the next 25 years, will be a model psychopathic clinic to be sent."

CARLYLE AND HIS PIPE

BY T. P. O'CONNOR, M. P.

The charm of the house in Cheyne Row, once occupied by Carlyle, is, to me, always its sense of intimacy. One forgets the Carlyle of the books; the seer motive for American pilgrimages. One gets close to the real, working Carlyle, the fretful soul who irritably labored in this corner of London, speaking from this grimy street to the four corners of the world. It is a curious old house, a homely house, and, as one wanders in its rooms, imagination easily fills it with the great man at home. But amidst the papers, manuscripts, letters, something is lacking. It is the scent of tobacco. Go down into the dark kitchen and the housekeeper will tell you the old, old story of Carlyle and Emerson meeting. They sat by the old-fashioned English grate and smoked, cheek by jowl, the whole evening. The burning weed scented the room, the smoke curled in sympathy with the silent fancies drifting through their brains, and neither man spoke. As they broke the silence, in farewell, Carlyle summed up the splendor of silence in a single phrase, "Mon, we've had a fine time." It is the scent of tobacco in the old room, by the polished grate; the scent I try to imagine when I look into its empty silence, which puts us on terms with the sage.

TENNYSON AND THE SAGE.

Many men smoked there. Carlyle was happy smoking alone in silence, and those who were welcome to the tobacco in the same charmed circle cultivated the atmosphere of silence, too. They tell in Chelsea to this day Mrs. Carlyle's description of a frequent caller—Tennyson. The door would open and Tennyson would enter. "Good evening, Alfred" — "Good evening, Tom," were the greetings. The door of the smokeroom would close, there would be the sound of chairs pulled along the floor to the fire, and then a full two hours' silence, broken only by the clay pipes tapping the dead ashes on to the bars of the iron grate. Then an opening of doors again; "Good night, Tom"—"Good night, Alfred," as farewells, and Tennyson had paid another satisfactory visit. Carlyle judged his visitors by their ability to sit silent, cloud-capt, and his judgment of Tennyson was evidently favorable. For this is the portrait of Tennyson by Carlyle, probably as seen through the smoke-reeking atmosphere: "A fine, large-featured, dim-eyed, bronze-colored, shaggy-headed man is Alfred; dusty, smoky, free-and-easy, who swims outwardly and inwardly with great composure in an inarticulate element of tranquil chaos and tobacco smoke, great now and then when he does emerge—a most restful, brotherly, solid-hearted man." It is a description that fits Carlyle and his fireplace, and makes the Poet Laureate worthy companion in the frugal speech of the fireside.

The taint of tobacco makes Carlyle's life eloquent.

THE ETERNAL PIPE.

Nearly every reference to intimacies with Carlyle hangs over the pipe. An American writer, introduced to Cheyne Row by Carlyle's medical adviser, found the old man smoking a pipe, not of meerschaum or briar, but a "churchwarden," and smoke hung about the room in dark patches, Carlyle and his doctor pulling away for dear life. One has only to pick up haphazard any book relating to Carlyle's personality, and there is the inevitable pipe. It is the same with everything. One of the etchings hanging on the wall now at Cheyne Row, by Aitkmann, I believe, shows the familiar churchwarden. Another drawing, in the dining-room, shows Carlyle, cloaked, with a sombrero, still clutching his clay, gazing over the embankment, at night, on the river of delicate, mystic beauty, which Whistler knew so well. An old watchmaker in Chelsea has a pen drawing of the sage in the evening of his days, reading in the garden behind the house in Cheyne Row, the clay pipe neglected for the moment, lying at his feet. This same old man, who took Carlyle's instructions about obstinate watches and clocks, has only one tangible memory—the always present clay.

AN ATMOSPHERE OF SMOKE.

Something of this atmosphere of tobacco creeps into Carlyle's works. In "Sartor Resartus" we are introduced to its hero—the author. "The Cause of the Poor, in Heaven's name and—'s,' was proposed by the author, who, standing in the coffee-house, lowered his pipe to raise this beaker of Gukguk." And "It was the finale of the night; resuming their pipes, in the highest enthusiasm, amid volumes of tobacco smoke; triumphant, cloud-rapt without and within, the assembly broke up, each to his thoughtful pillow." Again, a picture of the brave Teufelsdrockh — "Under those thick locks of thine, so long and lank, overlapping roof-wise the gravest face we ever in this world saw, there dwelt a most busy brain. In thy eyes, too, deep under their shaggy brows, and looking out so still and dreamy, have we not noticed gleams of an ethereal or else a diabolic fire, and half fancied that their stillness was but the rest of infinite motion, the sleep of a spinning top? The little figure, there as, in loose, ill-brushed, threadbare habiliments, thou sattest, amid litter and lumber, whole days to 'think and smoke tobacco,' held in it a mighty heart. The secrets of man's life were laid open to thee; thou sawest into the mystery of the universe, farther than another; thou hadst in petto thy remarkable volume on clothes. Nay, was there not in that clear, logically-founded transcendentalism of thine; still more, in thy meek, silent, deep-sealed Sansculottism, combined with a true princely courtesy of inward nature, the visible rudiments of such speculation? But great men are too often unknown, or what is worse, misknown. Already, when we dreamed not of it, the warp of thy remarkable volume lay on the loom; and silently, mysterious shuttles were putting in the woof."

FANCIES IN SMOKE.

Probably all that has been written of the man does not represent anything like the Carlyle who smoked his pipe and dreamed his dreams in Cheyne Row. We might fancy his white clays, yellow at the mouth, took from the world the nebulous external influences which the busy brain crystallized into thoughts. We might fancy even the opposite—that the idle wisps of smoke curling slowly from a spiral column to whirling vague clouds of vapor, took from the smoker more entrancing speculation, never clothed in words, never articulated, personal, private and grand—the heart of the man himself. "Great men are too often unknown, or, what is worse, misknown." There were, maybe, fugitive moments in the fire-lit room when even Carlyle may have chased the elusive personality problem — a certain knowledge of himself — and in a whirl and a blaze of illuminating thought have lost the nebulous will o' th' wisp, as all men do who sit solitary under the good of tobacco, with an unsatisfied, inquiring mind, scaling the silent heights. One can imagine the old man coming down the mountainside, wakening on the kitchen floor, and tap, tapping the burnt-out bowl on the worldly grate, as he shuffled, baffled again, to his rest. So the scent of tobacco should linger in Cheyne Row. It helps us to know the man who Whistler saw so truthfully. We know Carlyle and we know his thunder. But we can think there was a more human man behind the thunder; an old man pulling his pipe, warming his slippered feet, mellowing to an evening mood, winking to a laughing fire and tapping a hot, honest, intimate clay on the bars of an unimpressed stolid firegrate.

Facts About Food.

A man engaged in hard physical labor used up in a day 5 per cent of his weight. This has to be replaced by food, or the man wastes away and dies. A woman consumes less weight of food than a man by more than 20 per cent. Children need much more food in proportion to their weight than adults.

A child from 3 to 5 years old should eat 20 per cent as much as his father when the latter is engaged in average hard work. A boy from 14 to 16 ought to eat 80 per cent, and at 20 the same amount as his father.

A fair amount of food for an average-sized man doing moderately hard work will be about 3½ pounds of solid food, containing not more than 50 per cent of water. As regards water, two pints must be used, but usually from 2½ to 3½ pints are taken, either in a fluid state or as a constituent of meat or vegetables.

Bread contains 40 per cent, lean meat 75 per cent, green vegetables 85 to 92 per cent of water. While, on the other hand, children require more food in relation to their weight than adults, because of their growth and incessant movements, adults in advanced life and old age require less. Dyspepsia is often caused in old age by a diet as great, if not greater, than that used in the prime of life. At all periods of life disease may result from consuming a larger quantity of food than is required to maintain the vital functions and the performance of mental and physical work. Persons endowed with an abnormally great appetite may, especially if vegetables form a large portion of their food, suffer from dilated stomach.

Easy digestibility is a prime quality of food, but it does not necessarily follow that the most digestible food in the stomach is the most completely assimilated. Four per cent of the dry substance of white bread remains undigested, while 13 per cent of whole-meal bread, 20 per cent of carrots remain undigested. Boiled milk and whites of eggs are digested in less than two hours; raw oysters, boiled potatoes, bread and biscuit, less than three hours; stewed chicken, boiled beef, rice, under four hours; roast beef, duck, goose, beans and peas under five hours; whitefish are more digestible than oily ones, such as salmon.
—Sir Charles A. Cameron, C.R.M.D.

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Vesuvius and Etna are never both active at the same time when one is most violent the other is most quiescent.

The Wornout Nerves, The Weak Heart, The Tired Brain, The Wasted Strength.

What a multitude of women there are who feel that these words exactly suit their case. From early morn until late at night they have been on the go, year in and year out, attending to the daily household duties, looking after the wants of her children and spending the rest of her time attending to social and church work. Is it any wonder then that sooner or later there comes a general collapse? The action of the heart becomes weak and palpitating, the nerves become unstrung, the brain feels in a whirl half the time and the usual force of vitality is lacking.

It is at this time a woman should look after herself. If she does not, serious female disorders may set in and often cause weary months and years of helplessness and miserable suffering. What she wants is something to build up her system. For this purpose there is nothing to equal

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FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP

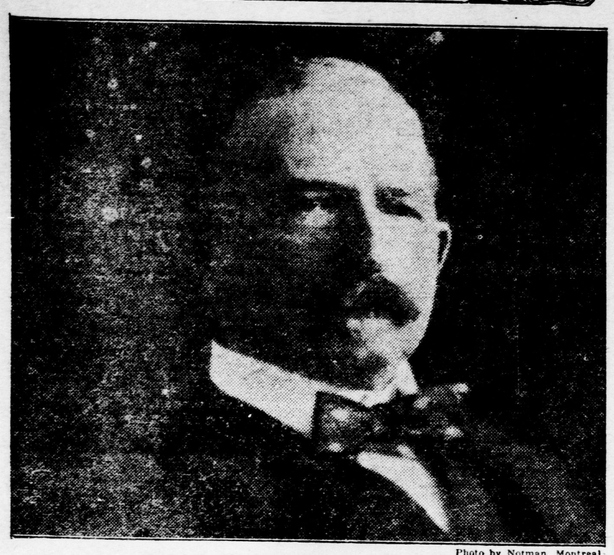


Photo by Notman, Montreal.

SIR THOMAS SHAUGHNESSY

President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

To be the guiding spirit of a great railway company, with a firm hand on the lever of a thousand phases of the work, requires long, practical, thorough experience, splendid executive ability in choosing and handling men, and a quick mind to decide vital issues on the moment if need be. Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy has these essentials and more; he is a tireless worker, a man of energy and enthusiasm, a keen common sense that cuts Gordian knots of difficulty with ease, and a prodigious memory that is always ready on the instant.

He was born in Milwaukee, Wis., of Irish parentage in 1853, and after taking the usual course in the public schools had a little supplementary smoothing down and polishing in a business college, and was then ready at sixteen to begin the battle of life. He entered the kindergarten of railroading in his first position in the purchasing department of the Milwaukee and St. Paul road, and it was not long before it was recognized that he had a good business head firmly set on his broad shoulders; and with constant purpose and undaunted determination he worked his way, never looking at the clock nor stinting his efforts, until in 1879, at the age of twenty-six, he was general store-keeper of the road.

In 1882, Sir William Van Horne, another alumnus of this railroad which was a splendid college of training and experience, resigned from the Milwaukee and St. Paul to assume the management of the Canadian Pacific. He had been keeping close tally on Mr. Shaughnessy's work; he realized his possibilities and was confident that the young man was broad-guage enough to be equal to larger opportunities, and took him to Canada as general purchasing agent. Two years later he won, by his ability, the post of assistant general manager, later becoming assistant to the President and in 1891 was made Vice-President and elected a director, and in 1898 when Sir William Van Horne retired from the presidency, the opportunity of his life, the climax of the rosiest dreams of his ambition came to Mr. Shaughnessy when he was made President—the kindly autocrat of the Canadian Pacific.

In October, 1901, his old folks at home in Milwaukee were roused from sleep one night by a messenger with a telegram. In trembling fear his father opened the envelope and with wonder and delight read aloud these words from one of the great railway kings of the western hemisphere: "You may be gratified to know that His Majesty has conferred on me the honor of knighthood. One owes a great deal to a good father and mother. T. G. Shaughnessy."

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. G. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture

Epic of the Farm.

It is almost as difficult to grow enthusiastic over the average government report as to become absorbed in the unabridged dictionary, but few who are endowed with imagination can remain cold to the appeal made by Secretary Wilson's annual reports of the Department of Agriculture. He indulges in superlatives no more, perhaps, than most other Americans, but few of his countrymen have a better reason. He deals in millions of tons and billions of dollars with the abandon of a small boy swapping marbles. He throws a glamor over the piggery and invests the great American hen with a greater than the eagle's glory. He rhapsodizes over a haystack as Ruskin did over an unrestored cathedral.

