

Empress Mother of Czar Will Be Next Victim of Assassin Threatening Letter Received by Her in St. Petersburg

Petersburg, Feb. 18.—According to reports in circulation the empress mother has received a threatening letter warning her that she will be the next victim. Another rumor is that at a meeting of the grand dukes last night it was unanimously decided to withdraw all opposition to the assembling of a Zemsky Sobor and to recommend its immediate summoning to the emperor.

PEACE THOUGHTS HIT CZAR SERGIUS' END SOFTENS HIM

Strong influences at work to make Emperor Nicholas think of ending the war.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—In diplomatic circles the opinion is quite generally expressed that yesterday's tragedy may be followed by the decision of the government to conclude peace.

At the same time, despite the official attitude maintained by the government there has been a growing appreciation of the difficulties of prosecuting the war in the midst of increasing complications at home, and as announced yesterday, the matter was actually the subject of formal consideration by the emperor and his ministers Feb. 16.

Strong influences, which it is understood, in spite of denials, are heralded by M. Witte (president of the committee of ministers), have been working actively in this direction. Gen. Gripenberg's revelations, followed by the murder of Grand Duke Sergius, in the opinion of some of the ablest diplomats, are not unlikely to lead the emperor definitely to decide upon peace.

In this connection the war office are already alarmed by the new danger threatening the Manchurian army from the systematic attempts making by Japanese and Chinese bandits to cut the line of communications back of the army. According to reports about 10,000 men, split up into bands of several hundred each, are operating from Mongolia, and are striking at the railroad.

A Russian detachment following up the Japanese band which cut the road below Harbin, fell into an ambush of two regularly organized Japanese regiments and was almost cut to pieces, losing half its men and one gun. The fear is that if the bands move further north or west they might interrupt communication to such an extent to make it impossible to supply the army. This danger has already compelled the triple reinforcement of the railroad guards below Harbin.

CAN'T STAND FORTY DEGREES.

Heir to Estate in Ireland Prefers Soldiering in the States.

New York, Feb. 18.—The Hon. Arthur Reginald French, eldest son and heir to the title and estates of Baron de Freyne, a large land owner in County Roscommon, Ireland, who arrives here Jan. 18, and was reported yesterday to the police as having mysteriously disappeared from his hotel, is at Fort Slocum, on David's Island, near New Rochelle, wearing the uniform of a private in the United States army.

"I enlisted because I had a pretty strong notion of doing so when I left home. I had an idea of going to Canada and joining the mounted police up there in the Northwest. But the more I heard and thought about that country and its 40 degrees below zero the less I liked it. So I just enlisted in the American army and I like it."

FIRE BURNS TO DEATH.

Bodies All Found in a Heap Inside the Front Door.

Island Falls, Maine, Feb. 18.—Five people were burned to death in a dwelling house at Howbrook plantation, about 50 miles north of here today. The bodies were all found in a heap inside the front door thru which an attempt evidently had been made to leave the house. The door was locked.

The dead are: Mrs. John Shorey, aged 30, of Oakfield; Daughter of Mrs. Shorey, aged 5; Mrs. Samuel Antworth, aged 24, Howbrook; Two daughters of Mrs. Antworth, aged 1 and 6.

PRESIDENT LOUDON ILL.

President Loudon has been ill with a severe attack of grip for the past week. He is still confined to his room.

EXTRAORDINARY SITTING OF THE RUSSIAN COUNCIL FOLLOWS ASSASSINATION

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 18.—An extraordinary sitting of the council of the empire has been summoned to consider the situation resulting from the assassination of Grand Duke Sergius.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 18.—Oppression like the shadow of doom seems to be hanging over the Russian capital. Bells are tolling and the people in the streets are awestruck at yesterday's bloody crime.

BERLIN, Feb. 18.—Emperor William was not present last night at the annual banquet of the Prussian house of lords, absenting himself out of respect to the late Grand Duke Sergius of Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 18.—Prince Friedrich Leopold of Prussia, who had been visiting the emperor, started for Berlin at midnight.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—A Russian non-commissioned officer has confessed that he was bribed to put a loaded shell in a saluting gun on the occasion of the blessing of the waters of Neva.

PARIS, Feb. 18.—President Loubet, Premier Rouvier, the entire ministry and all the foreign ambassadors here have forwarded expressions of sympathy to the Russian embassy on the assassination of Grand Duke Sergius.

BOON TO CAUSE OF LIBERTY G. D. SERGIUS BETTER DEAD

Prof. Kershaw Sees Much Cause for Congratulation in the Worst Act of the Assassin.

Montreal, Que., Feb. 18.—(Special.)—Prof. Kershaw, the Brahmin professor from Bombay, who has spent the last few years as a professor in one of the colleges of St. Petersburg, believes that the death of the Grand Duke Sergius will be a great boon to the cause of liberty in Russia. He considered the late Grand Duke the most powerful of the reactionists.

"Fifty per cent. of the despotic element in Russia has been swept away."

He said: "But there will be more oppression than ever until the remaining fifty per cent. is gone. Treppoff, the governor of St. Petersburg, was a great friend of the late Grand Duke. He will be terribly severe from now on."

The professor stated that Sergius was the best hated of all the grand dukes. The imperial family itself is beloved by the people, but the bureaucrats are despised. He does not think that the socialists can lead an open rebellion. They are not sufficiently organized.

"I must always oppose this principle of assassination," the professor concluded, with the spirit of the true Brahmin, which forbids the killing of anything.

THOSE WHO MOURN.

Grand Duchess Elizabeth Prostrated by Death of Husband.

Moscow, Feb. 18.—The bells of Moscow's 500 churches are tolling to-day, requiem masses are being celebrated and before many shrines priests are constantly chanting prayers for the repose of the soul of murdered Grand Duke Sergius. His remains still rest in the Choudoff Monastery, whither they were removed yesterday. The widowed Grand Duchess Elizabeth is prostrated. She was not able even to attend the requiem mass. Touching messages have been received by the grand duchess from Emperor Nicholas and her sister, the empress. Troops are patrolling inside the Kremlin, all the entrances of which are to be closed to the public. All the shops are closed and the newspapers are being printed with mourning borders. Some students have been roughly handled in the streets.

Leave It to Territories.

Winnipeg, Feb. 18.—Rev. Dr. Sparling, principal of Wesley College, Rev. Dr. Patrick, principal of Manitoba University, and Rev. Dr. Duval, express the opinion that the territories should be left to deal with the question of education.

CANDIDATE BUT DIDN'T WIN IT PATTERSON'S WIN A SURPRISE AS TOLD VARIOUS COMMISSION

Evidence Given on Awarding of Scholarships—How Council Divided on the Burton Award.

The university investigation, resumed Saturday at Osgoode Hall, did not produce any startling revelations. The witnesses consisted of three candidates for the scholarships of 1900 and three members of the university staff. They proved in a greater or less degree the statements in the "Junius, Jr." letters. Patterson's application for a bursary and Mr. Good's testimony regarding the former's half-heartedness in the contest went far to prove that Patterson must have secured the award mainly on account of latent ability. Prof. Miller's evidence with regard to Dr. McLennan's remark in council deprecating of McBean's work for the 1901 scholarship rather weakened that part of the sundry charges.

The commission commenced by reading two letters. One was from John Patterson, the successful candidate, to the registrar, stating that he felt that his work was not good enough for the scholarship, but asking that a bursary be given to him as stipulated in the regulations governing the award. He did not feel fit to enter the lists as a candidate.

The other was from J. W. McBean, another candidate in the same year. McBean's letter asked for an extension of time for handing in his thesis.

I. F. Hellmuth, representing the students, first introduced W. C. Good as a witness. Mr. Good was one of the candidates in 1900. He testified that once, when McBean and he had been in the president's room, Prof. McLennan had shown them a thesis written by Hogg the year before and said that was the sort of work he wanted. Shortly after Christmas Patterson had told his fellows that he had given up hope of competing for the scholarship because he could not solve the problem set for him. When the award was made and Patterson declared winner, the latter expressed great surprise. He did not know that he was a competitor at all.

Justice Meredith objected to taking corridor gossip for evidence, lest it spoil Patterson's future, but Mr. Hellmuth assured him that no attack was to be made on Patterson, and proceedings were resumed. Patterson had further said he had been asked by Dr. McLennan to prepare a report of his work.

President Loudon Surprised. When the award was made known great surprise at the result was evinced by the students. In their indignation they drew up a petition which they presented to the president. The latter



PROF. J. C. McLENNAN.

showed them the decision of the board of examiners and said to Mr. Good that he had expected him to get it. He had no hand in the examination of the theses, but he was much surprised at the award.

Mr. Hellmuth would have gone on to trace the fate of the theses, but the commission ruled that it was apart from the subject.

In reply to a question from Sir William Meredith, Good said he did not protest against Mr. Hyde having control of the company and induced them to demand that the policyholders who really own this \$500,000,000 of money should have a governing voice in the managing of this trust fund. If Harriman and his colleagues got control there was nothing to prevent them from lending the whole of the five hundred millions of the policyholders to their railroad and other propositions.

The fact that Chauncey M. Depew, the Fidis Aches of the railway interests, made the speech that brought harmony out of chaos at the meeting of the directors is taken as a sign that Harriman is still a force in the land.

LAWSON TO HYDE. Boston, Mass., Feb. 18.—Thomas W. Lawson to-night sent the following telegram: "James H. Hyde, vice-president, Equitable Life Assurance Society, New York: I will pay you \$50,000 a share, \$10,000,000, for your majority holdings of 510 shares of Equitable stock, \$1,000,000 down to bind trade, balance ten days after management of company is delivered to my nominees, provided you guarantee to furnish all evidence of any fraudulent transactions which may have been committed by the company itself, and the companies it owns or controls, particularly a frauds upon policyholders by trustees or directors of the Equitable and associated and controlled companies. If you accept where the \$1,000,000 is to be deposited to-day. Kindly wire answer at once."

VILLAGE SWEEP BY A FIERCE FIRE FLORENCE BUSINESS LOSS \$40,000

block occupied by Walter Drew, general merchant, was next gutted. Here the fire was stopped from going further south.

The adjoining block north of the hardware occupied by Leroy Miller, druggist and optician, was next consumed. Dr. Kelly's office was partly torn down to prevent further northward course of the fire. After Dr. Kelly's barn was destroyed the fire was brought to a standstill.

Losses: W. Drew, general merchant, some few drygoods saved, about \$7000, insured in Economical and London Mutual for \$4500.

McDonald and Wells, hardware, furniture, undertaking and implement business, nothing saved. Loss \$10,000. Insured in Canadian Gore and Mutual for \$6000.

Leroy Miller, druggist, some goods saved, loss about \$3000, some insurance, amount not known.

Masonic Hall, all destroyed. Miss Budd, dressmaker store, completely destroyed.

The buildings were owned by the Davison estate, Harry Lendon of Leamington, being the heaviest loser on the buildings. Insurance on the buildings is not known.

From the hardware store it quickly spread to the furniture and implement store in the rear. Then it spread both ways, north and south. The brick

HARRIMAN THREW A SCARE INTO EQUITABLE INTERESTS

He and His Colleagues Were Willing to Pay \$5,000,000 in Order to Secure \$50,000,000.

New York, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The incident which caused so much alarm in regard to young Mr. Hyde and his majority control of the Equitable Life was the fact that Mr. Harriman, now the greatest railway magnate in the United States, had with George Gould and Perry Belmont his associates offered over \$5,000,000 to Mr. Hyde for the controlling share of the proprietary company of the Equitable.

This controlling company is capitalized at \$100,000 of 1000 shares of \$100 each. Hyde and the members of his family have about three-quarters of these shares and the nominal capital of the three-quarters is \$75,000 limited to 7 per cent. dividends; but Mr. Harriman and his associates were willing to pay over \$5,000,000 for this \$75,000 of stock in order to have complete control of the \$50,000,000 of trust money accumulated in the Equitable Company for the benefit of its policyholders.

It was this impending danger that suggested to the president and the heads of departments of the Equitable to protest against Mr. Hyde having control of the company and induced them to demand that the policyholders who really own this \$500,000,000 of money should have a governing voice in the managing of this trust fund. If Harriman and his colleagues got control there was nothing to prevent them from lending the whole of the five hundred millions of the policyholders to their railroad and other propositions.

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Tried to Kill Prefect of Police. Kishineff, Feb. 18.—The prefect of police of this town was attacked today by an unknown man, armed with a club. The assailant was arrested.

DEATHS.

HAZELTON—On Feb. 16, 1905, at the Old Homestead, 7 Cumberland-street, city, Joseph Hazelton, sr., a resident of Toronto for the past 57 years.

Funeral Monday, at 3 p.m., to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. All friends invited. Greatest wish, no flowers.

HERBERT—At Toronto Junction, on Feb. 18th, Charles John Herbert, eldest son of John Herbert, in his 39th year.

Funeral from his residence, 74 Dundas-street, on Tuesday morning, at 9 o'clock, to St. Cecilia's Church, thence to St. Michael's Cemetery.

SUNDAY WEATHER.

The weatherman promises that the day will be fine with more moderate temperature.

STEAMSHIP MOVEMENTS.

Table with columns: Feb. 18, At, From. Includes routes to Liverpool, Southampton, and other ports.

selects the provisional capital and the naming of the permanent capital falls to the newly created provinces. Calgary's fear is that politics may enter into the determination of the provisional capital and also into the manner of distributing the seats. North Alberta proved more friendly to the government than South Alberta in the late elections and it now remains to be seen if the new provinces are to be organized in a petty spirit of spite or in an honest conception of the interests of the people.

Correspondence brought down in the house the other day shows how elections are conducted in the Yukon. The practices resorted to by the returning officer are hardly less infamous than the Manitoba frauds, which consisted of the ruling out with red lines names of Conservatives who appeared on the voters' lists. To aggravate his misconduct the returning officer in the Yukon delayed the declaration of Dr. Thompson's election for nearly two months. An election law which permits a returning officer to disfranchise a constituency for two months or longer, as the humor takes him, is unquestionably in need of amendment. There is another anomaly in the election act and that is the lack of provision against a member of parliament holding two seats simultaneously. Hon. Raymond Prefontaine sat for two constituencies for a couple of years. Rudolph Lemieux, a legislator, is repeating the same trick. He ran for both Gaspé and Nicolet. His seat for Nicolet is contested. The law prevents a member resigning his seat while a protest is pending, but strangely enough, it permits him to sit for another seat as well as the contested division. Lemieux could resign this seat for Gaspé, but he is exercising Prefontaine's precaution and proposes to hold on to Gaspé till he is rid of the protest in Nicolet.

The decision in the British privy council in the Gaynor-Green case was a foregone conclusion. That it restores confidence in Canadian law is most gratifying, but it does not add to this country's dignity to have common decency in its criminal laws enforced by a British court of justice. It was not a question of intricacy of the law. It was a question of ascertaining whether trickery in the administration of Canadian justice could give to a pair of proved criminals permanent refuge and security in this country. Our courts and our department of justice were not equal to the occasion, and it is only with the aid of an outside tribunal that Canada's name for equality of justice is restored. An estimate of the costs borne by Gaynor and Greene in protecting themselves against the law places the amount at \$100,000. Thus we have cast upon Canadian justice the odium which is often and with sufficient reason attached to the administration of justice in the United States. The Gaynor-Green proceedings were an outrage, showing as they did that money can divert the course of justice in this country. It is a question if the judicial incompetence which so glaringly misinterpreted the law of the land should not be made the subject of an enquiry.

A franchise which is fair for one telephone company is fair for another telephone company, and the quibbling about the "vested rights" of existing companies is not to the purpose in dealing with telephone grievances. No legislative body in Canada would think of bestowing on a telephone company to-day the right to ignore the municipal authority on the public streets. The Bell Telephone Co. seems to have unqualified rights on the public streets, and there would be no more injustice in depriving it of these rights than in withholding them from a new company. Telephone companies are glad to go in business to-day subject to the right of the municipality to control the erection of poles and wires. Why should the Bell Telephone Company enjoy greater rights, especially when these rights are a menace to the public interests. Surely a municipality has "vested rights" on its own streets. No amount of trick legislation should stand in the way of the maintenance of this sound principle of municipal rights.

The railway committee has begun the session under very favorable auspices. It dealt with the Northwest Telephone Company's bill along progressive lines and showed a marked intolerance of reactionary methods. Hon. Chas. Hyman met the demand for an important amendment with the time-worn argument that there should be a general act. It would be unfair, he said, to subject not only other companies, but the general public to restrictions which did not govern other companies. The "general act" argument is as old as the railway committee of the house of commons. This grand old ministerial standby on hundreds of occasions prevented the protection of public rights by amendments to private bills. Mr. Hyman found that the argument has outlived its usefulness. The committee affirmed the principle that what is right is right, whether it is inserted by way of an amendment in a private bill or placed in a general act.

"DUKE" COLLINS IN TIGHTS POSED AS TERRIBLE TURK

Home Again, He Brings Pretty Story of a Successful Adventure in Rio Janeiro.

You know "Duke" Collins. Certainly, you know his highness. Everybody knows the "duke." The "duke" is a great traveler, only a few weeks ago he finished a tour around the world. One of the towns he visited with his dual presence was Rio Janeiro, South America. That's much of it, the "duke" says. There is not much here, and water and other things which are not pleasant drinking. It was in Rio Janeiro, it happened, the "duke" was enjoying his success, in his opinion, on the piazza of the beautiful cathedral. The soft and balmy breezes of the south Atlantic played gently on his face and he was in a happy mood. He was looking at the people of the town when he would once have been in the Point and Massey Hall. A fellower approaches. He looks like a Turk. He is a Turk. He awakes the wondering dreamer. The "duke" does not like to be disturbed when he is dreaming of doing business. In language somewhat forcible he said "What the— That is as far as he goes. The Turk was quaking all over him. This appeared the wrath of the deity, and one of those scolding South American beverages got into his usual humor. Then the Turk told his tale of woe.

The Turk was the manager of the worst known in the city. The "duke" took which was obliged to take place that night. The money was sold out, but alas "the terrible Turk" was ill. Could the "duke" do anything? The "duke" could. No one ever saw him on the street, but his word goes as far as to in this case. Would the "duke" take the place of "The Terrible Turk"? The "duke" would, for a consideration, say £10.

The hour arrived. The amphitheatre was packed. The "duke" strode into the arena like a gladiator of ancient Rome. He wore a red and the gorgeous red tights of the "Terrible Turk." He was comparatively out of business. Around his waist were entwined the Turkish colors. The "duke" looked formidable and was ready to do battle. His opponent saw him. A gasp went over his face, his knees shook and he knocked together, and in a quaking voice he told his seconds he was afraid to meet this terrible Turk. The match was over. The "duke" was the hero of the hour, and, well the "duke" is back in Toronto.

FORWARD MOVEMENT IN OPERATION.

Overworked Train Crews Not Permitted on the Northwestern Line.

The don't permit trainmen to remain on continuous duty beyond a certain limit on the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, and the management is receiving most commendable cooperation from the crews on the subject of a recent order intended to cry-annise this policy, for quite a great deal has been said recently upon the subject of safety, particularly with reference to the overworked train crew is a menace to safety.

On the Northwestern Line, under this new rule, the men are not only to rest, but the man who wants to thus increase his day's earnings is restrained from doing so, and ten hours of duty is made the standard beyond which the men must not go without a reasonable amount of rest.

The instructions issued to insure this require that with each four hours of work there be eight hours of rest; and in case of stress, twelve hours is required, the resting period must be ten hours, and for fourteen hours in duty, twelve hours rest must be taken.

The new rule is not to be applied to men who go out on the road without meeting this requirement, and an elaborate checking system is employed to insure the observance of the rule.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, commenting editorially upon this, says:

"That the element of human fallibility is responsible for a large proportion of railway accidents is known to every newspaper reader. That this element is increased if the men are overworked is also generally true.

"The experiment of the Northwestern Line will be watched with interest, and if the results are noticeably good, no further argument should be needed to secure its general adoption.

"An old railroad man, speaking of the order and its effects, said: 'You see, its hard sometimes to keep a young luskny fellow from trying to earn more overtime than he should, and equally hard at times for a trainmaster to resist making a record in moving trains, but this order of the Northwestern's shuts them out of an chance to overstep the limit and that's how the public is assured the best of care.'

Snow Plow Turns Over.

Rampton, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—An accident occurred here on the C.P.R. line this morning. The snowplow going north to clear the line ran off the track one mile west of Sledrova and turned completely over. Three men were in the snowplow at the time. Harry West had an arm broken. The other two, Arthur Clarke and Ed Fitzgibbon, sustained severe bruises. The injured men were removed to their homes. No damage was done to rolling stock.

Traffic is almost suspended on the line, owing to the heavy blockade.

First Result.

Robeyson Independent: The days are actually getting longer since the Whiteley government took office, and a man can work till quitting time now without paying tribute to Rockefeller. Goal for Whiteley's agricultural department.

Curtis' Cigar License.

Thomas Curtis, 100 Church-street, says he did not ask the police commissioners for a renewal of his cigar license. The three months' license granted last Tuesday was given to his wife, and not for the purpose of disposing of the business.

DR. ANDERSON IN HOSPITAL.

Duncan Anderson, 241 Wellesley street, was taken to the General Hospital yesterday suffering from an acute attack of appendicitis. He was operated upon by Dr. Peters and Dr. Bingham and is now out of danger.

DURING LADYSMITH SIEGE FABULOUS PRICES PAID

Twenty Dollars for 14 Lbs. of Oatmeal, a Dollar a Piece for Eggs, \$5 a Packet of Cigarets and Soda.

An officer of the Imperial army sends The Sunday World the following list of prices realized during the siege of Ladysmith:

SIEGE OF LADYSMITH, 1899-1900.
—Famille Price List—
I certify that the following are the correct and highest prices realized at any sales by public auction during the above siege.
(Signed) Joe Dyson,
Ladysmith, Feb. 21, 1904. Auctioneer.

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----------|
| 14 lbs. oatmeal | £ 8. 0. 0 |
| Condensed milk per tin | 0 10 0 |
| 1 lb. beef fat | 0 11 0 |
| 1 lb. tin of coffee | 0 17 0 |
| 2 lb. tin of tongue | 1 6 0 |
| 1 sucking pig | 1 17 0 |
| Eggs, per dozen | 3 8 0 |
| Fowls, each | 0 18 6 |
| 4 small cucumbers | 0 15 6 |
| Green peas, each | 0 8 8 |
| Small plate of grapes | 1 5 0 |
| 1 small plate of apples | 0 12 6 |
| 1 plate of tomatoes | 0 18 0 |
| 1 vegetable marrow | 1 8 0 |
| 1 plate of shalots | 0 11 0 |
| 1 plate of potatoes | 0 19 0 |
| 3 small bunches of carrots | 0 9 0 |
| 1 glass of jelly | 0 18 0 |
| 1 lb. bottle of jam | 1 11 0 |
| 1 lb. tin of marmalade | 1 0 0 |
| 1 dozen matches | 0 13 6 |
| 1 packet cigarets (Woodbines) | 1 5 0 |
| 50 cigars | 9 5 0 |
| 3 lb. cake "Fair Maid" tobacco | 3 5 0 |
| 3 lb. cake "Fair Maid" tobacco | 3 5 0 |
| 1 lb. sailors tobacco | 2 3 0 |
| 3 lb. tin "Wills' Capstan" tobacco | 3 0 0 |

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY.

Several Toronto Men on the Board of Directors.

Montreal, Feb. 18.—(Special.)—The final organization of the Dominion Textile Company has been completed. By a circular issued to-day to the shareholders and the trade generally, the retirement of J. H. Whitehead from the board of directors is announced, and the appointment of A. W. Allen, representative of the new Toronto interests, which some time ago sent a delegation to this city to protest against the merger, is made public.

"His conciliatory the western trade. Mr. Mole acts as chairman of the board of managers, which includes C. R. and W. T. Whitehead, W. A. MacKay and A. W. Corbair are heads of the two local departments, with E. A. Robertson head of the office selling staff.

The Toronto office is in charge of T. McQuillan, and that in Winnipeg of J. G. Dadd.

Brakeman Killed.

St. Thomas, Feb. 18.—Samuel V. Martin, better known by the nickname of "Bud," a brakeman on the Wabash Railway, was killed Thursday afternoon about 2 o'clock at Gleace. Mr. Martin was on the top of one of the cars of his own train while the train was engaged in shunting. The compact of the cars coming together caused him to fall between two cars, to the rails, the wheels passing over him, crushing out his life instantly and badly mutilating his body.

Conservatives in Disgrace.

Editor World: Your correspondent "Fair Play" observes that the government appointed Conservatives to office. This has not been noticed to any extent, but I am told that since Jan. 25 several men went to sit up in the situation, save reported the discovery of an unusually large number of new men. "Conservatives" adding down the lucrative jobs in the parliament buildings. The men who have always been regarded as Liberals have been, it appears, life-long Conservatives, but have been keeping the matter quiet.

Grand Fancy Dress Carnival.

A most successful fancy dress carnival was held at Keelworth Park, Kirk, Kew Beach, on Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Amateur Young People's Association of St. John's. Next to Miss Freeman, who took first prize for a handsome costume, with Mr. May as a Greek. Miss Gorman and Harry Jackson took second. There were upwards of 500 young people present, the majority in costume.

Rights of Belligerents.

London, Feb. 18.—Gerald Balfour, president of the board of trade, speaking last night at the chamber of shipping banquet in London, expressed the opinion that the second Hague conference, which the United States has proposed, would be a suitable occasion to discuss the rights of belligerents.

Imaginative.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 18.—Investigations of special despatches sent out from Arizona points, detailing depredations and massacres by Yaquis Indians in the State of Sonora, Mexico, and telling of battles between hostile bands of Yaquis and Mexican troops fall to develop any foundation for these stories.

Statue of Miss Willard.

Washington, Feb. 18.—A special feature of the day in the senate yesterday was the acceptance of the statue of Frances E. Willard, which has been placed in statutory hall, in the National Capitol by the State of Illinois. The statue of Miss Willard is the first of a woman to find a place in the hall.

Sir Charles Tupper Sails.

Boston, Feb. 18.—Among the passengers who sailed to-day for Mediterranean ports on the White Star steamer Canopic were Sir Charles Tupper, formerly prime minister of Canada, and Lady Tupper and Miss Tupper.

Big Sale Under Land Act.

London, Feb. 18.—The Duke of Manchester has sold his Tanderagee estates at Armagh, under the Irish Land Act, for \$1,100,000.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE MATINEES

EVGS. BEST SEATS 75c, 50c, 25c | MATS. BEST SEATS 25c, FEW ROWS 50c

FIRST PRODUCTION IN CITY OF THE SUCCESSFUL PASTORAL PLAY

SKY FARM

AS PLAYED SIX MONTHS IN BOSTON AND 150 NIGHTS IN NEW YORK

A PLAY FOR ALL CLASSES ENDORSED BY PRESS, PUBLIC AND PULPIT

Jane Corcoran AND Andrew Robson in "Pretty Peggy"

FIRST TIME HERE AT SPECIAL PRICES WEEK OF FEB. 27

GRAND JANE CORCORAN Pretty Peggy SUPPORTED BY Andrew Robson FAMOUS ROMANCE

PROPOSAL RE ASTRONOMY.

C. A. Chant of Toronto Has a Good Idea.

C. A. Chant, writing in Varsity, says: The subject of astronomy has never been entirely ignored in the University, it has never received the attention it deserved. It seems probable, however, that this condition of affairs will soon be remedied, as at a recent meeting of the senate a statute was passed creating a graduating course in astronomy and physics. Heretofore students in mathematics and physics could choose in their fourth year either pure mathematics or physics, but under the new statute a third option is offered, namely, astronomy and physics. The work will consist of the following subjects: Elementary astronomy, advanced theoretical astronomy, mechanics, differential equations, theory of latest squares and physical optics (including spectrum analysis). For the practical work required in optics, small additions to the present equipment will suffice, but for that in astronomy, an equatorial telescope, a transit instrument or meridian circle, clocks and the many attachments to the telescope, such as spectroscopes of various kinds, will be required. These the University does not now possess, but they will undoubtedly be forthcoming. To obtain suitable accommodation, it has been proposed that when Director Stupart and his staff have obtained their new building, and have vacated their present quarters, the University modify the observatory building to suit the new requirements. Just what alterations will be made has not been settled, but adequate provision for the work will certainly be made.

In this new departure every one connected with the University is in hearty accord. On one or two occasions in past years attempts have been made to obtain astronomical equipment, but without success. This, however, is the growing time, and it is felt on every hand that we cannot have a really great university without a proper astronomical outfit. Provost MacKlem has expressed himself heartily in favor of the advance, and Chancellor Burwash regards it as another installment in fulfilling the federation contract.

Recently a deputation from the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada met the trustees of the University, and after strongly expressing approval of the teaching of astronomy and astrophysics, suggested that in making arrangements for the new work, possibly accommodation might be afforded the society for holding its evening meetings and for its library, and offering in return the use of the library and its instruments to the University.

This proposal has also been received with favor. The society would certainly gain by its association with

THE UNIVERSITY; AND, ON THE OTHER HAND,

the astronomical work here would be kept alive by contact with astronomical effort throughout the world. In addition, the society's members in the city and throughout the country would secure to the University sympathy and assistance which it much needs.

CUBA, THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

The Canada-Cuba Land and Fruit Company, Limited, are still selling lands in Cuba at \$10 per acre. In a very short time all the company's land will be increased to \$20 an acre. Any one who has read about Cuba knows that it is one of the most fertile countries in the world, and the value of its land has increased 1200 per cent. in five years, in the neighborhood of an American settlement. The profits from vegetables grown in Cuba are very large, and the New York markets are at its command for its products. The company owns 70,000 acres of very rich, fertile land, suitable for the growth of the finest quality tobacco, oranges, lemons, pineapples and other fruits. Last year one acre alone produced \$2700 worth of tobacco. The offer of land at such a low price by the company gives a great opportunity to a man of small means to obtain a home, and subsequently wealth for himself and family. Mr. George F. Davis, the managing director of the company, whose office is at 106 West King-street, is always glad to furnish information to intending purchasers.

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127 AND 129 YONGE STREET

SOCIAL LIFE

Great is the regret and disappointment that is felt at the unavoidable postponement of the visit of Her Excellency the Countess Grey and the Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey, owing to their illness, and much sympathy is felt for them. Many festivities had been arranged in their honor, which, it is hoped, it will be possible to carry out at no distant date.

To the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire much praise and credit is due for their untiring efforts to procure the great success of their Valentine Ball, which was certainly the culminating point of all the social events of the season.

Mrs. Arthur has added one more leaf to the crown of laurels she has won for herself by her arrangement of past entertainments.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, accompanied by Mrs. Mortimer Clark, stately and gracious as ever, in rich velvet and Brussels lace, with many diamonds, entered the ballroom, the band playing the National Anthem. They took their places on the dais with the president, Mrs. Nordheimer, who was gowned in the fashion of 1789—the dress a full skirt of striped grey satin, combined with orange velvet, and splendid diamond ornaments, the white wig rosette and orange plume proving most becoming. Mrs. MacMahon, vice-president, wore a French costume of the same date, the petticoat being formed of black paper, the gown proper of gold brocade. Mrs. Davidson was in a brocade satin in the fashion of to-day. The procession was formed in the corridor of those taking part in the sets of dances entered, headed by Miss Elsie Mortimer Clark, a very graceful figure in trailing draperies of black tulle, studded with stars, a silver bat with outstretched wings on the front of her skirt, and a flowing veil fastened by a coronet of stars and crescent moon, also of silver, as was her wand on the top of which perched a small white owl. Her partner was Lissant Beardmore. Then came Miss Melvin Jones, a radiant morning, a skirt of pale blue silk, powdered with gold, a rising sun of gold lace and sequins on the front; over this clouds of blue tulle, caught here and there with blush roses, a ceinture of gold, a smaller rising sun on the bodice and the sleeves were composed of gold lace straps, crossing each other down the arms, from which depended narrow strings of tulle, studded with small roses, which fell to the foot of the skirt with most graceful effect; her tulle veil, was confined by a tiara of gold. Eric Armour was her escort. The leading set was:

The Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire (arranged by Mrs. Albert Gooderham): Dress—White, bordered with gold and trimmed with gold braid; director's coats, gold revers, open front crossed by broad blue ribbon bearing the name of the order; George III hats, white feathers, and star of the order. Ladies carried white satin banners with star of the order in the centre. Gentlemen—Evening dress and the star of the order: Ladies—Miss Alyce Cooke, Miss Ethel Foster, Miss Helen Durry, Miss H. Ford, Miss B. Lockhart, Miss E. Crass, Miss Blackstock, Miss H. Morris.

(6) Military (arranged by Mrs. Septimus Denison): Dress—Ladies—Pouf, with three-cornered black hats, scarlet skirts, black zouave jackets, white boleros, laced with gold cord. Gentlemen—Mess dress. Ladies—Miss Denison, Miss Gertrude Elmsley, Miss A. Boulton, Miss Arnoldi, Miss Morrison, Miss C. Nordheimer, Miss Viva Kerr, Miss Guthrie. Gentlemen—Col. Lessard, C.B., Lieut-Col. Denison, C.M.G., Capt. Elmsley, Mr. MacMillan, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Borden, Mr. Young and Capt. Le Duc.

(7) Set from London, Ont. (arranged by Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Douglas Young, Mrs. Ernest Smith): Dress—Four pink pompadours and four green pompadours. Gentlemen—Hunting dress. Ladies—Miss Peters, Miss Gibbons, Miss Michie, Miss Fyfe, Miss Nevin, Miss Kemp, Miss Moore, Miss Beddome, Gentlemen—Mr. Reid, Mr. Carling, Mr. Macbeth, Mr. Meredith, W. Kingsmill, Mr. Hale, Mr. Kemp and Mr. Coulson.

(8) The Seasons (arranged by Mrs. A. G. Arthurs): Dress—Spring—Light green, fringed with grass and violets, trimmed with gold ribbon and crossed by a flight of swallows; head dress with carrying wands by swallows and carrying wands with bouquets of lilacs. Ladies—Miss Muriel Phillips, Miss Macrae. Gentlemen—Mr. Elmsley and Mr. Law. Summer—Yellow, covered with black bumblebees, the skirt fringed with corn flowers, a wreath of hollyhocks with dragon flies and carrying wands tipped with hollyhocks. Ladies—Miss Evans and Miss Willmore. Gentlemen—Allan Carr and Gordon Magee. Autumn—Combination of pale pink and green, trimmed with purple and green grapes, and grapes on wands and in hair. Ladies—Miss Worum and Miss Grantham. Gentlemen—Mr. Grant and Mr. Long. Winter—White, trimmed with holly, scarlet capes edged with white fur, coronets of silver and snowballs, carrying staffs tipped with holly, from which dangled snowballs. Ladies—Miss Cooper and Miss Stewart. Gentlemen—Mr. Barker and Mr. McWilliams.

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son. Gentlemen—Colin Campbell, J. Y. Reid, J. Merrick, H. Marriot, Mr. Frank, C. Forlong, A. Gooderham and R. Clark.

(2) England (arranged by Mrs. Macenzie Alexander, Mrs. E. F. B. Johnston and Mrs. G. P. Reid): Charming represented by eight pretty girls wearing graceful frocks of white crepe paper; skirt composed of two flounces bordered with roses, deep crimson to lightest pink, sleeves of three flutes, edged with tiny rosebuds, wreaths of roses in hair and carrying bouquets of the same flower in the different shades. Ladies—Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Miss Case, Miss Wright, Miss Falconbridge, Miss Hilda Reid, Miss V. Macleod, Miss E. Davidson, Miss M. Buchanan, Gentlemen—A. E. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Hamber, Dr. W. B. Thistle, Mr. Macdougall, C. Pepler, E. Kerrigan, R. G. Bruce and Mr. Marks.

(3) Scotland (arranged by Mrs. MacMahon, Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Campbell Macdonald): Dress—Resembling thistles, the skirt of mauve with green leaves forming the yoke, the bodice arranged as a thistle rising from the waist out of a mass of green leaves; coronets of thistles worn in the powdered hair; white gloves and mauve satin slippers. Gentlemen—Uniform of 48th Highlanders. Ladies—Miss Honer Dixon, Miss Wallbridge, Mrs. M. Davidson, Miss E. Michie, Miss A. Michie, Miss I. Robertson, Miss W. Darling and Miss A. Heaven. Gentlemen—Col. Macdonald, Major Robertson, Major Michel, Capt. Helliwell, Capt. Cosby, Capt. Brooks, Dr. Smith and Mr. Perry.

(4) Irish (arranged by Mrs. Sinclair): Dress—White, decorated with green shamrocks and gold harps, collars, capes, wreaths of shamrocks and carrying red handkerchiefs full of flowers. Gentlemen carried shilleleighs tied with ribbon. Ladies—Miss Creighton, Miss Sinclair, Miss Sweatman, Miss Gray, Miss A. Sinclair, Miss G. Creighton, Miss Mackenzie, Miss Gault. Gentlemen—Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Smith, A. Mackintosh, C. Mackintosh, D. Laird, Messrs Campbell, Corbett and Plummer.

(5) Navy Set (arranged by Mrs. Nordheimer): Dress—Dresden china is represented in a Watteau style. The skirts of ruffled pink paper paniers and bodices brocaded in tiny roses, trimmed with soft lace ruffles. The hat was carried out also in ruffles and roses. This dainty costume is carried with black lace mittens and a black stick with a bunch of ribbons and roses was carried. The gentlemen represented captains in the navy and wore coats trimmed with gold buttons and lace. Ladies—Miss A. Nordheimer, Miss E. Nordheimer, Miss A. Keating, Miss B. Sprague, Miss G. Tait, Miss B. Garrow, Miss L. Rolph and Miss J. Cayley. Gentlemen—Mr. Houston, Mr. Cambie, R. Jones, A. Armour, H. Ridout, Mr. Auden, Dr. Howland, Dr. Ryerson.

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Gentlemen in evening dress, wearing boutonnieres to correspond with the costume of their partner.

(9) Valentines (Arranged by Mrs. Arthurs): Dress—White, with rose petals falling over a frilled skirt, and garlands of red, yellow and pink roses caught up in lover's knots of blue paper ribbon; wreaths of roses and white butterflies, wands decorated with garlands of roses and doves holding valentines. Ladies: Miss McTavish, Miss Darling, Miss Hodgins, Miss Gordon, Miss Cosby, Miss L. Cosby, Miss Phillips, Miss MacLeod. Gentlemen: Messrs. Wallace, Reid, Temple, Kerr, Case, Beardmore, Boone, MacLaurin.

(10) Daffodils (Arranged by Mrs. Arthurs): Dress—Skirt cut in shape of a daffodil with green stems drooping over it, sleeves representing daffodils, and cap composed of a single flower; bouquet, sheaf and daffodils. Ladies: Miss Sylvester, Miss T. Phillips, Miss A. Morrison, Miss J. McMurrich, Miss V. Moulton, Miss T. Madden, Miss M. Pearson, Miss L. Duggan. Gentlemen: Messrs. G. Alexander, B. Rogers, S. Bunting, A. Suckling, W. Duggan, R. Clyser, B. Austin, L. Morrison.

(11) Poppies (Arranged by Mrs. Arthur Massey): Dress—Skirts poppy designs in paper, lattice work of green and poppies with black centers on shoulders, black stockings, red gloves, and head dress wreath of poppies. Ladies: Miss A. Young, Miss K. O'Hara, Miss Lowndes, Miss E. Smith, Miss M. White, Miss L. Warwick, Miss B. Pearson, Miss M. Turner. Gentlemen: Messrs. A. Massey, Cavendish, F. Sutherland, J. Sutherland, D. Eby, Playfair, B. Stewart, E. H. Bisset.

(12) Fifty Years Ago (Set from Hamilton, Ont.): (Arranged by Mrs. Crear): Dress—Ladies—Crimplines and flounced dresses, wreaths of pink roses in their hair. Gentlemen—Folded stocks, fobs, and tightly strapped down trousers. Ladies: Miss V. Crear, Miss P. Hendrie, Miss F. DuMoulin, Miss D. Gates, Miss L. Bristol, Miss V. Watson, Miss Simonds, Miss R. Moore. Gentlemen: Messrs. Creelman, J. L. Counsel, McKeand, Leo Say, W. Southam, S. DuMoulin, Dr. Beemer, W. Watson.