And Mr. Wilson is right. For the first time it has been made evident that a Secretary of Agriculture should have more the soul of a poet than the brain of a statistician. He finds it necessary to supplement cold facts and figures with flowing of rhetoric, that the American people may clearly see the "man with the hoe" in his true perspective and proportions.

There is good common sense behind his exuberance. Secretary Wilson knows as well as another that to the average man mere statistics are unattractive and largely meaningless. When he says that "every sunset during the last five years has registered an increase of $3,400,000 in the value of American farms," the fact sticks. When he states and proves that "the man with the hoe has become the man with the harvester and the depositor and shareholder of the bank" he tells a monumental truth that will bear some decorative detail.

Let the good work go on. If the purpose of a department report is to tell the people what it is doing for them it should be set forth in terms that can be understanded of the people and remembered by them. Figures alone will not serve. Mere prose, too, has its limitations. The muse should be appealed to, and it will be a deaf or hopelessly incorrigible muse that will come when the secretary calls. Mr. Wilson is only fairly started in his third term, and before its expiration it is not too much to hope that his reports will be set down in deathless verse and perhaps even set to music.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Making Scientific Search.

Five minutes of thorough systematic search for a lost object is often more effectual than half an hour of desultory hunting, which, in its excited flurry, often passes in plain sight the article which it seeks. An example of this principle is often seen in the case of the small boy who, when the family have scrambled vainly about for the dropped thimble, announces that he will look for it "Indian fashion." He lies quietly down on the floor, and bringing his eyes on a level with the carpet, soon spies the missing object. In "A Girl in the Karpathians," Miss Dowie gives another instance of letting brains do the work of the muscles.

The party was riding up a steep mountainside, when suddenly the author discovered that she had lost her gold watch. It was an heirloom and much valued; there was nothing to do but to turn back on the trail. About two miles before she had made the discovery her horse had slipped, and she had rolled off. It must have been then that her watch was dropped.

The little party returned on the path, wildly searching here and there. When they reached the place of the tumble there was a grand hunt, which lasted a long time.

Then, tired out and heated, the searchers returned to where the horses were tethered and acknowledged themselves beaten. "I've turned up every fern leaf and grass blade," said one.

"It's no use!" exclaimed the author; and she declared she would not look again for all the watches in the world.

A young artist in the party had stayed with the horses while the rest were hunting. Now he announced that it was his turn to try. The others laughed, but they willingly sat down to rest. It was not long before they heard a "Hurrah!" and the artist appeared, holding up the watch in triumph.

"I almost always find things," he said. "I search like a dog. I lay down on my face and listened, and I heard the ticking when the watch was a meter away. Then I crawled on my hands and knees until I found it.—Youth's Companion.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

SAVED SUFFERING AND BROUGHT BACK HEALTH —DR. AGNEW'S GREAT HEART CURE AND CATARRHAL POWDER DEFY DISEASE AND NEVER FAIL IN THEIR MISSION OF HEALING

"I feel so thankful at the restored health of my daughter that if any use can be made of this I shall be pleased." This is what Mr. George Weels, of Elora, Ont., says in giving his testimony to the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Mr. Weels' daughter was a great sufferer from heart disease and nervousness. She was unable to lie on her left side. She ran down in health and her recovery was a source of anxiety. Induced by friends, who had proved its worth, she obtained Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart and before one bottle had been taken was able to lie in any position she desired, and when two bottles had been taken, an absolute cure was pronounced. Yes, this great remedy is a cure for all ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, and the instantaneous relief given by it has snatched thousands from death's jaws. Don't trifle a minute if you have the slightest evidence of heart disorders, such as palpitation, fluttering or uneasiness. This remedy will relieve such troubles immediately and will cure the stomach and nerves.

"When I know a thing is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to tell of it." The Rev. James Murdock, of Harrisburg, Pa., says this after having been cured of a very malignant form of catarrh by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powders. What he can say of its healing powers thousands of others have said and can say of it. Don't neglect "only a little cold" in the head. It may lead to chronic catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves in 10 minutes and is easily applied. Keep it near you if you are a "cold in the head" subject.

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures all skin troubles. DR. AGNEW'S PILLS—40 doses 10 cents. 5

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Lord Tredegar, who has just been promoted to the rank of a viscount, is one of the few surviving heroes of that magnificent "Charge of the Six Hundred at Balaklava," which constitutes the theme of the finest and most stirring poem of Tennyson. Lord Tredegar, who was one of the officers of the famous "Death or Glory" Seventeenth Lancers, had his horse shot under him in the charge, and only reached the British lines by jumping on a gun carriage. After having escaped unwounded from the scene of carnage, which Tennyson so justly described as "the jaws of death" and as "the mouth of hell," it was a singular fate that he should more than 40 years later have lost the sight of one of his eyes through the carelessness of a guest whom he had invited to shoot with him over his preserves.

Lord Tredegar is rich, and derives the principal portion of his revenues from a single mile of railroad, which runs through the park of his country seat in Wales and which is known as "the golden mile." When the railroad in that portion of the country was being built to Newport it was found necessary, in order to avoid an enormous circuit and great engineering difficulties entailing immense and immediate expenditure, to pass through Lord Tredegar's park. To this the late lord agreed on the condition that he and his heirs should receive a certain royalty for every ton of goods carried over that portion of the road.

In those days Newport was far from being the important seaport that it is today, and the terms were readily accepted. But since then the trade of Newport has become extensive, and the annual income which the lords of Tredegar derive from the royalty of the "golden mile" can only be described as princely.

Although the barony, by virtue of which Lord Tredegar has occupied until now a seat in the House of Lords, is of relatively modern creation, having been conferred upon the father of the present peer, yet the family is one of the most ancient in Wales, being descended in a direct line from Llewellyn-ap-Ivor and from Rhys, prince of South Wales. The men of this house have from time immemorial been renowned for their good looks, and old Lord Tredegar is no exception to the rule.

The Princess de Polignac, who was Miss Winnaretta Singer, her dead sister's husband, the small Duc de Decazes, and the princess' brothers are now engaged in suing Paul Sohege for the large fortune which was bequeathed to him by their mother. He was her third husband. The widow of old Isaac Singer of sewing machine fame after his death married a Belgian violinist, Victor Reubsaet, who had played in the orchestra of several of the leading theaters of Brussels and of Paris. They had not been long married before he suddenly blossomed forth as the Duke de Camposelice, which, he informed his friends, King Humbert had bestowed upon him in return for a sum of about $40,000 given to the great St. Maurice and St. Lazarus Hospital in Piedmont. Or, rather, I should say, he insisted that the king had revived this dukedom, which had formerly belonged to his ancestors, in his favor. In due course the duke died and thereupon the duchess doffed her coronet, which had been the object of a good deal of ridicule, and married Paul Sohege. The marriage turned out happily, though her children did not approve of it, and at her death it was found that she had left her entire fortune to him.

Of course, her children instituted legal proceedings to upset the will. But the law moves slowly in France, and it is only now that the case is coming up for trial.

The most interesting figure among the plaintiffs is undoubtedly Princess Edmond de Polignac, who is one of the leaders of the American colony in Paris, and not only a wonderfully clever painter, but also a most accomplished musician. She was formerly married to the "prince" de Scey Montbeliard. But the marriage was annulled and thereupon Winnaretta Singer married Prince Edmond de Polignac, a man almost twice her age, but whose nobility was of a more authentic character.

It would be a great mistake to imagine that Herbert Gladstone's presence in the new Liberal cabinet is of a nature to commend the latter to the favor of Irish home rulers. While the latter fully appreciate all that his illustrious father did for their cause they cannot forget that it was Herbert who organied the fund for the erection of a statue to Oliver Cromwell at Westminster—a fund to which Lord Rosebery contributed $15,000. No one who has not lived in Ireland has any idea of the extent to which the memory and name of the great "Noll" are execrated among all classes of the population. "The curse of Cromwell on ye" is even to the present day considered as the most terrible malediction that can be called down by any patriotic son of Erin upon the head of his foe.

So scrupulously careful is King Edward to avoid everything that could be construed in the light of a personal preference for one or another of the rival political parties that he has just caused his new lord chamberlain, Viscount Althorp, to issue directions to the Liberal, the Unionist, and the Conservative leaders prohibiting the use of his name or of the royal insignia on any of the placards, posters and transparencies and in any of the literature issued in connections with the impending general election. At nearly every recent bye-election one or another of the rival candidates has used the King's portrait or his majsty's coat of arms in association with his campaign, and this, of course, has given rise to all sorts of misconstructions, especially among the masses, who have been led thereby to believe that the sovereign was giving his support to the candidate thus misusing his name.

How jealous Edward VII. is of his reputation for that impartiality toward the political parties which is prescribed by the spirit of the constitution is best shown by the fact that at the time of his accession to the throne no one, not even the members of his immediate circle, could say whether he preferred the Liberals to the Conservatives, or whether his sympathies were with the Unionists. In previous reigns the heir apparent usually had identified himself with one of the political parties. But although nearly 40 years elapsed between the date of King Edward's attaining manhood and his accession to the crown he behaved with so much tact and discretion in this respect that everybody was in the dark as to his political preferences. And people have remained so ever since, and no one, even in connection with this recent crisis, can say that he has shown any greater leaning to one side than to the other.

Sir Frederick St. John, who for so long represented Great Britain as envoy in various parts of Central and South America, has followed the example of Sir Horace Rumbold, formerly ambassador at Vienna, in publishing his reminiscences. More judicious than Sir Horace, he has confined himself to social and personal matters, to sport and to travel, and has carefully avoided diplomatic secrets and indiscretions. One of Sir Frederick's most curious adventures occurred at Constantinople, where an odalisque of the harem of the deposed Sultan Murad escaped and took refuge in the British embassy, threatening to stab herself if any attempts were made to expel her. She was, according to Sir Frederick, "a beautiful, delicate looking young Circassian," and it fell to the lot of Sir Frederick, under instructions to the ambassador, Lord Goschen, to conduct her in masculine disguise to the launch of the British guardship, which took her up the Bosphorus to the embassy's summer home at Therapia, where she was to remain until the embarrassing question what to do with her could be decided.

Sultan Abdul Hamid demanded her surrender. But Lord Goschen declined to give her up until he had obtained assurances of her safety and enforced the condition that she was "to choose her own residence, her own attendants, and to receive an ample allowance." Until all these things were decided she was under the guard of Sir Frederick, from which it will be seen that the lot of the minor fry of the diplomatic service is not without occasional compensations, sometimes of a highly romantic order. As to the ultimate fate of the beautiful odalisque Sir Frederick can furnish us no information on the subject. Probably she subsequently perished in the manner in which harem women who have incurred the displeasure of the Commander of the Faithful are put out of the way—namely, by being tied up into a heavily weighted sack and dropped into the swiftly flowing waters off the shores of the Bosphorus.

The Crown Princess of Germany is passionately fond of horses, of dogs, and, in fact, of all animals, and has not only accepted the office of patroness of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but has likewise succeeded in inducing her father-in-law, the Kaiser, to abolish the bearing rein in the imperial stables. Indeed, the Emperor has issued an edict to that effect, and the fact that bearing reins have now disappeared from the stables of the Emperor, of the Crown Prince, and of the other members of the reigning family at Berlin will no doubt go far to influence people throughout the length and breadth of Germany to do away with this cruel form of equine torture.

Terrible Loss by Fire.

Of all the useless wastes that we as a people have indulged in in the United States and in Canada that of fire, our annual bonfire, is the most inane, in fact criminal, for by it is property not only devastated, but are lives by thousands yearly sacrificed.

Think of it, in 1904, 7,000 people were burned, an average of 19 fatalities through fire every day in the year, and a record that nearly equals that of all the railroad accidents of the two countries, generally considered the most fruitful source by far of fatal accidents! And the record of 1904 was not an extraordinary one. The increase in deaths by fire has been growing steadily. Our present ratio is about nine lives lost by fire every year for every 100,000 of population. In 1900 the ratio was eight, and in 1890 it was five. Unless something drastic is done what will be the ratio.

If the loss of life is appalling, the loss of property is disgusting. One hates to think that he is part and parcel of such a race of stupids. Not even China and Japan, with their paper and bamboo houses, submit to such a tax as we do. Our fire losses are equal to a tax of $25 per year per family, and that tax shows but the loss of property actually consumed. We have burned up one thousand millions of dollars' worth in six years! Most losses, so called, are really but exchanges, one product turned into some other form, a loss perhaps to many, but a gain to some one. Not so with fire. That loss is final, absolute, and the visual one is actual.