(13) Milkmaids Set (Arranged by Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. MacMahon, and Mrs. VanKoughnet): Dress—Ladies—Gowns of pale blue paper, blue sunbonnets, short skirts, dainty bodices, with fichus of white, carrying miniature milk pails filled with daisies. Ladies: Miss M. Osler, Miss H. Daisies, Miss F. Aeron, Miss S. Cassels, Miss B. Aeron, Miss V. Nordheimer, Miss W. Heron, Miss E. Boulton. Gentlemen: Messrs. E. Cattinach, R. Murphy, Fellows, Lindsay, V. Heron, H. Wylie, C. Wood, Rathbun.

As each group composed of eight girls and eight men came in front of the dais a graceful obeisance was made to His Honor the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark. It would be a difficult task to award the palm to any one particular set, where all were so very attractive and well carried out, the fair young faces looking their best in this quaint attire. Truly the possibilities of paper are unlimited, and the frail material withstood the wear and tear of dancing in a crowded space in the most surprising manner. Supper was delayed a little beyond the hour expected, but that was hardly sufficient excuse for the crush of people in front of the closed doors of the unseemly and undignified manner in which they hurried themselves into the room when the doors were opened. The banquet hall was decorated in a very unique manner by the clever fingers of Mrs. H. C. Osborne. The centre table carried out the idea of a valentine, the orthodox cupid's poses and hearts with hovering doves all being present, electric lights hidden in the hearts of the flowers upon the table shedding a rosy radiance over all. The cotillion was danced in the space enclosed by the pillars in the ball room, the figures being left by Miss Elsie Mortimer Clark and Mr. Lissant Beardmore, Miss Melvin-Jones and Mr. Eric Armour, the may pole figure was extremely pretty, girls and men winding in and out among the garlands of roses suspended from the poles. It was a pity the scene could not have been photographed. There were many noteworthy dresses outside the sets. Miss Bessie Macdonald as a marquise, Miss Evelyn Mackenzie of flower petals, Miss Whittemore forget-me-not, most cleverly constructed of pale blue with quantities of the flowers. Mrs. E. F. B. Johnston gold colored paper with striking arrangement of black and roses hardly to be distinguished from natural ones. There were in uniform to add their quota of color to the scene, and Mr. George Beardmore, M.F.M., in pink with black satin knee breeches—there were some others who wore these—made one regret that this was not regulation evening dress. The only murmur one heard was at the lack of room, and when the new ball room, with its gallery, is built at the King Edward and

Doric lodge at home will be the chief event of this week, and will, of course, take place at the King Edward. All the arrangements are in the hands of a most able committee and there will be no crowding allowed. Full Masonic regalia will be worn, so that on this occasion at least the men's attire will be more gorgeous than that worn by the women. As the ball of the R.C.Y.C. has been postponed, people will be less tired for the Friday dance.

Friday was a day of many teas. Mrs. Polson, 102 Pembroke-street, was at home to many of her friends. She looked pretty and bright as always in a trailing frock of point dentelle with here and there palest green showing in the folds. The lighting of her rooms is so well arranged, showing to advantage the fine pictures on the walls. The tea table in the dining room was charming, broad crimson satin ribbon in a St. Andrew's cross on the dark polished wood, over these a large centre-piece of costly lace, on which was placed a huge bowl of red tulips, surrounded by small vases of the same flowers, the hanging light had a square crystal shade with crystal fringe depending from it, above the shade were four electric pear-shaped lights, on the flat top of the shade were large bows of the crimson ribbon holding tulips and light trails of smilax falling over. Mrs. Polson had as able assistants Miss E. Michie, Miss Annie Michie, Miss Phemie Smith, Rosamund Boulbee, Miss Greene, Miss G. Polson, Mrs. McWhinney and Mrs. Cooper. Mrs. Polson's sisters helped her in the drawing room. Some of those present were: Mrs. Mackenzie, Alexander, Mrs. W. Davidson, Mrs. Armstrong Black, Mrs. Shirley Denison Mrs. Jack Murray, Mrs. Arthur Hills, Mrs. Russell Duncan, Mrs. Michie, Mrs. Lawrence Boyd, Mrs. Frank Johnson, Mrs. Lawrence Somerville, Mrs. Cowan, Mrs. Arthur Anglin, Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mrs. W. Thompson, Mrs. Acton Burrows, Mrs. Alexander Davidson, Mrs. Burrit. An orchestra played, screened by palms and shrubs.

Having noted remarks about the inflammable nature of the paper dresses worn at the Valentine ball, perhaps it would be as well to make it known that the greater part, if not all the paper employed in their manufacture, was fireproof. This is not hearsay only, as I tested the paper said to be so myself and found that it blackened in the flame, but would not burn.

A very interesting ceremony took place at the Hunt Club on Thursday evening when that most popular master of fox hounds, Mr. George Beardmore, was presented with an extremely handsome cut glass punch bowl by the members of the club, who follow him in the field. The decorations of the table were extremely pretty, being yellow jonquils and ribbons of the club colors, blue and yellow, and candles with shades to match. The menu cards were brown with a portrait of the master,

C R E A M S
Magda Elcaya
Dream Eudney's
Creme Simon Hudnut's
Veloutee Recamier
Hazelind Mealy's
Mum S Kosmo
Dagget & Ramsdell's Lee's
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the musicians have their proper place (D'Alessandro was employed on this occasion) there will not in all Canada be so ideal a place for large entertainments as Toronto will furnish.

The officers and members of the Hya Yaka Club entertained their friends right royally on Monday night in the ball room of the Temple Building. An immensity of trouble was taken in the adornment of the rooms and supper table, on which roses and carnations displayed their fragrance and color. The dances were well arranged by D'Alessandro and thoroughly enjoyed by a large number of young people, among whom were Misses Richardson (Chatham) in pale blue with trimmings of lace; Ferguson, white silk; Nixon, black lace; A. Nixon, pink silk; McKendry, white point d'esprit; Tear, pale blue; Southworth, white silk; Stuart, white chiffon, with glitter of sequins; Glass, white silk, with pink velvet and roses; Morrow, white net; Rothwell, pale blue; Sennett, black net; McDonald, blue silk; Lena Marr, pale green velvet; Downey, red silk; Acheson (Goderich), blue. The patronesses, who received the guests, were: Mrs. Stuart, who wore a handsome gown of black, with set and rose poppies on the bodice; Mrs. Trotter, in cream lace; Mrs. McFarlane, in pale blue; Mrs. W. Webster, white silk berthe of duchesse lace; Mrs. Van Valkenberg, white crepe de chine, with lace; Mrs. Nichols, one of the guests, wore a lovely palleeted gown of black over white and diamonds. The executive: M. C. Stuart, hon. pres.; M. C. Wickett, pres.; T. E. Thompson, vice pres.; R. M. Graham, M. H. Caverhill, F. McDonald, A. Forbes, H. Gorman, F. Blair, F. Gilpin and G. H. Cook, secretary, are to be congratulated on the success of this their third annual ball.

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the printing being in the club colors, each toast having appropriate lines. These will form a charming souvenir of the occasion.

Mrs. Charles Ross had a tea on Friday. Miss Helen MacMurrich and Miss Rogers were in the tea room, which was adorned with bridesmaid roses on table, mantelpiece and, in fact, every available place. The tea table had a centre-piece of very fine Mexican drawn-work mounted on pink satin, also many pink shaded lights in silver canopies. The rooms of the pretty house in Madison-avenue were well filled with the friends of the hostesses, who came and went during the afternoon.

Rusholme Lawn Tennis Dance.
The annual at home of the Rusholme Lawn Tennis Club will be held in the assembly hall, Temple Building, Wednesday evening, Feb. 22. As this is the tennis event of the season, a large gathering of tennis players and their friends is expected. The patronesses are: Mrs. T. Jolliffe, Mrs. J. J. Graham, Mrs. A. R. Denison, Mrs. Robt. Grant, Mrs. G. Webster and Mrs. A. C. McMaster. A. Witchall, secretary, 265 Dorchester-road.

Sunday

There is no room in the dining-room, might call it, to the only afford pleasing those whom you dining-room there the artistic scheme furnishings. You well as the pleasure by having an artist.

The United A room in their Stud ested in the furnis effects in dining-roo

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THE UNITED A

SOCIAL LIFE

Nothing could hardly be charming than the reception Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Reid on Tuesday to the students of the School of Art. Their delightful home, with its quaint inglenook with real fire, was a welcome to the stormy elements without the guests arrived on an adding a truly Canadian note. Mrs. Reid served tea in a most gracious manner from the table near the fire. Among the admirers of the works on exhibition were Miss Olive Fitzsimmons, Miss Eddis, Miss Stark, the Misses Carter, Miss Clarke, Miss Ka. hi son, Miss Church, Miss Hutchins and Mrs. Gilroy, Mr. Lewis, C. who led the snowsweeper party, and many others.

Mrs. O. B. Sheppard worked getically to make the ball for dren's shelter a success that have felt deeply gratified by the number present in the Temple on Tuesday evening. The de of the rooms were exceeding and all the arrangements were out. His Honor the Lieutenan or and Mrs. Clark were pres Miss Clark and Capt. Law. tiner Clark was given a bo lovely carnations. Among the guests were: Hon. A. and Mr. Mr. and Mrs. W. Mulock, Mr. Williams, Major and Mrs. Ma and Mrs. Milton Muldrew, Mr. Coe, Mrs. Arthur L. Eastmu Lottie Fraser (Quebec), Mr. Arthur Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Heydon, Dr. and Mrs. Davidson, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Cameron (Oakvi and Mrs. Laughlin, Mr. and M chanan (Woodstock), Mr. and M Inald Kidner, Mrs. Percy Lees and Mrs. Harley Smith, the Mis gherly, Stone, Hodgson and K

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Misses STERNBERG, DANCING, PHYSICAL CULTURE and FENCING, ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Society Dancing at Simpson Hall, Saturdays, 8 p. m. Beginners and Advanced Classes now forming.

MUSICAL

CECIL W. HEATON, PIANIST, Recital, concerts, afternoon teas attended. Apply 320 Bathurst street, Phone Park 117.

the printing being in the club colors, each toast having appropriate lines. These will form a charming souvenir of the occasion.

Mrs. Charles Ross had a tea on Friday. Miss Helen MacMurrich and Miss Rogers were in the tea room, which was adorned with bridesmaid roses on table, mantelpiece and, in fact, every available place. The tea table had a centerpiece of very fine Mexican drawings mounted on pink satin, also many pink shaded lights let in silver canopies. The rooms of the pretty house in Madison avenue were well filled with the friends of the hostess, who came and went during the afternoon.

Rusholme Lawn Tennis Dance. The annual at home of the Rusholme Lawn Tennis Club will be held in the assembly hall, Temple Building, Wednesday evening, Feb. 22. As this is the tennis event of the season, a large gathering of tennis players and their friends is expected. The patronesses are: Mrs. T. Jolliffe, Mrs. J. J. Graham, Mrs. A. R. Denison, Mrs. Robt. Grant, Mrs. G. Webster and Mrs. A. C. McMaster. A. Witchell, secretary, 265 Dorchester road.

ARTISTIC DINING-ROOMS

There is no room in the house more important than the dining-room. It gives the "home tone," as you might call it, to the entire residence. It should not only afford pleasing surroundings for yourself, but for those whom you invite as friends, as well. In the dining-room there is more leisure to study and enjoy the artistic scheme and finish of the decorations and furnishings. You should consider the criticism, as well as the pleasure of those who share your hospitality, by having an artistic dining-room.

The United Arts & Crafts have opened a new room in their Studio, and invite those who are interested in the furnishing art to call and see some new effects in dining-room equipment.

Studio—Room 34, Lawlor Building, 6 King St. West

THE UNITED ARTS & CRAFTS, Limited

SOCIAL LIFE

Nothing could hardly have been more charming than the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Reid on Tuesday afternoon to the students of the Ontario School of Art. Their delightful studio-home, with its quaint inlets and nooks and with its real fires, was a welcome contrast to the stormy elements without. A number of the guests arrived on snowshoes, adding a truly Canadian note to the scene. Mrs. Reid served tea in her usual gracious manner from the quaint table near the fire. Among those who admired the works on exhibition were: Miss Olive Fitzsimmons, Miss Dorothy Eddis, Miss Clark, the Misses Helens Carter, Miss Church, Miss Hutchison, Mr. and Mrs. Gilroy, Mr. Lewis Clements, who led the snowshoe party, Mr. White and many others.

Mrs. O. B. Sheppard worked so energetically to make the ball for the children's shelter a success that she must have felt deeply gratified by the large number present in the Temple Building on Tuesday evening. The decorations of the rooms were exceedingly pretty, and all the arrangements were carried out. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Clark were present, with Miss Clark and Capt. Law. Mrs. Mortimer Clark was given a bouquet of lovely carnations. Among the many guests were: Hon. A. and Mrs. Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mulock, Mr. Victor Williams, Major and Mrs. Manley, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Muldrew, Mr. and Mrs. Coe, Mrs. Arthur L. Eastmure, Miss Lottie Fraser (Quebec), Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Heydon Horsey, Dr. and Mrs. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. Cameron (Oakville), Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan (Woodstock), Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Kidner, Mrs. Percy Leadley, Dr. and Mrs. Harley Smith, the Misses Dougherty, Stone, Hodgson and Kallmeyer.

The officers and members of the Toronto Canoe Club are giving an at-home, to be held at McConkey's on Friday

evening, Feb. 24. The patronesses are: Mrs. E. E. King, Mrs. Joseph Oliver, Mrs. G. E. Baker, Mrs. F. D. Oliver, Mrs. Harry Ford, Mrs. Ramsay, Mrs. E. A. Blackhall, Mrs. N. A. Powell, Mrs. C. B. Bailey, Mrs. George A. Howell, Mrs. T. P. Stewart, Mrs. C. I. Wilson, and the house committee, R. E. Bon-aill, M. C. Galloway, M. Allan Child, H. E. Brasher, Rear Commodore M. A. McNabb, 81 West Wellington street.

The Literary and Scientific Society of the University gave a dance in the gymnasium on Thursday night, which was voted a great success. The rooms were comfortably arranged for those who wished to look on, as well as those who danced, and by the aid of flags and bunting made a gay scene. Many of the patronesses were present. The first set of dances was danced by Miss Mortimer Clark and Principal Hutton, Miss Elise Clark and Mr. Sherry, Mrs. Baker and Capt. Law, Mrs. Fletcher and Professor McCurdy, Miss Loudon and Mr. Thompson, Mrs. Loudon and Professor Baker, Mrs. Sweny and Mr. Barclay, Miss Davis and Professor Fletcher, Mrs. Sweny wore pink corded silk with lace trimmings. Miss Mortimer Clark was dressed in pink chiffon. Miss Elise Clark appeared in white satin and Mrs. Loudon wore black lace over white silk. Mrs. Fletcher was attired in black and white silk and Mrs. Baker wore yellow brocade. Miss Loudon was dressed in pale blue chiffon, accordeon-pleated. Miss Davis wore pale blue net. Others present were: Miss Carpenter, Miss Ward, Miss Love, Miss Adie, Miss Thompson, Miss Crowder, Miss Corker, Miss Ferguson, Miss Cory, Miss Dixon, Miss Paterson, Miss Logan, Miss Ballard, Miss Newman, Miss Lyon, Miss Millman, Miss McDermott, Miss Armstrong, Miss Buchanan, Miss Glendenning, Miss McKay, Miss Pentecost, Miss Elliott, Mr. W. D. Macdonald, Mr. Archibald, Mr. H. Thompson, Mr. McCurdy, Mr. Eddy, Mr. Gillies, Dr. Wood, Professor McGregor Young, Mr. Holmes, Heyd, Mr. Fowler, Mr. Waddell, Mr. Jameson, Mr. Laird, Mr. Cowan.

Mrs. McW. Minney had a pleasant tea at her house in Crescent-road on Wednesday when her sisters, Mrs. Polson and Mrs. Cooper assisted her in entertaining. Mrs. Cole, Maple-avenue, was one of the many hostesses at the tea hour on Friday. Mrs. McLaughlin (Annprior), assisted her in receiving the numerous guests. In the dining-room, which was aglow with daffodils, were Mrs. Cole's sister, Mrs. Llewellyn Robertson and Miss Evelyn Robertson with Miss Bate (Ottawa).

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The lecture given by Mr. Clyde Fitch in the Chemical Building of the university yesterday, was listened to by an interested audience to whom the speaker was already well-known thru the medium of his books. Professor Mavor asked a few favored friends to tea at his house in University Crescent to meet Mr. Fitch after the lecture.

Mrs. William Bloom Bulling has sent out cards for a dance on Feb. 24 for young people in honor of her niece, Miss Lottie MacArthur (Winnipeg).

Bowmanville, Feb. 17.—A house wedding took place at the residence of Mr. W. B. Couch on Wednesday afternoon when his second daughter, Miss Edna (Daisy) was married to Mr. Clarence W. E. Meath, Winnipeg, Man. The bride was attired in her traveling dress of navy blue French broadcloth, with white silk blouse and hat to match and carried white roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Norma Couch, sister of the bride, who was dressed in white voile over pink, with chiffon trimmings, and carried pink roses. Mr. Alex. Beith supported the groom. Rev. D. O. Crossley, pastor of the Methodist Church, was the officiating clergyman. The groom's gift to the bride was a parlor cabinet, to the bridesmaid and groomsmen he gave pearl pins. After partaking of the wedding dinner Mr. and Mrs. Meath departed for their new home in Winnipeg, Man., the bride wearing a handsome seal coat, the gift of her father. The house decorations were exceedingly pretty, the pink and white design being carried out very beautifully.

Miss Clara Prath, a talented young elocutionist, will give her first recital in St. George's Hall on Monday, Feb. 27. She will be assisted by Gertrude Black-Edmunds, contralto; J. D. Richardson, baritone; Master Black Clark, violinist; F. J. Perrin, humorist, and Miss Lillian Landell, accompanist.

The Toronto Canoe Club held their monthly dance in the club parlors, which were very gaily decorated with flags and bunting. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Kelsey, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. J. Reeve, Mr. and Mrs. Waller, Misses Grace Fairfield, E. C. Lied (London), M. Eustace (Belleville), E. Scott, A. Tilt, Richards, R. Clancy, B. Findlay, R. Sullivan, Dudley, M. Clancy, Barron, Miller, Leslie, Foster, Somerville, McGulligan, Bowerman, O'Malley, Scherer, Lewis, McHardy, Townsend, Messrs. W. A. McNabb, R. E. Bonsall, W. A. Child, H. Brent, A. Robertson, H. Fraser, J. O. Galloway, Dr. Mallory, Bert Ritchie, A. Husband, A. Cuff, F. Findlay, W. Somerville, C. R. Jenkins, K. Chambers, C. Corrigan, T. Pyne, F. Woodley, D. Robertson, Galloway, F. McLaughlin, T. Phelan, R. Barron, F. Gouinlock, F. Plant, A. Graham, P. Grant, Dr. Carswell, J. Gilpin, Don Sutherland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Taylor and child of Prince Arthur-avenue have left for St. Augustine, Fla., for a few weeks.

Mrs. E. Taylor of Bedford-road has left for St. Augustine, Fla., for a few weeks.

Miss Croft of 31 Maple-avenue, Rosedale, has left for St. Augustine and other points in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Boone of East Bloor street started this week on a month's sojourn in Texas. Lieut. C. A. Boone, Second Batt., Manchester Regiment, leaves next week for Alderney, to rejoin his regiment, his leave of absence having expired.

Mrs. Brown (Faith Fenton) of Dawson City, Yukon, the well-known Canadian writer, who with Dr. Brown is spending the winter in the east, gave a delightful talk in the Church of the Covenant, Avenue-road, on Monday night last, on "Life in the Far North." Mrs. Brown has spent the past six years in the Yukon. Mrs. Mildred Walker added much to the enjoyment of the evening by singing two pleasing solos.

Mrs. Thomas Robertson and Mrs. Charles Riggs left on Sunday for California, where they will spend the next few months.

Mrs. E. W. Lawrence, on St. Valentine's night, gave a not-out-of-honor of her niece, Miss Kisa Pointon. The decorations and the gowns were very novel, being in valentine style. Heartsease and forget-me-nots bedecked the tables; streamers of red and yellow entwined hung from the chandeliers to the ends of the tables. A good orchestra rendered some excellent dance music during the evening.

The many friends of Mrs. Arthur Jackson are pleased to hear she has recovered from a severe illness.

Mrs. Helen F. Hamilton, a pupil of Mr. David Ross, has been appointed to the position of the piano soloist in the First Methodist Church, Brandon, Man. She will leave for the west early in March.

Mrs. C. E. Dewey, 135 Winchester street, will not receive again until the second Wednesday in March.

Mrs. T. H. Gagnier, 82 Chestnut Park-road, Rosedale, will receive on the Monday and Tuesday, 20th and 21st, of this



Wash Tub On The Brain

This is a disease with which all housekeepers are afflicted every Wash-Day. There is one cure that never fails—that gets the "washing out of the way" at 9 o'clock Monday morning—and you can try it FREE OF COST. We send you the

"1900 JUNIOR" Washer Ball Bearing

FREE TRIAL. Freight prepaid—No money or promise of any kind required—USE IT FOR 30 DAYS! then if you do not wish to purchase return it at our expense. We Pay the Freight Both Ways. Unlike all other washers

The "1900 JUNIOR" Sends The Water Through The Clothes. And washes them absolutely clean in 6 minutes with no wear and tear on the garments or the operator. Perfectly adjusted Ball Bearings do the same for it as for the Bicycle—make it work with little effort. It is absolutely FREE to you for thirty days. Write today for full information and Free Catalogue. THE BACH SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. W., 355 YONGE STREET TORONTO, CAN.



PROUD OF HER COMPLEXION

Dr. Campbell's safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers are Fould's Arsenic Complexion Soap. They are the world's greatest beautifiers of the skin. They are prescribed by eminent specialists and have been successfully used by grateful women for twenty years. If your blood is impure, or if you have pimples, freckles, wrinkles, blackheads, redness of face or nose, a sallow complexion, or any blemish whatever on or under the skin, you should procure at once these marvelous beautifiers. They are wonderfully effective, and being prepared under the direction of the great complexion specialist, Dr. Campbell, are absolutely safe and harmless, even to the most sensitive skin. Wafers \$1.00, Soap 50c. For sale by all drug and Department stores in Canada; also sent by mail on receipt of price. Address H. B. FOULD, 20 Glen-Road, Toronto, Canada. Trade Supplied by LYMAN BROS & CO., Toronto.

month, and afterwards on the third and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kent are comfortably settled in their new home, 8 Lyndal-avenue. Mrs. Kent will be at home Thursday, Feb. 24, and the first Tuesday in the month thereafter.

Mrs. Frank G. Anderson, 83 Howard street, will be at home on Monday afternoon. Miss Corson of New York will receive with her.

W. B. Short, who has been in St. Michael's Hospital for the past few weeks, is now with Mrs. Short at his mother's home, 278 West Wellington street. His friends will be glad to know that he is recovering rapidly.

Mrs. P. Phillips of Beverley street had all her family home for the Christmas holidays. They have all returned to New York except Mrs. Willie Eyre of Ottawa, who will be accompanied on her return to the capital by Mrs. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Heintzman will sail from New York on Saturday per SS. Canopic of the White Star Line on an extended European trip. They will visit Naples, Roman Venice, Germany, France and England and other important points during their tour.

Miss Toler is going to London to stay with friends. She was the guest last week of Mrs. Geo. Reid, Jarvis street.

Mrs. G. F. Glasco and her daughter, Miss Mary H. Glasco, are staying at the King Edward for a few days.

The annual exhibition of the work of the Women's Art Association of Canada was opened yesterday by his honor the lieutenant-governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark, who was presented with a lovely bouquet of red and white roses, the colors of the association. After a graceful little speech by his honor, a tour of the rooms was made, and then tea was served. The exhibition of paintings, china, carving, lace, etc., reflects the greatest credit on the members of the association. After a particular mention of the lace, many splendid specimens have been lent by their owners, which are really an education in the art of lace making in ancient times and modern. Mrs. Mortimer Clark sent a founce of Brussels lace that cannot be excelled in fineness and beauty, also a wedding veil of old Maltese. Mrs. Emsley has lent many small pieces of ancient lace that would be almost impossible to duplicate. Mrs. Goldwin Smith contributed many specimens that are interesting not only from their manufacture but from their associations. This is also the case with Mrs. Mortimer Clark's wedding veil of Honiton applique, which is a very beautiful specimen. A shawl of Greek reticella lace is interesting, as one sees many imitations of it, but I doubt if the real is made nowadays. Mrs. Hugh Macdonald's Brussels point de gaze is lovely.

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The New Century Debating Club. The New Century Debating Club held their fifth annual banquet at Williams' cafe on Friday evening, about 50 being present. Broadway, Saturday night. Ruskin, Central Y.M.C.A., Sprinx and Victoria Clubs, were able represented by Messrs. Parmenter, Watson, Macenzie, Scott, Richardson and Farmer, who replied to a toast proposed by M. Ireland. Other toasts were the "King," proposed by A. Kippen; "Empire," by T. D. Rutherford, responded to by Lorne Book; "Canada," by J. H. Self, responded to by F. Belfry; "Home Rulers," by John Hutchinson, responded to by H. Chambers; "Club," by R. Cooper, responded to by R. Pyne; "Ex-Members," by Ed. Darlington, responded to by Mr. Clarke.

D. Pike Co. Tournament. The D. Pike Company, Limited, will hold an open shooting tournament under the direction of William McDowall at Woodbine Park on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 22 and 23. The program consists of 10 events each day, with entries ranging from \$1 to \$2.50, divided into four prizes. Two high average prizes will be offered each day. Programs and other information can be obtained from the D. Pike Company, at 123 East King street.

Used on Both Occasions. At both concerts of the Mendelssohn Choir in Massey Hall yesterday (Saturday) a concert grand piano of the old firm of Heintzman & Co. was used. A feature of the program was Beethoven's Emperor Concerto for piano and orchestra. Mr. Emil Paur himself being soloist.

These members, ladies or gentlemen, needed to complete a conducted party of twenty, going next summer to England, Scotland, France, Isle of Man, Ireland, Belgium, the Channel Islands and Madeira. Everything paid from Toronto back to Toronto. Write at once to G. W. Johnson, Upper Canada College.

Brains Repaired on GRAPE-NUTS. Ten Days' Trial Shows THERE'S A REASON

AUCTION SALE OF FINE Manufactured Furs.

We have instructed Mr. Chas. M. Henderson, of C. M. HENDERSON & CO., Auctioneers, to sell by public auction, on the premises, 89 King street West, on

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY NEXT,

FEBRUARY 20th, 21st and 22nd,

The Balance of the Kahnert stock of Fine Furs, consisting of

- LADIES' JACKET, FUR LINED CLOAKS, CAPES, CAPERINES, FUR SETS, MEN'S FUR COATS, FUR LINED COATS, CAPS, GAUNTLETS, COLLARS

—AND A FINE COLLECTION—

FUR ROBES and Mounted and Unmounted RUGS.

The Sale Starts on Monday at 2 o'clock, and Continues on Tuesday and Wednesday from 11 a.m. to 2.30 p.m.

THE SALE IS WITHOUT RESERVE.

J. W. T. FAIRWEATHER & CO.



AUTOMOBILE SHOW

"The Peerless"

THE object of our Automobile Show, February 27th to March 4th, is to give the citizens of Ontario generally an opportunity to see the successful cars exhibited recently at New York and Chicago. The various points of the vehicles to be displayed have been carefully considered, with a view to recommending to the public only those automobiles that have been demonstrated of sterling value for speed, durability and comfort. We have grown up with the Automobile industry. These selections were made from our extensive experience, knowledge and judgment.

It would be impossible to find space large enough in Toronto to repeat the shows given in Chicago and New York, therefore only the cars we have decided peculiarly good and which we alone handle in Canada will be exhibited.

Competent men will be in attendance to explain the different points of construction and operation. Demonstrating cars will be situated outside the building to give practical tests of the various machines.

TOURING CARS.—Pope-Toledo, Packard, Peerless, Thomas, Autocar, Ford, Stevens-Duryea.

RUNABOUTS (Gasoline).—Pope-Tribune, Autocar, Stevens-Duryea, Ford.

RUNABOUTS (Electric).—Ivanhoe, Waverley.

We have combined with the Show a department for the display of the new 1905 Bicycles, including the latest Cushion Frame wheels having the Sills Hygienic Handle Bar, the latest friend in "Bicycledom."

Automobile accessories, and the latest tires, will also be on view.

Remember the date - February 27th to March 4th.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited

"AUTOMOBILE CORNER,"

Bay and Temperance Streets, Toronto.

Several finished models. A demonstrating car will also be on hand.

THE AUTOMOBILE EXHIBIT.

Chicago Sunday Tribune: The automobile industry, altho scarce ten years old in this country, has attained gigantic proportions, and may now be classed as one of the great industries of the nation. But it has had a tempestuous career during these brief years. It has been ridiculed and opposed by those who were blind to its importance and world-revolutionizing mission. It has suffered from the speed craze which infected many of its devotees. It made many costly errors and has had to repudiate today the designs and methods approved yesterday. The American makers have had to fight the foreigners for the home market in spite of the 45 per cent duty on imported machines. In order to produce something original and characteristic the native manufacturer struck out on original lines, with the result that his product was often freer in design and weaker in construction. He also was tempted to sacrifice thorough workmanship to low price.

But the experimental stage in the automobile industry in this country is now past. The impression made by the exhibit at the Coliseum is that the trade has settled down to the production of a limited number of certain approved types. The American manufacturers are not settling for copy in a broad way the designs already standard among foreign makers, but at the same time they have left the impress of their own best ideas upon the industry. The rivalry between the domestic and foreign manufacturer for the higher priced trade is still keen, but the former gradually beating his competitors. In the production of the medium priced machines the American maker is so far ahead of the European that already an export trade to Europe in this class of vehicles has begun. The machinery used in foreign automobile factories has for some time been supplied from this country.

There is a marked advance in the refinement and simplicity of design and workmanship which characterizes all the exhibits. Tubular framing is absent and the pressed steel frame has taken its place. In the automobile makers, resulting in greater reliability of frames, shafts, and gears, and all parts that are subject to the severe strain of travel on American roads.

Many persons predict a great reduction in the price of automobiles when the industry grew to its present proportions. There is no evidence that that reduction is in the immediate future, for the demand is far in excess of the supply. It is estimated that the output of machines in this country for 1905 will be 23,000, and that 25,000 could be sold if they could be produced. Overcapitalization was feared two years ago, and while the investment in automobile manufacture is now in the millions, the industry is in no apparent danger of being overdone. The automobile is too complicated and delicate a mechanical problem to be turned out in a hurry, and purchasers who can afford to buy a machine are more critical of material and workmanship than they are of price. They realize that what is saved in purchase price can be quickly dissipated in repairs.

Emperor Inspected Their Uniform.

The German Emperor has evinced great interest in the newly-formed volunteer automobile corps, having recently commanded the secretary of the German Automobile Club to appear before him in the newly-designed uniform of the corps. This uniform is a sort of brownish grey cloth, similar to that worn by the German expeditionary force in China, with yellow leather knee boots or yellow gaiters. For arms the automobile volunteer will carry a long dirk, similar to that worn by the midshipmen

in the royal navy, and a revolver. The Kaiser expressed his general approval of the new uniform, only suggesting changes in a few trifling details.

Oldsmobile Climbs the Andes.

A cablegram received on Saturday last by the Olds Motor Works from Buenos Ayres, Argentina, brought the news that Ramon Camano, in company with a party of friends, performed the remarkable feat of crossing the Andes in an Oldsmobile light tonneau car. The trip was made from Buenos Ayres to Chill, and traversed for many hundred miles the roughest pampas roads, making the ascent of Cordillera Mendoza, on the Chilean side of the Andes, which is 12,000 feet above the sea. The trip was a complete success. The dangerous descent of Cordillera Mendoza was safely negotiated, and the daring tourist arrived at the sea coast of Chill without mishap.

Fined for Having Nasty Car.

Because his car made too much noise while standing in the street, an automobilist in England was fined \$2 and costs, amounting to \$10.

A policeman first noticed the automobile and watched it for "eight minutes," and still the noise continued. The watch of the defendant, as the driver with that of the policeman, as the driver declared he was only away from the automobile two minutes. The magistrate deemed it only natural that the officer of the law was right, and fined the automobilist under the Motor Car Act for not using means to prevent his car making an unnecessary noise.

Dr. Doolittle in Buffalo.

The automobile school conducted by the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association was opened Thursday evening, when an introductory address was given by Dr. Perry E. Doolittle, president of the Toronto Automobile Club. Stereoscopic views of 1905 cars were shown. At the close of the meeting an informal reception to Dr. Doolittle was held in the association rooms, where light refreshments were served.

J. C. Level, Niagara Falls, who for years has had the reservation, carriage concession on the state reservation, announces that horse-drawn vehicles will be a thing of the past with him the coming summer.

It is his intention the coming season to place in commission three large automobiles, with a carrying capacity of at least 24 persons, and as soon as the demand requires additional cars will be placed in commission. Level has long considered this move, and is of the opinion that the horseless carriage in its present state of perfection is far preferable to the horse in the matter of economy and comfort.

It is quite likely that the Ford Motor Works of Detroit will establish an automobile factory in New Westminster, B. C., within a few months. The company will also make all classes of gasoline motors for launches.

Got a \$3000 Car for \$1.

It is not everyone who can purchase a new four-cylinder Royal Tourist, listed at \$3000, for the insignificant sum of \$1, but T. B. Perias of Pontiac, Ill., is a man who has this distinction. Perias was the lucky guesser in a contest conducted by the Royal Tailors' Association of Chicago.

MOTURING NEWS

More automobiles are owned by the citizens of Toronto than by those in all the other combined cities of Ontario. It is, therefore, natural that the "Automobile Show" in Toronto, Feb. 27 to March 4, has attracted considerable attention from the manufacturers of the United States. They have spared no effort to make this occasion an unique one in the automobile history of Canada.

That it should be held in the Canada Cycle & Motor Company's garage and display rooms reflects considerable credit as to the enterprise of that company. The public are aware an effort was made some time ago by local enthusiasts to secure the Toronto Armories. This having failed the Canada Cycle & Motor Company felt that they would take upon themselves the task of giving the Toronto people an opportunity to see at least a few of the prize cars exhibited at New York and Chicago. To display all the cars shown in the American cities would have taken even

a larger building than the Toronto Armories. The company necessarily had to make a very special and personal selection.

The machines shown can be recognized as being among the leaders of the motor cars made in America. In addition to a fair display of the most prominent American-made machines, there will be a grand exhibit of automobile clothing and furs as shown recently at the Paris Automobile Exhibition. The E. Eaton Co. have been making special arrangements, so that this part of the show will be a feature.

The Dunlop Tire Company are exhibiting a full line of automobile tires, and will demonstrate the process of manufacture, and the ease of attaching and detaching their tire from the wheel.

The Fish Tire, which recently established a Canadian factory, has also taken a large space and are preparing to make a great display. Nor will sundries be neglected, for there will be on exhibit the latest novelties designed for the comfort and luxury of automobiling—adometers, speedometers, odometers, goggles, hampers, immense searchlights, side-lights, improved French horns, spark plugs, induction coils, and a full line of canopy tops, capcar tops, Victoria tops, with the various other requirements of the motorist.

Since the great show at New York the manufacturers have visited Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland. Arrangements have been made for some of the exhibits to come direct from Cleveland to Toronto immediately after the show in that place. The Toronto public will thus have a chance of examining the chassis of the different machines, which affords an opportunity for the visitors to observe the construction, workmanship and mechanism of the automobile. A one-hour lecture will be given on Monday and Friday evenings, on the operating and general construction of the motor car.

The different companies will have demonstrating cars outside the buildings for the convenience of those desiring to make practical tests of the machines.

An orchestra will also be a feature of the evening's entertainments, and also for Saturday afternoon. The decoration of the halls will be artistic and in keeping with the general high tone of the whole exhibition.

Made in Canada.

To Canadians the principal feature of the show will be the electric and the new gasoline automobiles, the latter of which are being manufactured this year for the first time in Canada. The famous Ford, which made such a great name for itself in America last season, is now being manufactured in Walkerville, Ont., and will be represented at the show by a number of their splendid 1905 machines.

For the past 12 months the Canada Cycle and Motor Company has been manufacturing a new gasoline car. This will be a surprise to most of the motorists, for it has not been generally known, altho the company has been making very severe and extensive tests. They have been very reluctant to make any announcement regarding the car until it was perfected, but now consider it completed to satisfy the most critical, and among the exhibits will be a chassis of this new machine, with

"IDEAL" BEAUTY CREAM

is a scientifically prepared preparation for keeping the skin soft and velvety. By using it judiciously you can keep your face and hands in perfect condition and bid defiance to the most inclement weather.

A Trial Jar will please you.

Sold in Toronto only by

THE ROBT. SIMPSON CO. Y. Limited.

DUNLOP PERFECTED DETACHABLE Auto Tires

THE ONLY TOOLS YOU NEED
DUNLOP
SIZE OF ORDINARY LEAD PENCIL

A flat rim wheel provided with detachable flanges which set in parallel grooves. These flanges are fitted with turnbuckles, which may be screwed to increase or decrease the circumference of the flanges and so loosen or tighten their grip in the grooves in the wheel rim. When fixed in place these flanges are a wall of support for the tire, and it is only necessary to remove one flange to take off the deflated tube and its cover. Absolutely does not creep.

Automobile rims can be changed and fitted with the new Dunlop Perfected Automobile Tire at less expense than it would cost to replace imported tires.

The Dunlop Tire has been an attractive feature at every automobile show held this season. It is a magnificent tire success.

The Dunlop Tire Co. LIMITED TORONTO



Examining

In Semi-ready Tailoring is left to the Out system of special reduces to a minimum chance of any detail overlooked, but that's sure enough.

Every suit is carefully examined by a high tailor before it leaves the tailor's shop; some of our employees say he is a C. They say he won't let pass which is considered excellent by the average tailor. They say he has nothing less than perfection. Well that's what we pay him a salary for, and we can't be earning it too.

Semi-ready Tailoring TORONTO

22 West King St., Manning

PITTSBURG ORLH. STRA

Enjoyable Concert Held day Afternoon in Mass

Another splendid audience in the third of the Mendelssohn Concerts this afternoon at 3. The program presented was central, with the exception of a Concert, Meister Lutz Von Kuchera's principal violinist.

The wonderful state of which the conductor, Dr. Em brought the orchestra was once in the opening number of the third act of "Lohengrin" the beginning of the number as the great motive is introduced in a magnificent manner. This beautiful musical poem was played in a manner seldom heard in Toronto.

Tchaikovsky's symphony No. 6, called pathetic, because have assumed that the composer writing this, the last of his and a premonition of an early rendered by the orchestra under baton in a manner worthy in a proper understanding of the magnitude of the task. This Russian character, from which is seldom long absent. Even in crises there is always a minor magnificent climax with full expressed in the third movement responsible for the brooding, solemnity of the finale.

The playing of the whole of number was mastery. The delicacy of the adagio, the beauty of "Allegro Con Grazia," the probable closing scene followed by the lamentation of was nothing short of magnificent. In the closing number of the prelude and closing scene of "Tristan and Isolde," this great love drama was rendered in a manner worthy of the greatest artistic effect. The exultation of the earlier passages to the defiance of the finale was musical and artistic faculty.

The interpretation of the two of Mendelssohn's only concertos in was all that could be desired, grace and fairylike movements were admirably and the accompaniment of was as harmonious as the best an exquisite picture.

As a Little Bler

will spoil a count so will a small re stain or a wrinkle the appearance of a wh

What's the use? I'll look after it give me the oppo just phone M. 3074

FOUNTAIN, "My-Vale Cleaner and Repairer of C 30 Adelaide West.

In the royal navy, and a revolver. The Kaiser expressed his general approval of the new uniform, only suggesting changes in a few trifling details.

Oldsmobile Climbs the Andes. A cablegram received on Saturday last by the Oldsmobile Works from Buenos Ayres, Argentina, brought the news that Ramon Camano, in company with a party of friends, performed the remarkable feat of crossing the Andes in an Oldsmobile light coupe car.

Placed for Having Nasty Car. Because his car made too much noise while standing in the street, an automobilist in England was fined \$2 and costs, amounting to \$10.

A policeman first noticed the automobile and watched it for "eight minutes," and still the noise continued. The watch of the defendant did not agree with that of the policeman, as the driver declared he was only away from the automobile two minutes. The magistrate deemed it only natural that the officer of the law was right, and fined the automobilist under the Motor Car Act for not using means to prevent his car making an unnecessary noise.

Dr. Doolittle in Buffalo. The automobile school conducted by the Buffalo Young Men's Christian Association was opened Thursday evening, when an introductory address was given by Dr. Perry E. Doolittle, president of the Toronto Automobile Club. Stereoscopic views of 1935 cars were shown. At the close of the meeting an informal reception to Dr. Doolittle was held in the association rooms, where light refreshments were served.

J. C. Level, Niagara Falls, who for years has had the reservation concession on the state reservation, announces that horse-drawn vehicles will be a thing of the past with him in the coming summer.

It is his intention in the coming season to place in commission three large automobiles, with a carrying capacity of at least 24 persons, and as soon as the demand requires additional cars will be placed in commission. Level has long considered this move, and is of the opinion that the horseless carriage in its present state of perfection is far preferable to the horse in the matter of economy and comfort.

It is quite likely that the Ford Motor Works of Detroit will establish an automobile factory in New Westminster, B. C., within a few months. The company will also make all classes of gasoline motors for launches.

Got a \$3000 Car for \$1. It is not everyone who can purchase a new four-cylinder Royal Tourist, listed at \$3000, for the insignificant sum of \$1, but T. B. Fenwick, of Fontaine, Ill., is a man who has this distinction. Fenwick was the lucky guesser in a contest conducted by the Royal Tailors' Association of Chicago.



Examining.

In Semi-ready Tailorey nothing is left to chance. Out system of specializing reduces to a minimum the chance of any detail being overlooked, but that's not sure enough. Every suit is carefully examined by a high class tailor before it leaves our tailorey; some of our employees say he is a crank. They say he won't let work pass which is considered excellent by the average tailor. They say he will have nothing less than perfection. Well that's exactly what we pay him a big salary for, and we consider he earns it too.

Semi-ready Tailoring TORONTO

22 West King St., Manning Arcade.

PITTSBURG ORL. STRA HEARD

Enjoyable Concert Held on Saturday Afternoon in Massey Hall.

Another splendid audience listened to the third of the Mendelssohn Choral series of concerts this afternoon at Massey Hall. The program presented was entirely orchestral, with the exception of a violin solo by Concert Master Luigi Van Knipfler, the orchestra's principal violinist.

The wonderful state of excellence to which the conductor, Dr. Emil Paur, has brought the orchestra was evidenced at once in the opening number of the prelude to the third act of "Lohengrin." From the beginning of the number in pianissimo, as the great motive is introduced, to the magnificent climax with full orchestra, this beautiful musical poem of Wagner's was played in a manner seldom, if ever, heard in Toronto.

Technikovsky's symphony in B minor, No. 6, called pathetic, because some critics have assumed that the composer, while writing this, the last of his great works, had a premonition of an early death, was rendered by the orchestra under Dr. Paur's baton in a manner thoroughly in keeping with a proper understanding of the masterpiece. The probable interpretation of the symphony is that it adequately represents the Russian character, from which melancholy is seldom long absent. Even in the wildest organ there is always a minor chord, and it may have been the revulsion of feeling expressed in the third movement, that was responsible for the brooding, mysterious solemnity of the finale.

The playing of the whole of this exacting number was masterly.

The delicacy of the adagio, the restrained beauty of "Allegro Con Grazia," the tumultuous force of the "Allegro Molto Vivace," followed by the lamentation of the finale, was nothing short of magnificent.

In the closing number of the program, the prelude and closing scene from Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde," the music of this great love drama was rendered with great artistic effect. The exquisite softness of the earlier passages to the triumphant defiance of the finale was satisfying alike to musical and artistic faculties.

The interpretation of the two movements of Mendelssohn's only concerto for the violin was all that could be desired; the lightness, grace and fairylike beauty of the movements were admirably brought out, and the accompaniment of the orchestra was as harmonious as the background of an exquisite picture.

As a Little Blemish

will spoil a countenance, so will a small rent or a stain or a wrinkle mar the appearance of a whole suit.

What's the use? I'll look after it if you give me the opportunity. Just phone M. 3074.

FOUNTAIN "My Valet." Cleaner and Repairer of Clothes. 30 Adelaide West.

PURE BLOOD WON HANDICAP FEATURE AT FAIR GROUNDS

Favorites Won Five of the Six Races - The Saturday Summary.

New Orleans, Feb. 18.—First race, 5 1/2 furlongs—Lady Ray, 97 (Schilling), 6 to 5, 1; Lady Belair, 102 (McIntyre), 15 to 1; 2; Hooey, 105 (W. Robbins), 12 to 1, 3. Time 1:09 1/5. Pity, Espérance, Louis Stapp, Bride and Melita also ran.

Second race, one mile—Lineal, 85 (J. Hennessy), 3 to 2, 1; Frank Rice, 91 (Freeman), 20 to 1, 2; Rachel Ward, 91 (W. Shade), 40 to 1, 3. Time 1:46. Rankin, Merry Acrobat and Redman also ran.

Third race, one mile—Terns Rod, 87 (E. Rice), 7 to 2, 1; Bellindian, 96 (J. McIntyre), 9 to 2, 2; Miss Gomez, 99 (Aubuchon), 20 to 1, 3. Time 1:44. Charlie Thompson, Dalesman and Brunwick also ran.

Fourth race, one mile and a quarter—Oakland Handicap—Phil Finch, 115 (Dominick), 4 to 5, 1; Stonewall, 103 (Schilling), 18 to 5, 2; Brooklyn, 110 (H. Phillips), 7 to 1, 3. Time 2:12 2/5. Formaster, Rainfall, Reveille, Main Spring and Dixie Lad also ran.

Fifth race—Ram's Horn, 4 to 5, 1; Invincible, 19 to 5, 2; Right Royal, 10 to 1, 3. Time 1:14 4/5.

Sixth race—Lou Woods, 5 to 1, 1; George Vivian, 10 to 1, 2; Sambo, 9 to 1, 3.

Garnish Won Outlaw Feature. New Orleans, Feb. 18.—Following are the results of today's races at Panama Park: First race, 5/8 mile—Chief Archibald, 115 (D. Austin), 11 to 5, 1; Hostility, 111 (Nichol), 2 to 1, 2; Dr. McClellan, 111 (Gannon), 5 to 1, 3. Time 49 2/5. La Gloria, Lady Tarascon, Gary and Jurlit also ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Sharp Boy, 96 (McLaughlin), 5 to 1, 1; Bessie Mc, 95 (Foy), 10 to 1, 2; Padre, 99 (Anderson), 4 to 1, 3. Time 1:13 1/5. Jean Grayler, Norman Holt, Bud Embry, Cincinnati Enquirer, June Collins, Duellist and Robert J. Kleberg also ran.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Benmore, 111 (Bonnelli), 3 to 2, 1; Weberfields, 99 (Hyams), 8 to 1, 2; Mrs. Job, 97 (Newman), 7 to 2, 3. Time 1:16 3/5. Miss Gould, Flamboyant, Bonnerack and Ish Jewel also ran.

Fourth race, 1 1/8 miles—Garnish, 118 (Nichol), 3 to 5, 1; Ben Heywood, 98 (Anderson), 4 to 1, 2; Laurel Lighter, 110 (T. Sloan), 6 to 1, 3. Time 1:42 3/5. J. T. Toody Mack and Bat Le Due also ran.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Fincetown, 101 (Nichol), 2 to 5, 1; Escorte, 96 (McLaughlin), 7 to 2, 2; Signal II, 109 (Gannon), 12 to 1, 3. Time 1:02 2/5. Lord Balfour, Sammelson, Lagrecque, Judge Pannus, Adhik, Ben Mac, Dan Horne and Stevedore also ran.

Sixth race, 1 1/4 miles—Hosswood, 15 to 1, 1; Hoodwink, 13 to 5, 2; Oneida, 5 to 1, 3. Time 1:31.

Gus Hildora at 6 to 1. Hot Springs, Feb. 18.—First race, 6 furlongs—Maggie Leber, 96 (Spelling), 13 to 5, 1; Orchestra, 97 (Macey), 7 to 1, 2; Little Buttercup, 89 (Huesanjan), 3 to 1, 3. Time 1:17 3/5. Ethel Hart, Napantha, Sammelson, Foxy, Princess and Pentaur also ran.

Second race, 3/4 furlongs—Sazo, 108 (Olyphant), 7 to 1, 1; Agolito, 105 (A. W. Tucker), 7 to 1, 2; Fort Worth, 112 (H. Creamer), 2 to 5, 3. Time 33 3/5. Eva Jean, Jack's Queen, Peter the Great, Just and Straggle also ran.

Third race, 1 mile—Gus Hildora, 106 (Olyphant), 6 to 1, 1; Toscau, 122 (Cornack), 3 to 2, 2; Bill Curtis, 108 (Spelling), 8 to 5, 3. Time 1:33 1/5. King's Mouth, Neveruch and Proceeds also ran.

Fourth race—Right and True (Cornack), 1 to 3, 1; Crown Prince (R. Smith), 7 to 1, 2; Albert (H. Dickson), 10 to 1, 3. Time 1:28 1/5.

Fifth race—Black Art (Ho-Tank), 3 to 1, 1; Massa (Spelling), 3 to 5, 2; Van Ness (Fisher), 3 to 5, 3. Time 1:13.

Sixth race—Imboden, 5 to 1, 1; Antie Chapman, 13 to 5, 2; Terrando, 3; Time 1:48 1/5.

At the Outlaw Track. New Orleans, Feb. 18.—Panama Park.—First race, 3/4 mile—Luluva, 104 (Pearless Queen, Eva Wood, Esther Goodrich, Roxell, Hulda, Golden Advice, Phikie, Miss Nannie L., Lady Sorcerer 105, Lasswood 109.

HUNT CLUB'S FOURTH DRIVE BIG SUCCESS ON SATURDAY

Many Members in Sleighs Regardless of the Cold Wind—Those Present.

There was considerable excitement around the guns in the Queen's Park on Saturday afternoon, when the fourth meet for this winter of the driving section of the Toronto Hunt Club took place. The wind was bitterly cold, with the result that the horses would not stand and there were very nearly several mix-ups with tandem leaders, who, wisely, they thought, refused to be placed on exhibition this unseasonable weather. However, with the assistance of expert grooms and the master calling the start sharp at the hour mentioned in the invitations, matters were put to rights and all got away safely, many of the equines showing their mettle by stepping to their bows and looking their best.

It was a pretty sight as the cavalcade drove round the east circle of the park. There were tandems, pairs, one unicorn, a large number of single sleighs and saddle horses to no end. The master, who led, reached St. Alban's street before the last trap left Sir John Macdonald's gate, so that no one can doubt as to the popularity of the sport. The full pack of hounds were there, in charge of Mumford and two whips and looked as fit as the proverbial fiddle. Several dealers turned out to show the members their superb animals, among them being Crow & Murray with that grand pair Sporting Duchess and Empress; T. Holston, manager for John Macdonald, drove a rather green pair of cobs, tandem, who nearly got him into a mess thru some fancy plunging they did; Mr. Gregory drove a high-stepping brown cob to a light cutter. Some of those riding horseback were Miss Muriel Barrie, Mr. Dinick, Mr. Pote, Dr. D. K. Smith, Mr. Sandy Smith, Mr. Shirley Stewart, Hugh Wilson, Teddy English and a lot of others. The master led off round the park at a good smart pace, driving a tandem of a pair of blacks. Immediately behind Mr. Beardmore came Dr. Young, accompanied by Mrs. Young, driving his favorite pair of hackneys tandem. Following the doctor drove Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Claskie, tandem; then Mr. Arthur Reinhardt with a tandem; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beardmore, a spanking tandem of bays. Some distance behind came Col. Stimson and party on a coach, driving unicorn, followed by Mrs. J. J. Dixon and Miss Boulton, a pair; Mr. Widower Hawke, a pair; Mr. Harry Beatty, single; Col. Williams, single; Dr. Charles Temple, single; Mr. John Rogers, single; Mr. H. C. Tomlin, single; Dr. A. A. Macdonald, single and half a score of others, followed by a squadron of cavalry made up of the ladies and gentlemen who prefer the saddle to driving. The route was round the park, St. George, Bedford-road, Vancouver-road, down St. George-street, and Beverley to John, east on Adelaide street and thence by Eastern-avenue to the Hunt Club, where the members stayed for dinner and a dance.

Los Angeles, Feb. 18.—First race, maiden fillies, 2-year-olds, 3/4 furlongs—Swoybound, Ala Russell, La Chata, Rosaro, Kishbrook, Sandstrom, Betty Penance 112, Yolo, Girl Sizz, Annis, Raincloud, Mabel V., Gallant Lady 105, 110, Myrton, Sarnuda, Mrs. Sharp, Palaver 104.

Second race, 1 1/8 miles—George P. McNear 110, One Way, Capitano, Blue Coat, West Brookfield, Tim Hurst, Fireball, Confessor, The Gaddy, Ralph Reese 103, The Bazilian 104.

Third race, 1 mile—Frank L. Perley, Orator 100, Sinner Simon, Orchar, Mammo 107, Henry Ach, Pacifico, Emily Oliver 105, Invader 102, Del Coronado 107, Skypie 95.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs, handicap—Requiter 115, Kealworth, Fustian 105, Sals 102, Warte Nicht 100, Aratanico 98, Bilsford 92.

Fifth race, 1 1/4 miles, selling—Golden Light 109, Watercure 107, Bronze Wing 104, Achilles 103, The Lieutenant 99, Lurene 98, Dunganon 97, Tyroon 92.

Sixth race, 1 mile and 70 yards, selling—Capable, Marro 131, Jangler 126, Palmist, Straggler, Dr. Clark 121, Amante 119, William F. II, Lou Weisen, Asotic 114, McKee 111, Golden Ivy 99, Henry Clay Bry, Rose of Hilo 94.

Jockey Dies From Injuries. Hot Springs, Ark., Feb. 18.—Jockey Edward Wenick, who fell with his mount, Col. Simpson, in the fifth race here yesterday, is dead from his injuries.

Marble Barber Shop

YOU'RE NEXT NO WAITING. SHAVE 10¢. HAIR CUT 20¢. BOYS HAIR CUT 15¢. P. LIP JAMIESON THE ROUNDED CORNER Corner Queen and Yonge Streets.

Persian Lamb Jackets

At Greatly Reduced Prices

We have some plain Persian Lamb Jackets—our regular stock—made from whole, glossy skins, in lengths varying from 24 to 30 inches. We want to clear them out during the next few days, and we have cut prices to a level that will make you consider the wisdom of buying now rather than waiting till next season, for the saving is considerable. Here are the figures:

Table with 2 columns: Jacket description and Price. Includes Ladies' Persian Jackets and Ladies' Persian Jackets.

Holt, Renfrew & Co., 5 KING STREET EAST.

SHIVERS' RAZORS.

Gillette's Safety Razor, 30 days guarantee, \$5.00. Boker's Best Razors, 1.50. Wade & Butcher's Best, 1.00. Others at 50c. add. 75.

Nicholson's CUTLERY STORE 80 YONGE ST.

Tired Eyes

If you are troubled with impaired or defective sight, we can make and fit you with a pair of Glasses that will give instant relief. Prices low. Oculists' prescriptions accurate. 1 filled. 2 years' experience.

W. J. KETTLES Practical Optician. 23 Leader Lane

CANADIAN INSTITUTE For Physical Training

(1) Medical and Physical Examination with special diagnosis of Excesses, (2) Body Building, (3) Boxing and Fencing, (4) Correspondence courses. STUDIO: Bank of Hamilton Chambers QUEEN AND SPADINA AVE., TORONTO. OMT James W. Barton, M. D. Donald M. Barton, Principals

LOST. LOST—ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 1 on Gloucester, Church or Wood-streets, fur bag containing money and fountain pen, with name on. Reward at 78 Gloucester or 24 Wood-street.

ILLNESS FOLLOWS BLOCKADE.

Sir John A. Boyd is confined at his home, 119 East, Bloor-street, with a mild attack of pneumonia, contracted while in a snow blockade on his way to Simcoe early in the week. He is in no way seriously ill, but will be forced to remain indoors for three or four weeks.

Advertisement for Dunlop tires, featuring the text 'THE ONLY TOOLS YOU NEED' and 'SIZE OF ORDINARY LEAD PENCIL'.

Advertisement for Dunlop tires, featuring an image of a tire and the text 'As a Little Blemish will spoil a countenance...'.

Large advertisement for KOAL coal, featuring the text 'If the Coal you are burning is not giving you satisfaction try our "GLENDALE." We guarantee it.' and 'THE WHEELER COAL COMPANY, Corner Queen and Bathurst Streets.' It also includes a piano advertisement for EUGEN D'ALBERT.

FIGURE SKATING

Figure Skating Competitions For the Minto Challenge Cups.

List of Figures and General Regulations for Minto Challenge Cup tests to Take Place Next Month at the Capital

Ottawa, Feb. 18.—The Minto Skating Club of Ottawa will hold the first annual figure-skating competition for the Minto Challenge Cup, which has been presented by the Earl and Countess of Minto, one of the first prizes for individual figure-skating, whether by a lady or a gentleman, and the others as the first prizes for hand-in-hand figure-skating by ladies and gentlemen in pairs, under the direction of the Minto Skating Club, and under the general patronage of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Countess Dowager, at Ottawa, on Monday, March 6, at 8 p.m.

- 1.—Change of Edge or Position.—Value. (1) Outside back to inside back. (2) Inside back to outside back. (3) Outside back to outside back. (4) Outside back to inside back. (5) Outside back to outside back. (6) Outside back to inside back. (7) Outside back to outside back. (8) Outside back to inside back. (9) Outside back to outside back. (10) Outside back to inside back.

Each competitor will be allowed a period of five minutes, during which he may skate any figures or combinations of figures which he proposes to skate must be handed to the secretary before the competition in the compulsory figures begins. The highest possible points for each figure will amount to about half the highest possible for the compulsory figures.

300,000 People Saw 16 Games For English Association Cups

\$50,000 Gate Taken at First Round for the Cups, when only Thirty-Five Goals Were Scored—Rugby Results

In the first round of the English Cup, played Feb. 4, 231,400 persons witnessed the various teams play, the gate money at the 16 fixtures amounting to approximately \$50,000. The fact that only 30,000 people witnessed the 16 ties in the first round of the Football Association Cup competition, or an average of 20,000 per game, is eloquent testimony to the decreasing popularity of the greatest knock-out tournament we possess.

Table with columns for Match, Pts., and Pts. (Goals). Lists various football matches and their results.

BASEBALL

Pea Soups Pleased That He's Going There to Act as Manager.

Montreal, Feb. 18.—Jimmy Hanou will accept Ed. Barrow as manager of the Montreal Eastern League Club. This announcement was made by President Kretzner, who telegraphed as follows from New York: "I purchased the release of Jimmy Hanou from the Newark Club, Barrow will manage the Montreal Club the coming season."

Besides settling the question of the management of the club, the executive committee has also decided to accept the offer of Ed. Barrow to manage the club. Barrow, who was formerly manager of the Newark Club, has been in Montreal to keep tabs on the situation.

The new manager of the Royals will be no stranger to the fans here. He was a member of the Montreal team which won the Eastern League pennant in 1898. Barrow originally he was with the Boston Nationals. He came to Montreal in 1901, and was the manager of the Montreal club in the Virginia City.

Champions Intermediate Association, Junior League Standing: F. W. C. Burns, p.; J. Murphy, r. f.; C. Christie, c.; S. Halliburton, 3 b.

On the chairs—C. Burns, Pres.; B. Chandler, c. l.; C. Lang, Spence, i. b. (Capt.); J. Dunsmore, s. s.; F. Graham, Mgr.; R. Gilson, l. f.; W. Burns, President; H. Burridge, c.

THE FANS AND THE UMPIRE.

Sarcasitic Article on Criticisms From the Grand Stand. One night recently I sat by a cozy fire reading over my scrapbooks, and found several interesting articles written by the pen of the late O. P. Cayton. One of these was a scathing attack on the umpire, and I was glad to find that the late O. P. Cayton was not alone in his criticism of the umpire.

U.S. GOLF CHAMPIONSHIPS ALL OPEN TO FOREIGNERS

Echoes of Recent Annual Meeting of Association—Rules Interpreted. Provision has been made for allowing foreigners to compete in these national championships by the amendment of the rules. The amendment of another bylaw, however, the executive committee also reserves the power to restrict any entry.

Hamilton State Events Entries Close April

For the Hamilton Brewers, Hotel Royal and the Tackett. Entries for three of the Hamilton City Club's state events close with A. R. Leckie as secretary, on April 1. The conditions are as follows:

Hamilton Brewers' Stakes. To be run Saturday, June 10. \$100, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third. A handicap for three-year-olds and upwards, \$40 to accompany nomination and \$25 additional to start. Weights for three-year-olds and upwards, 125 lbs. For two-year-olds, 115 lbs. For one-year-olds, 105 lbs. For colts, 115 lbs. For fillies, 105 lbs. For fillies, 105 lbs. For fillies, 105 lbs.

DEATH OF BAD BILL EGAN RECALLS HIS BASEBALL GENIUS

News was received in Syracuse early in the week of the death of "Bad Bill" Egan, according to many fans the best catcher in the history of the game. Egan died in Colorado a few days ago, and the information was sent here by his wife, who resides in Chautauk, N.Y. Egan was a member of the Stars from 1894, to 1898 and was one of the most popular men on the team. In cities like Rochester and Buffalo, where his "kick" and aggressive tactics on the field were well known, he was a hero.

PLAYED POINTS AT GUELPH.

Guelph, Feb. 18.—The Royal City Curling Club's points games for the James C. Dyson Memorial Cup were played at Guelph on Monday evening. The winners were J. W. Jones, H. D. Munn, and W. Taylor.

BILIARDS

German Emperor's Cup Attracts English and Yankee and Boats From His Own Country.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18.—Nine starters are also assured in the ocean race for which the German Emperor has offered a cup. He will also give extra prizes for every three starters, so that the second and third boats will win some memento of the contest. All the yachts that are expected to start in the race have not yet formally entered, but their owners are making preparations, and unless business should prevent, they will be ready to start at the Sandy Hook lightship on Tuesday morning. When they are ready to start, they will make the Atlantic, Thule, and the Lizard.

Five boats have been entered. They are Henry S. Redmond's yawl Aiala, Edmund H. Bunker's yawl Aiala, Almond H. Crawford's yawl Aiala, Almond H. Bunker's yawl Aiala, and the schooner Hamburg, owned by a German syndicate.

The other four boats that are regarded as sure starters are Robert E. Tolson's schooner Aiala, George Lander's schooner Aiala, and Dr. Lewis A. Sisson's schooner Aiala. The other four boats that are regarded as sure starters are Robert E. Tolson's schooner Aiala, George Lander's schooner Aiala, and Dr. Lewis A. Sisson's schooner Aiala.

Queen's in Trade Association With Toronto and McGill.

Medals Won in Toronto Last Autumn Presented to Montreal Students at Their Annual Meeting, when Officers were Elected. Montreal, Feb. 18.—Eric McCallum was elected captain of the McGill track team at the annual meeting of the club. He has been captain of the team for the past two years, and his election was a popular one. The meeting was held at the McGill Club, and was attended by a large number of members.

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BOOST FOR THE WAVERLEY SYRACUSE CALLS THEM CRACKS

The Crack Waverley Hockey Team of Toronto, Canada, may be seen in this city in the near future. A communication was received here on Monday from the Waverley Hockey Club, Toronto, that they were planning to visit this city in the near future. The team is considered one of the best in the world, and their visit is expected to be a great success.

THE GAME OF SQUASH.

Squash has been termed in the world of tennis and racquets, "baby racquets," and the name will stick. So far, however, the six years of the game on the championship level has not brought out a single high-class racquet player, but it is perhaps worth while to expect that the coming year will see the development of a player who will be a real contender.

Wesley Lit's Annual Concert.

What proved one of the best attended concerts ever heard in the west end was given in West Association Auditorium on Thursday evening, when the auspices of Wesley Literary Society. The program was styled a Jarvis-Simily recital, and these two artists were assisted by Miss Lena M. Hayes, violinist, and Miss Helen A. Watkins, one of Mr. Forsyth's most talented pupils.

HOCKEY

Now in Perfect Condition and Said to Have Good Chances for the Brooklyn Handicap—Holds Records for Long Distance Traveling.

M. J. Daly's Claude, the lionhearted son of Lisak, has been a factor in the Brooklyn Handicap. He can be brought across the Rockies in his present grand form. His race in the \$10,000 Burns Handicap in Oakland when he finished 137 pounds, and finished second to W. R. Condon, with only 112 pounds on, gives him a chance across to none considering the light weight assigned in the Gravesend race.

In addition to the crushing weight that day, the slow track, mild, slight breeze, his chances of success, and little W. Daly was the California Derby with 117 pounds, better than any other horse in the country. As a 2-year-old he finished third to Hookey in the Burns Handicap, but he was the California Derby with 117 pounds, better than any other horse in the country.

From the Mount City Claude went to Chicago for his greatest effort. This was the American Derby, in which he placed third. The track, which won, carried only 115 and had clear sailing all the way. Claude was in perfect condition, but overcame them with difficulty, but overcame them with difficulty, but overcame them with difficulty.

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THE GAME OF SQUASH.

Squash has been termed in the world of tennis and racquets, "baby racquets," and the name will stick. So far, however, the six years of the game on the championship level has not brought out a single high-class racquet player, but it is perhaps worth while to expect that the coming year will see the development of a player who will be a real contender.

Wesley Lit's Annual Concert.

What proved one of the best attended concerts ever heard in the west end was given in West Association Auditorium on Thursday evening, when the auspices of Wesley Literary Society. The program was styled a Jarvis-Simily recital, and these two artists were assisted by Miss Lena M. Hayes, violinist, and Miss Helen A. Watkins, one of Mr. Forsyth's most talented pupils.

CURLING

Now in Perfect Condition and Said to Have Good Chances for the Brooklyn Handicap—Holds Records for Long Distance Traveling.

M. J. Daly's Claude, the lionhearted son of Lisak, has been a factor in the Brooklyn Handicap. He can be brought across the Rockies in his present grand form. His race in the \$10,000 Burns Handicap in Oakland when he finished 137 pounds, and finished second to W. R. Condon, with only 112 pounds on, gives him a chance across to none considering the light weight assigned in the Gravesend race.

In addition to the crushing weight that day, the slow track, mild, slight breeze, his chances of success, and little W. Daly was the California Derby with 117 pounds, better than any other horse in the country. As a 2-year-old he finished third to Hookey in the Burns Handicap, but he was the California Derby with 117 pounds, better than any other horse in the country.

From the Mount City Claude went to Chicago for his greatest effort. This was the American Derby, in which he placed third. The track, which won, carried only 115 and had clear sailing all the way. Claude was in perfect condition, but overcame them with difficulty, but overcame them with difficulty, but overcame them with difficulty.

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Positively His Last Appearance

THE RETURN OF

SHERLOCK HOLMES



READY FEB. 25

MORANG & CO., LIMITED, 90 Wellington St. West, Toronto.

CURLING ON SATURDAY.

Caledonians Beat East Toronto Abertons by 9 Shots on Four Rinks

The Abertons of East Toronto played a very friendly game with the Caledonians on Mutual-street ice Saturday afternoon, the home curlers winning by 9 shots, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Curler Name and Score. Includes names like A. McFarlane, W. Armstrong, T. Kennie, etc.

Liederkrans Boys Won.

The Liederkrans pin boys defeated Labor Temple boys by 17 pins.

Table with 2 columns: Team Name and Score. Includes Liederkrans Pin Boys, Lavelle, Martin, etc.

Racquet Club for Toronto.

For some time past a movement has been on foot to start a racquet club in Toronto. The committee, which has been working on the preliminary details, is so satisfied with the support promised to the scheme that letters have been sent out calling a general meeting of those interested for next Tuesday afternoon, when the necessary steps will be taken to organize the club.

Unbeaten Basketball Team.

St. Stephen's H.L. won two games this week, defeating Grace School on Tuesday night by 29 to 5, and winning from the West End Junior boys Wednesday night by a score of 27 to 17. This team has not lost a game this season.

Duffy Beaten in Australia.

Melbourne, Feb. 18.—A. F. Duffy, the American runner, made his first appearance in Australian athletics here today, but finished second in both events in which he competed.

Peace is a Possibility.

Berlin, Feb. 18.—The foreign office here regards peace on the initiative of the Russian government as a possibility, but immediately qualifies the statement by saying it is an impression and not a conclusion supported by information from St. Petersburg and adds that Prince Frederick Leopold went to Russia only to have an audience of Emperor Nicholas in joining the Russian staff in the far east. He did not carry any communications of state, but only a letter from Emperor William to Emperor Nicholas.

Remains May Go to St. Petersburg. St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—Altho no definite decision has yet been arrived at, it appears improbable that Grand Duke Sergius' remains will be brought to St. Petersburg. It is explained that the Romanov Mausoleum in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul is undergoing alterations. Consequently it is likely that the interment will temporarily be in the Church of the Ascension in the Kremlin. Three months has been fixed as the period for mourning.

The annual meeting of the University Women's Glee Club will be held in the west hall on Thursday evening.

VARSI, QUEEN'S, McGILL

Will Form an Intercollegiate Athletic Union.

The delegates from Queen's, Varsity and McGill to attend the annual hockey association meet got together on Saturday and considered the formation of an inter-university annual athletic meet. The matter was not decided finally, but it is probable that the association will be formed. The recommendations agreed to by the representatives of the three athletic bodies last fall came up, but were laid over for final consideration by the three associations. McGill has adopted them, but Queen's and Varsity have not as yet. Queen's denied that Mr. McInnis represented them at all. The clauses recommended were:

- 1. That no one shall be allowed to compete in any inter-university contests who is not a bona fide student in actual attendance at lectures.
2. Certificates of eligibility must be signed by the professor of the department whose lectures the student attended, and by the academic head of the university.
3. Students of affiliated colleges are bona fide students.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ANNUAL.

Hockey Association Met Saturday and Elected Officers.

The annual meeting of the intercollegiate Hockey Association was held Saturday morning at the King Edward Hotel. Representatives were present from McGill, Varsity, R.M.C. and McMaster. The financial statement showed a balance of \$76.61, which will be depleted by a \$15 grant for souvenirs for McGill, the senior champions, and \$10 for Toronto University, the intermediate champions. The question of purchasing a cup for the intermediate series was left over.

The question of Billy Gilmour's playing with Ottawa against Wanderers a week ago evoked some discussion. It was decided to enforce rigidly the rule forbidding players playing for more than one club in the same year and to refuse all permits in the future. The same year was defined as the season embraced in the schedule games. After that term players may take part with any clubs they please. Exhibition games do not come under this head. Stanley Cup games are championship and not exhibition matches.

The eligibility of players was the subject of a good deal of discussion. Henceforth the bona fide student must be vouched for by a certificate furnished by the union and signed by the registrar and a lecturer or professor whose classes he attends. The following officers were elected: Hon. president, George H. Chown, Kingston; vice-president, M. P. Baker, Kingston; secretary-treasurer, J. C. Sherry, Toronto; executive committee, H. L. Sims, McGill; G. E. Richardson, Queen's; C. D. Jamieson, Toronto; Cadet Howels, R.M.C.; E. R. Fitch, McMaster. The representatives at the meeting were: McGill, C. A. Young; Queen's, Marty Walsh, and Dick Mills; Varsity, C. B. Jamieson, D. E. Robertson; McMaster, J. B. McArthur, and E. R. Fitch; R.M.C., Cadet Gill.

New O. H. A. Finals.

The O.H.A. finals are now near at hand. The several games were postponed, due to the storm, the clubs are pretty well thinned out. Last week's record:

The survivors in the senior series are Smith's Falls and Marlborough, who played here last night, and meet at the Falls on Wednesday night.

Intermediate—Groups 1, 2, 3 and 4—Goals—Total. Peterboro 1st 2nd 33. Markham 6 2 9.

Victoria Harbor 1st 5. Thessalon 2. Thessalon defaulted second game at the Harbor and the round.

Goals—1st. Stratford 8. Woodstock had beaten Goderich on the round, but were disqualified, and Stratford, the runners-up, given Group 10, Goderich snow-bound for return game last night.

Goals—1st. Cobourg 4 9 13. Queen's H.L. 3 3 6.

Goals—1st. St. Andrews 8 8 16. Cobourg 9 6 15.

Goals—1st. Stratford 16. Owen Sound 2. Owen Sound defaulted second game by refusing to play at home because of the lateness of Stratford's arrival, after their having been three days snowbound.

Goals—1st. Parkdale winners, but delayed playing Stratford because of latter's snow experiences in reaching Owen Sound.

T. A. S. Wins the Round.

Peterboro, Feb. 18.—The snow-out of the Trent Valley League met here last night at the Oriental Hotel to consider Campbellford's protest against the T.A.S. Campbellford game of last week. Campbellford was represented by A. B. Colville, harrier, while F. D. Kerr looked after the interests of the T.A.S. team. Campbellford claimed that there was an objection left to play, that Referee George Brown of Port Hope was partial and incompetent and that Meagher having participated in an O.H.A. game, was privileged to play in the Trent Valley. The protest was not sustained and T.A.S. wins the district. They will meet Fenelon Falls next Tuesday in the finals.

After the Pack.

The Markhams defeated the Abertons Saturday morning by a score of 9 to 4. The Wellington Ladies' Hockey Club will hold their first annual concert in Dingman's Hall on Monday evening next. The De La Salle hockey team easily defeated the I.C.B.U. Juniors on the De La Salle rink by a score of 12 to 0. The fea-

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ture was the excellent playing of J. Disette for the winners. The line-up of the winners was as follows: Goal, T. Hennessey; point, A. Heck; cover, J. Power; centre, M. Power; left, J. Disette; right, W. Carter. Berger Knocked Out Casey. San Francisco, Feb. 18.—Sam Berger, the amateur heavyweight, knocked out Jim Casey last night in the first round after two minutes' fighting.

WALLACE'S LIBRARY. The late General Wallace's library was his pride. It is a one-storey structure of brick and stone, with a roof of brass and bronze plates. It is lighted from the top and its surroundings are such that its owner could close the door and be as far away from the noise of civilization as he was in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. This structure is fire proof, and it contains the general's treasures in fine editions and valuable manuscripts. It has but one room, which is lined with shelves, above which pictures hang.

THE DISTINCTIVE TONE OF THE HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO. Has Made It Essentially the Piano of the True Artist. For more than half a century this piano has won the plaudits of those artists who have led the musical world at home and abroad. The increased sonority and depth of tone of this instrument has made it a marked piano in the eyes of the greatest of modern artists. —The latest distinctive triumph is the use of this piano at the great concerts of the Mendelssohn Choir and Pittsburgh Orchestra. All who had an opportunity in Massey Hall on Saturday of hearing Emil Paur as solo pianist, in his great masterpieces, using exclusively a Concert Grand Piano of Heintzman & Co. could not but be impressed with the splendid isolation of this instrument in comparison with any other. Piano Salon: 115-117 King Street West, Toronto, Can.



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Shoe Shine Parlor in Connection. All Shoes Shined or Polished, 5c. No Checks

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and Pittsburg Or-
Massey Hall on
ianist, in his great
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with the splendid
h any other.

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TOPICS OF THE TURF

Alderman McBride deserves the gratitude and the vote of every horseman in the city for the persistence with which he is pressing upon the city council the importance of providing a speedway and bridge. There will be the greatest difficulty in securing any site at all against which no objection can be found, but horsemen are numerous and the horse interests are great and important and some sort of determined and successful effort should be made to meet their desires. In all large cities where speedways or driveways exist, like Rotten Row and the Ladies Mile in London, for instance, the public manifest the greatest gratification and delight, while the value of their attractiveness to the city cannot be over-estimated. I am bound to confess that we in Toronto appear to be a little backward in our appreciation of some things. We desire to be a metropolitan city, but we do not care to make any great effort to bring the same about, else would we do various things that are left undone and leave undone various things that we do. The establishment of a speedway is one of the things that we should certainly undertake. No man has a greater respect for, and love for, children than yours truly; at the same time he recognizes that they must be kept within bounds and that adults have rights the same as they have. It did look to me as if the proper spot for carrying out Mr. McBride's views had been hit over the Don, and a drive over the same confirmed me in the idea, but the city fathers entertained a different opinion, and, like the old woman, they wave the hand say, it is up to them now, as Mr. McBride says, to find some other suitable location; but they will never accomplish anything if, after the manner of the man and his ass, they continue to try and please everybody. There is too much of that sort of thing in the council and altogether too few strong men—men who dare to do.

The aims and objects of the Open Air Horse Parade Association (Incorporated) appear to be still misunderstood in some directions. If ever there was a body worthy of recognition, and unanimous recognition it is this one. The Canadian Horse Breeders' Association, with a liberality that is its characteristic, gave evidence of this fact when, although it was not a breeding society, it admitted it without a dissenting voice to membership. Time and again have the merits of this important organization been dilated upon in these columns, but, at the risk of being thought tedious, I propose to do the same again. To begin with, the Open Air Horse Parade Association is a purely philanthropic institution. Its single aim is to benefit the horse and the people. To the highest and most generous degree it encourages that most blessed of all virtues—humanity. It gives the masses of the people a beautiful attraction on the national holiday at a time when it interferes with no amusement or sporting enterprise. It is the only form of free entertainment or demonstration that has proved a complete success. It affords poor people—the members of large families—some sort of opportunity to share in the general celebration. It encourages men to be merciful to, and painstaking with, the beasts in their charge; as a consequence it encourages decided improvement in the beasts themselves. It helps to develop the horse trade and everything connected therewith. Its promoters have no axe to grind and no profit to obtain, except that that comes from a clear conscience and the knowledge of a good work well done. It encourages people to come out into the open air and fill their lungs with pure air in the morning—the most glorious and most enjoyable part of a July day. Excepting for purely manual and clerical labor not a soul is paid, but from top to bottom the promoters devote their time willingly and joyfully to the cause, instead of scurrying out of town as others do. It rewards all the men who do the driving, and who are volunteers, thus doing away with the otherwise possible objection that they were being deprived of their holiday. It proposes this year with the generous assistance of the public to give every man a dollar and every winner something more. It in addition proposes to award medals, ribbons and diplomas. Above all the show is free, absolutely free in all its details to everyone. After a bit—in fact it is now—it will be an attraction that will bring a rival to other shows, in the Armories and in Exhibition Park. It is a valuable auxiliary, in so far as it encourages in particular merchants and tradesmen to get better horses and vehicles and to take a pride in both. The commercial classes as a whole, cannot afford to take time in a work-day, but on the national holiday they can. It is their plain duty to do so. But the greatest of all the blessings conferred by the Open Air Horse Parade Association is the lesson it teaches of humanity. The nature of the men having charge of horses are elevated, the improved treatment and care, the harness room is better kept, the harness itself is better preserved, better oiled and polished, a greater and more extended love for horses is created, and everybody and every domestic animal profit something by the spirit instilled,

while the employer of labor is positively enriched.

We are promised an early thaw. What a state the streets will be in! It is no wonder that I detected an element of smug satisfaction in the remark of a passing cockney on Yonge-street the other day on the abominable state of the roadway. "They are a disgrace to the city," is all he said as he passed over the Buchanan-street crossing.