New York averages 8,700 fires a year. Chicago 4,100. We burn up three theaters, three public halls, twelve churches, ten schools, two hospitals, two asylums, two colleges, six apartment houses, three department stores, two jails, twenty-six hotels, one hundred and forty flat houses and nearly sixten hundred homes every week of the year.

In all this broad land there are but 3,000 buildings that can be called "fireproof," and that very largely only in their structural parts, that is, fireproof building like those in Baltimore, whose steel frames and terra cotta floors withstood the attack, where all else about them, the stone, the marble, the wood, went the way of all things combustible or destructible. — Insurance Engineering.

WANT AND NEED.

There's a big difference between what a baby wants and what he needs. Deny him the one, give him the other. Most babies need Scott's Emulsion—it's the right thing for a baby. It contains a lot of strength-building qualities that their food may not contain. After a while they get to want it. Why? Because it makes them comfortable. Those dimples and round cheeks mean health and ease. Scott's Emulsion makes children easy; keeps them so, too.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

PERFUME A RESTORER OF THE TIRED NERVES

ODOR OF PINES FOR DRIVING AWAY THE BLUES.

Pine needles and sweet perfumes are used to soothe the nerves of the New York woman. It has been discovered that you need not be out of sorts unless you want to be, and in addition that you can cure your troublesome nerves with nice sweet odors instead of resorting to unpleasant drugs.

The first and most particular rule is that the sweet odors must be natural ones. There must be no made-up perfumes. The scents must be those that grow in the parks and spring up in the woods, that come to life with the budding of the flowers and die down when the flowers fade.

Those who are trying the perfume cure are giving their attention just now to pine scents mostly. If you want to get the genuine pine odor, take a pine pillow, no matter how old, and lay it near the fire.

In a little while it will begin to warm up and to give out sweet scents. You will be treated to the original odor of the pine.

There is a very nervous and very sensitive woman in New York who treats herself every day to the pine needle cure. When she was away last summer she gathered material for many pillows of pine needles.

When she is tired she takes a pillow and warms it and presently it begins to give out a sweet smell of pines. Then she puts the pillow behind her head and in a little while she feels refreshed.

On days when she is very tired indeed and needs a quick refreshing she takes a dozen pillows and heats them very quickly. With these she furnishes her couch. She heaps it high with pillows and then she lies down and breathes the sweet scent. In fifteen minutes she feels all right again.

There is an extra nervous woman in town who has a comfortable stuffed with pine needles. She gathered the needles this fall, and then she put them in the comfortable and quilted it just as though she were quilting feathers.

Pretty soon she had a thick sweet beautiful covering. It was heavy, but so delicious that she did not mind the weight.

Some nights when she is very weary she sleeps with this heavy pine comfortable over her. Again she heats it and puts it underneath her. It is refreshing, no matter how she uses it.

If you like sweet scents and want to try the perfume cure you can get them by utilizing odds and ends about the house. You will be surprised to find how many you can turn into perfume.

Take apple peelings and dry them and some day when the house seems muggy take a handful and throw them on the stove. Take off the peelings before they begin to burn, but leave them on just long enough to get the delicious fumes they will give out. the fumes that are so delightful when they come out of the oven as baked apples are cooking.

Some women keep a chafing dish always handy for the making of sweet scents. Into the chafing dish they can put a little cologne, which when heated will send its fragrance through the room, or they can add a pinch of cinnamon or half a drop of oil of cloves, or even a tiny bit of apple peeling. It takes very little to make a pleasant smell in the room.

The influence of odors upon the spirits can hardly be overestimated. If you will go in a pine forest, you are greeted with a smell which is invigorating, almost intoxicating, in its curious buoyancy.

If you go into a clover field you get an odor which is just as pleasant, but altogether different, and this odor can be brought into the house in winter by taking clover heads, drying them and stuffing pillows with them. On some muggy, gloomy day the pillow can be warmed up and you have a perfume which is delightful.

If you want something particularly pleasant take some sea salt, and put it in a wide mouthed bottle and pour in a few drops of violet perfume. Close the bottle tight, let it stand a while, the open, and you get the curious smell of the salt sea, with a slight tinge of violet, which is always found in salt air.

If you want to take a bath in something that is very sweet smelling prepare some sea salt after this fashion: Buy the salt at the drug store; take a big handful of it, lay it in a bottle and add some violet perfume. Let it stand three days and it is ready for the bath.

Another plan is to add to the sea salt a grain of musk, a little essence of violet and finally about a teaspoonful of alcohol. Set the bottle away for three days, turning it twice a day.

When you are ready to take your bath, throw a handful of the sea salt into the water. It will perfume the water without making it too salty.—New York Sun.

The obese lady in the dime museum can't be blamed for trying to make the most of herself.

If a man only had nine lives like a cat, he could insure them and collect on one occasionally when he got hard up.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Granbys are tough as carriage tires, and almost as elastic as rubber bands. That means more than wear. It means that—

GRANBY RUBBERS

hold their shape as long as you wear them.



KELPION



The Ointment That Heals

25 Cents.

A pure, stainless iodine ointment applied to cuts, burns or bruises to subdue pain and reduce inflammation.

Cancer and other malign growths often result from the slightest breakage of the skin.

"Kelpion" will kill the microbe of poison and prevent infection.

Private C. T. Mayes, who served through the Boer campaign with the Imperial Volunteers, has this to say of "Kelpion":

"The pot of Kelpion issued to our V. I. C. Kit was one of the few things we took from Cape Town to the front with us.

"It was very useful indeed; one of the finest and quickest remedies for cuts, sprains, skin diseases, wounds and bruises.

"Your Kelpion surprised every one who used it, for it cured foot sores, and it ought to command a large sale in South Africa if advertised for that reason.

"I have heard praises from all C.I.V's and Regulars who used it, and I guarantee every C.I.V. will recommend it."

WHAT KELPION WILL DO.

It will cure all skin diseases and eruptions, whether of the nature of eczema, an ulcer or a cold sore.

It will allay all inflammation, whether internal, as of the lungs, or due to rheumatism in the joints.

Will reduce swellings, whether due to sprains and hurts or from internal enlargements. 600

GEO. BROWN & CO., TORONTO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Czar's Daughter.

On a recent occasion at New Peterhoff all the members of the Czar's family were present at a ceremony, including his four little daughters. These, however, drove up last, to find that the entrance to the palace was blocked by another carriage. The Grand Duchess Olga, the eldest of the four, was visibly disconcerted, and, beckoning to a tall Cossack, she ordered him to bid the owners of the voiture to move on and make room for the Emperor's daughters. The soldier saluted, but made no attempt to obey the mandate. The irate little lady, unable to tolerate the insult thus openly offered to her imperial person, leaned out of the carriage and called aloud in her shrill, babyish voice, "Please to move on." There was a moment's silence, then the door of the carriage opened slowly, and no less a personage than the Czar himself alighted and shook his finger rebukingly at his imperious little daughter.—M. A. P.

NOT A NAUSEATING PILL.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

MARK TWAIN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY;

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

This "autobiography" of Mark Twain is reprinted from a little pamphlet printed 33 years ago, found by chance by a New York book collector. So rare is it that when it was submitted for inspection to the publishers of Mark Twain's works, a representative of the house said that they had no record of it. Mark Twain himself examined the pamphlet with much interest, smiled, and said:

"Yes, I believe I did write it, but I had quite forgotten all about it."

Two or three persons having at different times intimated that if I would write an autobiography they would read it when they got leisure, I yield at last to this frenzied public demand, and herewith tender my history.

Ours is a noble old house, and stretches a long way back into antiquity. The earliest ancestor the Twains have any record of was a friend of the family by the name of Higgins. This was in the eleventh century, when our people were living in Aberdeen, County Cork, England. Why it is that our long line has ever since borne the maternal name (except when one of them now and then took a playful refuge in an alias to avert foolishness), instead of Higgins, is a mystery which none of us has ever felt much desire to stir. It is a kind of vague, pretty romance, and we leave it alone. All the old families do that way.

Arthour Twain was a man of considerable note—a solicitor on the highway in William Rufus' time. At about the age of 30 he went to one of those fine old English places of resort called Newgate to see about something and never returned again. While there he died suddenly.

A BORN HUMORIST.

Augustus Twain seems to have made something of a stir about the year 1160. He was as full of fun as he could be, and used to take his old saber and sharpen it up, and get in a convenient place on a dark night and stick it through people as they went by to see them jump. He was a born humorist. But he got to going too far with it, and the first time he was found stripping one of these parties the authorities removed one end of him and put it up on a nice high place on Temple Bar, where it could contemplate the people and have a good time. He never liked any situation so much or stuck to it so long.

Then for the next 200 years the family tree shows a succession of soldiers—noble, high-spirited fellows, who always went into battle singing, right behind the army, and always went out a whooping, right ahead of it.

This is a scathing rebuke to old dead Froissart's poor witticism that our family tree never had but one limb to it, and that that one stuck at right angles, and bore fruit winter and summer.

Early in the fifteenth century we have Beau Twain, called "the Scholar." He wrote a beautiful, beautiful hand. And he could imitate anybody's hand so closely that it was enough to make a person laugh his head off to see it. He had infinite sport with his talent. But by and by he took a contract to break stone for a road, and the roughness of the work spoiled his hand. Still, he enjoyed life all the time he was in the stone business, which, with inconsiderable intervals, was some 42 years. In fact, he died in harness. During all those long years he gave such satisfaction that he never was through with one contract a week till Government gave him another. He was a perfect pet. And he was always a favorite with his fellow artists, and was a conspicuous member of their benevolent secret society, called the Chain Gang. He always wore his hair short, had a preference for striped clothes, and died lamented by the Government. He was a sore loss to this country. For he was so regular.

Some years later we have the illustrious John Morgan Twain. He came over to this country with Columbus in 1492 as a passenger. He appears to have been of a crusty, uncomfortable disposition. He compained of the food all the way over, and was always threatening to go ashore unless there was a change. He wanted fresh shad. Hardly a day passed over his head that he did not go idling about the ship with his nose in the air, sneering about the commander, and saying he did not believe Columbus knew where he was going to or had ever been there before. The memorable cry of "Land ho!" thrilled every heart in the ship but his. He gazed a while through a piece of smoked glass at the pencilled line lying on the distant water, and then said: "Land be hanged—it's a raft!"

CONCERNED ABOUT HIS TRUNK.

When this questionable passenger came on board the ship he brought nothing with him but an old newspaper containing a handkerchief marked "B. G.," one cotton sock marked "L. W. C.," one woolen one marked "D. F.," and a night shirt marked "O. M. R." And yet during the voyage he worried more about his "trunk," and gave himself more airs about it, than all the rest of the passengers put together. If the ship was "down by the head," and would not steer, he would go and move his "trunk" further aft, and then watch the effect. If the ship was "by the stern," he would suggest to Columbus to detail some men to "shift that baggage." In storms he had to be gagged, because his wailings about his "trunk" made it impossible for the men to hear the orders. The man does not appear to have been openly charged with any gravely unbecoming thing, but it is noted in the ship's log as a "curious circumstance" that albeit he brought his baggage on board the ship in a newspaper, he took it ashore in four trunks, a queensware crate and a couple of champagne baskets. But when he came back insinuating in an insolent, swaggering way, that some of his things were missing, and was going to search the other passengers' baggage, it was too much, and they threw him overboard. They watched long and wonderingly for him to come up, but not even a bubble rose on the quietly ebbing tide. But while everyone was most absorbed in gazing over the side, and the interest was momentarily increasing, it was observed with consternation that the vessel was adrift and the anchor cable hanging limp from the bow. Then in the ship's dimmed and ancient log we find this quaint note:

In time it was discouvered yt ye troblesome passenger hadde gonne downe and got ye anchor, and toke ye same and solde it to ye dam sauvages from ye interior, saying yt he hadde founde it, ye sonne of a ghun!

ELEVATED THE INDIANS.

Yet this ancestor had good and noble instincts, and it is with pride that we call to mind the fact that he was the first white person who ever interested himself in the work of elevating and civilizing our Indians. He built a commodious jail and put up a gallows, and to his dying day he claimed with satisfaction that he had had a more restraining and elevating influence on the Indians than any other reformer that ever labored among them. At this point the chronicle becomes less frank and chatty and closes abruptly by saying that the old voyager went to see his gallows perform on the first white man ever hanged in America, and while there received injuris which terminated in his death.

The great-grandson of the "Reformer" flourished in sixteen hundred and something and was known in our annals as "the old admiral," though in history he had other titles. He was long in command of fleets of swift vessels, well armed and manned, and did great service in hurrying up merchantmen. Vessels which he followed and kept his eagle eye on always made good fair time across the ocean. But if a ship still loitered in spite of all he could do his indignation would grow till he could contain himself no longer—and then he would take that ship home where he lived and keep it there carefully, expecting the owners to come for it, but they never did. And he would try to get the idleness and sloth out of the sailors of that ship by compelling them to take invigorating exercise and a bath. He called it "walking a plank." All the pupils liked it. At any rate, they never found any fault with it after trying it. When the owners were late coming for their ships the admiral always burned them, so that the insurance money should not be lost. At last this fine old tar was cut down in the fullness of his years and honors. And to her dying day his poor heart-broken widow believed that if he had been cut down 15 minutes sooner he might have been resuscitated.

DISTINGUISHED MISSIONARY.

Charles Henry Twain lived during the latter part of the seventeenth century, and was a zealous and distinguished missionary. He converted 16,000 South Sea Islanders, and taught them that a dog-tooth necklace and a pair of spectacles were not enough clothing to come to divine service in. His poor flock loved him very, very dearly, and when his funeral was over they got up in a body (and came out of the restaurant) with tears in their eyes, and saying, one to another, that he was a good, tender missionary, and they wished they had some more of him.

Pah - go - wah - wah - pukketekeewis (Mighty Hunter-with-a-Hog-Eye) Twain adorned the middle of the eighteenth century, and aided General Braddock with all his heart to resist the oppressor Washington. It was this ancestor who fired 17 times at our Washington from behind a tree. So far the beautiful romantic narrative in the moral story books is correct; but when that narrative goes on to say that at the seventeenth round the awe-stricken savage said solemnly that that man was being reserved by the Great Spirit for some mighty mission, and he dared not lift his sacrilegious rifle against him again, the narrative seriously impairs the integrity of history. What he did say was:

AN ILLUSTRIOUS LOT.

"It ain't no (hic) use, 'At that's so drunk he can't stan' still long enough for a man to hit him. I—(hic)—I can't 'ford to fool away any more am'nition on him!"

I will remark here, in passing, that certain ancestors of mine are so thoroughly well known in history by their aliases that I have not felt it to be worth while to dwell upon them, or even mention them in the order of their birth. Among these may be mentioned Richard Brinsley Twain, alias Guy Fawkes; John Wentworth Twain, alias Sixteen-String Jack; William Hogarth Twain, alias Jack Sheppard; Ananias Twain, alias Baron Munchausen; John George Twain, alias Captain Kydd, and then there are George Francis Train, Tom Pepper, Nebuchadnezzar and Saalam's Ass—they all belong to our family, but to a branch of it somewhat distantly removed from the honorable direct line—in fact, a collateral branch, whose members chiefly differ from the ancient stock in that, in order to acquire the notoriety we have always yearned and hungered for, they have not into a low way of going to jail instead of getting hanged.

I was born without teeth—and there Richard III. had the advantage of me; but I was born without a humpback, likewise, and there I had the advantage of him. My parents were neither very poor nor conspicuously honest.

But now a thought comes to me. My own history would really seem so tame contrasted with that of my ancestors, that it is simply wisdom to leave it unwritten until I am hanged. If some other biographies I have read had stopped with the ancestry until a like event occurred, it would have been a felicitous thing for the reading public. How does it strike you?



MODES OF SPEAKING THE MOTHER TONGUE

THE ENGLISH WAY PREFERABLE TO AMERICAN METHOD.

The shafts launched at Mr. Henry James yesterday during a meeting of the Modern Language Association of America, in session at Haverford College, were barbed with wit and not a little justice. They do not, nevertheless, destroy the unfortunate vitality of the contention that the speech of Americans is inferior to that of Englishmen.

It is not a matter of the comparative merits of the differing English and American standards. In the particularities of usage our own rule is as frequently as not to be preferred. "Different from" is as good as "different to"; "in accord with" as "in accord to"; "under the circumstances" as "in the circumstances"; "as soon as he came" as "directly he came." The Englishman's failure to distinguish in pronunciation between the verb and the noun "prophecy" is lamentable; his hard "genesis" and his soft "schedule" are, to our ear, an inversion of propriety, and his enmity toward the Italian u in "figure" is a national horror. We may say "vaniller," but we couldn't possibly be guilty of "figger."

But the speech of England is immeasurably superior to that of America—gentlemen of the modern language association will not deny it—in this—namely, that whereas Americans, even educated Americans, are careless in both grammar and pronunciation, slipshod, easy-going, and prone to every colloquial short cut, the vast majority of Englishmen speak with precision, according to a well-established national standard.

The meat of the matter is in the fact that we of America have no pride in or care for correctness of speech. We never dream of judging a man's education or culture from the manner in which he speaks. We are not surprised to find the same verbal faults upon the lips of college presidents, men of letters or of affairs that we have heard from the untaught. There even lingers among us a suspicion of too great elegance of speech, as if heartiness and vigor could not comport with refinement. And so we go on torturing all foreign ears and wronging our own souls with the drawl, the slur, the clipped syllable, the flattened vowel, the strident voice and slovenly enunciation. We snub our labials, we torture our midsyllables and we massacre our vowels, until in our homes, streets and even lecture halls, churches and theaters, the stately tongue of Shakespeare and Milton is become inglorious, shabby well-nigh, infamous.

In England how different is the case. There his manner of speech is an index of a man's education. Of the unlettered little may be expected, but in the graduate or in the man or woman of respectable breeding a verbal fault is a social crime. Carelessness is not excused. Vigor is not held to be a thing opposed to accuracy, or power to be necessarily uncouth; on the contrary, a clear head is expected to express itself in correct sentences, cleanly enunciated. It is expected to do so, and it does so—to the pleasure of the listening ear, the delight of the answering mind and the promotion of social understanding, amiability and efficiency.

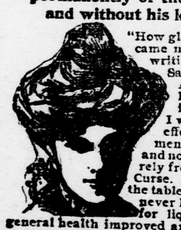
To establish the same happy conditions in America, it would be necessary only for the educated to persuade themselves of the desirability of correct utterance, and in particular for all such organizations as the modern language association to rebuke at every opportunity such pointless pettifogging pleas as that which formed the climax of one delegate's address yesterday. "Power is more (sic) to be preferred than (sic) mere breeding."—Philadelphia Ledger.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT TAKE NO OTHER.

In a letter to an English friend, a South African farmer writes: "Many of the fighting Boers have told me they are quite willing to erect a statue to General Buller's memory in this country. They declare he is the only man who came out to fight them in a straightforward manner."

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HOW SPURIOUS GEMS ARE MANUFACTURED

INDUSTRY THAT REQUIRES LARGE CAPITAL.

The passion for precious stones which has reigned in the minds of men and women almost from time immemorial has, of course, given rise to much counterfeiting of the more valuable stones, says the London Tit-Bits.

All are more or less familiar with the cheap glass imitations where the worthlessness of the article is so apparent that there is no suggestion of fraud. Few, however, realize to what extent skilled fraud exists in this trade, more especially on the continent, where much of the diamond cutting is done. The manufacture of imitation gems of specially prepared glass is quite an important industry.

It is now possible to produce in paste an imitation of almost every precious stone which is capable of deceiving the eyes of all but the most expert. Not only is there a superficial resemblance but a skillfully prepared "paste" stone exhibits the same luster and high index of refraction and dispersion as would a diamond of the first water. The purity of the materials employed is such that an equal degree of clearness and transparency is given to the imitation as is found in the genuine stone. Color is imitated also, so that a ruby, emerald, sapphire or other gem made of glass is practically indistinguishable from the real jewel which may have cost hundreds of pounds.

Lead a Feature.

The material of which these imitation stones are made is known as "strass." This is made according to different recipes, but usually includes red lead, rock crystal, potassium carbonate, borax and white arsenic. The greater the amount of lead used in the production of the "paste" the greater will be the brilliancy and play of prismatic colors in the finished stone, and at the same time the higher will be its specific gravity. On the other hand, the stone loses in hardness what it gains in brilliance. An old-time, but still serviceable, rough and ready test for a stone is to see whether it will scratch or cut window glass, which is, as a rule, harder than most imitation stones.

It must not be imagined that these close imitations of the real diamond or other stones can be produced cheaply. This is far from the case. A large capital is required in the manufacture, and the high degree of purity necessary in all the materials employed necessitates an amount of care, and incidentally waste, which is exceedingly expensive. Moreover, the imitation gems have to be cut and finished in precisely the same manner as the real stones, and this is perhaps the most expensive part of the procedure.

Deceiving the Unwary.

Another method of deceiving the unwary purchaser of precious stones is to palm off on him genuine stones which have been "faked" in some way to make them appear more valuable than they really are. A device commonly practiced is that of sementing two stones so that they appear to be one large one. At first sight there does not seem to be any object in such a proceeding, but diamonds increase very much in value if they are large. For instance, while £10 would be a very fair price for a diamond weighing one carat, £150 might be paid for a five-carat stone of the same water.

Eastern jewelers are particularly skillful in this direction. An Indian dealer will think nothing of selling for a large sum a beautiful stone, which on examination by an expert proves to be, perhaps, only a skillfully prepared piece of bottle glass. It is not, of course, claimed that there is necessarily anything fraudulent in the skillful preparation of imitation stones to resemble more valuable gems. Many of the most reputable jewelers deal in these stones, charging a price for which no one would expect to procure the genuine article. So long as the customer is taken into the jeweler's confidence there is nothing to object to in the bargain.

A yellowish red stone called hyacinth, and also the blue sapphire, lose their color on being heated, and may then be set as diamonds. Similarly, various stones may be colored in such a manner as to make them resemble others of a higher value.

The "Doublet."

A favorite method of preparing precious stones so as to make them appear more valuable than they really are is by means of the "doublet." This may be done at the request of a customer who wishes to make a finer show than he or she would otherwise be able to do, or it may be practiced by an unscrupulous dealer to deceive the unwary. It is said that a great deal of this work is done on the continent. A doublet consists of an upper part, which is genuine, secured to a lower part of some less valuable stone or of glass. The two parts are cemented together and ground so as to leave no trace of the union. The fire of the genuine portion of the stone is seen through the imitation, which is itself made of some paste with a high degree of brilliancy. If the doublet is secured by cement the two portions will fall apart on immersion in hot water. When the base is composed of glass, however, it is usually fused to the upper and genuine half, so that the fraud is very difficult to detect.

Another way of preparing a doublet is to make the upper portion of rock crystal, or some similar transparent material with a high degree of hardness, and the lower portion of tinted glass, which seems to impart its color to the whole. This fraud may be readily detected by holding the stone to the light; but as it is usually employed in making up jewelry with closed settings the purchaser has no opportunity of making this test.

Colored Stones.

Finally, colored stones are imitated in a particularly ingenious way by means of rock crystal ground to resemble the usual appearance of the particular stone to be imitated, but with a hollow cavity inside, which is filled with colored water. The cavity is then closed by means of a plate of rock crystal skillfully fitted in, and there appears, perhaps, an exquisite ruby, sapphire, emerald or amethyst very difficult to distinguish from the genuine stone.

Every one is familiar with the pretty strings of imitation pearls which can now be purchased everywhere. These are usually made of opaline glass treated carefully with hydrofluoric acid, and it would not occur to any one to attempt to pass them off as anything else. Very good imitations of the genuine pearl are made from mother-of-pearl also. This material is turned to the required shape and polished beautifully, when it has an appearance very similar to that of the genuine article, though an expert can readily distinguish the imitation pearl from the real one.

Ever since the seventeenth century beautiful beads closely resembling the finest Indian pearls have been manufactured. Glass beads of the required patterns are first made. They are then coated inside with a material made from fish scales and having the luster of the genuine pearl. The beads are then filled up with wax. These beautiful imitation pearls are by no means cheap, however. This is not surprising, when we learn that it takes 20,000 fishes to yield one pound of the silvery white material which is used to produce the necessary pearllike luster. —London Tit-Bits.

The King of Italy is not only one of the most enthusiastic of royal motorists but perhaps the only one who has qualified by passing a severe practical examination in automobile driving. He is a clever mechanic, and can repair his motor car as well as he can drive it.

Babbit Metals All Grades

The Canada Metal Co., Toronto, Ont.

BlindSee in Dreams.

Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, is said to have recorded a dream in which a bumblebee stung him on his left thigh, on a place where, a couple of days later, appeared an ugly ulcer. Malesherbe, the renowned French author, found himself in a dream attacked by a rowdy, who stabbed him in his left breast with a dagger in an area where, the following evening, he felt the first attack of severe pneumonia. "The archives of medical reports," says Dr. Axel Emil Gibson, "are heavy with cases of a similar character, which have either received no explanation at all or else have been explained away entirely."

Dr. Gibson calls attention to the fact that dreams depend on some other media than those known as the five senses. A conclusive evidence in favor of this view is found in the circumstance that even the blind are able to see in dreams—as witness experiences recorded by Helen Keller, "Blind Tom," the poet Milton and others. Hence the conclusion seems to be unavoidable that it is only so far as physical vision is concerned that the optic nerve guides and limits the field of vision.