The dinner and presentation to Mr. George W. Beardmore, M.F.H., by those who follow him in the field, at the Hunt Club on Thursday night, were admirably carried out. Dr. D. King Smith made a delightful chairman and if brevity is the soul of wit then it was the wittiest crowd, as it certainly was the most whole-souled and hearty, that ever gathered round a hospitable table. The master himself, whose liberality, energy and enterprise have made the club the splendid and well-managed success it is, was in excellent form, while the various speakers spoke without gushing briefly and to the point, and having made that point, sat down. It was not an evening to tempt the weak-lunged and those suffering from grip from their own firesides, being bustling and cold, but huntsmen are not troubled with lungs other than lusty and have a tolerably tight grip on health, and consequently there were extremely few absentees among those bidden to be present: Hon. Adam Beck of London, Hume Blake, E. Bristol, D. L. McCarthy, H. C. DeBorja, W. D. Beardmore, Colonel Lester, Dr. D. King Smith, Captain Creutz, G. A. Case, Dr. W. A. Young, Frank Proctor, Robert Davies, H. R. Marshall, Major Harbottle, C. B. Cronyn, Dr. Capon, Colonel Stimson, E. Cronyn, Murray Hendrie, Colonel Williams, W. R. Johnston, Frank Davies, R. A. Montgomery, H. Hodgins, R. J. Lovell, A. Rogers of Hamilton, Captain Elmsey, Captain Van Straubenzie, Ewart Osborne, W. S. Dinick, James Murray, Jess Applegath, T. Ambrose Woods, W. B. Reed, C. T. Lyon, George Loughridge, M. A. Rawlinson, C. S. Pote, John Rogers, H. S. Holcroft, W. Stone, W. T. Fember, James Min, Alf Johnston, J. J. Dixon, H. C. Tomlin, H. J. Gagner, J. Doane, Fred Doane, Allen Case, H. Hees, E. Phillips, G. H. Walker, L. Gibson, G. D. Davies, Norman Davies, Paul Hahn, J. Eastwood, W. McCabe, Captain Usher, W. Newton, F. McLaughlin, H. B. Phillips, W. Buckle, J. F. Macdonald, W. Cecil Lee. The dinner, as arranged by the club, was perfect as could be and to make a long story short a happier function or a happier occasion has extremely rarely so happily occurred.

See seated around the winter's fire
The heroes of the chase;
See many an honest heart is there,
And many a cheerful face.

As a matter of fact, the prize list has been increased \$2000, or by the exact sum given by the Ontario government, half of which, as explained, now goes to the heavy draught stallions at the open air show. Some first-class special prize is to be given for the stallion of any breed best calculated to get carriage-horses. His Majesty the King has consented to renew a prize he gave 44 years ago as Prince of Wales, and a visitor to this city, which will be devoted to the best Hackney stallion. A prize is expected to arouse interest in the champion high-stepper got by a registered standard-bred or Hackney. This, it is expected, will produce keen rivalry between the advocates of the different breeds. It is safe almost to say the winner will be Hackney bred on the dam side, if not on the other. However, \$100 and a gold challenge cup are well worth striving for. The amateur classes added are: One for saddle horses and one each for heavy-weight, middleweight and light-weight hunters. The proposition made in these columns to exclude previous winners from all but champion classes unless they had changed hands, was discussed, but it was thought more advisable to add the amateur classes. At the same time a class for champion hunters, irrespective of weight, would prove a star attraction for the last night of the show. The prize lists will be out next week and will be obtainable either of the manager, Stewart Houston, at the office of the Ontario Horse, or of the secretary of live stock, parliament buildings.

My polo pony correspondent's contribution follows:
"Horsemanship on the Polo Ground."
The idea that all polo players are excellent horsemen, is, I contend, very far from the truth. Skill in riding is only one of the several requirements necessary to make a successful player. Head for the tactics of the game, joined to coolness, energy, unselfishness, and a fair command of the ball, count for so much, that if these are present, a moderate amount of horsemanship will answer the purpose. Several of the very best polo players in England today are only brilliant on perfectly trained and easily handled ponies. Some men can ride beautifully and are able to give a horse mouth and manners, but are useless across country. In most cases a man good to hounds is likely to ride a pony well at polo, but this does not follow as a matter of course. Some brilliant riders across country make sorry exhibitions of themselves on the polo field. In mounting a pony that is fretful, I think that the bridging of the withers with the left hand is preferable to hanging on to the neck-strap of the martingale. I think it advisable to have the free use of the reins when mounting, and making one's groom hold the pony by the cheek of the bridle. The shortening of the rein on the off side is good, as then

tate to offer a definition without Mr. Busbey's explanation that "the horse paces naturally when the body is not loose enough to allow the diagonal to be made with ease." The hind leg then follows the corresponding fore leg to avoid interference." In short, the pacer moves like a goat, fore and hind legs on one side moving forward simultaneously, instead of the off hind and near fore legs doing so (or nearly so), as in the trotter. The progress of trotting is well traced by Mr. Busbey, and the development of this particular power of the horse is shown in a series of tables, from which it appears that the trotting record in the year 1818 was a mile in 3 minutes, brought down to 53 1/2, by Lou Dillon in 1893. But, as the author observes, the early annals of trotting were not very scientifically kept; "the early tracks were poorly constructed, and seconds slower than those of to-day." Moreover one must take into account the improvement in the racing vehicles, the use of wheels on ball-bearings, the change in the position of the driver, all of which are in favor of the modern racer, so that his superiority over the horse of the past may be easily over-estimated. To judge from the illustrations with which Mr. Busbey's masterly treatise is plentifully supplied, coarse heads and rough quarters are frequent offences to symmetry, and the trotter goes wide behind to avoid over-reaching, but his shoulders are well laid back, the second thighs very powerful, and the bone below the knee is, as it needs to be to stand the strain, of undeniable quality.

Peter Bloss says he made a bet with a friend that when Martin was won the Futurity the horses were at the post 1 hr. 45 min. or more. His friend bet that they were not more than 1 hr. 30 min. Peter wants to know who wins, Mr. Bloss loses by 13 min. and his friend by 2 min. Peter is fortunate in the terms of the bet, for neither wins, the time having been exactly 1 hr. 32 min.

"Six and seven hundred dollar purses in selling races at New Orleans!" exclaimed an old-timer the other day. "If any one had told me a half dozen years ago that such a thing would happen I'd have thought him 'dippy'." Those figures look good right now, but turf wars, like other wars, are always followed by a reaction and the owner who doesn't get his while the guns are booming is apt to be a long time without it after peace is declared.

It looks as if the coming horse show, the one to be held in the Armories the last four days of Easter week, April 26, 27, 28, 29, is to be a goodish bit greater than all its predecessors. Not alone have the premiums to be given been increased by \$1000, asking the prize money in round figures, \$6500, or more than ever given before, also \$1000 that formerly went to the spring show is now given by the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association to the Clyde and Shire stallion show which was held at The Repository a couple of weeks ago, but several classes have been added. These classes are all intended to encourage the amateur classes, not discouraging the dealer, whose classes remain intact. In two years, as a matter of fact, the prize list has been increased \$2000, or by the exact sum given by the Ontario government, half of which, as explained, now goes to the heavy draught stallions at the open air show. Some first-class special prize is to be given for the stallion of any breed best calculated to get carriage-horses. His Majesty the King has consented to renew a prize he gave 44 years ago as Prince of Wales, and a visitor to this city, which will be devoted to the best Hackney stallion. A prize is expected to arouse interest in the champion high-stepper got by a registered standard-bred or Hackney. This, it is expected, will produce keen rivalry between the advocates of the different breeds. It is safe almost to say the winner will be Hackney bred on the dam side, if not on the other. However, \$100 and a gold challenge cup are well worth striving for. The amateur classes added are: One for saddle horses and one each for heavy-weight, middleweight and light-weight hunters. The proposition made in these columns to exclude previous winners from all but champion classes unless they had changed hands, was discussed, but it was thought more advisable to add the amateur classes. At the same time a class for champion hunters, irrespective of weight, would prove a star attraction for the last night of the show. The prize lists will be out next week and will be obtainable either of the manager, Stewart Houston, at the office of the Ontario Horse, or of the secretary of live stock, parliament buildings.

When playing with spurs and whip do not punish the pony severely; many people get disgusted at such performances and it is injurious to the game. The use of sharp spurs is not allowed; even dummy ones should not be used, as many animals, especially mares, will

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Herzog's Horses

A Troupe of Coal Black Stallions

the pony, if he moves in a circle, will bring the stirrup nearer to the man who is about to mount. Stand opposite the shoulder of the animal. I should shorten the near rein of a kicking animal, preferring his head to his heels. In the Northwest they mount a bad animal by grasping with the left hand the cheek of the head-stall together with the rein near the bit, which in most cases works well. Mounting with the polo stick in the left hand, close up to the head; if not close up one is likely to get a blow on the side of the face should the pony move away. When riding a troublesome pony move off at once and do not delay to fiddle with your stirrups, etc. Some riders like to free both feet from the stirrups before leaving the saddle. Some first-class players swear by long stirrups, others by short. The statement that we ride our saddles as well as our ponies, is, I think, true. Different conformations require different seats. Different ponies may require different length of stirrups, even with the same saddle and leathers. I prefer to see a man ride long rather than short, for the rider gets better into the middle of his saddle and has more freedom of turning, etc.

Special attention should be given to the holding of the reins. I should advise the following: The back of the hand to the left, knuckles to the front, the thumb up. The right bit rein between the second and third fingers, the left bit rein between the third and fourth, right bridle rein between the first and second fingers, left bridle rein outside of the fourth finger, the ends being thrown over the forefinger and the thumb closed so as to separate the slack of the bit from the bridle reins, bit reins uppermost. Most players ride with a short rein, but the longer the rein the more freedom in the saddle, you can keep the pony's mouth fresh and can recover a stumbling without the risk of being pulled over its head.

A pony's mouth should not be interfered with at the moment of hitting at the ball; it is then wise to rest the hand on the withers. At all times, when not turning, the reins should be slack, continued pulling spoils a pony's mouth. Always give your pony "restraint" to turn in. The aids should always be used when turning—nothing like the leg pressure. Supposing yourself on a wooden horse which was placed on a vertical pivot thru the centre of the saddle, you could turn it to the right by pressing the right leg behind the right girth and vice versa. The legs should hang easily. I do not believe in players rising high in the saddle and stirrups when in the act of hitting at the ball. I think it far better to slacken the knees and sink well into the centre of the saddle, drawing the heels back and have a good grip as the stick hits the ball.

When you want your pony to go fast, don't shove your hand forward, thus slackening the reins. One should sit well down in the saddle, should catch the pony with both legs and drive him forward. When approaching the ball it is not at all necessary to "point your stick at it" (as some players do).

When playing with spurs and whip do not punish the pony severely; many people get disgusted at such performances and it is injurious to the game. The use of sharp spurs is not allowed; even dummy ones should not be used, as many animals, especially mares, will

AUCTION SALES.

--- THE ---

REPOSITORY

Cor. Simcoe and Nelson Streets

TORONTO

BURNS & SHEPPARD

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Successors to Walter Harland Smith.

Largest and most complete stock of Carriages, Buggies, Harnesses, Saddles, Bridles, Robes, Blankets, etc., to be had in any establishment in Canada for private sale. We keep every stable requisite. Visitors welcome to our showrooms at any time. Auction sales every Tuesday and Friday at 11 o'clock.

AUCTION SALE

TUESDAY NEXT, FEB. 21

100 HORSES

All classes, consisting of

HEAVY MATCHED PAIRS, HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES, DELIVERY HORSES, CARRIAGE HORSES, DRIVERS AND WORKERS.

Consigned by the following well-known shippers:

W. H. Graham, St. Mary's; Jas. McCartney, London; John Dunlop, Peterboro; W. B. Williamson, Beaverton; and a number of others. These horses have been selected by the best judges in Ontario especially for this market and will be found to be an exceedingly choice lot of sound, young horses, ready for immediate service.

Consigned by S. A. Lister, Toronto, who is going west and finds it necessary to dispose of his horses: Pair of bays, mare and gelding, 5 and 6 years, 15-2 hands, both of which are in all harness and off track. These horses were Mr. Walter Harland Smith's own private pair and were driven by him single and tandem, four in hand and were also used in the saddle and were sold to Mr. Lister at the time he retired from the Repository. They will be driven by the owner up to the time of sale.

Dark chestnut cob, 6 years, 15-2 hands, sound, very kind and reliable for single or double harness. A good English pair.

Also on the above date there will be only without reserve 100 tube rags, all in good condition, that have been used for a short time by a local brewer.

BURNS & SHEPPARD,
Auctioneers and Proprietors.

not stand them. Of course, a must be played with spurs, but if possible, they are generally used in general condition of bad temper.

Both the Empire City track (North Park, Buffalo, N. Y.) and the recent allotment of districts of the Eastern Jockey Club will remain open for two meetings will be held by the Western Jockey Club, at the Washington Jockey Club, on March 23 to April 13, 19 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on April 24, 8 days; the Jockey Club, Westchester Race Club, on Belmont Park, May 23 to 31, 9 days; Brooklyn Jockey Club, on Gravesend, May 25 to June 1, 7 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on June 15 to July 4, 10 days; the Suburban Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on July 5 to July 21, 17 days; the Saratoga Racing Association, on July 31 to Aug. 25, 23 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Sept. 13 to Sept. 23, 11 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Sept. 23 to Oct. 1, 9 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Oct. 2 to Oct. 14, 13 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Oct. 15 to Oct. 23, 9 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Oct. 24 to Nov. 1, 8 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Nov. 2 to Nov. 15, 14 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Nov. 16 to Dec. 2, 17 days; the Eastern Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on Dec. 3 to Dec. 10, 8 days. The Brooklyn Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on May 25, the Suburban Jockey Club, on Belmont Park, on July 5. Bros. publishers of The Turf, New York, fill commissions at prices on all these races.

Secretary Loudon of the Jockey Club is issuing entry stakes that close on these are the Tucket, \$1000, 1-16 mile and upwards, 1-16 mile long Royal, \$500, for 2-year-olds; the Hamilton Breweries handicap for 3-year-olds and 1 1/2 miles. Applications for entries should be addressed to Loudon, Grand Opera House, London.

The thoroughbred owned by Medd of Philadelphia, who will be going to California to reside, Medd being in delicate health, the Repository on Friday commanded only fair prices, Medd taking the fine brood Mare, by imp. Medd, \$225, top price. Other buyers were: acy, h.m., 4, by Connissee-Maker, D. Evans, Toronto; C. b.g., 7, by imp. Newcourt, C. Evans, Port Hope; Frances J. m., 6, by Harnett, E. B. Andrus, Half-Century, C. F. Franks, Halting-Mischief, Maker, Apen, Toronto; Match Box, by Versatile, M. Sullivan, Port Tracy, Ch. 3, by Lord Fair T. Buchanan, Toronto; bay T. Billed, a. a. saddle pony, D. E. Hopton, Secretary of F. Franks, O.J.C. assisted most efficient box Tuesday next there will be great sale at the Repository matched pairs, heavy draught delivery horses, carriage horses and other classes, including a handsome pair of bay carriage horses, 5 and 6 years old, as can be seen by the city, and a good-looking dark cob, 6 years, 15.2. There be part of March P. Maher stock will be sold.

The famous old campaigner, Guard, the property of E. R. and Alex Shields, arrived at L. K. last Monday to serve in stud recently formed by J. J. Tom and the famous Van. This horse has been in the hands of the late J. J. Tom and if he makes a success at he will doubtless remain there entirely. In sending the horse, tucky Mr. Shields made the statement that Advance Guard has a rare chance and that he believes the route he will be better at in America. This decision was made after careful consideration and a tempting offer for the horse by Col. Nathaniel Baxter, who bought Belle Meade from the Gen. W. H. Jackson, and who was sent to New York to try to stud seed Van of the son of imp. Tom and the famous Van. Advance Guard was one of the best and gamiest horses seen on the American recent years. He had an extra turn of speed and could carry a load that almost any other horse has shown in a long time. He weighed the better he liked to weight he was absolutely in. He raced thru his sixth year and that year won among other victories the Saratoga Cup and the Morris weight-for-age race; all this the fact that as a two-year-old he had a grueling campaign, that he was the best horse in the world with wind absolutely sound, perfectly clean and feet like flint stands nearly seven hundred pounds, weighs something more than a hundred pounds. Those various would seem to conduce to success. His sire, imp. Great T. a son of King Tom, while his dam, the Van, was a daughter of E. who sired a good brood among others T. C. McDowell's Sude McNairy, dam of Maid Batten and Alan-a-Dale. The colt Advance Guard (winner Woodstock Plate and other races in the stud will be watched with deal of interest in Canada.

A world's record made at the District track has been wiped out. The saddle, ran five furlongs on a course in 0.59. This record is for ten years, but last month

THEATRE

FEB. 20 EVENING 25c and 50c

Biologist in Vaudeville

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"Masks and Faces"

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AUCTION SALES.

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REPOSITORY

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Largest and most complete stock of Carriages, Buggies, Harnesses, Saddles, Bridles, Robes, Blankets, etc., to be had in any establishment in Canada for private sale. We keep every staple requisite. Visitors welcome to our showrooms at any time. Auction sales every Tuesday and Friday at 11 o'clock.

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All classes, consisting of
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Consigned by the following well-known shippers:

W. H. Graham, St. Mary's; Jas. McCartney, London; John Duncan, Peterboro; W. B. Williamson, Boonville, and a number of others. These horses have been selected by the best judges in Ontario especially for this market and will be found to be an exceedingly choice lot of sound, young horses, ready for immediate service.

Consigned by S. A. Lister, Toronto, who is going west and finds it necessary to dispose of his horses: Pair of bays, mare and gelding, 5 and 6 years, 15.2 hands, thoroughly reliable in all harness and city truck. These horses were Mr. Walter Harland Smith's own private pair and were driven by him single, double tandem, four in hand and were also used in the saddle and were sold to Mr. Lister at the time he retired from the Repository. They will be driven by the owner up to the time of sale.

Dark chestnut cob, 6 years, 15.2 hands, sound, very kind and reliable for single or double harness. A good English pattern.

Also on the above date there will be sold without reserve 100 knee rugs, all in good condition, that have been used for a short time by a local buyer.

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not stand them. Of course, some ponies must be played with spurs, but do away with them if possible. The whip unmercifully used is generally an exhibition of bad temper.

Both the Empire City track and Kenilworth Park, Buffalo, were ignored at the recent allotment of dates by the standards of the Eastern Jockey Club. Kenilworth Park will remain closed, but two meetings will be held by the Western Racing Association at Belmont Park. The dates and duration of the meetings allotted are as follows: Washington Jockey Club, Bennings, March 23 to April 13, 19 days; Queen's County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, April 15 to April 24, 8 days; Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, April 24 to May 8, 9 days; Westchester Racing Association, Belmont Park, May 4 to May 23, 18 days; Brooklyn Jockey Club, Gravesend, May 25 to June 14, 18 days; Coney Island Jockey Club, Sheepshead Bay, June 15 to July 4, 17 days; Brighton Beach Racing Association, Brighton Beach, July 5 to July 29, 22 days; Saratoga Racing Association, Saratoga, July 31 to Aug. 25, 23 days; Coney Island Jockey Club, Sheepshead Bay, Aug. 26 to Sept. 9, 13 days; Brooklyn Jockey Club, Gravesend, Sept. 11 to Sept. 22, 12 days; Brighton Beach Racing Association, Brighton Beach, Sept. 25 to Sept. 30, 6 days; Westchester Racing Association, Belmont Park, Oct. 2 to Oct. 14, 12 days; Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, Oct. 16 to Nov. 1, 15 days; Queen's County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, Nov. 2 to Nov. 15, 13 days; Washington Jockey Club, Bennings, Nov. 16 to Dec. 2, 15 days; Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico, April 19 to April 23, 10 days. The Brooklyn will be run May 25, the Suburban June 15 and the Brighton Handicap July 5. Goodwin Bros., publishers of The Turf Guide, New York, fill commissions at the best prices on all these races.

Secretary Loudon of the Hamilton Jockey Club is issuing entry blanks for three stakes that close on April 1. These are the Tuckett, \$1000, for 3-year-olds and upwards, 1.1-1.6 miles; the Hotel Royal, \$800, for 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs; the Hamilton Brewer's, \$1000, a handicap for 3-year-olds and upwards, 1 1/4 miles. Applications for blanks and entries should be addressed to A. R. Loudon, Grand Opera House, Hamilton, Ont.

The thoroughbred owned by W. H. B. Medd of Wilton, Ont., who with his wife is going to California to reside, Mrs. Medd being in delicate health, sold at the Repository on Friday afternoon, commanded only fair prices. Mr. Robert Davies taking the fine brood mare, Mischief Maker, by imp. Meddler—imp. Miss Jack, by Missal, for \$225, which was top price. Other buyers were: Conspiracy, h.m., 4, by Connoisseur—Mischief Maker, D. Evans, Toronto; Chairman, h.g., 7, by imp. Newcourt, E. B. Anrus, Port Hope; Frances Jewel, h.m., 6, by Harnett, E. B. Anrus, Port Hope; Half Caste, h.c., 1 year, by Halting—Mischief Maker, A. M. Open, Toronto; Match Box, h.f., 2, by Versatile, M. Sullivan, Port Arthur; Tracy, ch. f., 3, by Lord Fauntleroy, T. Buchanan, Toronto; bay filly, by Bilito, a, saddle pony, D. Evans, Toronto. Secretary W. P. Fraser of the O.J.C. assisted most efficiently in the box. Tuesday next there will be another great sale at the Repository of heavy matched pairs, heavy draught horses, delivery horses, carriage horses, drivers and workers, including about as handsome a pair of bay carriage horses, 5 and 6 years old, as can be seen in the city, and a good-looking dark chestnut cob, 6 years, 15.2. There will also be sold a hundred knee rugs. The latter part of March P. Maher's livery stock will be sold.

The famous old campaigner, Advance Guard, the property of E. R. Thomas and Alex Shields, arrived at Lexington, Ky., last Monday to serve in the new stud recently formed by John Morrison, a portion of the famous Woodburn Farm. This home has been selected for him for the next few years at least, and if he makes a success at the stud he will doubtless remain there permanently. In sending the horse to Kentucky Mr. Shields made the statement that Advance Guard has a reputation to make and that he believes his chances will be better at a farm near Lexington than in any other part of America. This decision was reached after careful consideration and in spite of a tempting offer for the horse from Col. Nathaniel Baxter, who recently bought Belle Meade from the heirs of Gen. W. H. Jackson, and who sent a man to New York to try to secure the stud services of the son of imp. Great Tom and Nellie Van. Advance Guard was one of the best and gamest race horses seen on the American turf in recent years. He had an exceptional turn of speed and could carry it farther than almost any other horse that has shown in a long time. The longer the route the better he liked it, and to weight he was absolutely indifferent. He raced thru his sixth year and in that year won among other victories the Saratoga Cup and the Morris Park weight-for-age race; at this despite the fact that as a two-year-old he had had a grueling campaign, that he had raced during the winters of 1899 and 1900 at San Francisco. He is retired with wind absolutely sound, less perfectly clean and feet like flint. He stands nearly seventeen hands and weighs something more than thirteen hundred pounds. Those various things would seem to conduce to his stud success. His sire, imp. Great Tom, was a son of King Tom, while his dam, Nellie Van, was a daughter of Enquirer, who sired many good brood mares, among others T. C. McDowell's famous Saddle McNairy, dam of Maid Maria, Batten and Alan-a-Dale. The future of Advance Guard (winner of the Woodstock Plate and other races here), in the stud will be watched with a good deal of interest in Canada.

A world's record made at the old Bay District track has been wiped out. In 1895 George F. Smith with 100 pounds in the saddle, ran five furlongs on a circuitous course in 0.59. This record has stood for ten years, but last month at Auck-

land, New Zealand, a four-year-old bay horse, Machine Gun, eclipsed all previous records by running the distance in the phenomenally fast time of 0.58, which was a second faster than the previous world's record. The feature of the wonderful performance is that Machine Gun carried the extraordinary impost of 150 pounds in the Randolph Handicap that Machine Gun broke the world's record. The same horse also won the Electric Plate, Machine Gun is a son of Hotchkiss, of the famous Musket family. He was bred by George G. Stead, the J. B. Haggin of the New Zealand turf. The Musket family contains many stars of the turf, including Carbine, who won the Melbourne cup with 145 pounds in the saddle. The best Musket representative ever brought to America was Maxim.

Writing on the subject of "Small Horses" which has also been dealt with by Sir Walter Gilbey in his books, "Small Horses in Warfare" and "Thoroughbred and other Ponies," G. S. Lowe, in the February number of "Bally's Magazine of Sports and Pastimes," says he believes the condition of sires may have much to do with success in breeding. The tendency is to have them too big, and size should be considered both in regard to individual mating and in considering both strains. The half-inch from 15.3 1/2 to 16 hands means a good deal, and when it is more, say down to 15.2 1/2, as a comparatively small sire, the mating becomes easier. However important this is in breeding for the racecourse, it becomes ten times more so when breeding for the hunter or general utility horse. He adds that it has been explained to him by farmers of the greatest experience and intelligence that if a colt is oversized he must be an awkward feeder, his neck is always at the wrong angle, and hence the stretching of the bronchial tube and roaring. In favor of this view, Mr. Lowe remarks that there are ten times more big horses roared than little ones, and it is said that no pony has ever been known to roar; they can be broken-winded, but not roared.

According to the Kentucky Stock Farm there was still alive a year ago a pony which did good service in the United States war. J. Christian, Bacon, Ohio, is the owner of this ancient pony, which, if still alive, is forty-five years old. It was bought as a three-year-old in 1861 and was under the saddle for five days continually during the chase after General Morgan, when he made his raid into Southern Ohio.

Those who remembered the "Diving Horse," which was exhibited in many places a little time ago, may be interested to hear an incident which occurred at Rangoon last year, when a batch of Australian horses were landed from the steamer along the wharf. A dark chestnut mare broke loose and after clearing casks, kegs, boxes and other miscellaneous items of cargo, in a style that proved her a born jumper, she galloped to the edge of the wharf and trotted along it for a short distance till, apparently, she found a spot that suited her. She backed a few paces and then boldly sprang off the wharf into the river twenty feet below. The Rangoon River, runs with great current opposite the city, but the mare was followed and taken ashore safely by a native boatman.

The gait known as "tripling" is very commonly taught, particularly by the African Dutch, particularly for shooting on the veidt. The "triple" is said to be the easiest known motion for horse and rider, especially on hard ground, and ponies can maintain it without turning a hair for a very much longer time than they could keep up a trot or a canter. For one thing, the rider's body remains perfectly still, never leaving the saddle by the action of an inch, which naturally spares the horse's back. The mode of teaching the gait is simple. "Keep a very tight rein on your snaffle and use the spurs simultaneously, and in a week's time you can break the pony out of a trot into a triple, at the same time preventing him from breaking into a canter."

Horse breeding in Canada is not a business in which banks could embark capital with the approval of their shareholders, but horse breeding in Australia stands on a different footing, as witness the following item of news from a colonial paper of some months back: "The Bank of New South Wales has despatched to the northern stations in Queensland in which they are interested the four thoroughbreds, Magnet, Bellwood, Crosslake and Typhoon for use as stallions. Magnet is by St. Blaise from Magnetic, and was imported from America. Crosslake is by Lochiel from Lady Roodee; Typhoon is by Enfilade from Monsoon; and Bellwood is by Goldsborough from Bona Vista."

The famous racehorse and sire Donovan was destroyed at Workshop Manor Stud in Feb. 1. The previous day Donovan dashed into a tree in his paddock, and, besides receiving concussion, broke some ribs in his head. Donovan ran in public for two seasons only, but earned in stakes the large sum of \$10,000, only some \$2000 less than the winnings of Isinglass, who, however, did not retire until five years old. As a two-year-old Donovan won eleven of thirteen races, and \$4,487, and in the following season seven of eight races and \$38,666. He began his three-year-old career by taking the Prince of Wales' Stakes at Leicester. In the Two Thousand Guineas he beat him by a head, but Donovan subsequently won the Newmarket Stakes, the Derby and the St. Leger, and the Prince of Wales' Stakes at Ascot. As sire, his most successful representative was Velasquez. Others got by Donovan include Matchmaker, Tom Cringle, O'Donovan Rossa, Victor Don, Veronice, Haresfield, Mount Lyell and Donaria. POP.

Mrs. Herbert Tilley, from St. John, N. B., has come to spend some weeks with Lady Tilley.

OUR LAST WEEK

Lease Expires March 1st,
Only Leaving us ONE WEEK to Clear Out the Remainder of
Our Big Stock of AMERICAN and CANADIAN

Boots and Shoes

Our obsolete lines are about all gone and we have nothing but the choice of our stock to offer for the Last Week. Every pair is reduced in price. This is the most Genuine Sale of Boots and Shoes ever offered the People of Toronto.

\$25,000 worth of High-Class Boots and Shoes must be sold in a week. This is absolutely

OUR LAST WEEK,

As we have to forfeit \$10,000 if our premises at 210 Yonge Street are not vacated by March 1st, 1905.

- \$5.00 Shoes are reduced to \$3.25
- 4.00 Shoes are reduced to 2.90
- 3.50 Shoes are reduced to 2.49
- 3.00 Shoes are reduced to 2.12
- 2.50 Shoes are reduced to 1.85
- 2.00 Shoes are reduced to 1.59
- 1.50 Shoes are reduced to .97
- 1.00 Shoes are reduced to .67

As well as the general reduction throughout the store we have some extra specials; watch the paper for the last 7 days and save your money.

WE START THE LAST WEEK SALE WITH TWO SPECIAL LINES FOR MONDAY MORNING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

247 Men's Patent Calf, Enamel and Tan, Calf, Laced Boots, Good-year Welts, newest shapes, all sizes. These Shoes are 1.49 sold regularly for \$3.50 to \$5.00. Monday

265 Pairs Ladies' Enamel, Patent Calf, Patent Kid, Goodyear Welts, newest shapes, sizes and widths, regular \$3.50 to \$5.00. Monday

SEE OUR SPECIAL WINDOW

The St. Leger Shoe Co.

210 YONGE STREET.

Eugen D'Albert At Massey Hall

After 15 Years is Again Touring
America—Ranks with
Paderewski.

Eugene D'Albert, the master pianist, will arrive in Toronto to-morrow for his concert in Massey Hall on Tuesday evening. It is 15 years since D'Albert appeared in this country. He then toured jointly with Sarasate, the famous Spanish violin virtuoso, and their recitals created an artistic furor. Hans Von Bülow was making his farewell tour in the same season, but even comparison with that famous artist did not eclipse the fame of D'Albert as a Beethoven player.

In the intervening years D'Albert's art has broadened, and his appearances on the concert platform in Germany have been noted occasions. For a time D'Albert gave up public playing and devoted himself to composition. He is an indefatigable worker, and he turned out operas and symphonies at a surprising rate. Several of his operas have been successful in Germany, and are in the standard repertoire; but his compositions have not been widely heard in this country. One of his symphonies was played here by the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Some time after D'Albert's last appearance here he married Teresa Carreno, the famous pianist. His marital experiences with her was not different from that of the husbands who preceded or followed him. After the divorce he married the present Mrs. D'Albert and has lived a happy domestic and art life.

The program is as follows:
Sonata Appassionata, Op. 57.....Beethoven
Songs—(a) Medea (Hymn) Venus.....Schubert
(b) The Slough of Life.....Schubert
(c) Slumber Song.....E. D'Albert
(Madame Herminie D'Albert.)
(a) Nocturne, Op. 9, No. 3.....Chopin

- (b) Ballade, Op. 47.....Chopin
- Carneval, Op. 9.....Schumann
- Songs—(a) Secret Pledging.....Schubert
- (b) Robin Adair.....Schubert
- (c) Zur Drossel Spruch der Fink.....E. D'Albert
- (Madame Herminie D'Albert.)
- (a) Barcarolle, No. 5.....Rubinstein
- (b) Impromptu, Op. 90, No. 2.....Schubert
- (c) Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 4.....Schubert

Parisian Widows.
Next week at the Star Theatre there will be a treat in the shape of light extravaganzas and vaudeville, provided by the "Parisian Widows" Burlesquers. This splendidly equipped company will be introduced in two laughable satires, called "Down the Pike" and "A Day at the Barrack." Both will have the benefit of a smart contingent of pretty chorus girls, handsome coronet on gowns, and will be found full to the brim with bright dialog, crisp and catchy music. The olio contains such artists as: Ben Welch, Hebrew impersonator; Kennedy and Evans; Nelson and Milledge, comedy sketch artists; Arnold and Valmore, in a little of everything; Rose Carlin, serio-comic, and Charles Falk, the famous tenor, in illustrated songs.

Goes South Monday.
George W. Ross, ex-premier, leaves on Monday for Jamaica. The World is informed that Mr. Ross has felt the reaction consequent upon his relinquishing the duties of government and since his resignation has been laid up a good deal of the time in bed. Some of his friends, however, say he is feeling as well as usual except that his chronic affliction, rheumatism, is bothering him a little more than usual and that it is believed the change to a warm climate will entirely recuperate him.

Red Star Liner Goes Aground.
New York, Feb. 18.—While passing out of the harbor the Red Star liner Finland, which sailed to-day for Antwerp, went aground off Sandy Hook at low water. Tugs have been sent to her assistance, and it is expected she will float at next high tide.
She floated at 2 p.m.

MERRY MAIDENS AT THE STAR THIS WEEK

Headed by Jolly Nelly Hanly and the Flying Bath-tubs.

Monday afternoon's performance will mark the first appearance here this season of the "Merry Maidens," a jolly aggregation of comely dispensers and musical performers, who claim to have an entire new line of up-to-date entertainment to offer. They will hold forth at the Star Theatre this week. The "Merry Maidens" is one of the later-day burlesque organizations, and is not wedded to the ancient idea that an audience can only be provoked into laughter by the aid of horse-play. The united efforts of Sam Rice, Billy Spencer, Charley Van and Sheppard Camp make the opening extravaganza "The Merry Maidens at the French Ball," one of the most humorous comedies seen on the burlesque boards this season, and they are also responsible for the laughter that marks the progress of the musical burlesque and satire, "In South Dakota," the closing act of the performance. In the vaudeville portion the sensational acrobatic performance of the Flying Bath-tubs, a European importation, stands out as one of the most marvellous of its kind; the there are the Hittats, in a musical specialty; Rice and Kamp, in original parodies; Patti Carney, the chic soprano; the Vans, in a bright farce, and Nellie Hanly in a series of illustrated songs.

Get Kingston Contract.
The Canada Metal Company, W. G. Harris general manager, have been awarded the contract for a year's supply of solder and fuse wire by the corporation of Kingston.

Board of Grain Examiners.
The following have been appointed a board of grain examiners for the City of Toronto: D. D. Matthews (chairman), John Carriek, Thomas Flynn, J. L. Spink, J. C. McKegge.

Must Have a Beginning

Do not postpone the opening of a savings account simply because of the smallness of your first deposit.

Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation

SPE. ISSUES RETAIN INTEREST IN WALL ST.

Standard Issues Scarcely Hold Their Own—Speculation Wanes in the Local Market.

World Office, Saturday Evening, Feb. 18.—The Wall-street market has given signs of irregularity during the week, and at various times lost the snap of activity so common during the continuous advance previous to the December break.

It is evidently considered timely to bring forward the numerous minor industrial issues, the quotations of which are essentially erratic and difficult to place.

Current outside news and conditions have transpired to help, if possible, the much-wanted buying movement.

The appearance of a strain was relieved by a gradual falling away of the sterling exchange rate, a reduction on the part of Berlin rate from 4 per cent. to 3 1/2 per cent.

A sidelight was thrown on the recent business situation by the publication of the Pressed Steel Car Company's statement on Wednesday.

We offer \$1,000 For a Disease Germ That Liquezone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Liquezone we offer \$1000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquezone does kill germs.

Liquezone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it.

be experienced in retaining holders on further advances.

The annual statement of the Toronto Electric Company serves to dispel any idea of an increase in dividend on that issue, and brought realization of speculative holdings bought on that supposition.

With a cessation in speculation more attention has again been turned to investment shares.

The Townsend bill, and requests for investigations into the Standard Oil and other trusts, lately ventilated in congress, have thus far had no definite effect.

The foreign situation has not evolved out of the middle of recent events here, but it is generally thought, however, that the Russian affairs will bring about a natural remedy without extending the scope of the difficulties.

The market closed up strong to-day, on an unsatisfactory bank statement. Surplus reserves are now \$9,204,425, against \$7,506,000 a year ago.

The movement in C.P.R. culminated on Thursday, after a four-point advance, the principal speculation confining itself to New York.

In other sections of the market delinquency has been the characteristic. The desire to improve the position of most of the listed issues is still evident in the minds of large holders.

There are at present no indications that this time-limited advance has any further scope.

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by them, to make good the destruction caused by the war, the stimulus to trade and commerce which is expected to counterbalance any temporary disturbance which might be caused through the pricing of large loans.

The annual statement of the Toronto Electric Company serves to dispel any idea of an increase in dividend on that issue, and brought realization of speculative holdings bought on that supposition.

With a cessation in speculation more attention has again been turned to investment shares.

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SIX MEN KILLED.

Pottsville, Pa., Feb. 18.—Six men were killed and 14 injured at the Lytle colliery to-day. The men were being lowered into the mine in a "gunboat" when the latter jumped the track and knocked out several props.

CYCLE OF ASSASSINATION.

Tiflis, Transcaucasia, Feb. 18.—A district official named Gnoutoff has been assassinated at Igdy by Armenians. The motives for the crime were political.

Audacious Jewelry Robbery.

New York, Feb. 18.—One of the most audacious of the many recent robberies in this city occurred in the Bronx early to-day, when a highwayman attacked Mr. and Mrs. John W. Co. in front of their home, snatched a \$5000 diamond brooch from Mrs. Cornish's throat, fired two bullets thru the clothing of Mr. Cornish, and escaped after an exciting race with a policeman, in which several shots were exchanged.

Railway and Telegraph Men Strike.

Moscow, Feb. 18.—The telegraph operators of the Moscow-Raisan and the Moscow-Windau Railroads have struck for a minimum wage of \$2 and an eight-hour day instead of 12. At Varonezh employees of the Southwestern Railroad, and 3000 men employed in the rail and workshops, have struck for an increase of wages and shorter hours.

A Sure Way to Prosperity

is a savings account with us. It's absolute "SECURITY" for your money—and will inspire regular saving. Remember: "Little and often fill the purse." Frequent deposits will make you independent.

The Dominion Permanent Loan Company

12 King St. West. We allow cheque withdrawal and pay 4% INTEREST.

Advertisement for Gold Point and Board of Trade, featuring a portrait of a man and text about engraving and designers.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE, retail merchants, teamsters, boarding houses, etc., without security.

HELP WANTED.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN ON Canadian and other railroads. Young men, age 20 to 30, strong, good sight and hearing.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

A. WILSON'S SATURDAY BARGAINS. Helios, imported Manila cigarettes, regular twenty cents each.

WILSON'S SELLING THE FAMOUS

Marfa cigars, regular selling ten cents straight, Saturday our price four for twenty-five cents.

WILSON'S SELLING THE BALANCE

of Christmas cigars, ten in box at thirty cents, regular seventy-five, below cost.

WILSON'S CLEARING SALE OF

case pipes, making room for our spring shipment, regular one dollar, case pipes, at twenty-five cents each; see our window.

WILSON'S TELEPHONE NUMBER

is Main 5183. Wilson, Retail and Wholesale Tobacconist, 95 Queen West, branch 746 Queen East, Toronto.

HOTELS.

ROSSIN HOUSE PENSION—CENTRAL

Select, moderate, 17 Eadsleigh street, Tavistock-square, London, Eng.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, PRESTON

Springs, Ont., under new management; renovated throughout; mineral baths open winter and summer. J. W. Hill, & Sons, late of Elliott House, props.

EDUCATIONAL.

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-keeping, Penmanship and all English subjects taught thoroughly by expert teachers, day and evening. Complete course only \$20. Wells, Harrison & Co., principals, Toronto Business College, 400 Yonge and Bloor-streets.

PERSONAL.

HANDSOME INTELLIGENT YOUNG widow, no children, \$30,000 in net worth; will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business. No objections to honorable divorce. Address Mrs. Belmont, 332 Hamilton Building, Chicago.

BUSINESS MAN, MIDDLE AGE, TALL

and handsome, worth \$30,000, married home, desires at once, true, affectionate wife, maiden lady or widow; no objection to widow with children; money no object. Address Bel Monte, R. 14 State street, Chicago.

Authorized Land All the

REV. ALEXANDER HAROLD E. ROBERTS, Head Office Montreal. AMOS HARRINGTON, tieman, Toronto. ERWIN B. JONES, Simpson Comp.

AN OPPORTUNITY

liberal colonization. The way is now to grasp the opportunity. Bear in mind, I raise twenty bushels seventy-five cents per rich, while in Cuba with far less effort.

TEN ACRES OF planted in early winter properly cared for, harvesting and market return by spring of 1905 to \$8000 for the season.

THE PROFITS

growing in Cuba market quotations for and commission house Eggplant, Jan. 13, 1904. Okra, Feb. 6, 1904. Squash, Feb. 6, 1904. Tomatoes, March 24, 1904. String beans, March 23, 1904. Cucumbers, April 23, 1904. Cauliflower, Jan. 13, 1904. Parsley, Jan. 20, 1904.

PROMPT DECISION

lands and lots is at your own good, your choice at once allotment of land.

COPY OF LETTER

To Dr. Babcock, U.S. Dear Sir—Your letter to hand. I will assistance I can. I tract of land you mention that it is very good and land in Cuba is something. Provided you have an opportunity buying this land at lots. Large tracts are still for sale at the most impossible to land you think of. I have some of all of it for pineapple. Do not put me money by growing orange trees. This is but it is yet in the excitement. I have an opportunity to them in Cuba and one will grow a other will not. The city of grey, black and patches; all, however and this I consider the island, providing a good.

The prospectus you

orange trees should be the tree. This is a fine date. I would suggest the company to you tract that they will pay your crop, but do not to them at this price facilities for growing. I purchased my land ment Company of C company, with offices New York. It is a ve

Address all Communications to

AGENTS W

CUBA, THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

CANADA-CUBA LAND & FRUIT COMPANY, Limited

INCORPORATED UNDER "THE ONTARIO COMPANIES ACT."

Authorized Capital, \$600,000

Shares, Par Value, \$100

Land at \$10.00 per Acre for a short period only. Purchase now and save money.

All the Company's land will be increased to \$20.00 per Acre at an early date.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

REV. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, President.

HAROLD E. ROBINSON, Esq., Vice-President, Cashier
Head Office Massey-Harris Company, Limited, Toronto.

AMOS HARRINGTON, Esq., Second Vice-President, Gentleman, Toronto.

ERWIN B. JONES, Esq., B.A., Secretary, The Robert Simpson Company, Limited, Toronto.

CECIL H. THOMPSON, Esq., Treasurer, Manager Canadian Otis Elevator Company, Toronto.

GEO. F. DAVIS, Esq., Managing Director, Inspector Sun and Hastings Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

JAMES CURRY, Esq., Banker and Broker, Toronto.

WILLIAM PEMBERTON PAGE, Esq., Managing Director of the Sun and Hastings Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

JOHN J. MAIN, Esq., Superintendent of the Polson Iron Works, Manager Canadian Heine Safety Boiler Co., Toronto.

WHITFORD VANDUSEN, Esq., Banker

J. W. CURRY, Esq., K.C., Crown Attorney, Toronto.

BANKERS—The Royal Bank of Canada, Toronto; The Royal Bank of Canada, Havana, Cuba.

H. W. MAW, Esq., of Dewart, Young & Maw, Toronto; EDWARD L. DELGADO, Havana, Cuba, Solicitors.

LAND IS THE BASIS OF ALL WEALTH.

A HOME IN CUBA.

AN OPPORTUNITY like this comes but once in a life time.

Anyone can have a home in Cuba under our most liberal colonization plan.

The way is now open to you. It only remains for you to grasp the opportunity now offered.

Bear in mind, too, that the Western farmer who raises twenty bushels of wheat to the acre and gets seventy-five cents per bushel for it thinks he is getting rich, while in Cuba \$250 to \$500 per acre can be made with far less effort and uncertainty.

TEN ACRES of good, fertile land in Cuba properly planted in early winter vegetables in the autumn, and properly cared for, with careful methods employed in harvesting and marketing the crop, will yield a net return by spring of from \$600 to \$800 per acre, or \$6000 to \$8000 for the season's work, exclusive of cost of cultivation.

THE CROP from such a tract is marketable in December and January, from thirty to sixty days before the Florida growers have begun to ship, and at a time when the Northern markets are practically bare of competing products.

THE PROFITS which may be expected from vegetable growing in Cuba are based upon the following market quotations furnished by a well-known produce and commission house of New York:

| | | | | | |
|------------------------------|-------|--------|----|--------|------------|
| Eggplant, Jan. 13, 1904 | | \$4.00 | to | \$7.00 | per crate |
| Okra, Feb. 6, 1904 | | 7.00 | to | 8.00 | " |
| Squash, Feb. 6, 1904 | | 2.50 | to | 3.00 | " |
| Tomatoes, March 24, 1904 | | 3.50 | to | 4.50 | " |
| String beans, March 24, 1904 | | 3.00 | to | 3.50 | " |
| Cucumbers, April 23, 1904 | | 3.00 | to | 4.50 | " |
| Cauliflower, Jan. 13, 1904 | | 6.00 | to | 8.00 | per barrel |
| Parsley, Jan. 20, 1904 | | 3.00 | to | 3.50 | per basket |

THIS OFFER IS GOOD FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY.

PROMPT DECISION and immediate selection of lands and lots is absolutely necessary, and we urge you for your own good to avoid disappointment by making your choice at once if you wish to share in this great allotment of land.

COPY OF LETTER FROM CUBA.

Jan. 17th, 1905.
 To Dr. Bascom, Uxbridge, Ont.
 Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 7th of January to hand. I will gladly give you any assistance I can. I have not visited the tract of land you mention, but I am told that it is very good land. It is hard to find land in Cuba that is not good for something. Provided the company is solid, you have an opportunity of a lifetime in buying this land at \$10 per acre in small lots. Large tracts of 2000 or more acres are still for sale at this figure, but it is almost impossible to buy small lots. The land you think of buying is good for oranges, and some of it for tobacco, and all of it for pineapples.
 Do not put too much faith in making money by growing other crops between orange trees. This no doubt can be done, but it is yet in the experimental stage, and one must first find what his land will grow and the cost of delivering to market. You will find in Cuba two fields side by side, and one will grow a certain crop and the other will not. The land is of all shades of grey, black and red in streaks and patches; all, however, will grow oranges, and this I consider the best investment on the island, providing shipping facilities are good.
 The prospectus you send me states that oranges should be worth \$1.00 per box on the tree. This is a fair, conservative estimate. I would suggest that you try to get the company to give you a written contract that they will pay you this price for your crop, but do not bind yourself to sell to them at this price, as if the shipping facilities are good, you should do better.
 I purchased my land from the Development Company of Cuba, an American company, with offices at 23 William-st., New York. It is a very wealthy company,

and they have spent an enormous sum of money here. They started two and a half years ago selling land at \$10 per acre. I bought six months ago at \$50 per acre, and on the first of February it goes up to \$80 per acre. Nearly all this company's land is now sold, and they are trying to buy more. About 3000 acres are planted with oranges and planting is still proceeding rapidly.
 We have about 100 Americans and Canadians here, hotel, school, general store, telephone, town hall, millinery and bowling alley, acetylene gas, and a newspaper promised in a few months.
 If you are thinking of coming to Cuba I would recommend you to look into the sugar industry. This was destroyed by the war and is just springing into life again. If you can buy suitable land at a reasonable price near a sugar mill, and this can be done in some parts, for an investment of \$5000 you can clear yearly (first year excepted) \$2500. It is, to my mind, the best proposition on the island for anyone who does not want to wait four or five years for oranges to mature.
 Tobacco requires experience or the service of an experienced man and a great deal of work; each plant must be examined daily for bugs, and a day's mistake in harvesting will halve the value of the crop. It is uncertain, but if you succeed the profits are enormous. I do not think there is any profit in bananas, unless you are near a mill that makes banana flour; several of these are being started on the island. If I can be of any further assistance to you, you have only to write. If the Canada-Cuba Company is solid, as I presume it is, I certainly advise you to buy. There are more opportunities of making big money in Cuba to-day than any other part of the world.
 Yours sincerely,
 Ernest C. Southey.
 Ceballos.

WE CANNOT keep this offer open always, as the Plantation Tracts we have to dispose of are limited in number.

WE RESERVE the right to withdraw this offer at any time, or to increase the price of our land.

LAND OWNERSHIP is an almost certain safeguard against adversity.

HARD TIMES, sickness and old age may come, but he who owns his home is certain, at least, of a port in which to ride out the gale or end his days peacefully in this sailors' "snug harbor."

FORTUNATE, indeed, is the man, or woman, whose ownership of land includes both a home and a living, or means of support. Such land-ownership carries with it not only a place of abode but also food, raiment and the comforts of life. As a heritage for one's family it is better than life insurance or a bank account. In short, it does what a farm should do.

ABSOLUTELY NO RISK.

We think we have shown you that you take absolutely no risk when you invest with us. You secure land to-day that will be worth five times its money in one year.

A TEN ACRE GROVE of orange and grapefruit trees will yield you a profit the fourth year of \$1 per box or \$900 (90 trees—90 boxes, \$90x10 acres—\$900).

When your grove comes into full bearing it will pay you from \$2700 to \$5000 a year for life, and will be worth \$10,000 cash any day you wanted to sell it, and it will be yours.

TEN ACRES planted in pineapples will yield any man who will look after it properly from \$2500 to \$3000 a year returns from fruit and suckers, out of which must come the cost of the actual cultivation, which is not large when once the tract is planted.

How does this compare with farming profits in this country?

EXCHANGE OF LAND.

Pick out your plantation tract to-day while you still have a choice of the best locations.

Read our Prospectus as to quality of land, fertility, etc., but remember that if you select your property now and are not satisfied with it when you see it for any reason, we will cheerfully exchange it for another tract which will be satisfactory. We want everybody

satisfied with land allotted. It is also to our interest to give every applicant the very best land on our Estate. It means a direct advertisement by the recommendation of their friends and puts great value on our other property.

EVERY OFFICER of this Company is active. There are no figure-heads, no "dummies" and no drones connected with the organization. There isn't room for them. Therefore we will see that every promise made is carried out to the very letter.

Land values in Cuba are just beginning to boom, still there have been phenomenal increases in values. Land has increased 1500 per cent. in five years in the neighborhood of the American settlements.

Capt. L. D. Baker and his associates in the Cuba Fruit Company bought thousands of acres at \$8 to \$10 per acre four years ago in Santiago Province. They refuse \$100 per acre for their unimproved tracts to-day. One thousand per cent. increase!

You have the chance to do the same thing—make your money out of fruit-growing and land.

PINEAPPLES.

Eight thousand to 10,000 plants per acre bear in 12 to 18 months from time of planting, an average of 8000 pineapples; or 250 crates per acre; cost delivered at New York, \$1.25 per crate; average wholesale price over six months, \$2.93 per crate; average profit per crate, \$1.68.

Our Estimate: 250 crates per acre; profit, \$1 per acre; total profit, \$250 per acre.

THE ADVANTAGES over California and Florida may be enumerated briefly as follows:

- IN CALIFORNIA the profits of the orange growers are diminished by:
 - Expensive artificial irrigation.
 - Expensive methods of frost protection.
 - Frequent losses of fruit and trees from frost.
 - Expensive fertilizers to enrich the soil.
 - Heavy freight rates (by rail) to eastern markets.
 - Fourteen days' haul to New York.
- IN CUBA the orange grower enjoys:
 - Copious but not excessive rainfall.
 - Rains well distributed throughout the year.
 - Absolute freedom from frost.
 - Naturally fertile soil.
 - Freight rates forty-eight cents less per box than California.
 - Four days by steamer to New York.

New York markets are at its command for all its products.

The estate borders upon Guadiana Bay, with a sea frontage of about twelve miles and a deep water, sheltered harbor.

Cuba has only now become open to modern development, and its progress is sure to be rapid.

This is the opportunity for the man of small means to obtain a home and subsequently wealth for the man of means to obtain a profitable investment.

This company is now offering land in blocks of ten acres or more at \$10.00 per acre.

Stock at par or scrip entitling the owner to an option to take land at \$10.00 or stock at par, for a limited period.

Only 10,000 acres will be offered at \$10.00 per acre, of which 4000 acres are already sold.

The second 10,000 acres will be sold at \$20.00 per acre or over within a few months.

The balance of the estate to be disposed of—20,000 acres—will be raised to \$50.00 per acre or over.

As the price of land is raised, the price of stock will also advance.

Purchase now and save money.

Terms—25 per cent. cash; 25 per cent. 30 days; 25 per cent. 60 days; 25 per cent. 90 days; or terms can be arranged.

Address all Communications to

GEORGE F. DAVIS, - Managing Director

AGENTS WANTED

106 King Street West, - Toronto.

TELEPHONE MAIN 5731
HOUSE TEL., PARK 1728

TITLES GUARANTEED

A Sure Way to Prosperity
 is a savings account with us. It's absolute "SECURITY" for your money—and will inspire regular saving. Remember: "Little and often fill the purse." Frequent deposits will make you independent.
 We allow cheque withdrawal and pay
4% INTEREST
The Dominion Permanent Loan Company
 12 King St. West.

DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS
 13 Temperance St. TORONTO.

GOLD POINT Board of Trade
 Best 5 cent Cigar

MONEY TO LOAN.
 MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE, retail merchants, teachers, boarding houses, etc., without security, easy payments, 20 principal cities. Tolman, 288 Manning Chambers, 72 West Queen-street.

HELP WANTED.
FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN ON Canadian and other railroads. Young men, age 20 to 25, strong, good sight and hearing. Firemen earn \$65 to \$100 monthly; become engineers and earn \$125 to \$175 monthly. Brakemen earn \$64 to \$75 monthly. Become conductors and earn \$100 to \$140 monthly. Name position preferred. Send stamp for particulars. Railway Association, Room 145, 227 Monroe street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

CIRCULARS AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere. No canvassing. Good pay. Co-operative Adv. Co., N.Y.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.
A. WILSON'S SATURDAY BARGAINS—Hollis, imported Manila Twists, regular twenty cents each, or a hundred of three cigars, fifty cents; our Saturday price twenty-five cents for a hundred; see them in our window.

A. WILSON'S SELLING THE FAMOUS Manila cigars, regular selling two cents straight, Saturday our price four for twenty-five cents.

WILSON'S SELLING large-size Boston, large, Japan, Archibald, Heart Irving, La Maritana, Chamberlain, Baden-Powell, all reduced to five cents, regular ten cents each.

WILSON'S SELLING THE BALANCE of Christmas cigars, ten in box at thirty cents, regular seventy-five, below cost.

WILSON'S CLEARING SALE of case pipes, making room for our spring shipment, regular one dollar, case pipes, at twenty-five cents each; see our window.

A. WILSON'S TELEPHONE NUMBER is Main 5183. Wilson, Retail and Wholesale Tobacconist, 95 Queen West, branch 746 Queen East, Toronto.

HOTELS.

ROSSIN HOUSE PENSION—CENTRAL—Select, moderate, 17 Dundas-st., Tavistock-square, London, Eng. 60.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, PRESTON—Springs, Ont., under new management; renovated throughout; mineral baths open winter and summer. J. W. Hill, Sons, late of Elliott House, props. 617.

EDUCATIONAL.

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BOOK-keeping, Penmanship and all English subjects taught thoroughly by expert teachers, day and evening. Complete course only \$20. Wells, Harrison & Fox, principals, Toronto Business College, 100 Yonge and Bloor-streets.

PERSONAL.

HANDSOME INTELLIGENT YOUNG widow, no children, \$30,000 in net own name; will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business. No objections to honorable proposals. Address Mrs. Belmont, 322 Hampton Building, Chicago.

BUSINESS MAN, MIDDLE AGE, TALL and handsome, worth \$10,000, magnificent home, desires at once, true, affectionate wife, maiden lady or widow; no objection to widow with children; money no object. Address Bel Monte, R. 14 State street, Chicago.

MATHESON WELCOMED HOME
COUNTRYSIDE GREET HIM

Provincial Treasurer Escorted Thru
Perth Streets by Immense Crowd
of Admirers.

Perth, Feb. 18.—(Special).—The citizens welcome to Hon. A. J. Matheson, provincial treasurer, this afternoon, was one of the grandest affairs of its kind ever accorded any public man in this historic town, and to say that the town went wild is but weakly stating the great excitement that prevailed here. Not only was the town and country well represented, but Smith's Falls sent a large representation of her most prominent citizens.

Hon. A. J. Matheson and Hon. W. J. Hanna, provincial secretary, arrived here from Toronto on the 3.15 train and were met by Mayor Foy and warmly welcomed on behalf of the citizens, after which the triumphal procession began. Grand Marshal Kerr arranged the procession as follows: No. 3 company, volunteers, five bands, citizens' band, Hon. A. J. Matheson, Hon. W. J. Hanna and escorts in decorated sleigh drawn by four prancing steeds. Liberal and Conservative Association officers, town council, board of education, county officials, visitors and citizens. All the horses and sleighs were handsomely decorated with flags, ribbons and rosetts and the procession was nearly a mile in length. The procession ended at the town hall, which was nicely decorated with bunting, flags and mottoes. Directly over the stage was the motto "Perth Delights in Honoring Her Sons," and in connection with this were the names, Cameron, Morris, Haggart and Matheson. All four of these having won distinction in the legislative halls of Canada. The meeting was opened by Mayor Foy, after which he read an address to Hon. Mr. Matheson, and as the provincial treasurer rose to reply he was greeted with the enthusiastic song set to the tune of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home." Hon. Mr. Hanna also spoke and the program included a number of musical selections.

DEPENDS ON RECAPTURE.

Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Phillip Hill, 473 William-avenue, passed away last night. Mrs. Hill was born of Scotch parents in Kildonan, Man., in the year 1852, and was the third white child born in the province.

Provincial police department at Winnipeg has not yet received any word of the capture of Warren, the self-confessed highwayman, who escaped from Portage La Prairie jail yesterday. They, however, have every hope that he will be caught in the very near future. As he turned King's evidence the case against the other men now held on the same charge depends on his capture.

Fireproof Windows Doors, Skylights, Metal Ceilings, Corrugated Iron, A. B. Ormsby, Limited, Queen-George.

R.C.Y.C. BALL ON APRIL 25.

The Royal Canadian Yacht Club ball, which was to have taken place on Feb. 22, has been postponed until April 25 on account of the illness in the governor general's household at Ottawa.

Always ask for Radnor Water.

His Leg Broken.
Jack, son of James Ewart, 1435 West King-street, had his leg broken Saturday afternoon, while coasting in High Park. He was taken into the caretaker's house, and then removed to his home.

Radnor is a pure Canadian product.

Charged With "Lifting".
Ella McGee, aged 20, was arrested Saturday by Detective Verney, charged with "lifting" a quantity of lace and other goods in Bachegek's store. She refused to give her address.

Radnor mixes perfectly with Scotch or Rye.

Jack Matson of Victoria, B.C., is in town for a few weeks. He is staying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Matson, Wilcox-street.

Radnor is Society's Favorite.

SPECIAL HAT SALE

3 dozen Soft and Stiff Hats, regular up to \$3.00, to clear \$1.00.
3 dozen Soft and Stiff Hats, regular up to \$2.50, to clear 90c.
1 dozen Silk Hats, medium and full shapes, regular \$5.00 and \$6.50, for \$2.50.
Assortment Tweed-Fedoras and Outing Hats, to clear, 25c.
White Plaque Dress Vests, single b., \$1.50, double \$1.75.
English Dress Shirts, special \$1.25.
Full range new White Vests, from \$1.25 up.

WREYFORD & CO.

85 King St. West
See window display.

MONEY TO LOAN

If you want to borrow money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses, carriages, wagons, call and see us. We will advance you any amount from \$10 up same day as you apply for it. Money can be repaid in full at any time, or in six or twelve monthly payments to suit borrower. We have an entirely new plan of lending. Call and get estimates. Phone—Main 4255.

W. R. McNAUGHT & CO.

LOANS.
Room 10, Lawlor Building,
6 KING STREET WEST

CANDIDATE BUT UNAWARE.

Continued From Page 1.

contained therein were such as he had gained from Patterson himself and others.

Dr. J. Smale, who was at the time a lecturer in medical chemistry, was called upon to speak upon the work of the candidates, but the commission decided that his evidence had not sufficient bearing on the charge of improper conduct in the awards. He said, however, that never to his knowledge had the scholarship been awarded without a properly prepared and properly presented thesis.

Dr. Chant gave evidence that Patterson had expressed himself as dissatisfied with the work he was doing. Dr. Chant had set the problem, and it was not one that was impossible. Dr. Chant upon request, told what the problem was but the succession of polysyllables involved in the telling of it only had the effect of raising a war of laughter in the room.

Prof. Miller Testifies.

Mr. Hellmuth asked permission to turn to the other award, that of 1901, and called upon Prof. Miller. In this contest there were two students, E. F. Burton and Mr. McBain. The former was Prof. McLennan's student and the latter Prof. Miller's.

Prof. Miller was examined as to the conversation in the council when the award was made. He had spoken first for about 15 minutes in behalf of McBain, and Prof. McLennan had followed in behalf of Burton. During the course of his speech he mentioned the fact that McBain's work had necessitated the formulation of a bibliography on the subject. Prof. McLennan said that the whole bibliography was in a certain book. On asking what book, Prof. Miller was told that it was all in a book by Winklemann. When asked if the remark was made with a desire to depreciate the claim of his man, Prof. Miller said he thought it was. He sat down, having said all that he wished to say. He did not himself place great stress upon the bibliography as it was only an abstract of some work involved in preparing the thesis. Upon looking, however, he saw that only 12 of the references were included in Winklemann.

There was a general laugh among the students in the room when Mr. Hellmuth read the list of members of the council and they were voting on the award. Three experts were shown to have supported McBain, and those in other branches of work voted for Burton. The division was as follows:

In favor of McBain: Prof. Miller, physics; Prof. Ellis, chemistry; Dr. J. J. Macdonald, pathology; in behalf of Burton: Prof. Wright, biology; Prof. Hume, philosophy; Prof. A. B. Macalium, physiology; Prof. Fraser, Italian; Prof. Cameron, French; Jas. McCallum, medicine; Dr. Oldright, medicine; Prof. Kirschmann, psychology; Prof. Young, constitutional law; Prof. Walker, mineralogy; and H. H. Langton, librarian. Sir William Meredith looked at the clock, which registered 12.50, and at the court room and announced another sitting on Saturday next at 10 a.m.

TEAM FROZEN TO DEATH.

Kimmont, Feb. 18.—(Special).—The other evening W. McNish and Archie McArthur, two young men who live at Long Point, Fenelon Township, left Fenelon Falls for home with two teams and sleighs. It is said they were the worse of liquor. They had rode to McArthur's sleigh, and McNish's team was tied behind. While going across a three-mile stretch of Balsam Lake, the tie line came undone and the team that was being led wandered off on the lake. The night was very cold and stormy and the animals got stuck in deep snow and were frozen to death.

FIRE NEAR LANGTON.

Langton, Feb. 18.—E. A. Christmas' general store, 47 Washington Centre, was completely destroyed by fire on Friday morning. Nothing was saved. The loss is about \$9000, partly insured. George Card had a store also destroyed. He has insurance. S. P. Layman's dwelling house, next the store, was also consumed. Part of the furniture was saved. The house and contents were partly insured. In Mr. Christmas' store was the post and telegraph office, and part of the books in connection with these offices and some mail matter were saved.

Radnor Water makes the best Mixer.

DEBENTURES COME TO TORONTO.

Acmilins Jarvis & Co., bankers and bond dealers of this city, were the successful bidders last week for \$125,000 Town of Walkerville 4 1/2 per cent. debentures, and \$200,000 City of St. Thomas 4 1/2 per cent. debentures.

Radnor and Milk are the convalescent's favorite.

"I REFUSE TO ANSWER."

Cleveland, Feb. 18.—Mrs. Chadwick was as smiling and talkative to-day in the referees' court as yesterday. She took a hand at examining the claims as heartily as the attorneys. When the matter of the "Carnegie" note was broached, some questions were asked as to its value, but upon advice of her counsel she refused to answer.

Institute of Chartered Accountants.

The monthly meeting of the Institute of Chartered Accountants will be held in the institute rooms, 27 East Wellington-street, on Monday, at 8 o'clock, when the fifth lecture on the institute's winter program will be delivered by R. E. Young, C.A., Toronto, on the subject of "Life Insurance Accounts."

For a '95 Scholarship.

The class of 1895 of Toronto University will hold its tenth reunion on April 26. It is the intention to launch a scheme for a '95 scholarship, in the names of Jim Tucker and Bert Harper, two members of the class who have passed away.



PRINCESS

THREE NIGHTS TO-MORROW EVG.
BEGINNING

Bertha Galland

IN PAUL KESTER'S STAGE VERSION OF

DOROTHY VERNON
of HADDON HALL

BY CHARLES MAJOR

Author of "WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER."
REGULAR MATINEE WEDNESDAY.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 23, 24, 25 REGULAR
FRIDAY SATURDAY MATINEE SATURDAY

CHARLES FROHMAN AND CHARLES EDWARDS PRESENT

SAM BERNARD

IN THE FAROICAL COMEDY, WITH MUSIC.

THE GIRL FROM KAY'S

With the Gorgeously Gowned Original Cast of Sixty, Including

HATTIE WILLIAMS

AS GIVEN FOR TWO YEARS IN LONDON.
ALL OF LAST SEASON IN NEW YORK OF OVER-TEN MONTHS.
FOUR MONTHS IN BOSTON. TWO MONTHS IN OHIO.

Some of the Cast:

ERNEST LAMBERT GEORGE HOWARD GEORGE E. SPRAGUE
LEWIS R. GRIBELL PAUL DECKER KATHERINE HUTCHISON
GRACE DUDLEY KATHLEEN CLIFFORD CARRIE LE-STOYLE
And About 45 Others.

A PLAY WITH 500 LAUGHS IN IT.
DON'T FORGET SEAT SALE OPENS TO-MORROW.

3 NIGHTS ONLY MONDAY, FEB. 27 SPECIAL MATINEE
BEGINNING WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1

THE EMINENT LONDON COMEDIAN

EDWARD TERRY

And His Company From Terry's Theatre, London, England. Tour Under the Direction of LIEBLER & CO.

MONDAY EVENING and WEDNESDAY MATINEE
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY EVENINGS
MR. TERRY AS DICK PHENYL in
SWEET LAVENDER
(By A. W. PINERO).
MR. TERRY AS RICHARD BURNSIDE in
THE HOUSE OF BURNSIDE
Followed by "BARDWELL vs. PICKWICK."

No Advance in Prices. —Seat Sale Opens Thursday, Feby. 23rd.

City Dairy

BOTTLED MILK VS. BULK MILK

Given a pure water and milk supply the health of a city is practically insured. Milk that is measured out of a can with a dipper that alternately catches dust on its wet surface and is raised off in the milk cannot be conducive to health. City Dairy bottled milk gives each customer a uniform quality of milk free from disease-inducing dust—30 pints for \$1.00—6 2/3 per quart.

Phone City Dairy, North 2040

Strathcona III.

London, Feb. 18.—Sir Thomas Barlow visited Lord Strathcona this morning and strongly advised him not to attempt to voyage to Canada until later in the year.

CIGARS

I GARS

Flor de Alma.
If you would smoke the finest cigars sold in Canada, try "Flor de Alma." "Concha Fina" size, three for 25c; box of twenty-five \$1.75, fifty \$3.50; "Sablime" size 10c straight, box of twenty-five \$2.25, fifty \$4.50; "Exquisitos" size, two for 25c, box of twenty-five \$3. One trial will convince any smoker that they are a very superior article. A. Clubb & Sons, sole distributors, 49 King west.

"Sent prepaid on receipt of price"

A. Clubb & Sons, 49 King Street West, Toronto

The



THE TORONTO SUNDAY

NO. 63 YONGE STREET, T

EDUCATION IN ONT

The District Trades and Labor Council have rendered excellent service to the community in directing the superficial methods of education pursued in this province. The children are turned out at 14 or no practically useful knowledge is hardly disposed to go to school but it is an undoubted fact that the deal of matter is forced on them that they do not understand consequently is of no earthly use to them, either in the pursuit of studies or in after life. The education of half a century and more ago has not been very enlightened subjects, and divisions of subjects are taught now, but what is the result? They are all very proud. The education of a science is possible but it is more desirable that it should not be brought to a point beyond the understanding of the beyond the sphere of the practical. A good deal of our educational system in this province, and at least, it has much to recommend but we venture to say that few fathers who have watched the progress of their children at the schools who will not venture an opinion that a little more simple and a great deal more thoroughness is an improvement. Children are allowed to be jumped from one subject to another, and from one book to another, with a suddenness calculated to prove disastrous to their reasoning faculties. In fact, not asked to use their reason simply to learn by rote and to follow the fashion of pretty people, as the District Labor Council school with the ingredients of edge, but with no understanding of the subjects themselves, the best way to apply them. It is a question whether in continuing to better the system our educational authorities have not paid more attention to their own ideas than to the capacities of those to be taught.

BRUTALITY IN RUSSIA

It is almost impossible to conceive the misery of ordinary life in Russia that led to the recent outbreak of the censorship, the gloom, the character of much of its music, the universal sadness. Without exception, even from the earliest times to the present, the highest of princes down to the most ignorant have traded upon the ignorance of the people, plundered the country, ground under the heel of the boot the needy and the poor, and murdered men whose hearts have been stirred by the wretchedness of their neighbors in their burdens by materialism, encouraging the hope of betterment. Systematic government, the element of drunkenness and immorality among students is practiced with political ingenuity. Education is not only tending to make the contented with the government, but in his "Russian Character" chapter and verse, and ample authority for his account of the "appointed" to watch over the ability of the students and neutralize the pernicious influence of the press too liberal in their political sympathies. Loth to believe the stories of the spies, and their subtle debased pleasures and drunkenness of the professors, a friend of mine, sent for the beads and beads and beads. They unblushingly everything. Turning to one more complacent than the rest, "What was your profession before you were appointed?" "I was a waiter in a dancing where abandoned women of came in of a night to earn money by immoral conduct," and similar stories were

The Toronto Sunday World.

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EDITORIAL SECTION

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

NO. 63 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

EDUCATION IN ONTARIO.

The District Trades and Labor Council have rendered excellent service to the community in directing attention to the superficial methods of education pursued in this province. They say the children are turned out at 14 with little or no practically useful knowledge. We are hardly disposed to go so far as this, but it is an undoubted fact that a great deal of matter is forced on the children that they do not understand and that consequently is of no earthly value to them, either in the pursuance of their studies or in after life. The old dames of half a century and more ago may not have been very enlightened on some subjects, and divisions of subjects, that are taught now, but what they did know they imparted in a thoro manner and made the sturdy pioneers of whom we are all very proud. The bringing of teaching to a science is possibly most desirable; but it is more desirable that it should not be brought to a pitch beyond the understanding of the pupil and beyond the sphere of the practical. We boast a good deal of our educational system in this province, and, on paper at least, it has much to recommend it, but we venture to say that there are few fathers who have watched the progress of their children at the public schools who will not venture upon the opinion that a little more simplicity and a great deal more thoroughness would be an improvement. Children are forced along, are jumped from one subject to another, and from one book to another, with a suddenness that is well calculated to prove disastrous to their reasoning faculties. In fact, they are not asked to use their reason at all, but simply to learn by rote and say off after the fashion of pretty Polly. Children, as the District Labor Council say, leave school with the ingredients of knowledge, but with no understanding either of the subjects themselves or of the best way to apply them. It is, in short, a question whether in continually trying to better the system our educational authorities have not paid more heed to their own ideas than to the needs and capacities of those to be taught.

BRUTALITY IN RUSSIA.

It is almost impossible to comprehend the misery of ordinary life in Russia that led to the recent outbreak. Despite the censorship, the gloom of its literature and the sombre, tho beautiful character of much of its music suggest the universal sadness. Without cessation, even from the earliest days of czarism down to the present tragic moment in her history, the highest officials, from princes down to the most ordinary, have traded upon the ignorance of the people, plundered the comparatively rich, ground under the heel of a despotic boot the needy and the poor, exiled, knouted and murdered men and women whose hearts have been stirred by the wretchedness of their neighbors to lighten their burdens by material aid or by encouraging the hope of better days.

Systematic government encouragement of drunkenness and immorality among students is practiced with diabolical ingenuity. Education is regarded as only tending to make men discontented with the government. E. B. Lanin, in his "Russian Characters," gives chapter and verse, and ample Russian authority for his account of the "beadles" appointed "to watch over the morality of the students and neutralize the pernicious influence of the professors—too liberal in their political sympathies." Loth to believe the stories of the beadles or spies, and their subtle traps of debased pleasures and drunkenness, one of the professors, a friend of Mr. Lanin, sent for the beadles and interviewed them. They unblushingly avowed everything. Turning to one of them more complacent than the rest, he asked, "What was your profession last year before you were appointed beadle?" "I was a waiter in a dancing tavern, where abandoned women of the town came in of a night to earn a little money by immoral conduct." When this and similar stories were told a few

AN OBJECT LESSON FOR JAMES



JIMMIE WHITNEY: Say, if a fellah gets too gay on the ics big shoes don't save him, do they?

days afterwards to the minister of public instruction, "the venerable dignitary nearly rolled off the ottoman with laughter."

A system of devilry such as this may well be accompanied by, if possible, even worst corruption in the public administration of affairs, the subordination of justice to official theft and cruelty, and the repression of every decent aspiration of student and professor alike. "Any man seeking to better the lot of the masses, even to teaching them the truths of Christianity, the rudiments of morals, of the elements of reading and writing, is a public enemy, whom no amount of influence, no number of past services, can save from condign punishment." A little more than a dozen years ago Col. Paschkoff, a personal friend of the emperor and a near relation of the minister of the interior, was banished for reading the Bible to the peasants. "Read the Bible to your servants of your friends," says Mr. Lanin—and he has the most complete and undeniable authority for his words—"and you are punished more severely than a forger or a murderer; but open brothels; kidnap young girls; demoralize tender children, and you may be the chosen friend of princes and ministers, a pillar of society, the trusted instructor of youth."

So curious is human nature and the policy of governments, that there are enlightened men in England as well as Paris who profess to believe that the ordinances of the present czar have ameliorated the lot of many of his people, and that the state of things—which they admit to have been frightful—that existed a dozen years ago has changed. Not one whit! Life in Russia appears still to be the concentrated barbarism of a debased and superstitious priesthood, a corrupt bureaucracy that sticks at nothing even to the plundering of Red Cross stores and funds for the wounded soldiers at the front, the handing over of political prisoners to governors and officials with the privilege of torturing or slaying them at their pleasure, and the deporting to the mines of Siberia of men and women without trial or communications with their families. If we desired further evidence of the treachery, the brutality, the inhumanity, the cowardice of the creatures whom the czar's officials command by bribes and threats, we have only to recall the incidents of the past two or three weeks connected with the

unarmed appellants for the mercy and consideration of their "Little Father" Little Father, indeed!

Here is a story selected from scores of similar cases, in which men who by dint of tremendous energy and perseverance have obtained something like an education. In one of the mines of the government of Ufa there lived and labored a man named Semeonoff, "whose life and character," says Lanin, "Dr. Smiles, had he known them, would have gladly described in one of his admirable books." The son of a workman, Semeonoff had passed successfully thru the seven classes of a gymnasium, and had obtained a prominent position in the mining works. He was entirely approved by his superiors until a new governor was appointed. Saturated with the spirit of suppression, he sent for Semeonoff. "Well, you blackguard, what are you doing here?" "I beg your pardon," said Semeonoff, in a tone of respect and conciliation. "What do you mean by 'I beg your pardon,' you bogtrotter?" "Why do you call me names?" "That's the sort you are, is it? To the watch with him! I'll teach him. Imprisonment for three days." "He's an educated man," urged the outgoing governor, in a whisper. "Oh, he's educated, is he? Imprison him for three weeks. I always give educated people the first knout. I'll show you how I manage the rascals." Soon afterwards Semeonoff was despatched to the police, with a sealed letter to this effect: "Give the bearer twenty-five lashes." The punishment was duly inflicted. Two days later the brutality was repeated. Three times the next week the same thing was continued. Then the poor wretch ran away. He was captured and once more sent to the prefect of police to be again flogged. Human nature at last broke down under the fiendish infliction; Semeonoff went raving mad. The authority for this and even worse revelations is in the Russian work, "Kama and the Ural," by Nemrovitch-Dantschenko, who adds, "there are legions of Semeonoffs here." Apologists for the emperor say, "Ah, but the poor czar knows nothing of these things!" Does he not? One may pity him, but not for his ignorance.

After all, these appear mild examples of the brutality of Russian rule. There are exceptions in governors and officials, who are not fiends, and of some who are even of a gentle and humane

nature. But they are of the description that proves the rule. Never had monarch at the outset a better opportunity to do great things for a suffering and suppliant people. He declined what might without profanity have been regarded as a Divine interposition for the prisoners and captives and the suffering millions in the czar's dominions. Unless he is mentally irresponsible, his conduct since the massacres on "Vladimir's Day" has been as inhuman as it has been cowardly. The entire civilized world is as greatly shocked at his callousness as it is at the reign of terror which has since characterized the government of his creature, Trepoif.

EFFECT OF HORSE SHOWS.

Arrangements are in rapid state of evolution for the horse show to be held at the Armories in this city during the last week in April. Altho this is one of those alternate years in which a military tournament is held in conjunction with the horse show there will be no such affair this year but as it was in 1904, so in 1905 the function will be all horse and fashion. While the military lend eclat to the occasion, last year's experience proved that the horse is the undoubted attraction, for the attendance, both of society and the public, was the largest yet recorded. Not only do these events, however, afford entertainment for the many, but they are of considerable commercial importance, having had much to do in stimulating improvement in all types of horse and in helping on an advance in prices. Admiration for elegant horses and glittering appointments is an innate passion in the human race, and when wealth makes it possible to indulge in these luxuries horse shows are evolved. Pretty well all the leading features of modern horse shows are displays of the pomp and circumstance of wealth.

Horse shows are on the whole rather expensive affairs, as the acquisition of a champion prize winner often involves the investment of quite a large sum of money. In that way the shows are of much advantage to both the fine horse industry and commercial interests generally. The costumer, the carriage manufacturer, saddle and harness makers, horse dealers and feed dealers are all largely benefited by these fashionable equine functions. The burden of expense is distributed among people who can afford costly entertainments, and the money circulates among indus-

trial classes to swell the profits of their season's business as well as to afford additional work. Many merchants and modistes, weeks before the event, make a specialty in catering to horse-show patrons in their display windows and attractive advertisements. It is palpable that when wealthy people vie with each other in costliness and perfection of equipment many industries must be advantaged. Dealers frequently receive carte blanche commissions to buy the best horse prospects in the country. Horses that a quarter of a century ago were dear at a couple of hundred dollars now fetch three or four times as much and the more expensive animals of those days are more expensive still to-day. While the animals themselves come high, their cost is only a portion of the total expenditure required. The costly show horses are housed in palatial stables and caparisoned with sparkling and brilliant harness, while show vehicles represent the acme of the art of carriage manufacture.

The growth of horse shows during the past ten or twelve years—this year will be the eleventh of the Canadian Horse Show in the Armories—has been a leading factor in latter-day high prices for fancy horses. The introduction of the automobile has made no startling impression on the popularity of horse shows. On the contrary, judging from last year's experience, it has rather enhanced their importance and improved their prospects. The public recognizes in them a charming method of entertainment, as well as a means of much good and great benefit to widespread and valuable interests. As a matter of fact, the prosperity of the higher class of carriage and saddle horses is inseparably connected with the maintenance of the horse show.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

Let me pass thru thy land; we will not turn into the fields or into the vineyards, but we will go along by the king's highway.—Numbers xxi., 22

Little one, little one, take my hand—
Find me the Path of Play
Down thru the heart of the wonderland
That was mine own one day.
Show me the Field of the Cloth of Gold—
Meadows that glowed in spring;
Tell me the tales that the daisies hold,
Songs that the robins sing.
Where is the Land of the Other Day?
There, where you ride on the king's highway.