This same author arrives at the deduction that dreaming and waking differ in degree and form of manifestation only, not in principle and essence. "Like waking consciousness," he avers, "the dream reveals, but does not create. The same world that surrounds the waking individual surrounds the dreaming, only the viewpoints and media of observation are changed."—Chicago News.

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing from the cheek, and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.



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Galloping Consumption CURED Twelve Years Ago.

Maganetawan, May 27, 1904.

"It is 12 years ago since Psychine Cured me of Galloping Consumption. I caught cold working as fireman on the C.P.R. The doctors said there was no hope for me. I had Night Sweats, Chills and Fever, and frequently coughed pieces of my lungs. I was fast sinking away. Was advised by Mrs. Stewart, a neighbor, to try Psychine, and two months' treatment put me right on my feet again. Have had no return of lung trouble since. Psychine saved me. Today I work on my farm near here. I am six feet tall and weigh over 175 lbs. Use my testimonial and photo if you desire."

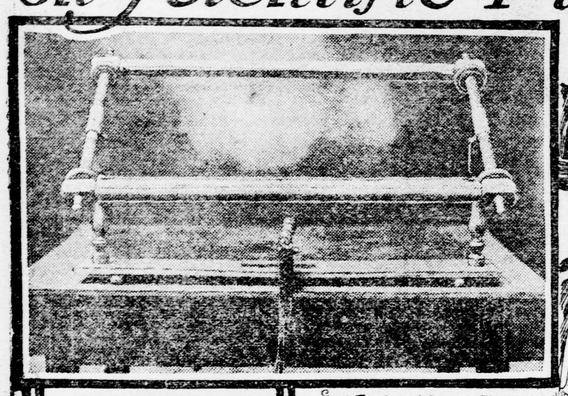
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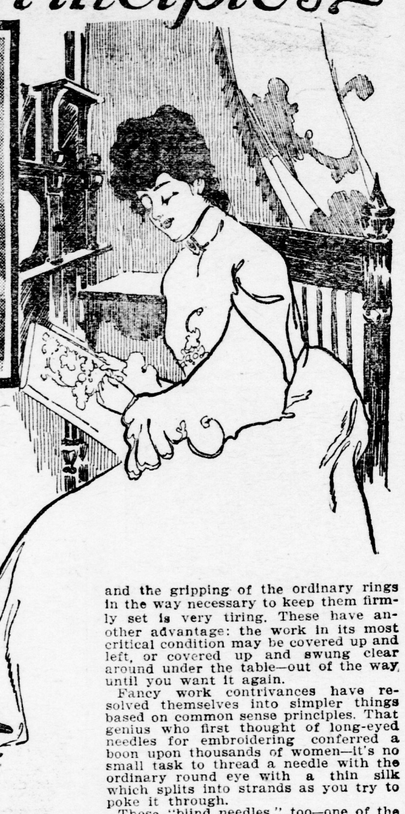
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PRACTICAL AID and PICTORIAL SUGGESTION FOR WOMEN

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Adjustable in Every Part



An Embroidery Frame that Clamps

THOSE wonderful ball-bearing hoop holders lasted but a very short day in the world of fancy work; for, with all their "improvements," they were troublesome things to handle, and, like too many inventions, didn't always work when they were supposed to.

Their successors are the implements pictured—frames and rings as unlike the ones we've known in years past as the ball-bearing ones were, but a whole lot more satisfactory.

These clamp on a table in the firmest sort of way, yet have joints which permit the work to be moved, at a touch, to almost any angle to bring the light to bear on your work just so.

Each of these joints has its own little screw, which, when in place, holds the rings immovable, and which must be loosened to permit the necessary changing of position.

Both rings and frames come in this adjustable form, both of them made to screw on tightly to low or high table, whichever you have, and to adapt itself to the kind.

There has always been more or less of an objection made to those old-fashioned frames—they seemed to savor so of professional work, and, with it all, seemed so unstable; but these newer forms have all the advantage of work that is done at a table, with the added one of the slanting top to work on. And, being on a table, the little drawer at the top holds the materials conveniently near, instead of your having to turn halfway around to get everything off a table at the side, which was a necessity with those other older kinds.

As to the rings, everybody who has tried these new ones is enthusiastic over them. There's nearly always a bit of work which needs holding at a dozen different positions from time to time, and the gripping of the ordinary rings in the way necessary to keep them firmly set is very tiring. These have another advantage: the work in its most critical condition may be covered up and left, or covered up and swung clear around under the table—out of the way until you want it again.

Fancy work contrivances have resolved themselves into simpler things based on common sense principles. That genius who first thought of long-eyed needles for embroidering conferred a boon upon thousands of women—it's no small task to thread a needle with the ordinary round eye with a thin silk which splits into strands as you try to poke it through.

These "blind needles," too—one of the many devices to help the blind to use their hands in wonderful ways—are a big saving of both eye-strain and time.

And sewing tables, with drawers compactly built, and arranged in a careFully thought out way so that scissors and thimble and the most important utensils are kept in the place most convenient to your probable needs—details like these make for definite simplifying.

Even workstands and baskets and bags are made, these latter days, with more and more attention paid to the idea of their saving time and aiding convenience. There are more arrangements made for the grouping of the various sorts of things.

Of course, there are pretty little things invented all the while—silver bits which add to sewing table or work bag the touch of prettiness which so many women love. But few of these are actual helps—unless the fact that you're not nearly so apt to mislay silver things as you are the less valuable forms is a help.

NEW PATTERNS FOR SASH CURTAINS

MORE net is used in the making of pretty sash curtains than any other one material, say manufacturers; and a little glance at the curtains women are making themselves bears out the truth of the statement.

Most of them are simple in decoration, though almost every one is trimmed in some way or other, one of the most attractive of the simpler ways being a trimming of tapes and cords which resolves itself into a set but graceful design. Short lengths of tape are folded into a point (or, if the tape is wide, an end of it is sewed into a point) and gathered at the other end, forming a crude representation of a petal. These petals are grouped in clusters of five or three—or perhaps a single one stands boldly out by itself—and joined, as though with stems, by cord sewed, or, rather, tacked, to the net.

The pattern shows the size and the way the petals are set together to make up a flower of five petals; and the curtain trimmed with the decoration of tapes and cords shows only one of the many ways that idea can be applied.

Lace motifs are as good to-day as they were when first the style was introduced for the trimming of curtains. For the darker net—that tingeing on a deep coffee color—Arabian braids make the prettiest of the motifs that can be made in short order. Somehow, that braid, with its heavy cord on one edge, is mighty effective. A single motif, set in the point of the curtain (like the one illustrated), is enough for these small curtains, if set off by straight or waving lines of the braid, carefully applied. Some of them, of course, have motifs dotted all over them; and a favorite treatment is the placing of five motifs in regular order, two at the top, two at the bottom and one setting both pairs off.

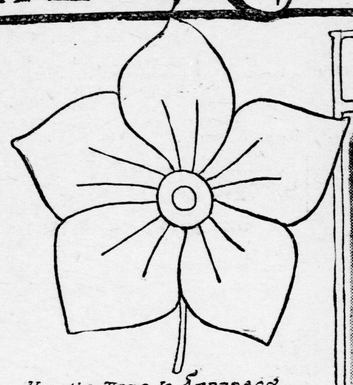
The pattern for the lace motif is intended to be carried out in Arabian braid worked with linen thread in simple stitches, but it may be carried out with good results in any lace braid shown. But keep the curtains all in a single tone—using white lace on white net and the deep coffee tones on the net of that color.

Scrim makes satisfactory sash curtains, and is most effective made up with square motifs, inset, of filet lace, darned in with quaint heraldic figures; or the same lace motifs shown for the net curtains may be used.

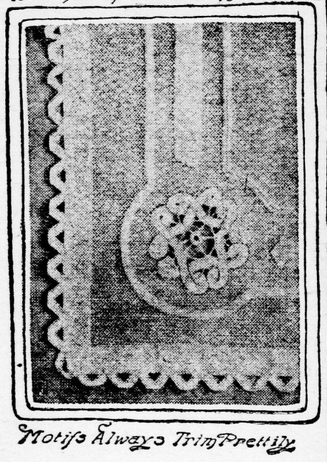
Fishnet continues to hold its own, the coarsest forms seemingly the most popular. They are left untrimmed; so open a mesh lends itself to no other treatment.

Insertions and edging—cluny and its numerous kin and their imitations—trim some of the prettiest curtains, making them more expensive types. But the adapting of motives in some original way makes as attractive curtains at a very marked difference in cost.

Of course, there are hosts of other stuff used to make sash curtains of—the thousand and one kinds of patterns of madras, queer little lace kinds, and the sheerest, prettiest of muslins and dimities, lawns and swisses.



How the Tape Is Arranged



Motifs Always Trim Prettily

When madras does suit, it seems to fit as nothing else quite does. One, with an odd pattern copied from a stained glass window, suggests the coziest sort of a den the instant your eye lights upon it.

But the net curtains answer for more types of rooms than the others—there's nothing more all round satisfactory for dining and sitting rooms, little drawing rooms and even for bedrooms than these, while the others must be used with more discrimination.



Bobbinet with Insertion and Edging of Lace

Baby's Ills and What to Do for Them

By Dr. Emelyn L. Coolidge

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HIVES, or urticaria, is often seen in young children. The disease is most frequently caused by indigestion, but sometimes it follows the use of antitoxin.

It is not at all a serious disease, but as it causes itching of the skin, the child is uncomfortable, and often quite cross. The eruption is bright red in color, and appears in blotches, or wheals. It may cover a large portion of the body, or be seen only in a few scattered spots. Sometimes it will disappear in an hour, or even less, and again it may last several days.

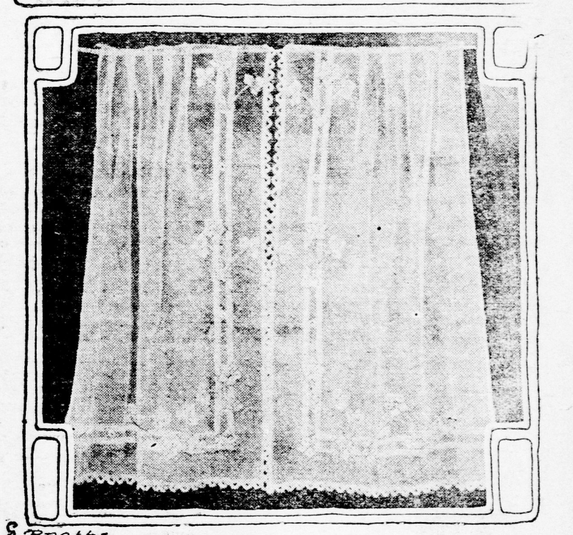
The first thing to do is to give the child a laxative. Milk of magnesia and citrate of magnesia are both mild laxatives, and one of these will usually be sufficient to open the bowels. Rhubarb and soda mixture should then be given in the proper doses, according to the age of the baby and as prescribed by the doctor.

To relieve the itching, sop the spots with warm water in which is a little bicarbonate of soda; if the eruption is very extensive, an entire bath of this may be given.

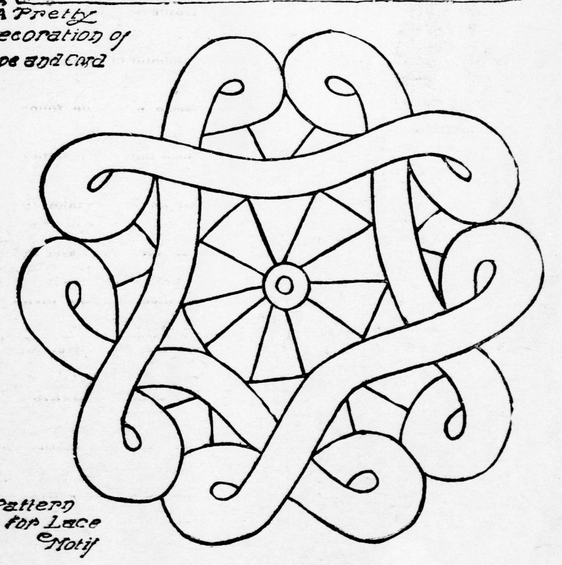
Nosebleed may be caused by knocks or bumps, or may be due to the baby's general condition. It is often seen in nervous and excitable children.

When there is much bleeding from the nose, the baby should be kept in a semi-upright position. Cold applications, such as ice cloths or a small piece of ice wrapped in cotton, should be held on the bridge of the nose and at the back of the neck. If this does not help, try to press hard on the upper lip close under the nose, or if the child is old enough, a wad of tissue paper may be firmly packed under the upper lip.

When all these simple means of treatment fail, a doctor should be summoned.



A Pretty Decoration of Tape and Cord



Pattern for Lace Motif

Women's Ways of Making Money---In Printing Trades

By Cynthia Westover Alden

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A VERY large number of girls and women are employed in the printing trades, in book and job composing rooms, as proofreaders and copyholders, in bookbinding establishments, and in packing, addressing and mailing rooms. Typesetting has been for a hundred years a not unimportant field in woman's wage-earning range. At the case, however, the long hours of standing were bad for her; varicose veins were common results; and the manual dexterity required to make fair wages was possessed by relatively few. In the last fifteen years the growing use of the linotype machine and similar inventions has lessened the handicap of the sex so far as "straight composition" is concerned.

Any fairly intelligent girl or woman who knows something about the typewriting machine can learn the larger keyboard and increased number of characters in the linotype very quickly. There are some strictly mechanical elements in the working of the device, not to be ignored, but easily understood. When the operator has pumped hot metal over herself once by carelessness as to the condition of the melting pot, she is pretty likely not to make such a mistake again. She will learn the arm motion involved in beginning a new line, and in a couple of weeks this will be strictly automatic. The handling of the queer wedge spaces, the trick of substituting one matrix for another by hand, so as to avoid setting a line, and the most comfortable way of sitting at the machine will come to her almost without effort. In all offices, even the smallest, she will be free from responsibility for caring for the complicated machine. A professional machinist has to be employed for this. All the woman operator is asked to do is to follow ordinary rules so as not to needlessly break parts.

But even the expert typewriter who tries the type-casting machine will at first be shocked by the errors in punctuation or capitalization that will come back to her from the proofroom, a new line having to be set for each one containing an error. Pencil or pen corrections are impossible in this work. Matter must be put into the form in which it is to finally appear. Carefulness will save a lot of labor in the long run.

There are women in New York and in other large cities who are making as much as $30 a week at linotype machines. They are, of course, the rare exception, exceptions because of their quickness and accuracy. Perhaps the average income is not more than $15. Many get less, and are worth less.

Objections to Women

Old editors tell me that the reason why women are less useful than men in setting type or handling a linotype keyboard is that they do not read the newspapers as men do; that their range of current information is narrower. Perhaps the reader does not understand how this would affect a clearly mechanical process. But the explanation is not so difficult, after all. In daily newspaper offices some copy is typewritten and a little is "copper plate," but the vast bulk of it must always be in running manuscript, difficult to read unless one knows what it is all about.

It was probably a woman who set "The procession was led by fifty scorpions' feathers," instead of "surpliced fathers"; and "The Indians trusted in the humanity of God, Crook and the other army officers," instead of "Gen. Crook." She followed letters in each case; but the typesetter who follows letters in a daily newspaper office is lost. The context is everything. And even fair grasp of the context will not avail when names come in. There, general information is the only help. It is regrettably true that most women do not read newspapers closely enough to remember the spelling of the name of the incoming King of Servia, or the name of the place where the last butchery of Bulgarians or Armenians took place. The average woman typesetter is greatly troubled by an unusual word, even though it be strictly correct according to the dictionary. And there is no chance for the consultation of a dictionary. She must go ahead and do the best she can. Then the proofroom gets its hack at her work, or by mischance errors are overlooked, copy is sent for by the editors, the composing room is "called down," as the saying goes, and she has a bad quarter of an hour with the foreman of the room under whom she is working, even if she is not thrown out of her job.

Now, I don't imagine that a woman can make herself over, and it is to be presumed that so long as women are women, their range of interest in newspapers will be more restricted than that of men. Woman cares nothing about politics—why should she, since a vote is denied her? She cares nothing about baseball or horse racing, and each has developed a little language of its own, not recognized or only slightly recognized by the dictionary authorities. She is liable to set "parliamentary" "passementerie" because she knows what "passementerie" means. But, in large measure, the intelligent, conscientious woman can overcome her disadvantage, and it is well worth while for her to do all that she can in this direction.

Talks With the Discontented

"HOW should I know what is the highest price any one ever paid for ambition? You know, Jack, I never went in for such a strenuous thing as ambition. Ask Mrs. Markoe. She ought to know a lot about such things, since she divorced a devoted poor husband for a rich one, and has succeeded in coaching her daughters into making proper matches. Mrs. Grundy talks of her as a woman who will sacrifice all to her ambitions."

"Be serious, Kirk. You always try to appear so frivolous when I know you have some secret sorrow in the way of a disappointed ambition. When you came from college you had all sorts of serious views of life. In fact, we all decided you would be delivering sermons to us before long."

"Pshaw! I was only a mere boy then. You see, my mind has turned along different channels," Kirk answered.

"Can't say I admire the flow, since it seems to land you in the position of a society leader."

"That's better than moping over sermons which those same people would go to sleep listening to. But that thought never exactly extinguished the halo around the pulpit for me. You see, to improve people with an idea of one's virtue is a good thing."

Jack Howard is one of those men whom it is refreshing to meet—a character not particularly strong, but who made the best of what was in him; and, at least, was ever reaching for something which would improve his possibilities. He was diverting, if not deep.

Kirk Carroll was something more than an everyday fop, but one would never suspect it upon meeting him for the first time. After a serious disappointment in himself he had affected the role of society leader and had succeeded admirably.

Jack was ever striving to bring out the good in his friend, which seemed to grow more latent every day. Jack, one year the senior, was 27.

"Then you did have aspirations some years ago?" queried Jack.

"Yes, no doubt my religious turn of mind was too much a thing of sentiment, one of those things of beauty 'which was not a joy forever,'" answered Kirk.

"Far be it from me to question your reasons. It seems you sacrificed your ambitions pretty cheaply; so tell me what's the lowest price of a sacrificed ambition?" said Jack.

"You are tiresome, old man. Take a cigar and forget it. Don't you know we are due at Mrs. Markoe's in a little while?" said Kirk.

"No; I won't take a cigar, and I won't forget it. I have been trying to move myself to the point of talking to you for two years. Don't you know, I feel you are discontented. You are not what you seem, Kirkland; you are made of the material saints are carved out of."

"Oh, I suppose so, since 'dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return' is the common lot. Jack, it's so prosy to be citing one's troubles, but somehow I am glad you think better of me than I deserve. I can never follow my ambition—it would break father and mother. We talked it over years ago," said Kirk.

"What? Your devout Christian parents prevent you from entering the ministry?" exclaimed Jack.

"Not exactly that, but the church I wish to adopt. They think I have forgotten, Jack. They are old. The little good I could do would not compensate for ruining their lives."

"Kirk, I am sorry I said you set a low value on your better self. Your purpose was high, but not so lofty as I would have thought you would look."

"Do you remember pretty Anna Parks, who went abroad to study art?" asked Kirk. "I met her in Paris the summer after I came from college. She was a good type of the Latin quarter worker. I took her to dinner, and she told me her story.

"We all thought her parents were footing the bills. Well, they are snobs, and cut her off entirely because she would not come home and study; said they would punish the ambition out of her. Just as if every one except those Parks didn't know that people went abroad not so much for instructors as for environment. She supported herself by writing for American newspapers. She was of the right sort of material."

"That's a price worth talking of."

"The price is higher than the ambition. She gave up much; she sacrificed, if not the best, at least the most tempting of life's goods. The higher the ambition, the higher the price must be counted, since distant results consistently looked forward to produce the higher form of development. A woman may love and give herself without the right. Here I count she gives her all; but is the 'game worth the candle?'" asked Jack.

"Please let me have the cigars, and I shall follow you better. I have got out of the way of reasoning. I played the thinking part for several years when I was trying to forget. That role does not suit me now. Go on," said Kirk.

"Yes, we will, on the way to Mrs. Markoe's."

Yet the drive was not a chatty one. Both were thinking seriously. Finally, Kirk asked, "What's your ambition outside of law, or do you find your ideal there?"

"Yes, and no. I am not particularly gifted, and hard work brings me what little success I attain. Some day I would like to be a judge, and do a lot for poor people in the way of righting their wrongs. You know they do not have a fair show in the courts. Once I thought of being a soldier—giving my life to my country seemed a brave end. I felt, though, that it was not within me to perform deeds which would bring glory to my land, so one life more or less did not matter. I decided the better part would be the most good to the greater number.

"Here we are," said Jack, as they stopped in front of Mrs. Markoe's door.

During the evening Jack sought Mrs. Markoe and led up to the question uppermost in his mind. Kirk had put the thought there by calling her ambitious. She supposed, she said, when asked that "life was the greatest price, and one would have to look to the motive before pronouncing absolution. Explorers leave their families for the future good of a universe. Missionaries leave home for the good of the savage; men lay down their lives for their country; people have sacrificed all for friends—and so on. We forgive the old philosophers their shortcomings in their homes because they have been teachers of a race. We must do one thing well, to the exclusion of others. We think it brave when a soldier would make a Spartan woman of his wife, for we praise worthy and noble deeds. After all, those who die never know the bitterness of failure."

Jack knew this last sentence came from some place in her heart. He longed to know how much happiness she had derived from her satisfied ambitions. Behind her dark eyes, which usually swam in a glow of delighted merriment, one could see the soul.

"Do you know," she continued, as if some chord had been touched in her, "I could forgive crime if done with a noble purpose. I once knew a woman who was married to a poor but ambitious man. He made her feel she hampered his ambitions. She silently left him and took his children. He was made happy, because, being [illegible] wedded to his science than to his wife, he was free to follow it.

"She gave the best that she had, for she loved him. Her life belonged to her children. She gave much to an ungrateful world who never knew or cared for her sacrifice, for he was successful."

She arose, and excused herself hastily.

Jack felt he had unconsciously learned the story of her life.

"No wonder," thought he, "that she can smile. She has given much—a perfect wife and mother."

When driving home, Kirk remarked: "The music has stirred me strangely, and all the while I kept thinking of our talk."

Jack repeated to Kirk the conversation he had with Mrs. Markoe.

"It's no use trying to find the highest price paid for ambition," said Kirk. "That's been paid—by a God. We can try to follow in His steps as His creatures, and we shall have to let Him judge who shall be first or last."

Jack pressed Kirk's hand as he said good-night. He felt that being a society leader was scarcely Kirk's ambition.

S. H. T.

Gowns for Special Occasions---What to Wear and When

By Eleanor B. Clapp

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THE most elaborate gowns and the handsomest jewelry a woman possesses should be worn to balls and dances. At these functions, full dress—that is, low-cut gowns for women and dress suits for men—are de rigueur. All sorts of soft diaphanous materials are suited to young girls' dancing gowns, mousseline de soie, chiffon, crepe de chine, plain organdie, etc., while married women are gorgeous in satins, brocades, spangled nets, or any material that is rich and handsome, set off by the finest laces and passementeries. A lavish display of jewelry is not considered good taste on a young girl, a simple string of pearls or small jewels or a jeweled pendant on a thread-like chain being all that is really good form. But there is literally no limit but the resources of the purse to the amount of gems a married woman may put on with propriety. Naturally, these ornaments must be handsome, for there is nothing more hopelessly vulgar than to be loaded down with cheap jewelry. If one cannot afford really good jewelry, it is in much better taste to go without it.

The hair is dressed either high or low, as is most becoming, and adorned with smart ornaments of ribbon, flowers or tiny ostrich tips. Very rich women wear diamond stars, sprays, and tiaras.

At the Opera and Theatre.

At the opera in New York a woman dresses as for a ball, if a seat in a box or in a prominent part of the parquet is to be occupied; in other parts of the house high dresses are worn.

For the theatre, wear a dressy costume or a cloth suit, with a smart silk or velvet waist. Nowadays, ladies always remove their hats at the theatre, so the coquettish little theatre hat of former years is no longer fashionable. Any sort of dressy hat is worn to the theatre, and is taken off before the curtain goes up for the first act, and held in the owner's lap during the performance. If preferred, it can be left in the dressing room of the theatre. In New York, however, this is rarely done. If one comes in a closed carriage to the play, no hat is worn, but it is in good taste to wear an evening coat or wrap, which can be removed and thrown over the back of the seat.

Evening Receptions, Card Parties and Chafing Dish Affairs.

Evening receptions require full dress. Exactly the same sort of costume is worn as at balls and dances.

At card parties, unless they are large and given on an elaborate scale, or unless the host and hostess are extremely conventional people, the ladies wear dressy high-necked gowns or lace gowns with diaphanous yokes.

Chafing dish parties, being jolly, informal affairs, require the same sort of dress.

Dinner Parties

At large and formal dinner parties women wear handsome decollete gowns, exactly similar to ball gowns, and the hair is dressed as if for a ball. At smaller dinners they wear dressy toilettes with high necks and long sleeves. As at all entertainments given after 6 o'clock in the evening, dress suits are imperative for the men.