Little one, little one, let me see
All of the things I knew,
Chant me the song of the bumblebee
Leading his pirate crew
Into the holds where the sweets are stored.
He, in his gold and buff,
Riding the rose of its honey hoard,
Rolling, rude and rough,
Does still the tide of the dream sea away
Of the coast by the king's highway.

Little one, little one, you can find
Fairy and elf and sprite—
I have grown old, and to them am blind,
You have the mystic sight;
Yours are the eyes that alone may see
Gnomes, as they madly fling
Pebbles that pelt over you and me—
You of your land are king.
This is the boon, is the boon I pray;
Let me go back by the king's highway.

Little one, little one, take my hand;
I will not turn aside
Tho as we go I shall understand
All that the far hills hide;
I shall know well that the dim beyond
Holds all that I have lost,
Memories fadelessly fair and fond,
Hid by the hills I crossed.
Where is the Land of the Other Day?
There, where you ride on the king's highway.

—W. D. N., in Chicago Tribune.

Gorki, the Revolutionist.

The wonderful interest displayed in Germany, Italy and England in the fate of the Russian writer Maxim Gorki will recall the outcry raised in 1821 when Silvio Pellico and the flower of Italy's intellectual life were thrown in the Piombi of Venice or the dungeons of Spielberg by the Austrian government. It has been no doubt rightly said that a man like Maxim Gorki belongs not to Russia but to the entire world, and a political offence should not be sufficient for the suppression of so eminent a literary man and teacher. Maxim Gorki, as most persons know, is a unique product. He was born and bred among the poorest class in Russia, and it has been thru the familiarity he has acquired with the lower orders and the hardships he has personally suffered that he has been enabled in his dramas, novels and shorter sketches to present a true and vivid picture of the people. Added to his powers as a realist in description, Maxim Gorki is a dreamer, philosopher and enthusiast. A genius, in short, the world cannot afford to lose. The Russian authorities may be politely requested to treat him like a spoiled child, a chartered revolutionist of the Tolstol type.

ESS

TROW EVG.

Calland

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HALL

MAJOR

WAS IN FLOWER.

DNESDAY.

4, 25 REGULAR MATINEE SATURDAY

VARDES PRESENT

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Sixty, Including

LIAMS

ON. TEN MONTHS. IN CHICAGO.

GEORGE E. SPRAGUE. KATHERINE HUTCHISON. CARRIE LE STOYLE

HS IN IT.

O-MORROW.

7 SPECIAL MATINEE WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1

EDIAN

ERRY

der the Direction of LIEBLER & CO.

The Character Played by him over 4000 Times in England, the Provinces and the Colonies

A Strong Modern Play Adapted from the French by Louis N. Parker.

ursday, Feby. 23rd.

de Alma.

smoke the finest cigars, try "Flor de Alma," size, three for 25c; box of 5, fifty \$3.50; "Sublime" size, two for 25c, box of twenty-five \$2.25, "Quisitos" size, two for 25c, box of 50 \$3. One trial will counter that they are a very good cigar. A. Clubb & Sons, sole King west.

on receipt of price "

Sons, 49 King Street West.

Toronto

THE ILL-STARRED CAREER ON THE TURF OF RICHARD CROKER

A Gentleman Well-Known in Canada as a Racing Official Furnishes Some Interesting Particulars.

By J. J. Burke, Racing Judge.

Richard Croker's disbarment from the privilege of training his horses at Newmarket Heath, the great turf centre of all England, has awakened international interest on the part of those who follow the fortunes of the thoroughbreds on both sides of the Atlantic. It has served to bring into the limelight of publicity again the man who has spent a princely fortune in a vain quest of turf honors in England and America. He has spent more money in twelve years on the turf and has received less in return than any man who has ever raced horses.

Richard Croker's active career as an owner of horses began in spectacular fashion in 1882, when the wonderfully successful stable owned by young Frank Ehret, trained by "Matt" Allen and running in the name of McLewee & Co., was dispersed. This was on Nov. 12. The horses in the stable had in two seasons won much more money than other establishments, but the notoriety became distasteful to the elder Ehret, and the order went forth to his son to quit the turf. This the young man did, and the commands of the father in this respect were lived up to to the letter. No one has since intimated that Frank Ehret has dabbled in racing.

At the time of the sale, the turf in America had almost reached its high-water mark. It was the year before the disastrous shrinkage in values, which began in 1893, a year which many have come to remember. Morris Park was about four years old, and it was there that many of the triumphs of the "White, red star," the colors of the Ehret stable, were won. All told, the sale of the Ehret horses realized \$223,850, the highest on record then, but that of August Belmont in the winter of 1890, when one of the strongest stables ever sold found new owners.

Croker's Debut on the Turf.
Michael F. Dwyer's name appeared as the purchaser of Yorkville Belle, Fairy, De Muth, Don Alonzo and Dobbins. The last-named, then a yearling, was the produce of the famous mare Thora, and it was with the object of "cornering" her produce that Mr. Croker bought Dobbins and Yorkville Belle, his half-sister.

The record of the best prices made at this sale was as follows:
Don Alonzo, 2, by Long Tail... \$30,000
Round Dance, M. F. Dwyer... \$30,000
Yorkville Belle, 3, by Miler-Thora... \$24,000
M. F. Dwyer... \$24,000
Dobbins, 1, by Mr. Pickwick... \$20,200
Thora, M. F. Dwyer... \$20,200
Fairy, 4, by Artye-Fay... \$10,000
M. F. Dwyer... \$10,000
De Muth, 5, by Ten Brock... \$6,300
Belle of Nantura, M. F. Dwyer... \$6,300

Total for five head... \$100,500
Marcus Daly paid \$26,000 for Sir Francis, by Mr. Pickwick, out of Thora, hence full brother to Dobbins. James R. Keene bought the yearling colt Boyce, by Great Tom out of Moselle, hence brother to Tyrant, for \$13,500. A. F. Wolcott paid \$12,100 for Runyon, a brown colt by Longfellow. The colts and fillies produced by Thora sold at this sale for a total of \$70,200, a record rarely equaled at any stage of the turf, or in any country where racing has been carried on.

Attends Breeding.
Within a few months following this sale Mr. Croker also purchased a half interest in the famous Belle Meade Stud near Nashville, Tenn., at a price said to have been \$250,000. It was at Belle Meade that Thora was owned and here born. It was the success of Yorkville Belle that first drew Mr. Croker's attention to her dam, Thora, and to her birthplace. But the partnership did not last many years, and was declared off on mutually satisfactory terms. It was Yorkville Belle who first carried Mr. Croker's colors and on the first day of the Elizabeth meeting, April 13, 1893, ridden by Johnny Lamley, she won at six furlongs on an ordinary field.

On May 16, 1893, on the second day of the spring meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, Dobbins, trained by the late Hardy Campbell and under the management of M. F. Dwyer, was entered in an overnight event at half a mile and under the pilotage of Johnny Lamley, one of the most alert jockeys who ever rode a two-year-old, he won "all the way." The betting was 5 to 2 on the colt. The value of the race was \$835, and thus began the turf career of the \$20,000 yearling, destined to achieve much more than average fame in the course of his life. Mr. Croker's colors were seen on the same day in the Carlton Stake, won by his colt Prince George, by Sensation, out of Louise, named after one of the most popular turfmen America ever knew—the late George Lorrillard, and bought by M. Croker from W. C. Daly after he had run a strong second to M. F. Dwyer's Don Alonzo at Elizabeth several weeks before this.

Dobbins His Favorite.
Dobbins was always a great favorite with his owner, and deservedly so. He had the bad fortune to have to meet James R. Keene's renowned Domino in many stakes, and Domino nearly always beat him. The Futurity of that year, 1893, was a sensational one. Domino, Galliee and Dobbins finished very short heads apart for the great stake. Domino carried 130 pounds and was ridden by Fred Tarral; Galliee had 115 pounds, and Henry Griffin in the saddle; Dobbins carried 120 pounds, and was ridden by "Patsy" McDermott,

who had ridden Lowlander to victory in the Suburban a few weeks before. McDermott was a good rider, but not as strong a finisher as Tarral. So the friends of Mr. Croker sympathized with him in the defeat of Dobbins, and the aftermath was a match between the two colts, which was run two days later, with Willie Sims in place of McDermott on Dobbins, and 118 pounds on each colt.

The result was an almost exact repetition of the Futurity, except that the judges could not separate the colts, and it was declared a dead heat. The match was for \$10,000 a side, the betting 2 to 1 on Domino. Under the rules of racing all the bets were off because the race resulted in a dead heat. It was a most stubborn contest; in fact, the features of the year 1893 were the frequent meetings between Domino and Dobbins.

Domino's Futurity Victory.
Domino's Futurity victory, involving as it did the frustration of Mr. Croker's great ambition to win the famous stake with Dobbins, was one of the most sensational races ever run. Dobbins had been sent up to Saratoga to recruit after an arduous spring and summer, and when he came back after one or two easy winning races at the Springs, his best friends said they hardly knew the colt, because of his improvement. McDermott had the mount on Dobbins, and it was asserted that he interfered with and threw Hyderabad, one of Mr. Keene's entries, just purchased for \$30,000 from the colored turfman, Albert Cooper.

The finish of this memorable race shows how desperate a contest it was. Domino, on the outside of the three placed ones, Galliee in the centre and Dobbins next the rail. It was only a matter of a few inches that Domino won by, with Galliee barely in front of Dobbins. "Doc" Street always said that his colt Galliee would have won if he had not been between those two hard riders, Tarral and McDermott. "A few inches between me and fame," said Street afterwards.

Match Arranged.
Hardly had the race been decided before the friends of Messrs. Croker and Dwyer hastened to the Messrs. Keene and suggested a match between Domino and Dobbins for \$25,000 a side. Under modified conditions a match was made for \$100,000 a side, each to carry 115 pounds. It was the first time in the history of the turf that a match was made and resulted in a dead heat, as stated. It is a remarkable coincidence that Mr. Croker should have chosen the name of Galliee, who beat Dobbins in the Futurity, for one of the costly youngsters which have been debarred from the "sacred" training grounds of Newmarket.

In 1894 Mr. Croker's horses, still under the management of Mr. F. Dwyer, were very successful. Dobbins winning the Brooklyn Derby, the \$33,000 Realization, the \$8000 Tidal and other races. In the fall of 1894 came the constitutional amendment against betting, and Messrs. Croker and Dwyer shipped their stable to England that fall to race in 1895. Their experiences in England were disastrous. Their horses were run up when they won selling races, and Banquet, one of M. F. Dwyer's most serviceable racers, was claimed out of the stable. Harry Teyler was left at the post when carrying a fortune in wagers, although Sims, his rider, was to ride for it. Mr. Dwyer came back to America a much poorer man, with his much-reduced stable. Mr. Croker returned to the English turf a few years later with the success up to 1901, when the engagement as a trainer of Enoch Wishard proved the most fortunate thing he ever did.

Croker's Manchester Victory.
That season, thru Wishard's shrewdness in "placing" his horses where they could win, Mr. Croker's stable undoubtedly much more than paid expenses. It was at Manchester, in September of 1891, that the race won by Mr. Croker's Minnie Dea, ridden by "Johnny" Reiff, defeating Mr. Wishard's De Lacy, ridden by Lester Reiff, brought about the latter jockey's suspension upon the complaint of Lord Marcus Beresford. Reiff was reinstated about a year ago, but it was said that the stewards desired to reinstate some English riders and did not wish to appear invidious.

Mr. Croker has year after year made many entries in all the great English stakes. The forfeits alone in any one year would mean a fortune. Many of his entries have been the produce of Dobbins. At last, convinced apparently that if he wanted to win he must have the most fashionably-bred ones in Great Britain, he paid \$25,000 for one yearling by St. Simon, and a few months ago purchased several of Sir Tatton Sykes' yearlings, outbidding all the English firmen, including Lord Marcus Beresford, who in all racing transactions, is said to represent King Edward. The four yearlings bought on that occasion cost nearly \$80,000. One of them, now named Galliee, cost Mr. Croker \$18,000, and was the highest-priced yearling sold in England in 1904. At Wantage, in Bucks, England, he maintained one training establishment and in Ireland he has a breeding farm and a training establishment. He will at once sell Wantage, and thus sever his connection with England.

Loves a Million a Year.
During the twelve years that he has owned horses, it is estimated that Mr. Croker's expenditures have exceeded his income by more than a million dollars. In commenting upon this, the turfmen say he could have had a great deal more pleasure for much less money if he had continued to race in America, as did Mr. Belmont and his associates had begun to make appreciable improvements in the turf situation after 1891;

Dobbins died about a year ago, as a result of an injury to one of his hind legs in a race years ago.

Lord Durham, who is rightly or wrongly accused of being the man responsible for the interdiction of Croker's horses from Newmarket, has been in the public eye a long time. Years ago he was defendant in a libel suit brought by Sir George Chetwynd because of a speech made at the Gimcrack Club. The result of the suit was practically a vindication of Durham's charges. But even in his own country Lord Durham has many bitter critics. One publication which circulates among the wealthiest and most aristocratic people of Great Britain, published a rejoinder to his recent Gimcrack Club speech that would, under ordinary circumstances, lead to libel suit.

Of all the Americans who began to race in England about 1885, a list which included Croker, Dwyer, the late Pierre Lorillard and William C. Whitney, James R. Keene, Edward Corrigan, John A. Drake, Jacob Pincus, Eugene Leigh and August Belmont, practically only the last-named has survived, and the question often asked in local racing circles is: "What would happen if Lord Durham took a notion to refuse Mr. Belmont the privilege of training his horses at Newmarket?" Mr. Belmont, by the way, as chairman of the English Jockey Club, and therefore, one of the exclusive body which, thru its ruling circles is refused Mr. Croker the training privileges at Newmarket.

THE ROAD TO THE HEART OF A MAN

A Breezy Comedy From the French.

Scene: A small but elegant dining-room in the modern artistic style, light woodwork, spotless linen and sparkling glass. The table is set for two, with an endless variety of forks and spoons at each place. In the centre a beautiful cluster of pink roses.

Madame, delicate, ethereal, blonde, is dressed in an exquisite tea gown. A widow, but ready to be persuaded to change her life of loneliness, particularly as her companion is a man of considerable wealth.

There is also a rival to be vanquished, a cousin of madame's, but poor and in-striking contrast to the former's delicate beauty. Monsieur expects to call upon the cousin after dinner, but madame has decided otherwise.

Monsieur, a good-looking, healthy and hearty specimen of the genus man; a bachelor and in search of a wife. At present undecided between madame and her cousin.

They are seated at the table. Monsieur (politely preparing to pour from the decanter of white wine before him): Allow me.

Madame (pushing her glass away): No indeed! I never take anything but mineral water.

Monsieur (innocently): You are not sick, I trust.

Madame (softly): It is an order that I may not become so—but help yourself, I beg of you. (To the butler): Give monsieur some Bordeaux.

Monsieur (looking with embarrassment at his two wine glasses, one filled with red, the other with white wine): Won't you even take a little Bordeaux?

Monsieur (softly): Never!

Monsieur (absent-mindedly): The question? But you are not sick?

Madame: I certainly should be if I drank the horrid stuff.

Monsieur (putting down the glass he has just raised to his lips): Oh!

Madame (smiling graciously): How kind of you, my dear friend, to come to dinner with me in this informal way.

Monsieur: You know that I was only too delighted.

Madame (sweetly): Indeed! You do not come half often enough to Paris—but then—I do not wonder, your chat-ban is a jewel!

Monsieur (gallantly): I return the reproach, fair lady. It is very seldom that you grace your charming country home. You are cruel to your neighbors, and, besides, how can I eat all the partridges alone?

Madame (coldly): I do not eat game. Silence. Madame absently plays with the edge of her empty plate. Monsieur, who adores partridges and has helped himself plentifully, draws a long sigh. He swallows one or two mouthfuls hurriedly and pushes away his plate.

Madame (in surprise): Have you finished? Why, I always thought you were a most valiant trencherman.

Monsieur, too polite to admit that his hunger ceases at the sight of a companion who does not eat a mouthful, murmurs some vague remark.

The plates are changed and a juicy roast is brought in, at the sight of which monsieur's appetite returns with will beat him company now.

But the butler is well trained in the ways of his mistress. He passes her by and offers the roast directly to monsieur, who turns eagerly to madame.

pleasure very quickly, I assure you. And really one soon learns to pity the people, ignorant of the laws of hygiene, who, like you, dear friend, amuse themselves by filling their stomachs with all sorts of indigestible things.

Monsieur: 'I! I! Madame: Now, you see, since I began to eat normally, and as every one should eat—

Monsieur: '?? ? ? ? ! ! Madame (more and more complacent): I never feel any of the discomfort experienced by those who eat meat and drink wine.

The butler appears with a sherbet of tempting appearance.

Monsieur (exasperated): You do not drink wine and you refuse meat. I am sure you must cram yourself with sweets!

Madame (with a low cry of horror): Sugar! What can you be thinking of, my friend? I had the sherbet prepared especially for you. I never allow myself to touch anything sweet; sugar is so fattening you know.

Monsieur refuses the sherbet.

Madame (smiling and candid): You will not take any?

Monsieur (sarcastically): I am afraid it would make me too fat!

They leave the table and enter a dimly lit parlor, where the butler presently serves the coffee.

Madame (pouring it): A cup of coffee, dear friend?

Monsieur (somewhat revived by the clear fragrance): Thank you—and you? Madame: No, none for me. I drink nothing but camomile—see, this is my little tea ball.

Monsieur: Why do you do that? Madame (in a tone of pity for such ignorance): For my digestion.

Monsieur: But what is there to digest? A few spoonfuls of buttered eggs.

Madame: And the spinach and my potato.

Monsieur (ironically): Do not forget the mineral water.

Madame (counting two little pills from a golden box beside her): Ah! you are jecting now. One—two, that is enough.

Monsieur (horrified): What are you doing now? Putting medicine into the camomile?

Monsieur (with a look of superior pity): No, indeed! This is sugar, specially prepared, free from all danger. It does not fatten.

Monsieur (in the tone of a man whose patience is exhausted): Sugar! free from all danger!

An hour later, monsieur rings at the door of a tiny apartment on the fourth floor of a cheap boarding-house. An old woman dressed in a cook's apron opens the door and smiles at the sight of the visitor.

Cook: Miss Alice will be glad to see you, sir. Walk in; she is still at the table; that is, she has just this minute sat down. Poor child, she works hard with her classes.

Monsieur enters a tiny, cheery dining-room, where a young lady is seated, reading as she eats. At the sight of her visitor she springs up with her hands outstretched.

Miss Alice: You, at Paris! What fun! Sit down, you must have dinner with me, unless you have already dined. It is late, I know.

Monsieur (his face beaming at the warm welcome he has received, and also at the sight of a savory beefsteak surmounted by golden brown potatoes): Yes, I have dined—or, rather, I have not.

Miss Alice: My dear Roger, it certainly is good to see you! I know you won't mind taking pot luck! You can see the principal article, but there is a salad and a pate, and this wine isn't so bad either, the more, much like what you are in the country. If I had known you were coming, I'd have prepared something different.

But monsieur is radiant. He eats his beefsteak in blissful content, all the time looking admiringly at Miss Alice. At last he can contain himself no longer.

beefsteak in blissful content, all the time looking admiringly at Miss Alice. At last he can contain himself no longer.

Monsieur (inecstasy): Alice! you are delicious—you are the kind of woman to make a man proud and happy! Any one who can eat and drink as you do, Ah! that is what renders true union possible.

Alice (astonished): '?? ? ? ! ! Monsieur (rapturously): Alice, I adore you! Once I doubted, but now I am sure of it. Your beefsteak is perfection—and you, also. Do not laugh, I am speaking seriously. Tell me, will you be my wife?

Alice, overcome by emotion, is silent. Cook (who has just entered): Oh! Miss Alice. How glad I am! Now you can live like a lady and always have enough to eat!

Billiards—Ancient and Modern.

John Henry Freese in February Outing.

The game of billiards may lay claim to great antiquity, for in "Anthony and Cleopatra" Shakespeare makes Cleopatra say: "Let us to billiards; and so, unless we accuse the great poet of an error in chronology, we have traced the game back to a period before the Christian era. In early times a similar game was played on the grass or turf with stones, and later with balls of lignum vitae and other substances.

How to apply the right "twist," or "English," to the cue-ball is one of the most interesting and important elements in the art of good playing. In early times only two white balls were used, and each player sought simply to pocket the ball of his opponent. The red ball was introduced as a novelty to keep the game from dying out.

As time has gone on, the game has had a varied development in different countries. In Spain they play with three balls and five wooden pins which are set up in the middle of the table. In Russia they play with five balls, two white, a red, a blue and a yellow one. The English game is played quite differently from the American and French games. It is a combination of the American games of both pool and billiards, being played on a table having pockets as in an ordinary pool table, and the points are scored in both of the American games being counted. The French and the American games are played with three balls upon a table without pockets, and only "cannon" or "carons" are counted, as hereinafter explained. In America the game of billiards has undergone a rapid development on account of the great skill attained by American players. Early in the last century the game was commonly played with four balls upon a pool table, more or less like the present English game, for both pocketing balls and making carons were counted; but in time this style of playing proved so simple that a table was adopted without any pockets in it—and carous only were counted.

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EAST END LONDON AT PLAY

Ralph D. Paine in Outing For February.

On our way to George Pacey's whippet handicap at "Omerton near Ackney," my friend and bureau of east end information, "Brummy" Meadows, pulled from his pocket a crumpled sheet of paper, and used it to call my attention to a sturdy young man, who filled a small street stall by the curb.

"He's a cats-meat man," said "Brummy." "An' seein' the likes of him reminds me o' this bit of paper, wot is a challenge I received by mail from another cats-meat artist, and in a manner of speakin', I must be fixin' up a match before long."

He read the document aloud, halting at a few troublesome spots:

"Hearing so much of the ability of Jim Belcher of Shoreditch, and his defiance of all comers, I, Jack Smith of Camberwell, hereby challenges him to cut and skewer one-half hundredweight of cats-meat for any part of ten pounds."

"A cats-meat man serves meat to his customers' cats," "Brummy" explained condescendingly, "an' it takes a bit of skill, d'you see, to cut and skewer it proper like, an' of course, there's bound to be bettin' an' challengin' in it, just like everything else in the east end. This here whippet racin' is a big sport, bigger than innit-singin', but there's many others. I was goin' to take you down to see some old-time haddock-splittin' for a purse, but when I askies my friend about it, he backs out, sayin', like a bat-headed old fool, that it was one o' them Yankee tricks to etel our way o' doin' things, and he says he'll be damned if he'll show you one bloody, solitary haddock, in a manner o' speakin', he don't know no better. I told him you ain't in the haddock-splittin' trade, but he's as stubborn as a coster's mule, so he is."

This was disappointing, for I had hoped to see old Toddy Ray split haddock. Besides this skilled calling, he is the finest old sportsman in the east end. A few weeks ago he ran third in a distance race, against a formidable field of suburban talent, and Toddy Ray is in his seventy-eighth year. There was an afternoon of whippet racing as the east end follows it, which is with ardent joy, and all the shillings and crowns he can scratch together for the "bookies." This sport of dog racing first flourished in the "Black Country," and on the Lancashire moors, where it is the most conspicuous pastime and excitement of the British artisan and miner. Long ago, it invaded London, and almost any week in the year you can find the whippets and their following, either at Homerton, or at Bow, where Mrs. Conner manages the handicaps.

The east ender may be as brutal and sodden as you like to call him, but in his sports there is a streak of sentiment and harmoniousness. His whippets run for the love of it, without rough handling or compulsion, and the sport is far more humane than its aristocratic cousin, coursing with greyhounds, where many hares must die each day, after torturing flights for life.

We reached George Pacey's grounds so early in the afternoon that no more than a dozen dogs were waiting. Mr. Pacey sat on a high bank, overlooking a cricket match in a nearby field, and to him slouched a lowering and collarless youth, with two whippets at his heels. The rubicund Pacey lost interest in the cricket match, and plunged into a muddy torrent of dialog, that supplied a rousing introduction to the afternoon's sport:

"You — you," said the collarless young man with considerable heat, "your — handicapper gave my dog two yards the worst of it last week, because your — brother had a dog in the same heat, I'm — If I ever run another dog in your — crooked matches, I'll start a handicap myself that will draw every — entry you've got, for they're all sick of your — dirty work, you —"

"You can take your — dogs, and your — self, and go start another — handicap," replied Mr. Pacey, "and you can starve and rot tryin' it, for all I care, you —"

When mortal combat seemed inevitable, Mr. Meadows drew me away and explained apologetically:

"It's only a mild bit of argument over the runnin' of a dog at the last handicap. No harm intended, d'you see. They're the best of friends. The young man will be a runnin' his dogs this very afternoon, when he cools down a bit. They're very keen on the sport, d'you see, an' that's just a manner of speech to show their interest."

Dogs, owners and spectators were drifting in rapidly. A ground-keeper was carefully rolling a hundred and fifty-yard straightway cinder track, across one end of which were fresh chalk lines a yard apart. These were the handicap marks for the start, every dog in a heat being rated by past performances. The novice wondered how and why the dogs should run at consistent speed along this track without barriers of any kind, and what could be their incentive. The whippets themselves soon began to hint at a solution. They were little and active little brutes, plainly bred from Italian greyhound stock, altho a few showed cross-strains of doubtful pedigree. No thoroughbred was ever more ramped than these small racers. All were blanketed from head to tail, some had bandages on their ankles, and one absurdly important whippet wore tiny pat-heels of porous plaster on his delicate shanks,

because he was a "bit proppy," and had strained himself in a previous match. Tied to fence-posts, or trailing after their owners, the whippets were nervous and unsly at sight of the track. The starter happened to walk to the straining line to try his old-fashioned pistol, an hour before the racing began. Every dog that saw him began to dance and fidget, and when the pistol was fired, they yelped and whined in a frenzy of evident impatience to get on their marks. The fierce joy of the contest thrilled every hair of them. It was already easy to see why this was a cleaner, sweeter sport than rabbit-coursing, even tho its patrons were rough of garb and violent of language. Their manners could not corrupt their racing-dogs, whose ideas of "sport for sport's sake" were impeccable.

For an hour the whippets frisked into the grounds until there were a round hundred of them, and this was only a routine fortnightly "five-pound handicap at hundred and fifty yards."

Several hundred men, and, perhaps, a dozen women hovered around the course, and as the time for starting the heats drew near, a perceptible tide of interest flowed toward a part of the barrier fence, alongside which a number of hard-faced and brazen-throated persons were perched on sundry packing boxes. Masters and whippets joined the growing throng, and it was worth noting that the tangle of dogs remained wholly passive. There was no quarrelling or back-biting among the thoroughbred little gentlemen of the four-footed world, who had come for the sole business of racing each other. They thought of nothing else, and were taking no chances of injury by any vulgar bickering among themselves.

"The blokes on the boxes are bookies," explained "Brummy" Meadows, "an' their clarks is standin' beside 'em. Bookmakers at a whippet handicap? Certainlee. There'll be twenty of them barkin' away when the afternoon warms up a bit. I've seen five hundred pounds upon the favorite in the final heat up in the Black Country. These Lannon bouncers ain't got th' tin to play heavy, d'you see, but they'll go it for all they can dig up. There they go. Just 'ear him."

A beefy bookie, whose plaid waistcoat could have been heard from Momerton to Hazeley, had begun to bark:

"First heat. Three to one bar one, Tyke your pick of the field, bar Young Bob. A bob's worth o' that, did you see Bill? Say you must ha' robbed the Penk of England. Can you afford to blow yer whole bloomin' fortune? Never mind—don't go away down-hearted. I'll take it. Three bob to one on Kitty Bile, bar Young Bob."

The shillings and half-crowns were dribbling in along the shouting line with now and then the yellow gleam of a sovereign to show that the plunger was on deck. Now the dogs began to mass around a rough shed at one end of the enclosure. It was time for "weighing in," and every dog must be officially weighed and recorded before being allowed to start. Such a barking and crying there was around the big, old-fashioned pan scales, as the owners picked up their pets, and stood them gently in the balance. The printed race-cards had been distributed, and the actual weights of the dogs were compared with the figures set opposite their names. The weights ranged from twelve to twenty-one pounds. As fast as they were entered, the bookies "clarked" checked them off on their programs, to revise the starting lists, confident that any dog weighed in was sure to start, for one of the printed rules read:

"Any dog weighing in at these grounds, and not competing, will be disqualified for three months."

Here and there in the lists of heats were names that showed a pretty turn of sentiment in their owners, and the nomenclature was more pleasing than that of the average racetrack. Here were "Our Lassie," and "Valiant," "Miss Holly Bush," and "Broken Melody," "Merry Boy," and "Miss Fussy," "Blue Fly," "Merry Girl," "Fly Catcher," "Wise Bess," "Mark Valiant," "Young Kiss," "Best of Friends," "Little Nance," "Wait a Bit," "Tvy Leaf," "Hi Hi" and "Minnie Dee."

When the referee called the first heat, six dogs were carried to the "silly" or starting marks. It seemed puzzling to try to guess which was which, but this problem was solved in a jiffy, when one of the "official staff" began to distribute to the slippers strips of colored ribbon—red, white, black, blue, yellow and green. The dogs were dropped on the track, and it was pretty to see them sniff tremblingly at their respective ribbons, and even poke their heads into the gay streamers as their handlers tide them around the necks. Obviously the whippets knew what the colors were for, and wanted to help the business along that there might be no more foolish delays. On the race-card the color of each dog was set opposite his name, so that one might read as they ran.

As the slippers crouched on the chalk lines, according to the handicap, one scratched to fifteen yards, they rasped the dogs by the loose skin of the neck and the hind quarters and held them clear of the cinder path. In front of them danced a bunch of howling derbies, waving disreputable rags and towels, each trailing his guidon in front of his racer, in order that the dog might renew acquaintance with its particular bit of cloth. At a word from the starter these owners frequently turned to trail their cloths behind them, or to wave, shout and whistle at their dogs. It was not until the agitated owners had trotted to the far end of the track, beyond the "trig," or finish line, that the way was clear for the starting of this first heat.

Then the starter raised his pistol arm

in air, the slippers crouched like statues, swang the dogs in air off the track and for an instant the figures hung there, fixed as in a photograph. "Bang!" went the pocket edition of a cannon, and like a flash the slippers shot their dogs forward, with a deft skittering motion, so that as the clutching hands left them, the whippets landed on their feet in full motion, propelled with the added speed of this dog were in full stride as their paws first gripped the cinders.

The six dogs were strung out in a line fifteen yards long. They flew down the straightaway, as if death were at their heels.

Beyond the finish line, the owners were "sunning down" their dogs, waving their absurd cloths, shouting, whistling, imploring, as if an epidemic of St. Vitus Dance had smitten them. Every whippet ran with an eye on his far-away master, striving to get to him in the shortest possible time. Now the scratch dog began to overhaul the leaders, cutting down their advantage a fraction of an inch for every smooth stride. He was a mite of a racer, was this Young Bob—a thirteen-pound dog that looked like a puppy compared with one or two of his rivals of almost greyhound size. Flying paws scattered the cinders until cloud of grayish dust almost obscured the bunch.

Half way down the course, and it was easy to see that the handicappers' work had been skilfully done. The leaders were dropping back, the penalized dogs were creeping up. Wee Young Bob was going like a black bullet, his slender legs were a blur of furious motion, it seemed, for an instant, as if he would be pocketed for the other five dogs were spread out just in front of him, but he sailed around the outside without wasting an inch more ground than was necessary, straightened out, cut in between two dogs racing neck-and-neck in front and locked strides with them. The manoeuvre could not have been executed with prettier skill if a tiny greyhound had been piloting Young Bob, who was heading with his head as well as his heels.

Here was rare handicapping, indeed, for twenty yards from home, a baby-blanket would have covered four of the six whippets. Then Young Bob let out his last link of speed and poked his black nose in front of Duchess and Santol. When they swept across the chalk line, like a little whirlwind, Young Bob had won the heat by a clear length. Every dog made for his master without slackening speed and leaped headlong at the particular rag or towel which claimed its frantic allegiance. Snapping jaws closed in the fabrics, and, spinning in mid-air from the impetus of their fight, the dogs were lifted into their masters' arms, their teeth fast in the towels which they still worried with growling enthusiasm. Young Bob's owner swung him twice around his head, and the little dog hung on for dear life.

"A pretty race," said Referee Jack Taylor, as he hung out the painted bits of board, which announced to the crowd the colors of the first and second dogs. "There's a lot in the slippin', you know. The man what handles Young Bob is the champion slipper of Lannon. A first-class slip is worth a matter o' distance in a close heat."

The next heat was varied by an incident that set a hundred men along the fence to howling and cursing with black rage and disappointment. A dainty whippet—Quarrel was her name—was entered with two yards handicap allowance. She had won a previous fortnightly handicap, had done some rattling private trials and was heavily backed along the bookies' line. By starting time Quarrel was a sweeping favorite. It was all her race two-thirds of the way, and she was making the other entries look like so many street curs. Her owner danced with joy beyond the finish line, for he stood to win twenty pounds in bets, and to have a "look in" at the handicap money in the final heat.

Just then a totally irrelevant impulse sifted thru the mental processes of Quarrel. She slackened speed way down to a foolish little trot, then turned, and deliberately loafed off the track and sat in the grass on her haunches and looked at the crowds racing her beyond the fence. To make it worse, Quarrel was laughing at them. Her mouth was open, her little pink tongue hung out and she sat and grinned and grinned, shamelessly proud of her performance. Her delicate sensibilities would have been shocked beyond mending, could she have understood the remarks yelled at her, volleys, showers of them. A hundred fists were brandished at this silly little figure sitting in the grass, while the race swept on, and the towel of Quarrel's master waved in helplessness and amazement. He ran down to his fickle jade of a whippet, but made no attempt to punish her, for, once afraid of the game, she would have been ruined for more racing.

"Brummy" Meadows shook his head with an air of tolerant amusement:

"There's no understandin' the bally tykes. Now, who'd ha' thought Quarrel would ha' done the likes o' that. It was all straight, tho! No dirty work I marked that."

"How could it have been made a crooked job? I asked, having taken it

for granted that there must be some seamy streaks in the sport.

"There's ways an' means of throwin' a race," said "Brummy," "but it ain't easy, d'you see? Maybe it's worth a nice pot o' money to have a dog lose? Maybe the owner has a friend or brother, what has helped him train th' tyke. Well, the owner goes to the finish, to run 'is dog up, all right, but the dog knows the other chap too, d'you see? And when the dogs is slipped, and come by him, saunterin' alongside the track, he just shows a bit of handkerchief, or maybe he whistles, which mixes up the whippet. 'Here's a pal o' mine,' says the dog to himself. So instead of keepin' on, he turns off the track and chucks up the race."

Maybe it's made an object to the slippers to hold the dog in the slips, not give him a fair start, in a manner o' speakin', hold him just enough to make him lose a yard, in gettin' away, d'you see? Then there's the owner at the other end. If he overruns his mark, when he's wavin' his dog along with the towel, his dog gets disqualified. But it's takin' shockin' chances to try them dodges, with a seferer like Jack Taylor. There's one sure an' easy way to kill a dog's speed, an' that, feedin' of him just before he comes to the grounds. If his little belly's full, he can't run himself out of a way of a buss 'oss. But there ain't as much crooked work as you might think. These men takes a lot o' pride in the runnin' of their dodges, an' every one of them hopes to breed champion and sell him a fancy price."

Fifteen heats were run off—six dogs in a heat—and even the long English twilight was hinting dusk, before the final race was run. A number of the whippets raced with muzzles on. The reason appeared in a heat where a leading dog lost its temper. Another whippet swerved square in its path, and instead of making the best of it, and trusting to generalship to get around the obstructionist, the offended dog turned and nipped the culprit in the neck. The bitten dog instantly lost all interest in the race and turned on its foe. The two mixed it up in a yelping, dusty swirl, while the race went on without them. The referee at once identified the owner of the hot-tempered whippet that he must run his dog muzzled thereafter, under penalty of disqualification if he failed to heed the edict.

In the horde of owners and handlers were three women, one of them a pretty young girl in her teens. The wives and daughters play their part, by calling "up" the dogs at the finish, while their men-folk handle them in the slips.

"The women like the game," said Mr. Pacey, "but there's a bit more in it than that. The fancy whippet trainers hold that a dog will run a yard to two yards faster for a woman than for a man. Odd, ain't it, how the women folk makes 'em all jump lively?"

These swearing, jostling crowds from the East End enjoyed this afternoon sport, without buying one solitary drink of strong liquor on the grounds. Between the heats they flocked to a big booth and drank tea and ate sponge cake and currant tarts. This was another item in a list of incongruities, in the keen edge of whippet racing is in the handicapping, which is a marvel of painstaking accuracy. Whippets run in more consistent form than horses and there are few "in-and-outers." The speed standard for handicapping is a mark of twelve seconds for two hundred and twenty yards, and champion dogs have cut under this figure by a shade. This is at the rate of fifty-five feet a second, or nearly twice as fast as a crack sprinter can run the "2.20." Figured for a mile, it is at the rate of a mile in one minute and thirty-five seconds, as fast as thoroughbred ever ran the distance. In other words, when the whippet whizzes down his cinder track, he is moving at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, which is express train speed.

He cannot be handicapped by a weight-carrying system, and in working out a method of distance handicaps, say, for a hundred and fifty yard track, such nice timing is required that whippet handicappers are not content with the finest stop-watches used on the race tracks, which split the seconds only into fifths. One maker of Roehda's turns out many watches every year for whippet experts, with a mechanism adjusted to split the second into sixteenths, and this is the kind of time-piece generally used in this sport.

TREPOFF, THE STRONG MAN.

Brief Sketch by a Former Resident of Moscow.

General Trepoff is a "strong" man. Before his appointment as head of police in Moscow he had had no connection with "the force," being a dashing guard officer, noted among his dissolute fellows for sobriety and strictness of life. His appointment was a great surprise to his friends and the public. Almost the youngest colonel in the Russian service, devoted to his profession, a brilliant career seemed before him. A strict disciplinarian, he yielded unquestioning obedience when the orders of their czar came for him to abandon that career, and take up the command of the Moscow police, in private he plaintively protested to his friends: "What crime have I committed that the czar should disgrace me? Why has he made me a policeman? If my appointment was a surprise, his methods of performing his duty were no less of a surprise. The Moscow public learned, to their utter astonishment, that their own convenience was not served by allowing the pavement to be obstructed by loiterers or groups of people so engrossed in some discussion or gazing into shop windows that they had to step into the roadway to get by."

London Methods.

The London system of "moving on," till then unknown, was introduced, and at the same time the police were warned of exercise the greatest politeness in regulating traffic. Some of the general orders to the police on this score, duly published in the "Police Gazette," make quaint reading, and forcibly illustrate the familiar, and go-lucky manner of going on that had existed previously. Householders were compelled to construct and maintain proper pavement. They also had to designate their houses with proper numbers of a uniform pattern in addition to the name plates, for Moscow, with its million inhabitants, was still so much of a village that the houses were known not by their numbers, but by the name of the proprietors, to the great inconvenience of everybody. The new plan of numbers has never caught on for all the efforts of Trepooff, as the inhabitants prefer the old plan. In the roadway itself fresh surprises were created by the announcement that not only cabs, but even private carriages, including those of the wealthy merchants with their fleet Orloff trotters, must keep the rule of the road. A considerable check was also put on the license-connected with the restaurants and other places of public resort.

Trepoff, the Incorruptible.

If the public were surprised by having ideas of order prevalent in other European countries introduced into old-fashioned Moscow, the police themselves, and especially the police officers, received still more of a shock. They were politely but firmly informed that they were public servants and not masters, that they were to be in order and not to give orders. Absolutely incorruptible himself, Trepooff did not shrink from attempting the task of clearing the Augean stables of police peculation and extortion, which he treated with the greatest severity. Numbers of heads of districts, police captains and minor officers were summarily dismissed for such offenses, losing both place and pension. In more flagrant cases the offenders were sent to cool their heels for more or less protracted periods, in the Caucasus or the Province of Astrakhan. In each case the names and the fact of their dismissal were duly chronicled in the "Police Gazette." His hobby was the fire brigade, which he brought to a high point of efficiency (as Russia). Among other things, Moscow has to thank him for the introduction of steam fire-engines.

His energy and activity seemed to know no limits, and a weird legend grew up among the frost-chills (cobwebs) that he was endowed with the superhuman faculty of being able to dispense with sleep altogether, for at all hours of the day or night they might at any moment see the erect martial figure dash past in the pair-horse "polyotka" (the equipage known to English writers as a droshky, which it is never called by Russians) for, like St. Petersburg, and more so, Moscow never goes to bed. The cafes and restaurants and many restaurants are open till four a. m., and as the belated waiters return home they meet workmen making their way to or from their work, and the peasant carts with market produce are already rumbling over the cobbles that pave the roads. A tall, spare, handsome man, with a close-cropped pointed beard, and rather young in looks for his age, Trepooff retains, under the unbecoming police uniform, the smart, military, slightly arrogant bearing of an officer of the Russian Horse-Guards.

A thorough gentleman, devoid of fear and, as has been said, absolutely incorruptible, obedient to his superiors and exacting the same implicit obedience from those under his command, he is emphatically a "man." A soldier, mindful of his oath of allegiance, he will carry out his duty as he understands it, unflinchingly, out, if need be, to the "Do not hesitate to shoot" policy, regardless of his personal feelings and of the consequences to himself. He was meant for better work.



en of the Highway," the Attraction Theatre This Week.

COLD CURE
GET IT TODAY Price 25c
Relieve the head, throat, and lungs almost immediately.
I WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY IF IT FAILS.
MUNYON, Philadelphia.



New Rural Play to be Seen for the First Time in This City at the Grand Opera House This Week.

AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS

General Sir John Gordon, K.C.M., has special qualifications for writing the history of "The Sikhs" that he has just given to the world thru W. Blackwood of London. The Sikhs or disciples of Nanak, founder of the sect, sprang four hundred years ago from the ranks of the Jats, the most important and most ancient agricultural tribe of the Punjab. The ancestors, the Getae, had fought, non sine gloria, against Alexander the Great; they were reared in a locality which has borne the brunt of every invasion of India; the bracing climate in which they live preserved the hardy northern strain in them; they alone made a stand against Nadir Shah in 1738, and opposed the Moghul Viceroys of the Punjab, and fought Ahmed Shah in 1762, after which they made their Khalsa supreme in the Punjab, finally expelling the Afghans before Ahmed died in 1773. The author explains the constitution of the Khalsa and of the misls, or confederacies, of which it consisted, and traces the development till it became a territorial power in the beginning of the nineteenth century, under Maharaja Runjet Singh. This great ruler, the national hero of the Sikhs, had the foresight to recognize that the English were destined to become supreme in India, and in all his acts strove to maintain, and did maintain with them, peaceful and harmonious relations. Nor did his appreciation stop there, for he himself employed Europeans to command divisions of his army, which became so completely the dominant power in the Punjab that Runjet assumed autocratic power over the hitherto democratic and theocratic Khalsa. The decline of the Sikh monarchy and the anarchy which followed upon the death of the Maharaja are described without unnecessary detail, while the causes are clearly explained which led to the unprovoked wars with England and the conquest of the state within ten years. The gallant author who describes the battle deals tenderly with the generalship of the British, which, however, from his own narrative, appears rather to have merited the strong condemnation Lord Dalhousie passed upon it in his letters to the Duke of Wellington. None the less was General Gough one of those brave men under whom brave men love to fight, and on whose fallings they have little censure to pass. Our losses at Sobroon, Chillianwalla, and Gujrat were very great, but the gallantry of our soldiers was irresistible, albeit the Sikhs fought like the lions, after whom they are called by their caste name, or rather national, or sectarian, epithet. The stirring story of the defeat of the Khalsa in four pitched battles, with the capture of 220 guns, in the first, and the final crushing blows at Chillianwalla with Gujrat, in the second, Sikh wars, leads up to the annexation of the Punjab by Lord Dalhousie in 1849, and a final chapter on the Sikhs under the British Crown. Never has it appeared more conclusively that "The staunchest friends are bred out of the stoutest foemen." The Sikhs have served Britain right well, in the mutiny, when their loyalty under every temptation, and the admirable and sympathetic administration of Lord Lawrence, probably saved the Empire; in Burma, in China, Abyssinia, Afghanistan, Chitral and Africa—in fact, wherever hard knocks were to be got and faithful service was wanted. All over the East to Malaya and the Andaman Isles they are admitted to be the best of all possible soldiers and policemen. This history of their achievements in these pages cannot fail to inspire the reader with admiration for the gallant and handsome Sikhs. For a full account of the religion, which contributed to make them what they are, Sir John Gordon's book should be read. It embraces what is best in Hinduism and Buddhism, renounces idolatry, priestcraft and asceticism, proclaims the unity of God and the equality of all men before God, and, until the days of persecution by the Mohammedans, prescribed peace and good will. In the later days the Sikhs were enjoined to fight not only "with the word of God," but "with the sword of the Lord," and since then personal courage has been regarded among them as the highest of virtues, cowardice as the basest of crimes. They are expressly forbidden to lament loss of property or life in maintaining their cause, and nobly do they are pure monotheists, and it is gratifying to learn from the census figures of 1901 that they have increased by 15 per cent. since 1891 and now number upwards of two millions, of whom all the adult males are potential, and many actual, soldiers. The Sikhs are, in fact, one of the great assets of the Empire, and General Gordon has done well to write his spirited and interesting narrative of their history.

"Vanessa," Constantine Ralli, the author, tells us is a prophetic story. It purports to deal with the near future of the United States. The entire wealth of the country has passed from the trusts into the hands of three multimillionaires, and the whole nation groans under the burden. Gold buys the politician and there is no redress for the wrongs done. The story centers round Vanessa, a girl of matches beauty and great ambitions, who is drawn into the whirlpool of political intrigue by the infatuation of Amery Burnside, one of the three above-men-

tioned millionaires. Also she is a young widow she never loved her husband, and seems to be impervious to that subtle passion. She loathes Burnside, and yet lends herself to his schemes and for her neep receives large sums of money. During a journey to Italy she falls in love with an Italian Count, who reciprocates the sentiment. She returns to find the States in a turmoil. The people have at last risen against the "plutocrats," and scenes of the wildest description take place. The scheme of the book is well worked out, and the closing scenes are really well told. The author possesses a rare power of description, and draws his characters well. It is not a particularly pleasant book. It deals with people who live in an atmosphere of treachery, corruption and intrigue. Yet there is a faithful portrait of certain existing phases in the life of Yankee-land, and a warning against evils which, if unchecked, will, according to the author, lead to red ruin and the breaking up of laws.

Alive with the spirit of winter is the February Outing with its splendid illustrations of seasonable pastimes—tobogganing, sledding, skating, hockey and the rearing iceboat. Speed-breathless speed seems to be the keynote of these winter recreations. Robert Dunn contributes a romance of the far north where cold and hardships cannot chill the ardor of a woman's love; and "When the North Calls," by W. B. Ashley, brings back to us strongly the joyous days when we were boys exploring winter's wonderlands. But not all the articles are tinged with frost. Ralph D. Paine writes again of the inhospitable modes of traffic and stretches of the beautiful blue Nile itself. To the ever keen sportsman, the words of Edwyn Sandys call for attention. This month he tells of shooting ducks on "The Wild Marshes of Manitoba." Herbert K. Job hunts sea fowl, but in another way, taking camera shots only. The fishermen will want to read "An Exciting Encounter with a Red Fish," by C. F. Holder, and "February Fishing in Florida," by Wm. C. Harris. Poultry fanciers will read with interest "Breeding of Exhibition Poultry" and "The Least Known of All Game Animals" will appeal to those who have an interest in strange beasts. Of a personal nature are the accounts of "Men and Women of the Outdoor World," in which are sketches of such men as A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad; Miss Marion Holland, a heroine of the tankard Florida; Henry G. Trevor, John W. Bourdette, etc. The "Game of Billiards" is ably treated by John Henry Freese, accompanied by diagrams. The regular departments for February include Caspar Whitney's review of recent outdoor events, under the title of "The Sportsman's Viewpoint"; "How to Build a Jumper or Camp Sled," by Dan Beard; "How to Build an Ice Yacht"; "The Game Field," by Edwyn Sandys; "Midwinter Golf Gossip"; "The Outdoor School and College World," by Ralph D. Paine, and "Photography for the Beginner," by L. W. Brownell.

Talk in Parliament. A political handbook, called "The Premier Parliamentary Record and Review," gives the exact contribution made, in bulk, by the parliamentary orators in both houses to the talk in the parliamentary session. The Marquis of Lansdowne heads the peers with 166 columns of Hansard to his credit in 1904. Earl Spencer, leader of the opposition peers, comes next with 100 columns. Earl Grey spoke 60 columns, the Marquis of Ripon 60, the Earl of Crewe 40, the Marquis of Londonderry 27, Earl Fitzwilliam 7, the Marquis of Granby 3 and Lord Barnard 3.

The dukes are modest. The Duke of Marlborough was responsible for 32 columns, the Duke of Devonshire for 26, the Duke of Northumberland for 12, the Duke of Norfolk for 10 and the Duke of Bedford for 9.

The parliamentary eloquence of the church is represented by the following: The Archbishop of Canterbury 22 columns, the Bishop of Hereford 22, the Bishop of St. Asaph 12, the Bishop of Rochester 7, the Bishop of London 7, the Bishop of St. David's 5, the Bishop of St. Alban's 5, the Bishop of Durham 5 and the Bishops of Bath and Bristol 2 each.

In the house of commons Mr. Arthur Balfour heads the list with 317 columns and the dozen highest include the following: Mr. Austen Chamberlain 237 columns, Mr. G. Wyndham 180, Mr. Arnold-Forster 169, Mr. Lloyd George 166, Mr. G. Bowles 162, Sir C. Dillk 157, Mr. Winston Churchill 143, Mr. Lytton 132, Mr. Asquith 125 and Mr. Lough 110. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain stands thirty-third on the list with 66 columns, while Mr. John Morley was as low as 32.

Entable Kinds of Flesh. A new city slaughter house, covering two acres, and to be used for the killing of horses, donkeys and mules for food, has been opened in Paris with a banquet, at which horse and donkey flesh were served. It is stated that 2,000 horses, donkeys and mules are killed annually in Paris for food. The use of their flesh is increasing.

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

Story of a Survivor, Who, Altho Nearing the Allotted Span, is in Sound Health, But Short of Work.

Cannon to right of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon behind them. Volleyed and thundered; Stormed at with shot and shell, While horse and hero fell, They that had fought so well Came thru the jaws of death, Back from the mouth of hell, All that was left of them, Left of six hundred.

When can their glory fade? O, the wild charge they made! All the world wondered. Honor the charge they made! Honor the Light Brigade, Noble six hundred! —Tennyson.

Boston Herald. "Forget it?" said Veteran William McCormack, when asked if the memory of the charge at Balaklava would ever grow dim—"Forget it?" he said, "why, the incidents of that 30 minutes' ride are engrained in my mind so deeply that they never will be erased. I am getting to be a man old in years—I am now 68 years of age—but my memory is as clear as that of a man in his prime. "Yes, I am poor, very poor indeed, but I am willing to work. It seems that I can't get any steady jobs now. I have done a little lecturing on army life and I have been in the service of the Queen for 21 years—the Crimea and India and a short while in the home service. "No, I have no pension. It was 20 years ago that I sold back my pension—25 cents a day—to the home office in London. I wanted to come to this country, so I took four years in advance and signed off my rights under the pension act. "Now my wife is gone, I am all alone, and I have no claim on the British treasury. But I can do my work yet, if I could find something to do. "I was born near Glasgow, and I was only a few months old when my folks came to this country. I went back to England at 17 years of age, and joined the 8th Royal Irish Hussars—the light cavalry, you know. Then we were off for the Crimea—far Alma, Sebastopol and the Russians. "I remember how we were watching the battle—disengaged, as it were, waiting for orders, about 600 hundred of us. We could see the guns of the Russians about a mile and a half away. "Lord Cardigan was in command of us, when Nolan came with the orders to charge the guns. There must be a misapprehension, said Cardigan. 'A hundred thousand men couldn't get thru that awful crossfire and get back alive.' "And then he looked at us, and passed the word to the butts to blow the cavalry charge. I think he must have understood that it was a sacrifice. In big battles they sometimes sacrifice men—the way they lose a knight or a captain at chess—and when Cardigan realized to certain death he took his fate like a man. He had lost a brother at Alma, two months before. The last of the Cardigans, he said, and we were charging down the valley. "And now we knew it was all a bad mistake. But the man who brought the order was one of the first to receive a bullet, and his horse went galloping along with Nolan hanging by his stirrup straps—lifeless. "My God! but it was awful! Six hundred men against 50,000, and not a tree nor a hill to shield us. There were a thousand shots fired to every man in the light cavalry. Things happened so fast that I couldn't keep track of them—shells were bursting in the air, on the ground in front and behind us. "On we went. A man would be blown from his horse and the horse would plunge madly along; a horse would be blown into atoms and the rider would be thrown 50 feet away. Those in the rear would ram the bodies of those who had fallen in the front, but the light horse cavalry kept on—and spiked the guns of the battery. "Retreat of the Remaining Cavalry. "Then came the order to retreat. Back thru that awful crossfire from the hills back thru the most awful rain of bullets that ever fell on a battlefield. And we went back. The distance was only a mile and a half, and we had lost a man for every 15 feet of the way. "Me? I have a piece of shell in my left leg, but it doesn't bother me very much. I think it is very strange, tho, my boy, that the good Lord should let me live thru the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava and his people should make it so very hard for me to find work now. "What can I do? Why, I was a butler for 20 odd years. I have served the Duke of Cambridge and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, now the King, at Aldershot. "I could care for horses, tend to furnaces or do any general work. No, sir, I never touch a drop of liquor. "The Only One of the 600 in Boston. "I am not sure about it, but I think I am the only man in Boston who was in the light cavalry which made the charge at Balaklava. "Some day I will tell you about the campaign in India," and William McCormack, soldier of the crown, said "good-bye" to the interviewer. In addition to being a soldier, Veteran McCormack is a member of the Masonic Order, his admission to that body dating back over 40 years. He is equally proud of his Masonic bin, but is reluctant to speak of it except to say that he is one of the oldest Masons in Boston. He has no home. He has no relatives. He has no steady employment. At the present time he lives at 6 Melrose-place,

In the west end, and every day finds him earnestly looking for some work to eke out enough money to pay for his lodgings and meals. His heart is as young as ever, but his age prevents him from doing what his impulses prompt. As he puts it himself, "All I want is some steady work, and I shall be satisfied." A modest request for a man who once obeyed a charge to ride into a valley in which every leap of his horse saw a comrade go into eternity.

THE YOUNGER SON ON THE STAGE.

Ernest Lambert Practically Impersonates Himself in "The Girl From Kay's."

Ernest Lambert, who is what may be termed a second comedian with Sam Bernard in "The Girl From Kay's," is an Englishman by birth and making his first journey thruout America as an actor. Mr. Lambert is cast for the part of "the younger son," who in the play has had differences with his family, which belongs to the aristocracy, and is what is known in this country as "hard up." In other words, this "younger son" is broke, and his only source of revenue is what he receives from the new and vulgar rich man, Mr. Hoggshelmer, played by Mr. Bernard. The "younger son" has a large circle of acquaintances, this being his franchise, so to speak. He introduces his rich friend to the smart set for a consideration. Mr. Lambert is not only plays the part of the "younger son," but he is in fact the younger son, and the role he assumes in the play is regarded as quite typical of the younger son, as he is known in England. In that country he is oftentimes the black sheep of the family, so to speak. He is not wholly bad, but reckless, extravagant and improvident. Many of them have in real life taken to the stage, just as Mr. Lambert has. Mr. Lambert figured somewhat extensively in the public prints three or four years ago in connection with the courtship and marriage of the Duke of Manchester and Miss Helen Zimmerman of Cincinnati. The duke and Mr. Lambert are about the same age and were great chums. Mr. Lambert was the duke's best man on his wedding day. Later he came to this country with the duke and duchess, and traveled with them in Papa Zimmerman's private car, when the ducal pair made their journey to the Pacific Coast and back. The duke's marriage was indirectly the cause of young Lambert turing to the stage. Being the "younger son," he was unlike the duke in being somewhat involved financially, and no particular prospects. The duke advised Lambert that he should either go into politics or take to the stage. There is no accounting for the peculiar workings of a duke's mind. Lambert chose the footlights. He sprung into great popularity in London in a short time, and has been many times more successful than his best friends would have predicted.

Hit by Seventeen Bullets.

Kirinchenko, a Russian, is probably the most thoroughly shot-to-pieces man who has survived the present war. He arrived at Moscow recently from Harbin, says a despatch to The New York Evening Post, where, after weeks in the hospital, the doctors extracted seventeen bullets from him, amputated one leg and discharged him as cured. He gave his experience as follows: "It was at Liaoyang that I was put out of commission for good. On the evening of September 2 we had been ordered to attack some of the Japanese trenches. We had to cross a good piece of open ground under a heavy cross fire and there were men falling every step from the time we broke cover to the minute we rushed the trenches at the point of the bayonet. Nothing happened to me until we were close to the Japanese lines, when I got a bullet in my right foot that brought me down. From that time I was no more good except as a target, but I must say I drew a good deal of Japanese ammunition, if that counted for anything. "Our fellows went on and carried the Japanese trenches on the left in a hand-to-hand fight. But there was a long line of works on the right that we did not take, and where they kept on shooting. They were the people who won't let me. I was on the ground with my teeth chattering, mostly with pain. Scared? Of course I was. It seemed to me when those fellows on the right found I was shooting at anything but me. That probably wasn't so, but that was the way it seemed at the time. Anyhow, I made up my mind to get out and crawl along towards the trenches where our men had gone over the top. As no one came back I thought they must have captured them, I hadn't more than started going until a bullet in my right shoulder rolled me over again. I got my gun in my left hand and kept on crawling. Then I got shot in the left leg just above the knee. Then two or three bullets got me in the right leg. I dropped my gun and helped myself along with my left hand. But they must have thought I was having too easy a time of it, for I got shot thru the left shoulder and that brought me down flat. There was nothing for it then but to wriggle along like a snake on my breast and stomach. I kept on getting shot in my right leg, but I didn't feel that much. The last time I recollect getting hit was again in the left shoulder. "It was just dawn by the time I got to the trenches, and when I finally wriggled over the top I thought they were full of Japanese. But it happened what Japanese uniforms I saw were on corpses and the live people were talking Russian, so I yelled for help. The men took me to a bandaging station two miles away and doctors didn't think I was much good keeping, I had thirteen bullets in my right leg and side, and four scattered around other parts of me. But they tied me up and sent me on to Harbin, where they cut my leg off. So here I am, crippled, but it is better than being dead or a prisoner."

RUSSIA'S FATEFUL THE AWFUL SCENE

A Lady of St. Petersburg Gives Occurrences of Which

The following are extracts from letters written by a Russian lady in St. Petersburg to an English friend: "Monday, a Jan. 10. "I was out yesterday the whole day and saw a lot. I was just preparing to go out when my friend A— sent over to ask me to come over to her at once. She also wanted me to go out, but was afraid to drive alone. But we none of us thought that the streets would be anything as we found them. We went in her carriage, and the our own street was quiet, as soon as we came on the Nevsky we found a most alarming sight. Heaps of people on foot and masses of soldiers on horse and on foot. The soldiers would not let us pass further than half way up the Nevsky, and then we went into a side street, where again the crowd of workmen, students and factory girls was awful. We could hardly get along, and some rough shocks their fists at us and cried, 'Oh, my fine ladies, to-morrow you won't any more ride in your carriage!' A— got frightened and I brought her back home. "I then put myself on a simple ivoschick and drove into the town again alone. All the bridges were held by the soldiers with pointed bayonets, and on the Nevsky the soldiers fired on the people. It was awful to hear the savage shrieks and howls of the people, above the trumpet signal to fire, and then a discharge of about 30 guns at once. Heaps of people fell killed and wounded, and it was a confusion of hell. I saw with my own eyes how the mob surrounded the carriage of a much-decorated general and asked him to take off his cap. As he refused, 'one rough struck him in the face with an empty bottle, the bottle broke, and the general's head was one mass of blood. They then fell over him and killed him right out. I was so impressed by this sight that when I myself got into a howling crowd by accident, I shrieked 'hurrah' from sheer fright, and they let me pass quietly. But heaps of women were wounded and a lot of them killed. I saw a lot of wounded horses being led away riderless, and heaps of wounded people being carried away by the ambulance. Above all, the shrieks and yells were awful to hear, but I was too interested to go back, so I went on and saw more horrible sights. Across the Nevsky was a double row of soldiers, standing back to back, pointing their guns in both directions of the street, and alongside a row of buglers and drummers, who gave the signal to fire. I got home at 6.30 o'clock, dined, and then went out again to see the R—s. In our streets round here all was quiet. I found the R—s very much alarmed and excited, and Mme. O— said most dramatically that if they came to kill her she hoped they would kill her children, too, for what would the poor orphans do alone in the world? It is indeed harrowing for the whole evening cannons were fired on the other side of the Neva, at Vassili Ostroff, where the riot was worst of all. "It appears that in the morning the whole mass of workmen, led by their priest, went to the winter palace to demand to see the emperor. They did not know—and hardly any one knew—that the whole imperial family had gone to Szarko Seio after the ceremony on Thursday. Several regiments of soldiers were posted before the palace, and told the people to go away or they would fire. When they did not go the soldiers fired one charge in the air and the second charge right into the face of the people. Up to that moment the crowd was perfectly orderly, but when the soldiers commenced firing they became exasperated. Heaps of people were killed, and the rest had to retreat. But one man remained standing, holding up the red flag, and this man was pierced by a bayonet thru the stomach. On the other side of the Neva a fearful riot took place, and the artillery charged their cannons with shrapnel and shot on the people. The fight and slaughter at the end of the Nevsky was so terrible that to-day whole lakes of blood were still seen in the snow. Some people thought that this riot would be finished at 6 o'clock last night, but when it went on the whole night one understood that it is serious. There is no doubt that this is not only a strike, but a revolution, and no one knows how and when it will end. "This afternoon, up to 3 o'clock, the streets were comparatively quiet, but in the night a lot of shop windows were smashed, shops looted, the windows of the Antichoff Palace broken, lamps broken. Kiosks burned down with oil, the Imperial Bank's window smashed and the whole night nearly all the windows were heard. I went to Mme. I— this afternoon at 3, and found the streets pretty quiet, tho a lot of cavalry regiments were patrolling the streets. I asked Mme. I— to come out with me as I wanted to do some shopping and get your photos. We went out about 4, but we had no sooner got on the Nevsky when we saw a fresh movement of unruly falling pell-mell down the street. Then we heard a sharp report of guns and soon after a general stampede and total darkness, all the electric lamps gone out. Also, a little earlier, all the shops were not only shut, but barricad-



Bertha Galland, who appears at the Princess Theatre the first half of the week.

RUSSIA'S FATEFUL DAY THE AWFUL SCENES ON JAN. 23 1905

A Lady of St. Petersburg Graphically Describes Incidents and Occurrences of Which She was a Witness.

The following are extracts from letters written by a Russian lady in St. Petersburg to an English friend: Monday, Jan. 10 (23). I was out yesterday the whole day and saw a lot. I was just preparing to go out when my friend A— sent over to ask me to come over to her at once. She also wanted me to go out, but was afraid to drive alone. But we none of us thought that the streets would be anything as we found them. We went in her carriage, and the our own street was quiet, as soon as we came on the Nevsky we found a most alarming sight. Heaps of people on foot and masses of soldiers on horse and on foot. The soldiers would not let us pass further than half way up the Nevsky, and then we went into a side street, where again the crowd of workmen, students and factory girls was awful. We could hardly get along, and some roughs shook their fists at us and cried, 'Oh, my fine ladies, to-morrow you won't have any more ride in your carriage!' A— got frightened and I brought her back home. 'I then put myself on a simple isovostchik and drove into the town again alone. All the bridges were held by the soldiers with pointed bayonets, and on the Nevsky the soldiers fired on the people. It was awful to hear the savage shrieks and howls of the people, above the trumpet signal to fire, and then a discharge of about 30 guns at once. Heaps of people fell killed and wounded, and it was a confusion of hell. I saw with my own eyes how the mob surrounded the carriage of a much-decorated general and asked him to take off his cap. As he refused, 'one rough struck him in the face with an empty bottle, the bottle broke, and the general's head was a mass of blood. They then fell over him and killed him right out. I was so impressed by this sight that when I myself got into a howling crowd by accident, I shrieked 'hurrah' from sheer fright, and they let me pass quietly. But heaps of women were wounded and a lot of them killed. I saw a lot of wounded horses being led away riderless, and heaps of wounded people being carried away by the ambulance. Above all, the shrieks and yells were awful to hear, but I was too interested to go back, so I went on and saw more horrible sights. Across the Nevsky was a double row of soldiers, standing back to back, pointing their guns in both directions of the street, and alongside a row of buglers and drummers, who gave the signal to fire. I got home at 6.30 o'clock, dined, and then went out again to see the R—s. In our streets round here all was quiet. I found the R—s very much alarmed and excited, and Mme. O— said most dramatically that if they came to kill her she hoped they would kill her children, too, for what would the poor orphans do alone in the world? It is indeed harrowing for the whole evening cannons were fired on the other side of the Neva, at Vassili Ostroff, where the riot was worst of all.

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We went out about 4, but we had no sooner got on the Nevsky when we saw a fresh movement of unrest in the crowds and heaps of soldiers falling pell-mell down the street. Then we heard a sharp report of guns and soon after a general stampede and total darkness, all the electric lamps going out. Also, a little earlier, all the shops were not only shut, but barricaded over with planks and blocks of wood, which looked most ominous. I had been with me, I— at the censorship, which is in the big ministerial building, and we found the place almost deserted. Those employees who were still there were afraid to stir, for the streets were growing more terrible every moment. After that Mme. I— and I separated; she drove home and I drove home by the Nevsky. You know I am not a coward, and proved it yesterday, when I went out by myself in the thick of it; but I shall never forget the awful impression produced on my street plunged in darkness. The pavements were one large, black moving mass of people, who howled ominously, and the centre of the street was occupied by cabs racing home in terror, and every now and then whole regiments of soldiers, looming like spectres above the sledges. All the shops being shut, no light came from anywhere, and all the upper windows of the houses were dark or only lit by faint candle light. All at once there was a terrible report of guns, and when I came to the corner of the Nevsky, and our next street from here, I saw a lot of wounded people being carried away. I dined at A—s, and found the whole house plunged in darkness. We dined by the light of a solitary candle. I stayed there till 9, and then came home to write to you. I found that my innocent German, not knowing how bad the riot is, had not provisioned herself with petroleum. We have only one lamp, and have to sit all in one room, now while I write—the German, a servant, a dressmaker who has a room here and a friend of hers, who came to see her and can't get back home. And all the time we hear the dull reports of cannon on Vassili Ostroff. We can't make any tea, nor can any of us wash, as we have no water. I usually have beer in the house, a little meat and eggs. It is possible that some shops in the more quiet streets will open to-morrow morning for an hour, and then we can get provisions. But goodness knows how long this strike will last. It is said that a million has been sent to the front from abroad, and that a band of terrorists have arrived in Petersburg this afternoon, also from abroad. So what will happen the Lord knows. It is a good thing I live no longer at the baroness', for over there the mob is awful, and it is feared they will plunder the houses. Here we are quite safe, for our lodging looks out on the courtyard, and behind this looks a new and uninhabited house. Also, we have strong iron gates to the courtyard, and a very good dvornik who guards them. But our street is so dark that one could not see the pavement under one's feet. Already since Saturday no newspapers have appeared, so no one knows exactly what is going on. But from what I have heard from eye-witnesses and seen myself, I can assure you it is terrible. I have always wished to see a revolution, and it seems I am going to see a real one now; tho, of course, when the press can work again they will try to make it appear less serious. I cannot help laughing when I think of myself yesterday in the crowd. One feels so helpless in those low sledges below the level of the people walking about, and I had still my nerves quivering from the sight of the murdered general when, thru some block in the street ahead, I got right into the middle of a crowd of hoodlums, who shrieked 'Hurrah!' The men were almost on top of me, and I gave my driver a cuff in the back and shrieked 'Hurrah!' myself, with my eyes dropping out of my head with terror. No doubt, owing to my short hair, they took me for a student girl, and some of the roughs smiled on me encouragingly. The poor isovostchiks are terrified, for the mob ill-uses them, or else the police cuff them about if they cannot move on quickly enough. My driver to-day said, 'Yes, there they beat and kill us (meaning at the war), and here they beat and kill us; what is to become of us, good Lord.' 'A lot of officers were killed yesterday, and to-night on the Nevsky 60 people were killed and wounded near Goslini Dvor. The hospitals are so full that people have to be put into the corridors on mattresses. Most significant of all is that this afternoon four of the crack regiments, amongst them one of cavalry, refused to shoot on the mob when the signal was given. It is feared that other regiments will follow. And among these regiments is the artillery! If once the mob gets hold of the guns, it will be very serious. Over here they have not yet made barricades, but on Vassili Ostroff they are holding the barricades, and heaps of soldiers have been killed and wounded to-day. And you can imagine the awful state of the dark streets. 'On the Nevsky to-night, just after I had passed, a general or colonel was surrounded by the mob. He blustered and said, 'Forgive me, forgive me. I will give you all my money if you will let me go,' but the mob howled they did not want his money and killed him, almost tearing him to pieces. People like myself are safe enough, but the mob is incensed against the officers and government employees. And it is all their own fault. The people were perfectly orderly before the soldiers fired on them. Swedes and Their Doctors. Swedish doctors never send bills to their patients. Each patient pays what he deems just or is able to give. The rich pay the physician liberally, while the poor, if they have need of his services or not, if he has been once retained by them. The poor, if they possibly can, pay him a small sum, and the very poor pay him nothing. Yet he attends the poor as faithfully as he does the rich.

POLAND'S HOPELESS CONDITION.

Former Resident of Warsaw Explains Why Present Rising Will Fail.

'If the Russian people cannot get what they want in St. Petersburg and Moscow, they certainly cannot in Poland,' was the statement of a former resident in Warsaw, a representative of the Pall Mall Gazette. 'Everything there conspires against anything in the way of success for a popular movement,' the gentleman continued. 'There was some hope in St. Petersburg that, if the massacres had been continued for a day or two longer, the soldiers might have turned round, but there is nothing of that sort in Poland. Race hatred and the fact that militarism is absolutely rampant in Poland makes the situation hopeless. When I lived in Warsaw a few years ago almost every other man was either a soldier or a policeman bearing arms, and the fact which dominates the town is one of the most powerful in Russia. In addition, it was the commonly accepted belief, whether well grounded or not I do not pretend to know, that the whole town was mined, and that at any moment a threatening crowd might be blown sky-high. Four or five people found chatting together in the streets are liable to arrest as suspects at any time. I myself was once arrested while standing innocently smoking a cigarette in a theatre foyer in Warsaw, and had my passport taken away from me. 'No; the whole circumstances are different in Poland. The Poles are not concerned so much with the question of establishing a popular constitution in Russia as he is with his old ideal of becoming once more a separate nation, and altho the present trouble is no doubt to some extent political, it is more likely to have been fermented by the real labor party, especially as there are now a great many German and Austrian workmen at Lodz and other frontier places in Poland. There is no doubt very great misery among the Polish working classes, and the labor question alone would justify a rising. Just think what it means to live the life of a Pole! Up at four o'clock in the morning, work till breakfast at eight, then on until ten o'clock at night, with only a tea interval and a couple of hours for eating and sleeping at midday. Then when work is unfinished, as it regularly happens in the weaving mills, you must go and sleep beside your loom while one of the night shift continues your labors. It's a dog's life, and no wonder there is a revolt. 'But while things are as they are,' continuing the Russian, 'the chance of obtaining reform is worth absolutely nothing. Something like half a million troops are quartered in Poland, and what can the people do? 'What do the Russian refugees and revolutionaries think of the outcome of the St. Petersburg affair?' our representative asked. 'They are almost sick with disappointment,' was the reply. 'Is any further action contemplated in any direction?' 'Oh, yes; we shall go on until we get what we want. It is very likely indeed, I know it has already been arranged—that a big demonstration will be made on May 1 this year. We will then be better prepared. Labor Day demonstrations have been hitherto prohibited, but in future they will be gradually educated up to the point we are aiming at.'

THE GREAT WHITE CAAR.

'Jamais les Canons Tueront les Sentiments.' By Eva Bright. 'Lay down thy tool—Oh! comrade mine, Come, for the Fatherland calls divine, Leave thy task, thy work undone; Holy Russia needs every mother's son.' And out from the hive the workers poured, Unheeded the furnace blazed and roared, Stilled the whirr of the busy loom, While thousands sped on for joy or doom. Gathering silently, marshaled duly, Tramping slay from near and far, Ever marching, marching orderly, Marching on to St. Peter's City, Trusting to the justice and the pity Of the 'Great White Caar!'

Poor peasant souls, sublime in childlike faith and trust, Prone knelt they down, and humbled them unto the dust. 'Little Father, wilt heed thy children's moan? 'Neath a tyrant-thrall thy people groan: Speak but a word and the bonds are free. serene and gracious thy clemency. Like a god enthroned from our woes afar, Deign to stoop down from thy regal car: Come thou to us now from thy judgment seat. See the moujik kneels the thy merciful feet! Open wide thy portals, thy golden gate. At thy palace door knocks a nation's fate. Deign to hear us and pity us desolate Oh! Great White Caar! 'Great, Oh! czar, shall be thy glory, Long, long will live thy name in story.' (And the people knelt imploring While the Christ of pity held high in drooping). 'Come down to us then, Oh! little Father, Deign to hear our wrongs, deign to grant us bread! As a pained lion, passionless, mute, Be not thou deaf to thy people's wail! But the czar had fled like a frightened deer, And slaughter waits for the doomed steer. A hail of lead is the stern reply, And every bayonet thrust and the cannon's boom! Oh! czar! make thy gate a fiery tomb! Mark is the sky, crimson the crystal snow, The strong man falls, in his pride laid low, And the mother wailing with her baby pressed Shattered and maimed to her scarce cold breast. A shambles red is thy palace gate, As thy Cossacks spur o'er thy folk prosa-trate. Great, great thy power, Oh! mighty czar! In that hour supreme to make or mar, Yet based for aye the splendors of thy star. In dreams shall't thou not draw shuddering sighs, With bloody phantasms in death's malignant agonies. For silent, remorseless, be it soothed, Wound is the war, and spun the wool of fate, How long, how long, great czar? January 24, 1905.

RUSSIA.

The following poem was written by F. Gordon Dagger, son of Francis Dagger. The author is only 16 years old, and has written a number of poems which will be brought out in book form: O gloomy Russia! dark and yet so vast, With crime and error looming from the past, With wealthy palaces and gilded halls, And cautious grey within thy walls, Behold thou these with hands so thin and worn, With faces haggard, and with garments torn, These men of toll whose cries but ask for bread, And pray that hungry children might be fed! Have they not worked and vainly struggled long, With poverty and many an unthought wrong? Have they not borne enough the ruler's lash, And seen too long the serried bayonets flash? Tolling like slaves, in barb'rous days of old, Reaping for tyrants, coffers filled with gold, Thus have they lived; in desolation died, Tho oft for pity have they loudly cried. But this, O Russia, is not all the tale Of a wronged people groaning forth their wail, For now the blood of innocents is shed, And now like Cain thy guilty hands are red; O hark! O listen, to that piercing cry, That rings o'er all beneath the frosty sky, With gleaming lances, and with upraised swords, Behold the Cossacks, ordered by their lords, Charge at you crowd, you frail and wasted forms! That stagger backward with uplifted arms, As thru their breasts the cold gray steel is hurled! Or run to earth as tho they were but dust, The rifle flashes forth with deadly glare, And men and women flee in their despair! The snow lies crimson round the heaps of slain; The wounded writhe about with dying pain.

What murderous deed can be compared with this? How can a scene so dire revulsion mix? Are all the hearts of chivalry grown cold? Is Freedom but a tale of fancy told? Arise, O men! When shall the pond'rous yoke Be rent asunder, and the fetters broke? When shall you walls be scattered far and wide? When shall oppressors perish with their pride? The tyrants live with luxury round them spread, The Peace in terror long ago hath fled; Still, Freedom's blast shall one day loudly sound, And then bright years with plenty shall be crown'd! Justice shall rise supreme and undel'd, And crush the horrors of Siberia's wild. But, O how long will Russia writhe in chains? Ah! blood must flow to wash those blackened stains! What recompense have tyrants for their deeds? Their tyrannizing reign, when virtue bleeds? Without compassion, void of self-control, They live in conflict with their very soul. The eye of hatred looks from every side, And in their hearts impelling fears abide. For them no monument is gladly raised; Their names are cursed, and not with reverence praised! O, who would stoop to be a thing so base? To live mid scorn, and history's page deface? Oh! tremble ye within thy castle wall, Destruction on thy head must surely fall! Thy leaves may for a season flourish green, But Nemesis will follow all unseem. Vengeance shall rise and sound the battle-cry, And Freedom's banner THEN shall float on high. F. Gordon Dagger. Toronto, February, 1905.

No Meeting House in Town.

St. Simeon was a Calvinist. At other creeds he'd storm: Abe Pollock was a Methodist. Jim Brown was Dutch Reform, Hen Firms was a Lutheran, Potts Baptist—Seventh Day— Barnes was a Christadelphian, And Grimes a Shaker grey. They talked religion up and down, They talked it all around; Anal no meeting house in town Has ever yet been found. So while each one defends his creed With strenuousness, Their views are going all to seed Because they'll not agree. —Horace Seymour Koller, in N. Y. Sun. Mormonism. Some ludicrous phases of Mormonism were described by a lady in an address before a meeting of Daughters of the American Revolution, held in the rooms of the Civic Club, Philadelphia, according to the report of The Philadelphia Press. The lecturer was for several years a resident of Utah, and her talk included many incidents which had come under her personal observation. 'The Mormon religion teaches that baptism is a means of washing away sin,' she said, 'A Mormon may commit a sin, then be baptized and so forgiven. Not only can he obtain forgiveness for his own sins, but if he is willing to be baptised for the sins of others he can do so and secure pardon for them. One man, John Taylor, became so afraid that the signers of the Declaration of Independence had died without repenting of their sins that he was baptised for each. 'Another most absurd practice is that of sealing for eternity. By paying a fee and going thru the endowment house with her name a man can have any woman he admires sealed to him for eternity. I know one man in Fillmore who has five living wives and is sealed for eternity to forty more, the late Queen Victoria among the number.'

NAILING THE COLOURS.



A. B. —'No harm done as yet. If the crew doesn't mutiny, there is no reason why the old flag shouldn't fly to the end!'

Theatre the first

STORY OF THE CENTRAL PRISON TOLD BY AN INMATE

A Great Industrial Institution That Has Its Terrors, But Yet Performs Its Work Well and Humanely.

Inconsistency and Oftentimes Injustice of Magistrates and Judges, Who Fail to Distinguish Between Hardened and First Offenders, and Award Sentences According to the Humor in Which They Happen to Be.

There have been in the lives of most of us passing moments which leave a distinct and everlasting impression upon the mind, an impression that nothing can obliterate, one which will remain with us to our dying day. One of these indelible impressions is the one that has remained engraved on my mind when I first entered the barred portals of Central Prison, in which I was destined to spend a few months, in order to satisfy the demands of justice.