Dress for church should be rich but simple. Anything showy or ostentatious is in bad taste. A handsome tailor gown, coat and skirt, with a pretty but not too "fussy" silk waist, or a simple woolen or silk toilette, with a pretty hat or bonnet and gloves matching the costume, is correct. In the summer dainty made frocks of organdie, linen, etc., can be worn if the weather is hot, but the woman's head must always be covered by a hat, whatever the weather.

All the various outdoor sports, riding, golfing, yachting, tennis playing, etc., have their appropriate costumes, which are too well known to need a detailed description here.

Speaking generally, it may be said that in the country dress is always plainer and more businesslike, and fewer changes are made in the course of the day. But as each town has ways of its own, depending greatly on the nature of the surrounding country, the tastes and the social positions of its inhabitants, it is impossible to lay down a law that will apply to all.

Good dressing is by no means a matter of mere money, the best dressed women and girls being often those of moderate means. To realize that this is an indisputable fact, we have only to marshal before our mental vision the ranks of our acquaintances to find that she who is daintiest in appearance is not invariably she who is best endowed with this world's goods, but she who knows how to choose and put on the apparel most becoming to her style—and, above all things, just when and where to wear it.

How to be Healthy and Beautiful

by Mrs. Henry Symes

New Styles in Hairdressing



Soft and Becoming



The Newest and Prettiest from Paris



When the New High Combs are Used



Coronet Braid when the Hair is Heavy



When Puffs are Used



Curling the Ends adds a Smart Touch

THE woman who neglects to give considerable attention to the dressing of her hair fails to take advantage of a very easy method to add materially to her personal charms.

An attractive and becoming coiffure is of much more importance than a perfectly hanging skirt, but the average woman pays much more attention to the latter than to the former.

The latest high coiffure is an extremely forward affair, usually with a little cluster of curls or puffs coquettishly arranged just a trifle to one side. The object is to have both coiffure and hat as piquant looking as possible.

The new styles of hairdressing will, in many instances, require the use of false hair. In addition to curls and puffs, Dutch braids will be used, and the shaped pompadour roll retains its long-standing popularity.

The woman who has too much hair has much more difficulty in arranging it becomingly than the woman with scanty locks. It is hard to arrange the heavy mass so that it will not ruin the lines of the head. The English coronet dressing is particularly adapted for this, and the illustrations show the two most becoming ways of arranging it—one that will tend to add to the height, the other giving a low, broad effect.

Many modish French women are wearing their hair dressed low for evening. Sometimes it is parted and waved softly on the forehead; but in the majority of cases a low pompadour is worn. The front hair is rolled over this, forming a twist on either side, below which the hair is arranged in long, narrow fashion, beginning at the top, about the centre of the head, and ending at the nape of the neck. Invisible hair nets are arranged over the entire head so as to keep stray locks in place.

The young girl should avoid artificial hair in any form and all elaborate modes of hairdressing. When the eyes are bright, the skin fresh and blooming, simplicity is the thing. The beauty of a young girl's hair lies in its glossiness, the sheen and life and color that come from good health and care. It is the most simple styles of hairdressing that most show off its beauty, and a girl should put off the day of fussy hairdressing, "rats," curling irons, etc., as long as possible.

Nothing gives more variety to the appearance than a change in the mode of dressing the hair; and, as variety is the spice of life, one may as well take advantage of this method of compassing it. Not, however, at a sacrifice to becomingness. And a bizarre effect is never to be tolerated.

MRS. SYMES' LITTLE TALKS ON BEAUTY TOPICS

MARTHA—I do not know of any lotion that could be safely used for the removal of your eyebrows. Consult a skin specialist, who could most likely remove them so that they would not reappear.

AN ADVICE SEEKER—I think Dr. Shoemaker's bleach will be best for your case.

Dr. Shoemaker's Bleach.

(For Freckles and Brown Spots.)

Bichloride of mercury in coarse powder, 8 grains; witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces.

Agitate until a solution is obtained. Mop over the affected parts. Keep out of the way of ignorant persons and children.

T. M. G.—The following treatment will, I am sure, remedy your trouble.

Cure for Parasites.

Get a cake of bichloride of mercury soap (the imported is the best) and cut it into halves and shave one-half into fine bits. Dissolve it in boiling water. You may set the mixture on the stove over a gentle heat if you choose. You should have water to form a jelly-like mixture when cold. To use, first wet the hair thoroughly with clear, warm water, then rub the soap mixture into the hair, taking care that every particle of the scalp is thoroughly saturated with the soap mixture. Give the head a good shampoo with this mixture and rinse several times.

If you follow these directions correctly, the result will be successful.

MOTHER—Use the remedy given to T. M. G. for the removal of parasites.

GRATEFUL—I repeat with pleasure the formula for boro glycerine jelly. Am glad you found it so satisfactory. Personally, I think it one of the best of toilet jellies, and many of my correspondents report that it has kept their hands smooth and free from chapping in winter, when all other remedies had failed.

Boro Glycerine Cream Jelly.

Tragacanth, whole, 50 grains; water, 13 ounces; glycerine, 2 ounces; alcohol, 1 ounce; boric acid, 80 grains.

Macerate the gum in the water until perfectly soft, strain through muslin; dissolve the acid in the glycerine by the aid of heat, add to the mucilage, then incorporate the alcohol; perfume to suit, and add, if necessary, enough water to make 16 ounces.

CONSTANT READER—A simple exercise that will tend to increase your height is to stand on the balls of the feet, the head erect, chest extended, and raise yourself to your tiptoes fifteen or twenty times daily. At the same time extend your arms straight over the head as high as you can. It is interesting to make a mark in the beginning, showing how high you can reach, and then watch the progress you are making.

MARGARET—I am repeating the formulas for cherry lip salve and rose sachet. Am glad that you have found them so satisfactory.

Cherry Lip Salve.

Spermaceti ointment, 1 ounce; balsam of Peru, 15 grains; alkanet root, 15 grains; oil of cloves, 5 drops. Heat the alkanet in the spermaceti ointment until the latter melts and the whole is a deep rose color. Pass through a strainer, then slightly cool, stirring in the balsam. Let it settle for a few moments, then pour off the clear part and add the oil of cloves. Pour into small pots. It is ready for use as soon as cold.

Rose Sachet Powder.

Powdered Florentine orris, 8 ounces; rose leaves (air dried), 13 ounces; musk in powder, 20 grains; lavender flowers, 2 ounces; civet, 10 grains.

Mix well and keep closely corked until you wish to use for the sachet.

E. A. D.—I advise you to consult a reliable physician in regard to your trouble.

E. B.—I am giving you cure for freckles as requested. I think you will find the lotion for removal of premature wrinkles beneficial for the deep furrows you describe.

To Remove Dandruff.

Tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; liquid ammonia, 1 dram; glycerine, ½ ounce; oil of thyme, ½ ounce; rosemary oil, ½ dram.

Mix all together with six ounces of rosewater. Rub the scalp thoroughly with the preparation until the dandruff entirely disappears.

Lotion for Premature Wrinkles.

Alum, 70 grains; almond milk (thick), 1½ ounces; rosewater, 6 ounces.

Dissolve the alum in the rosewater, then pour gently into the almond milk, with constant agitation. Apply with a soft linen cloth every night before retiring.

PEARL C.—I have heard of cases where smallpox pittings have been removed by an expert dermatologist. Specialists are not recommended through this department, but your family physician could no doubt recommend a reliable expert.

MARGARET S.—The following is a good cleansing cream:

Cleansing Cream.

White wax, 2 ounces; spermaceti, 2 ounces; sweet almond oil, 12 ounces; distilled water, 2 ounces; glycerine, 2 ounces; salicylic acid, 10 grains.

Face Gets Blue

Being a constant reader of your Health and Beauty Columns, I would like you to kindly let me know what would be good for my face. Every time I go out in the cold my face gets awfully blue. Please let me know what is the reason. READER.

Just before going out rub your face all over with a good cold cream and wipe off with a soft cloth. This will induce a rapid circulation of blood and keep the face from getting blue from cold.

Bleach for Brown Spots

Will you kindly publish in your Beauty Column the face bleach which contains salicylic acid and bay rum? I have lost my recipe, and would like to know very much the exact quantity of each before purchasing. Thanking you for your many useful hints, I am, M. G. D.

Whitening Lotion for Freckles and Brown Spots.

Salicylic acid, 60 grains; bay rum, 4 ounces.

Label. Apply night and morning with a soft cloth or sponge. This lotion soon produces a slight roughness of the skin, which should be subdued by the use of glycerine of starch.

Wants Good Complexion

How long will I have to continue using orange flower cream to show any improvement in filling out the cheeks?

All the girls that I go with have perfectly lovely complexions.

Now, what can I do to have a good and perfectly clear complexion, for I know if I can procure one it would be the happiest day of my life? Would it hurt the skin to use orange flower cream and the remedy that you may give me for a nice complexion? I thought perhaps it may affect the skin using two remedies.

If you would publish this in next week's paper, I would greatly appreciate your kindness.

To gain a good complexion, go in for hygienic living. Get plenty of fresh air and a reasonable amount of exercise. Drink quantities of water. Take a bath daily. Keep the skin of your face perfectly clean and massage it daily with the orange flower cream or some equally good skin food.

Hair Falls Alarmingly

Am a constant reader, and as I am much worried about my hair, which is falling out alarmingly, I thought perhaps you would advise me as to a good, safe hair tonic, one which would make it a little more oily, as it is rather dry. I also have some dandruff. Kindly give me the formula to make a hair tonic; also please publish formula for a good and safe skin food. As every day adds to my anxiety about my hair, you will favor me very much by publishing both formulas in next week's paper.

Miss H. M.

I am giving you formula for a tonic which has proved most beneficial in cases of dry, falling hair. The orange flower cream, so frequently published in this department, is one of the best skin foods I know of.

Formula for Dry, Falling Hair

Cologne, 8 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; oil of English lavender, oil of rosemary, ½ dram each.

Apply to the roots of the hair once or twice a day. It is positively necessary that the scalp should be kept clean. Shampoo at least once a week.

Hair in Bad Condition

Having been a constant reader of your column, I thought I would come to you for advice. I am having so much trouble with my hair; it is so split at the ends and is so very thin. It has fallen out dreadfully in the last year. It never seems to grow any; it seems so dead. I would be so very thankful if you will be so kind as to tell me what I can do to improve its condition. I have very little dandruff. I would like to know of something that would make my hair come in real thick. Which is more fattening to the face—orange flower cream or orange flower skin food?

Have the ends of your hair carefully singed or trimmed, shampoo it thoroughly and commence treatment with the quinine hair tonic, so frequently published in this department. Rub it well into the scalp. The orange flower cream and skin food are equally good for feeding the skin.

Annoyed by Refractory Locks

Will Mrs. Symes kindly give recipe for an effective depilatory, to be used for the removal of offending "scolding locks," which no barrette or comb will hold in place?

READER.

I do not advise the use of a depilatory for the locks you describe. You might injure the growth of the rest of your hair. Better have patience in training the refractory locks. Why not wear an invisible net?

Obstinate Freckles

I read in your Beauty Column that Dr. Shoemaker's bleach for freckles had helped T. G., so I am going to ask you to publish it. I have very white skin, which serves to show the freckles more plainly. I had used two or three remedies without any help. Do you think Dr. Shoemaker's will help me and will it irritate the skin? Also, how long will it take and should it be used occasionally after they disappear?

Thanking you very much, W. M. N.

I think Dr. Shoemaker's bleach will help you. If it irritates the skin, do not use it so frequently. You need not use it after the freckles disappear.

Dr. Shoemaker's Bleach.

(For Freckles and Brown Spots.)

Bichloride of mercury in coarse powder, 8 grains; witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces.

Agitate until a solution is obtained. Mop over the affected parts. Keep out of the way of ignorant persons and children.

To Soften the Cuticle

Will you kindly give me a remedy for hard skin around the finger nails, and for hard, rough skin and enlarged pores?

M. S. K.

Every night before retiring rub a good cold cream on the skin around your finger nails; also lift the cuticle and press a slight portion of cream under it, letting it remain all night.

This treatment, if kept up persistently, will keep the cuticle soft and pliable. Use the camphor toilet jelly to soften the skin on your face, and use the following lotion occasionally to help the enlarged pores:

Camphor Toilet Cream Jelly.

Quince seed, 60 grains; water, hot, 16 ounces; borax powder, 60 grains; glycerine, 1 ounces; spirits of camphor, 1 ounce; oil of bitter almonds, 10 drops.

Macerate the quince seed for several hours with the water, strain, add the glycerine, and in the mixture dissolve the borax. Dissolve the oil in the spirits of camphor and gradually add to it the mucilage and mix thoroughly.

Lotion for Enlarged Pores.

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 8 ounces. Apply with a piece of soft linen.

Red Nose in Winter

[illegible] and your advice in others suit, therefore, hope to receive some myself. What simple cure would you prescribe for a nose which grows red and shines whenever exposed to the least cold? J. M. S.

If exposure to cold is the cause of your ruddy nose, try rubbing your face well with a complexion brush before going out, and you will transfer the color from your nose to your cheeks, as the brush stimulates the circulation and puts the color where it belongs.

Wants Red Hair Changed to Brown.

Having heard of your good advice to others, I am now going to ask you to help me.

Can you tell me anything that will turn my hair brown? It is red now, almost an auburn; the front is much lighter than the back. A. M. M.

I do not know of any treatment that will successfully change red hair to brown. Red hair, when kept in good condition, is always attractive; and I advise you to be content with the color nature has bestowed upon you.

Sallow Skin

Will you please tell me what is good for sallow complexion? Some mornings my skin will be dreadfully sallow, and still I have lots of color. Do you think coffee just taken mornings would make anybody's skin look like that? Some advise me to drink hot water before meals, but I have tried that, and it does not make any difference. Will you please advise me as to what you think would be the best for me? DORRIS.

A sallow skin usually indicates some disturbance of the liver or digestive organs and should be treated from within. An old-fashioned remedy for sallowness that was used by our grandmothers with great success was the external and internal use of carrots. A thin drink of carrots was taken in the morning before breakfast. This cleansed the system and made it ready for the reception and digestion of food.

Wants Wavy Hair

Will you please tell me if you know of anything that will make the hair wavy, and also if you know about how long it will take for peroxide of hydrogen to bleach the face white? I have used your lotion for blackheads and find it very good. A. B. B.

I do not know of anything that will make the hair permanently wavy; however, by using the curline recommended to "M. G. T." to-day, and doing the hair up on kids or curlers a wave may be obtained that will last for a long time. A few applications of peroxide of hydrogen are all that are usually required to bleach the skin.

Black Freckles

Having never written to you before, but have read how you have helped others, I would like to ask if you can give me a good remedy for dark and obstinate freckles. I saw one of your recipes, but do not think it will help me any, as it is for light freckles.

A. C.

I think the following paste will prove successful in the removal of your freckles:

Obstinate Freckles.

Oxide of zinc, ½ dram; subiodide of bismuth, ¼ dram; dextrin, 1¾ drams; glycerine, 1½ drams.

Spread the paste upon the freckles at night before going to bed. In the morning remove what remains with a little powdered borax and sweet oil.

EVANGELINE—Massage with the cream for which I am giving you formula, using a rotary motion, upward and outward. Also make frequent applications of cold water and rub briskly with a rough towel. The Vaucaire remedy taken internally is most excellent.

Massage Cream for the Bust.

Lanolin, 2½ ounces; spermaceti, 1½ ounces; mutton tallow (freshly rendered), 2½ ounces; cocoanut oil, 3 ounces; tincture of benzoin, ½ dram. Melt the first five ingredients together. Take off the fire, and beat until cold, adding the benzoin, little by little, during the process.

Lost Flesh Through Sickness

I was advised to consult you about myself. Through sickness, I have lost considerable flesh, which has left my face in wrinkles and a deep line about my mouth. My bust also has wasted away. Please advise me what to use to remove the wrinkles, and if a flesh food would be required. If so, please name the best—something that would not discolor the skin. What can I do to develop my bust? B. R.

You cannot do better than massage your face with the orange flower cream for which I am giving you formula. To develop your bust, try taking the Vaucaire remedy, and, in addition to this, daily massage will help to bring quicker results.

Orange Flower Cream.

Oil of sweet almonds, 4 ounces; white wax, 6 drams; spermaceti, 6 drams; borax, 2 drams; glycerine, 1½ ounces; orange flower water, 2 ounces; oil of neroli, 15 drops; oil of bigarade (orange-skin), 15 drops; oil of petit grain, 15 drops.

Melt the first three ingredients, add the glycerine to the orange flower water and dissolve the borax in the mixture; then pour it slowly into the blended fats, stirring continuously.

Dr. Vaucaire's Remedy for the Bust

Liquid extract of galega (goatsrue), 10 grains; lactic phosphate of lime, 10 grains; tincture of fennel, 10 grains; simple syrup, 400 grains.

The dose is two soupspoonfuls with water before each meal.

Dr. Vaucaire also advises the drinking of malt extract during meals.

To Keep the Face Clean

I read your beauty columns and derive much help from them.

I wish you would kindly tell me how to keep my face clean.

We live in the coke region, and the town is very dirty. My face is so dirty all the time, and if I use soap on my face, the skin gets fearfully rough and ugly. Have large dirty pores, especially around and on my nose. What am I to do if I can't use soap and brush? I clean my face three times a day with a good skin food, and use almond meal every morning. There seem to be little pimples under the skin. Do you think I need a skin bleach? Am so afraid of them. I have good health and live very hygienically. Shall use the sulphur and milk each morning until I hear from you.

Mrs. M.

I think the following treatment will keep your face clean and the skin in excellent condition: Once a week rub pure cocoa butter well into the skin, and, without wiping it off, hold your face over a bowl of steaming hot water for five or ten minutes, covering the head with a large bath towel, so that the face will get the full effect of the steam. Then wipe off, rinse with cold water and dry thoroughly. Every morning and night wash the face with warm, not hot, water, using almond meal in place of soap. When your face needs cleansing during the day, simply wipe it off with a soft cloth dipped in warm water, rinsing with cold water afterward. Rubbing the nose occasionally with a solution of equal parts of clear alcohol and water will tend to keep away blackheads.

Hips Too Large

Kindly let me know, through your columns, what to do to reduce large hips. Will standing up for some time at a stretch develop or reduce hips? I should also like to know if hot or cold baths will reduce flesh. I have been watching your hints to health and beauty very closely, and am sure you can tell me what I want to know. ANXIOUS READER.

The following exercise will reduce the hips in a very short time: Lie extended upon the floor, supporting yourself by one hand, while the other is placed upon the hip. While holding this position, raise the body gradually from the floor until the whole weight is supported by the hand and feet. It is comparatively easy to get the body from the floor as far as the knees, but to bring it up to the full extent is not easy at first. It should be tried first on one side, and then on the other.

Good Corn Cure

Kindly send me the corn cure which calls for so many drams of collodion and the other ingredients I forgot. It just called for the two ingredients. N. G. B.

Corn Cure.

Salicylic acid, 1 dram; collodion, ¼ ounce. Paint over the corn once a day, and scrape away the superfluous growth at the end of three or four days.

Benefits and Evils of Perspiration

Its Causes and Effects on the General Health

By Dr. Emma E. Walker

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THE absolute causes of excessive perspiration are not very well known. It is found in all classes and conditions—in those who are very particular in their personal care, and in those who are not; in all ages, in both sexes, and in the healthy and sickly alike. This condition is sometimes preceded by sensations of drawing or prickling or oppression.

Certain curious cases are known where excessive perspiration occurred in only one part of the body. It is sometimes seen in cases of neuralgia. Diseases of the nervous system are sometimes complicated by this troublesome condition. Some girls subject to sick headache perspire in limited parts of the head.

I knew of a girl who perspired on one side of her head to such an extent that she could never arrange her hair well, as it was always wet; another who perspired so freely on the left side that her left sleeve had to be changed very often. It is not unusual to see a girl whose hands perspire so profusely as to ruin her gloves.

Excitement of any kind and weakness often give rise to excessive perspiration. Sweating is generally, although not always, more profuse in the summer than in the winter. Sometimes the exertion of eating causes sweating in certain parts of the face.

A case of sweating from the palms is reported, in which the quantity of perspiration was enormous. When the hands were held down, with the fingers extended, the sweat would drip off from the finger-tips so rapidly that pools of water were formed on the floor. The amount of sweat from one hand in five minutes amounted to about an ounce. This girl had to wrap her hands in towels at night in order that the sheets might not be soaked. Treatment did little good.

In certain cases perspiration of the soles of the feet is so excessive that the patient is unable to use them on account of the pain in walking. This is due to the skin being so tender from constant immersion in the sweat. For those who are subject to perspiration from any emotion or excitement, it is sensible to live as quiet a life as possible, to avoid excitement and to build up the system by means of fresh air, good food and exercise. Normal sweat is odorless, but many cases are known in which the perspiration has a most disagreeable odor. These are also very difficult to treat oftentimes. Permanganate of potassium solution makes a good wash. A 1 per cent. solution of formaline will often benefit, but in the severer cases, the skin specialist's knowledge should be sought.

Excessive sweating of the feet has been noted to be hereditary in many cases. A good lotion for excessive perspiration is: Tannic acid, 8 grains; bay rum, 4 fluid ounces. Sometimes certain medicines or foods after they are taken will cause odor in the perspiration. Garlic and onions eaten in large quantities have been known to have this effect.

Certain drugs, such as sulphur or phosphorus, impress their odor unmistakably on the perspiration. Even silver articles carried in the pockets of the person who is taking sulphur will at times become black, proving that the drug is exhaled from the skin. Among other substances which are known to cause body odor are turpentine, tar, coffee, alcohol, iodine, truffles and valerian. Salt baths are sometimes of benefit in this trouble.

A Hopeful Man

Mrs. Nabelack's daughter's husband, Henry Pussett, is an optimist of the most cheerful description. Mrs. Nabelack resents this, naturally. "For what is the use and where is the sense of expecting things to turn out for the best when you ought to know that they don't and never will?" Mrs. Nabelack argued.

"Oh, I don't know," said Pussett, smiling in his irritating way.

"Can you tell me how the fact of my trunk being lost is going to turn out for the best?" demanded Mrs. Nabelack, aggressively.

"They'll trace it all right," said Pussett, easily. "It's just a question of time. And they're liable, you know. We'll hope they find it."

"Much good hoping will do," snorted Mrs. Nabelack.

"I think so," said Pussett. "It puts one in a much more pleasant frame of mind."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mrs. Nabelack. "Do you mean to say that I'm in an unpleasant frame of mind?"

"I hope not, I'm sure," replied Pussett, earnestly.

"Oh, he doesn't mean anything, mother," said Mrs. Pussett, hastily. "He just likes to look on the bright side of things."

Just at that moment there was a diversion in the shape of loud bumping in the hall. It was the expressman with the missing trunk.

"I know they've smashed every last living thing in it," predicted Mrs. Nabelack, as she rose from the table.

"I hope not," said Mr. Pussett.

His mother-in-law shot a withering glance at him as she left the room, accompanied by her daughter. It certainly was irritating.

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"I think he's about the most exasperating man I ever had anything to do with," said Mrs. Nabelack, to her daughter later in the day. "You mustn't mind my saying it, but I don't see how you can stand it. You don't look well."

"I feel well," said Mrs. Pussett.

"You looked worried. You've looked worried all through breakfast. How is Henry's business now?"

"He says it is a little quiet just now, but he expects it to pick up after a little."

"Of course he does," said Mrs. Nabelack, scornfully. "But it won't. You mark my words. Henry Pussett is slack, and I know it, and slackness in business doesn't do. You'll always have a home as long as I live, but I don't know how long that will be. I don't think I am going to last a great while, my dear."

"Why mother!" exclaimed Mrs. Pussett, and began to cry.

When Pussett returned home he found his wife in very low spirits. He found the cause was, principally, the lamentable tendency to special weakness in Henry Pussett, jr., aged four months, according to Mrs. Nabelack. Henry, jr., it seemed, was destined to go through life in an invalid's chair, and the prospect was not pleasing to his mother.

"Whose been putting nonsense like that into your head?" asked Pussett. "Did your mother think he ought to be walking around by this time?"

"She says he isn't nearly as strong on his little legs as he should be," admitted his wife.

"That boy is going to be a football player," said Pussett. "I hope some day to sit on a bench and wave a blue and yellow flag while he stars in the game all season. He's a Pussett right straight through, and there isn't a weak-kneed instance in the family history. Was your mother always like this?"

"Always," answered Mrs. Pussett, "I ought to know better than to let it bother me, I know. It's strange, for none of the rest of us is like her."

"I hope not," said Pussett.

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Pussett bore nobly with her for the two months of her visit, but she never concealed the exasperation that his hopefulness had caused; she maintained this feeling to the last moment. Perhaps there was a reason for it, in the last instance at least.

It was the trunk again. It was packed and corded and labeled, all ready for the expressman, but the minutes flew and the expressman did not arrive. She and her daughter went down to the gate two or three times as the scheduled hour for the departure of the westbound trains approached to see if the man was coming. Pussett paced up and down the room, looking at his watch at about every ten paces. He seemed to be nervous. As Mrs. Nabelack entered the room he looked at her inquiringly.

"No," said the mother-in-law, in response to the look.

"My land," she exclaimed, "I will never get away."

"Oh, I hope so," said Pussett.

He put a great deal of fervor into