Events are occurring every day in which, altho we are not directly interested, yet we can imagine more or less correctly the impression or feeling left

the name of that too often and so badly maligned goddess, "Justice," is it not sufficient to have this poor devil's trouble proclaimed far and wide in the "newspapers" branding him a criminal, an outcast? Do ye hypocrites and honest men—many of whom ought to be in jail, if they are not—appreciate this man's position; can you fathom the depths of that man's wound? No; you cannot, because you are prejudiced, but what a change should you happen to be in the same boat. I say with Spurgeon: "Nothing makes me more sick of human nature than to see the way in which men treat others when they fall down the ladder of fortune." This famous preacher also said: "Dog won't eat dog, but men will eat each other up like cannibals." The incarceration is not to my mind—a pun-

ishment in itself as far as the man of intellect is concerned; the real punishment has preceded this, and consists in the fact of his conviction re-ordered against him, the publicity given to the proceedings prior to that; he is like the young calf that has just been branded with a hot iron; it is all over after the hot iron has made his flesh smoke, that is the worst part of the operation. The confinement is only an aftermath and is something like the smart of a recent wound. It is a relief to find that you are finally left to yourself.

After the daily routine of work is over, which serves as an anesthetic to deaden the feeling of confinement and restraint, in the evening hours, in the interval between supper and bed time, when you are alone in your cell and unconsciously gaze wearily thru the bars of your door or listen to outside signs of life until the shades of night are creeping over you, it is then that cold, invisible hands seem to touch your heart, and melancholy, hopeless and bitter thoughts begin to fill your soul. That is the hour when all is lost and dread rises up once more, and you realize gradually what a miserable creature you are. It is then that the castles you built and the enchanted gardens you had planned come up before you. But alas! Years have flown by, wasted in the hope of that which never came.

make them forget what they are and treat them as ordinary working men. As long as I was there I was always treated as a gentleman by every official I came in contact with. I can say that I have had something to do with every one of them. There are in all 10 departments, each one with its foreman and guard, the former being an outside employe, including its staff of prison hands, who, as long as they do what they are told, are never interfered with. There are no hard tasks, no hard labor, and if a prisoner gets into trouble it is because he is looking for it and even then, if it be nothing serious he is simply reprimanded, or deprived, for a time, of one or more of his privileges.

The morning gong at 5.30 gives the signal to get up and dress, at 6.15 the doors are unlocked, but not unbarred, as you can only open them so far and no farther—about 4 inches—there being a catch above the door; at 6.30 every catch is raised simultaneously by means of a lever worked on the ground floor and the released inmates pour down the different galleries, in single file, on to the ground floor, where each gets his breakfast and returns to eat it in his cell. At seven o'clock the prisoners are marched in gangs in "lock-step" order thru their different shops and the working day commences. Dinner is served at noon and is eaten in the cells, each man bringing in his own portion, which is ready for him to pick up on his way to the cell. The dinner hour over, work is resumed at 1 o'clock to close at 6 o'clock, when supper is served and the prisoners are locked up for the night. The signal to go to bed is sounded at 7.45 o'clock.

Saturdays and Sundays.
The foregoing is the routine excepting on Saturdays, Sundays or holidays, for the summer months. Work ceases for the day on Saturdays at noon time, while for the balance of the year "knocking off" time on that day varies from 4 to 5 o'clock. On Sundays service is held in the morning and afternoon on the "English" side, while morning mass is held on the other side for the Catholics. An hour's walk is allowed prisoners after church—from 10.30 to 11.30, when they return to their cells to eat their Sunday dinner. This exercise consists in marching round and round a certain part of the yard in gangs and under "lock-step" marching order. This hour's "exercise" was the worst hour of the week for me and if I could ever imagine myself a child again the threat of this constitutional would make me give up all my bad habits, or obstreperous moods and be an angel. In my estimation one of the most absurd and ludicrous prison obligations is the lock step, especially when performed in a loose and careless manner without order or discipline of any kind. Nothing is so much dreaded by the regular prisoner as being locked up in the cell for any length of time and the worst of them will even go to church for the sake of change. Can you imagine what it is? Have you seen a caged animal behind the bars? There is no necessity for any further remarks. But can you imagine yourself not being able to read or write and having to be in a place of this kind for twelve months or more?

Good Work and Good Workers.
Getting up time on Sundays and breakfast are both half an hour later, after which church service is held. The regular or English Church service commences at 9 in the morning and is carried on in conjunction with a Sunday School class, presided over by ten or twelve church members who come for this purpose every Sunday morning. The afternoon service lasts one hour from 3 to 4. On ordinary holidays there is occasionally a morning service, thus making it a long day under lock and key. Evening school is held four times a week for those who wish to improve themselves, and many have gone out able to read and write, being perfectly ignorant of both when they came in. Prayer meetings are also held twice a week by the Salvation Army, who certainly do a great deal of good and deserve considerable praise for their persistent and effective work, and no one deserves more praise than Major Archibald, whose cheery countenance and sound common sense talk has spurred

many a poor soul on to better things. He is ably assisted by Adjutant Fraser who makes his daily round of the prison cells every evening after 8 o'clock. The Sunday School classes are under the direction of the Prisoners' Aid Association, whose indefatigable President is Mr. Hamilton Cassels, while Mr. J. Spencer is the secretary and chief assistant and hard worker. Both deserve considerable credit for their good work.

Prison Fare and Privileges.
The food served is good and wholesome prison fare and enough of it. Breakfast variations consist of oatmeal and maple syrup, rolled wheat, boiled rice and meat stew, in addition to a pint of coffee and bread every morning; the dinner menu is selected from pork and beans, pea soup, meat pie and beef stew with potatoes two or three times a week, bread being served every day. On Sundays and holidays an occasional desert of plum pudding is given. The supper is always the same, tea and bread, with an occasional addition of meat, cheese, ginger bread or apple turnover. During the season rubber stew is given as a delicacy in addition to sprig onions and lettuce salad. The tea and coffee is served without sugar, but with an occasional dash of milk, which reminds you of the dash of absinthe in your cocktail—a reminder!

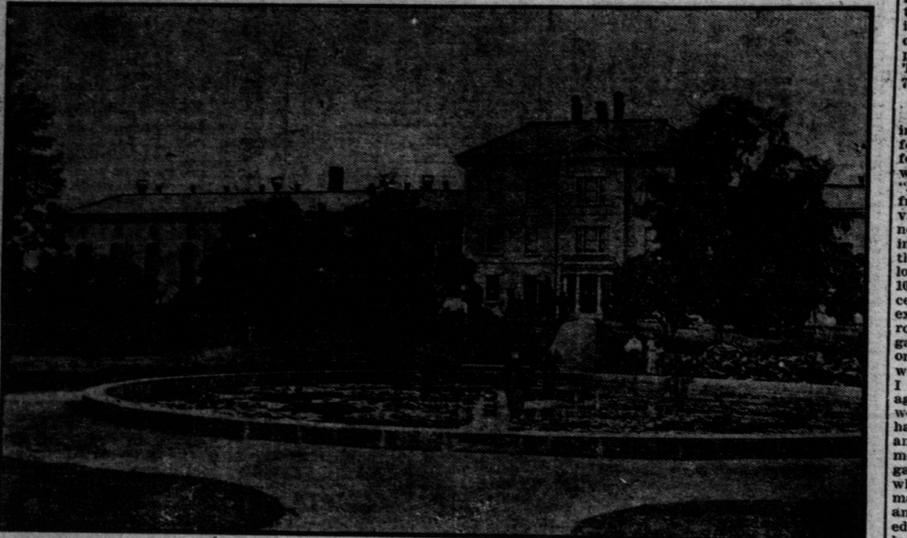
When the present warden—Dr. J. G. Gilmour—first assumed his position he did everything in his power to make things "comfortable" for the prisoners, but all his efforts were frustrated by a certain lawless element—a class that is better out of existence—the result is that the majority now suffer for the acts of the minority. Daily papers were formerly permitted; the prison was literally scattered all over with old newspapers and the nuisance could not be stopped; the same with food brought in from the outside; then again the warden provided each man with a knife, fork and spoon, so that he could wait his meals like a civilized man, but after a few months half of the stock had vanished or was broken up, in many cases purposely. It was the same with other privileges, and the outcome is that now no newspapers are allowed, no food is permitted from the outside, fruit being the only delicacy that may be brought in by friends, while the spoon is the only weapon which the prisoner has to tackle his meals. It serves as a knife—for a spoon—a mulm in parvo. Smoking is strictly prohibited, or at least, it is so understood, for nothing is stated about it in the rules. The bread is baked by prisoners and all the cooking is of course done by a regular staff of outside prisoners under a head "chef," who is an outside employe.

The only luxuriant vice permitted and even tolerated by the authorities is chewing; for this purpose half of a 5c plug is given every prisoner as a bonus every Friday and this eventful day is consequently known as "pay day."

The Interior.
As to the inside of the prison, I do not suppose it differs very much from any other. There is the main building with two wings, each containing 3 galleries of 24 cells or 192 cells, making in all 384, outside of a few extra ones in the basement. The cells are all alike and measure 8 x 5 x 7 ft., with a folding iron cot attached to the wall; the bedding is made up of two blankets, a thin mattress and a straw pillow. A small wooden "cigarette" is attached to the back wall for the purpose of holding a bible—hymn book—spoon—salt and pepper castors and other extra small articles; a marble washstand with a tin basin and wooden pail for water stands in one corner while in the opposite one is a wooden sanitary bucket with lid; soap and towel is provided. A stool, wash chair and broom complete the furniture.

THE RULES.
Facing the cot on the right hand side of the cell is a copy of "Rules for the government of prisoners in the Central Prison," each of which I will give verbatim with comments and this will serve as a complete description and analysis

Continued on Page 27.



Central Prison, Toronto.

upon the mind of the principal actor, but this is impossible in the case of the individual who for the first time crosses the threshold of a prison gate to "serve time." If we were to take ten different men—all first-time offenders—men of intellect, education and refinement, and ask for their impressions and ideas of a prison, they would undoubtedly all be different, depending entirely upon the character and temperament of each particular person.

THE MODERN PRISON.

Writers of all descriptions have seized the convict's life and given it so wide an exposure that the public have at least a general idea of the subject; story writers and yellow "journalists" have gone into his "life" in detail, catching his impressions and "experiences" from an occasional interview with some poor wretch, but they have spoiled the story by giving it a coat that does not fit, or of such a color as to disfigure the "ensemble" by giving it a foreign appearance entirely at variance with the true facts. "The Gallies of Europe," "The Inquisition," "The Incas," "The Tower of London," all these are things of the past. We are living in modern times and consequently our prisons are becoming more and more institutions of correction, rather than prisons, altho far from perfect in every respect. The prison of to-day is not a punishment for the oldtimer, the habitual criminal, it is merely a haven of rest, a roof over his head for the winter. It is the first-time man who suffers. I sincerely pity him if he be not strong enough to withstand the force of the impressions, convictions and deductions left in his mind as to the outcome of his sojourn within the prison walls.

Man's Inhumanity to Man.
We will suppose for a moment a man has been looked upon as a gentleman. He has made a false step—made a mistake—a fool of himself, who has not? There are so many fools on this earth! He is locked up in jail for two or three weeks; carted to and from court in the society of "drunks" and "vagrants" who are saturated in whiskey and reeking with filth and vermin; he is handcuffed and otherwise treated even worse than the worst criminal within the prison walls. The whole force of that dirty mob of Ananias—whose modern name is "Detective"—are after him; his trunks are ransacked and everybody whose name is found on letter or billhead in that trunk is written to, to secure evidence and get up a record, should the prisoner have none good enough for them. He is finally sentenced. Without going any further, let us look into this man's position. His good name is no more, it has taken wings and departed; his standing has been knocked away from under him; he may perhaps be penniless as a natural result; possibly he may even be friendless. I ask, in

The Effect.
The imprisonment only supplies time for meditation and I doubt whether it assists much at reforming the criminal. To the weak-minded man, who is susceptible to surrounding influences, after the first few weeks the prison has no fear or dread. This refers only to the short-term sentences. I cannot possibly attempt to describe the feelings of the man who is under sentence of 10, 15 or 20 years. In the Central Prison there are no prisoners undergoing a longer sentence than two years.

One of the most humiliating experiences is getting the "half crop"; the second is donning the prison suit which stamps you as a full-fledged convict, and the picture you present is certainly ludicrous in the extreme! The trousers seem to be running away up your leg, and your feet apparently have grown about two sizes, and the cap reminds you of the racecourse, and you may for the moment imagine yourself a jockey. You may possibly imagine yourself undergoing these transformations, but you cannot possibly stretch your imagination to such an extent as to feel the same impression, even if you allowed yourself, for the sake of journalistic fame, to undergo the above ordeal. You must have the sentence hanging over your head, and know that you must remain—come what may—a prisoner for a certain period of time.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.
My first thoughts on hearing the key turned in my cell door for the first time were those of a man at war with God and mankind; it was a feeling that I imagine would create an anarchist if taken on the spur of the moment. But better thoughts prevailed, and upon reflection I could not but admit that I

Then comes the thought: "too late!" then again the man in you spurts this thought and resents this intrusion, rises up in rebellion and gives you a new courage, new hope and renewed energy to fight the battle of life, and, perchance, you think: I may yet secure a corner in that land of happiness and contentment. The world is glorious, after all, for am I not living? Who is it that talks of the Vale of Tears? Have I not health and strength, brains and courage; am I not in my prime? Have I not at least one faithful friend and companion in my life partner, altho but a woman, to go thru the world with, to comfort and console me and to share my troubles and my joys? I will live and be contented.

THE PRISON AND ITS ROUTINE.

As to the prison itself one could very well eliminate the "prison" feature and call it an "Industrial Institution," for that is what it is in reality during the ten working hours; it is only when locked up in the cell that the prisoner is deprived of the liberty he establishes itself. While at work there is very little in the surroundings to remind the prisoner of his status; the foreman and guards, as a rule, try to



Central Prison Woolen Mill.



TRADE MARK

Correct dressers have proper style.

Health seekers have perfect protection.

Economical buyers have long wear in

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS



"SKY FARM" IS THE SEASONS RURAL SUCCESS

First Presentation in This City to be Given at the Grand Opera House This Week

"Sky Farm," which is to be presented for the first time in this city at the Grand this week, was probably the outcome of Joseph R. Grismer's note that the public had acquired a growing fancy for stage spectacles founded on rural incidents. He also noted, no doubt, that only those plays endure which lead audiences to derive none but noble results in return for their attention. He accordingly sought a play that would afford him an opportunity to stride far in advance of the line of bucolic drama for a scenic and character treatment that had not as yet been applied to works on so-called "country" themes and one that would be worthy of his attention as the best play of the kind with which to link his name as its producer. Such a play offered itself to him in "Sky Farm," which, by the way, is the composition of Edward E. Kilder, whose pen had already given to the amusement world several successes in the same vein, notably his "A Poor Relation" and "Peaceful Valley," for Sol Smith Russell.

With "Sky Farm" Mr. Grismer crowded the theatre in Boston for almost four months and only removed the play because of prior contract for it in New York for the new year. Preparatory to the present special tour with the piece, the dialog of "Sky Farm" is said to recite the domestic history of a small social circle in the Village of Cedarhurst, Mass., composed of the revered owner of "Sky Farm," his two daughters, the respective lovers of the daughters, the skiffnut father of one of the male lovers and his advisers and a widowed postmistress and her ebullient, tomboy daughter and other village individuals, eccentric and otherwise.

The drift of the story is described as coursing along the familiar but never wearisome channel of love, a love that outwits contrary parents, that thwarts the machinations of unscrupulous plotters, that, in the end, allays all anti-

INMATE

A poor soul on to better things. Daily assisted by Adjutant Fraser takes his daily round of the prison every evening after 6 o'clock. Sunday School classes are under the direction of the Prisoners' Aid Association, whose indefatigable president Hamilton Cassels, while Mr. F. is the secretary and chief financial manager. Both deserve credit for their good work.

Food served is good and wholesome. Variations consist of oatmeal porridge, rolled wheat, boiled meat stew, in addition to a pint of bread every morning; the menu is selected from pork and pea soup, meat pie and beef hash potatoes two or three times a week. Being served every day, it is always the same, tea and coffee with an occasional addition of cheese, ginger bread or apple pie. During the season rhubarb given as a delicacy in addition to onions and lettuce salad. The coffee is served without sugar, and an occasional dash of milk reminds you of the dash of absinthe in your cocktail—a reminder the present warden—Dr. J. G. Fraser assumed his position in 1904. In his power to make comfortable for the prisoners, his efforts were frustrated by a lawless element—a class that is in a majority now suffer for the minority. Daily papers are permitted; the prisoners are scattered all over with old and the nuisance could not be done; the same with food brought outside; then again the spoon, so that he could wait like a civilized man, but after months half of the stock had or was broken up, in many cases. It was the same with villages, and the outcome is no newspapers are allowed, as permitted from the outside, the only delicacy that may be brought in by friends, while the only weapon which he has to tackle his meal—it is a knife—for a spoon—a meal. Smoking is strictly prohibited; it is so understood, for stated about it in the rules. Baking is of course done by a staff of outside prisoners under a "chef," who is an outside



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The drift of the story is described as coursing along the familiar but never wearisome channel of love, a love that twits contrary parents, that thwarts the machinations of unscrupulous plotters, that, in the end, always all ani-

mosities and restores tranquility to the disturbed scene. While this outline of the story might be new to the stage, it is a tale that will be recognized by all who may witness its development, for its incidents are the natural accompaniments of every experience in which fond hearts are exchanged and tender vows pledged—since the day when man first looked upon woman and realized that it was not good that either he or she should be alone.

The players Mr. Grismer introduces in this production present a complement of artists especially qualified for the roles assigned to each, and the array of principal names seems to be the most important that has yet been offered in the line of rural plays. Prominent in the list are Leslie Stowe, Edward H. Alken, S. F. Cairns, Charles E. Casey, Ebbert Halsey, Leonard Ide, Frank W. Bryan, Edward L. Barrett, Howard C. Smith, Alice Neal, Olive G. Skinner, Anna Little, Mai Wells and others. The scenic features of the production are acknowledged to be beyond all precedent in respect to extent, variety and novelty.

Astonishing Progress.

The astonishing progress made in Canada in the past ten years in all lines of manufacture is freely admitted on all sides, but in no branch does one manufacturer enjoy the confidence and stand out so prominently in the matter of producing the highest grade article possible as does Gerhard Heintzman, Limited, in the production of the piano bearing that well known name. The Gerhard Heintzman name on a piano is at once a guarantee that everything about the instrument, in the minutest detail, is first-class, a fact that has established for the Gerhard Heintzman pianos a reputation for tone, touch, singing quality and durability that is world wide and the pride of Canadians. The unique experience of a Gerhard Heintzman piano in the extreme west of our Dominion, as set forth in the following letter, will be of interest:

"Princeton, Vancouver Island, B.C., Jan. 1, 1905.

"I am the purchaser through Fletcher Bros., of Victoria, of your piano No. 10,567, which was shipped to me in November last.

"It may interest you to know the history of the piano since it left the railway at Spence's Bridge. I bought the piano for my intended wife, who selected it. From Spence's Bridge to Princeton is a distance of 120 miles, and mountainous road all the way. It was forwarded through on a heavy four-horse freight wagon without springs; it was exposed to all kinds of weather, it being cold on the summits and warm in the valleys.

"It arrived safely at Princeton, but we found, owing to a peculiar turn in the hallway, we could not take it in the front way. The Indian teamster was told to drive to the back door, and, in doing so, the wheel struck a stone and the piano was completely capsized out of the wagon, striking on its top. As a very much interested spectator, it made me sick to see the accident at the threshold of my house, and imagine my horror and that of my friends when we found the top smashed and the front of the case torn from its fastening, leaving the inside of the instrument all exposed. However, we put it in the house, never dreaming it would give a sound again. We adjusted the keys on the keyboard and in spite of the 120 miles of rough road and the heavy fall it received my wife pronounces it a sweet and full-toned piano, and she is very proud of it. It shows there must have been excellent workmanship and good material put into the piano. Our friends as well as ourselves think the Gerhard Heintzman is a wonderful instrument to stand such rough handling.

"Wishing your pianos the success they deserve, you have every reason to feel proud of your workmanship. We are
Yours very truly,
(Signed)
"Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wright."

TERRY, THE WORLD-FAMED NEXT WEEK AT PRINCESS

One of England's Most Celebrated Actors in His Most Successful and Greatest Plays.

Direct from London and New York, Mr. Edward Terry, one of England's great actors, and his company from Terry's Theatre, will appear here at the Princess Theatre during the first half of next week.

In England Mr. Terry is esteemed highly, as proof of the fact that the modern actor of the best type is as far removed from the rogue and vagabond of the discourteous English statue book as the stage of today is from the remote and objectionable theatre of the Restoration.

Mr. Terry's home life at Priory Lodge is just that of any other prosperous professional man of domestic as well as artistic tastes. Four or five acres of delightful gardens, a tennis court, an orchard, a tiny poultry farm, hot-house, long tall walls famous for their peach trees, and a quaintly picturesque old smoking den, hidden away in a quiet shrubbery and paneled with curious old Dutch tiles, are some of the attractions outside of the house; and within its pleasant walls there is the same air of home, made a little piquant and fascinating by the host of interesting relics of the stage and spoils of travel—for Mr. Terry is quite a globe-trotter in a modest way—gathered together during years of energetic life.

Souvenirs of the stage and of other lands divide the honors of the house in which Mr. Terry loves to pass with his wife and son and daughter, the too few hours which the claims of his professional, parochial and masonic duties permit him to call his own; and cases of books chiefly connected with the stage are found cheek by jowl with portraits of great players of the past, and present, strange weapons and curiosities collected by the actor during his wanderings thru Western Europe, Lapland, Poland, Russia and the Norwegian fjords, and a prominent position is given to a bill of the play of a benefit performance at the Theatre Royal, Belfast, for Gustavus B. Brooke, the brave actor who went down in the London after doing his utmost to rescue the women and children on board the ill-fated ship. Mr. Terry's name figures in the bill as the Lord Mayor of London in Richard III. Mr. Terry will present "Sweet Lavender," the touching original play by Arthur Wing Pinero, which Mr. Terry has presented over 400 times thruout England and the colonies and also "The House of Burnside." The play is an adapted translation, made by Mr. Louis N. Parker of George Mitchell's "La Maison," the image of a pathetic situation, in which a kind, honorable, somewhat blunt and impetuous old man, affectionately devoted to his two grandchildren, is presently apprised, at first thru the miscarriage of a letter and afterward thru a confession by the widowed mother, that one of them (he knows not which), is illegitimate, not being the child of his dead son. The transition from gladness to grief, and, later, the triumph of love over pride and resentment, are involved in the acting of the part of Richard Burnside. So delicately and deftly is the theme handled that the story carries, despite two or three weak spots, where the thread is stretched almost to snapping, and the old man keeps the sympathy of the audience to the last.

After the refusal of the guilty mother to betray her secret, the emotional stress is continued until at length she avows that the daughter is the legitimate child and she gives her to her grandfather. The boy, she says, she is about to send away, that he may grow up in ignorance of his story. But the old man breaks down at this, declaring that he loves the boy too well to allow him to go, and the curtain falls on a happy and joyful reconciliation. "The House of Burnside" is followed by "Bardell vs. Pickwick."

Mr. Terry's company, from Terry's Theatre, London, includes the following well-known English actors: Miss Nellie Mortyne, Miss Nellie Malcolm, Miss Olive Wilton, Miss Beatrice Gerry, Mr. George Howard, Mr. A. Hylton Allen, Mr. A. Cornell, Mr. Tom Lovell, Mr. Johnston and Mr. George Peoria.

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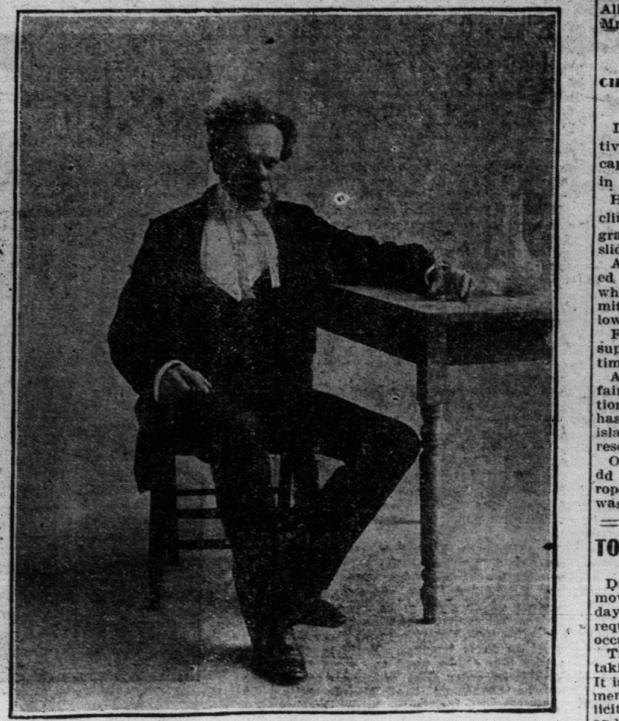
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For tickets and full information call on C. E. Howling, City Agent, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets.



Edward Terry in "Sweet Lavender" at the Princess This Week.

STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Climber Hangs Five Hours to Face of Cliff.

London, Feb. 17.—Bert Lantzke, a native of Perth, Australia, narrowly escaped being killed while cliff-climbing in Alderney yesterday.

He slipped on a precipitous cliff, and, clinging to every shrub and tuft of grass on the steep incline, began to slide to the bottom.

After a terrible struggle he succeeded in reaching a small jutting spur, which hung midway between the summit and the rocks a hundred feet below.

For five hours he clung to his frail support, getting gradually weaker as time went on and no help appeared.

At last, when Lantzke was almost fainting with weariness and exhaustion, a local doctor saw his signals, and, hastening inland, organized a party of islanders, who came with ropes to his rescue.

One of the party was at once lowered down the precipice, and, tying a rope round Lantzke, the worn-out man was hauled to the summit.

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Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 15 Yonge-street, Toronto.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

I have been worrying as to—and I don't want anybody to get offended—how far a gentleman who virtually has his election—not appointment, be it observed—as speaker, as a supposedly impartial officer—is entitled to accept banquets and other honors from one party only, in other words as a partisan. As a matter of fact, I do not think the Conservative leaders exercised a superlative amount of judgment in officially giving out the name of the man, at the same time as the appointees to government positions, whom they wished to see elected—not appointed, bear in mind—speaker. Supposing, what is not likely, that there was a split in the party and that with the aid of the opposition another man were elected speaker, how would the gentleman feel who has already accepted congratulations, honors and compliments as an appointee to a place of emolument by his friends? While there is no chance of such a thing happening, if it did the same would be a warning to future governing parties to respect the assembly and to remember that while it is up to the party having the majority, it is for the house to elect. Privately, I am of opinion that in this case both the nominator and the nominee have been guilty of a grave breach of manners.

I am not exactly glad to see that other people besides myself have grievances against the postoffice department, that they feel as I do, that the service is being starved. It is the Saturday Night, the proprietor of which has fed at the government crib, that editorially says: "The Northwest is not the only place where criticism of the postal service might be indulged in with freedom. During the last few months it is not infrequently that letters addressed to this office have never reached their destination and letters sent from here have not arrived. During the last two weeks I have received fully half-a-dozen complaints from correspondents in regard to such miscarriages—and perhaps I have not received all that have been addressed to me. Sir William Mulock would do well to have a look over his department to see whether the working of it is as satisfactory as it is cheap." I have never gone so far as to say letters addressed to me or by me have not been received, because, truth to tell, I have rarely been demonstratively sure of the fact, but I have complained and such fashion as to make it dangerous for drivers and inconvenient for pedestrians and people boarding the cars, especially ladies and children. I never could see why the commissioners' carts and staff could not be used with the same assiduity in winter that they have occasion to pour a car at the street railway offices on King-street, but I had to the other day and I found the same state of things prevailing there as regards the dirty, filthy driven snow that exists on Yonge and Queen-streets and other leading centres. It is a wonder to me that people who are not imitate our Peel-street friends and taking the law into their own hands, get up a battle the same as formerly annually occurred in the old horse car times when the company's employees of those days tried to keep the track clear by heaping up the snow at both sides of the streets, thus destroying the sleighting, exactly as has been done now with the difference that spades were then the weapon and did not grind the snow so fine as the monster sweepers do, and that consequently the injury inflicted was not nearly so bad.

If the board of education continues in its present generous mood the life of a teacher will be found worth living. But does it think it right to keep married women, and women well married on the pay list? Does it not also think that the employment of more men teachers would be beneficial? Does it not also think a little more simplicity and thorniness, especially in the junior classes, would be beneficial?

The assassination of Duke Sergius possibly removes a tyrant, but the question is will it move a dynasty to right the wrongs of an oppressed people? Revolution is everywhere in the air, St. Petersburg was aroused and now it is Moscow. Assassination on the one side and ruthless murder on the other. With such a monster chief of council, it is not to be wondered that the more civilized nations of Europe suffered Armenians to be massacred in a blaze at more points than one. "Order" (a la Mouravieff) has been restored in Warsaw by bullets and bayonets; but Warsaw has passed the fiery cross of revolt on to Lodz, that great industrial centre of quite modern growth, where fighting is reported to have been going on daily, while the troops behave with great ferocity towards children. From Southern Russia, too, comes the news that the situation at Sebastopol is serious. As a result of the recent outbreak among the sailors, thirty-two men have been condemned to death, and their comrades are on the verge of mutiny. Revolutionary agents are active everywhere, and revolutionary pamphlets are even found concealed in the loaves of bread daily supplied to the crews of the warships. From all parts of Russia foreigners are fleeing to Western

A musician is no genius apparently unless he was an author of a grand opera when at his mother's breast. It is very much to be feared that stories of his premature development as a won-

derful man of music lose nothing in the course of years, but still for all, it is undoubted that musical talent makes itself known at a uncommonly early age. Mozart at 4 years of age could play on the harpsichord with accuracy and taste, Mendelssohn before he was eight excited wonder by the accuracy of his ear, the strength of his memory, and his incredible facility in playing music, at sight. At 9 years of age he was a public musician and at 12 he was a composer. Beethoven at 5 was a musical student. Haydn was a chorister at 8 and a composer at 10. Handel was the author of a church service at 3. To-day musical prodigies are exceptionally numerous, despite the fact that those who don't know are inclined to sneer and that this is the age of the young. I heard a man the other day give a loud guffaw when he was told that the distinguished Mr. Voet was a church organist at 12, but he did not know of the remarkably precocious man who had preceded him: Dr. Covert, conductor of the Philharmonic Society in London, who was 13 on Feb. 5, was a composer at 6 and a piano virtuoso at 10. He won the Mendelssohn scholarship in succession to Sir Arthur Sullivan at 15 and received £5000 for writing his "Song of Thanksgiving" and conducting the orchestra at Melbourne exhibition in 1888. Fancy a mere leader of an orchestra receiving \$25,000 at Toronto exhibition! But evidence of musical precocity can be multiplied ad lib. and should compel us to treat with respect the claims of our Vecey and other infantile marvels. If poets are born and not made musicians are more so.

Bravo, Montreal! It would be a beneficial thing if Toronto possessed some citizens with the pluck of your Peel-street friends. Up here last summer some of us protested against sundry tress being cut down and all the satisfaction the protesters got was a polite intimation that they might "go to hades," or something to that effect, as the work would be done, and more of it than citizens then suspected. A despatch in an evening paper the other day said that the Peel-street people declared that the city authorities know nothing about snow roads and do less. I can assure these citizens with an adequate grasp of the situation that the same state of things prevails here. Last winter, after sundry people had been injured, your humble servant among the number, they chopped away the hummocks of ice that had done the damage. This year they are permitting vast quantities of dirty, driven snow to lie around in such fashion as to make it dangerous for drivers and inconvenient for pedestrians and people boarding the cars, especially ladies and children. I never could see why the commissioners' carts and staff could not be used with the same assiduity in winter that they have occasion to pour a car at the street railway offices on King-street, but I had to the other day and I found the same state of things prevailing there as regards the dirty, filthy driven snow that exists on Yonge and Queen-streets and other leading centres. It is a wonder to me that people who are not imitate our Peel-street friends and taking the law into their own hands, get up a battle the same as formerly annually occurred in the old horse car times when the company's employees of those days tried to keep the track clear by heaping up the snow at both sides of the streets, thus destroying the sleighting, exactly as has been done now with the difference that spades were then the weapon and did not grind the snow so fine as the monster sweepers do, and that consequently the injury inflicted was not nearly so bad.

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Europe, being convinced that the incipient revolution is "the real thing," albeit the military have the upper hand for the moment, in the face of all which party official announcements are still to the effect that order is being everywhere restored!

To keep pegging away is, a correspondent says, what might be called the minimum aim of the Tariff Reform League. Not even the most sanguine supporters of Mr. Chamberlain predict victory in the near future. Still, money, organization and men are freely at the disposal of the tariff reformers and the war against Cobdenism will be carried on despite electoral disasters. On the part of the younger section of the Liberal party we are told there is keen anxiety to show fight to Mr. Chamberlain over the representation of West Birmingham. The local labor leaders have refused to put a candidate in the field, but that is thought no reason why strenuous opposition should not be offered to the Protectionist leader. As a matter of fact, negotiations are in progress to put an exceptionally strong, well-informed and energetic Liberal into the field to fight Mr. Chamberlain.

References having been made to the late Mr. Gladstone's attitude on the question of remaining in office despite losses at by-elections, a correspondent of The London Times gives a quotation that is well calculated to effectually silence those people who talk of the Conservative government having lost the confidence of the country. In 1871-72 the Conservatives had gained 23 seats against only one secured by the party then in power, and with this fact present to his mind, Mr. Gladstone at the beginning of the following year wrote thus to Lord Granville: "A ministry with a majority, and with that majority not in rebellion, could not resign on account of adverse manifestations even without making a precedent and constitutionally a bad precedent." Mr. Ross overlooked this apt quotation in his many speeches prior to January 25, 1905.

The complications of the French marriage law are remarkably explained by a case reported by The London Telegraph's Paris correspondent. A certain count and a certain young lady of thirteen, both French subjects, were married three times in 1903—or thought they were; but they now find themselves bachelor and spinster still. The first marriage took place at a church in London, the second before the registrar as Dover; but these two being only English marriages, did not avail. They came a marriage by a French provincial mayor, which the parties thought had at last safely tied the knot, especially as the bride's mother gave her consent. But now turns out that the bride's legal guardian had not consented also, and the flaw has been pointed out by the bride's repentant mother, who declares the bridegroom is not the nobleman, geographer, journalist and various other respectable things he had represented himself to be. If two French people can come involuntarily themselves in such fashion, after believing there is obviously more to be gained than ever for other people who are contemplating international marriages to make certain that all is legally correct.

Talk about your valentine balls, but why not a Dickens ball. Just imagine tonight a Buzfuss dancing with Mrs. Bardell. Sir Leicester Dedlock gossiping with honest John Brodie and Mr. Micawber—a little Sloper-like about the hat-flirting with Kate Nickleby, in the intervals of "waiting for something to turn up." Most of all would the great novelist be interested to see his grandchildren, the sons and daughters of Henry Dickens, K.C., dancing with two or three friends, and relations a set of lancers, in which each took the part of a character in "The Old Curiosity Shop" as recently occurred in London. Miss Elaine Dickens is reported to have looked charming, if a trifle young, as Mrs. Jarley, of wax-work was admirably made up as "Little Nell." Mr. and Mrs. H. Perchies Dickens represented respectively Little Nell's grandfather and Mrs. Quilp, the character of Kit finding an exponent in Bram Stoker, jr. Mrs. Hawksley, a married daughter of Henry Dickens, was the marchioness, and her husband velleur in costume accurate even to the one button on the back of his coat and the cane with a carved hand in ivory for a knob. The eighth dancer was Mr. Mawbey, who came as Jerry, and brought his dogs with him. The "Old Curiosity Shop" lancers, one of the prettiest features of the ball, were danced at midnight, and at the same time Mrs. Sutherland's party formed a set, with characters from "Nicholas Nickleby," while a third set of lancers, organized by Mrs. Halliday, illustrated "A Tale of Two Cities." Perhaps the quaintest figure in the room, it is suggested, was that of the young lady who was attired as Morlesse Tronson, in a white muslin frock and frilled pantaloons, with her hair in two long pig-tails. Altogether the Dickens ball is said to have been a complete success, its organization reflecting great credit on the energetic honorary secretary, Mrs. Elphinstone Malpas. Why not, as I have said, one in Toronto? I am sure Mrs. Arthur would be equal to the situation.

The Globe on Friday in starting letters asked "Is Corruption in Elections the National Canadian Vice?" The very suggestion is an outrage, and it is more of an outrage in view of the punishment recently handed out to the men who took the "National Canadian Vice" to their bosoms. Perhaps that is why The Globe used the word "national"—in order that outsiders might become convinced that Minnie M's, corrupting of members, burnt ballots and fraudulent ballot boxes were common to both parties. The article that

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Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

follows the heading is a tissue of stories in which of course Conservatives are shown in the worst light, also admission is made that there are some men on the other side nearly as bad and even willing to be quite as bad had they the money. True or false, and I am inclined to think the yarns, which if published in a Yankee paper, might pass without comment, are made out of whole cloth, seeing that no names are given, they could be imagined by the million. The article is an outrageous insult to Canadians of the entire country and seeing that members of the commons and the local assembly are made responsible, also their anonymity is reserved, the writer should be summoned to the bar of the house and made to divulge the names of his yarn spinners and to apologize for his lies, if they are so, or to prove his good faith if they are the truth. At any rate he has given good reason for the issuance of a commission of inquiry into electoral methods. If there are constituencies so venal as he describes then they certainly should be disfranchised, but the men who think so well of their manipulations as to boast about them to a reporter should be lodged for a period in one of our several penitentiaries. But there are many who that purchasing votes is no new thing and that under the system of open-voting it was excessively common because then it was possible to see that the goods were delivered. The warden of a prominent county in those good old days, those rare old days, told me that he thought the purchase of votes was perfectly legitimate. Now who is the member of the commons who believes 40 per cent of the electors in his riding expect money? He must know something, for it is dollars to dough-nuts a good share of the 40-100ths voted for him. Who is the ex-member of the legislature who declined renomination because his high ideals had been shaken by a demand for \$2 per vote? He must have swallowed his principles on one occasion at least and yielded to the demand, because he was elected. Who is the Liberal candidate whose opponent spent \$15,000 in defeating him and bought the votes of three known Liberals for \$100? Who is the Conservative that is anxiously willing to give electors five dollar notes to buy wearing apparel for their wives and considers \$2 men "not safe to handle"? Which is the urban constituency in which the Liberal agent bought 17 electors for \$2 apiece, and the Conservative agent came along and outbid him by a dollar apiece? These are questions that the author of the article for the credit of the country and in the interests of electoral purity should be compelled to answer.

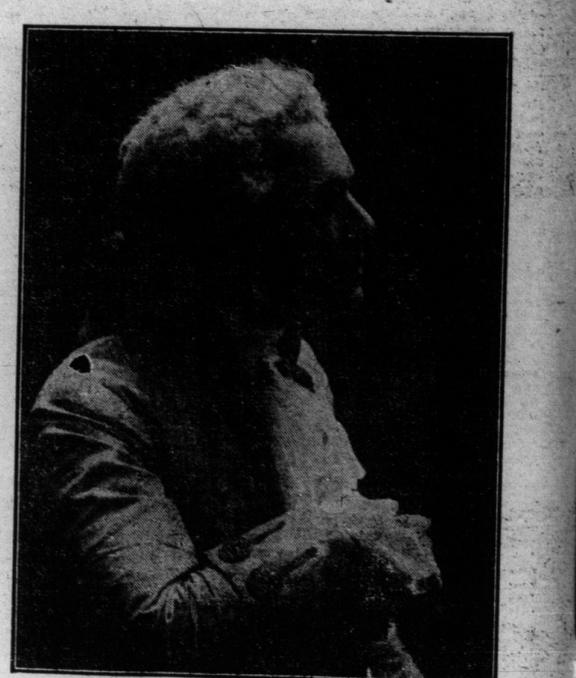
I note that a morning contemporary of The World is once again taking up the question of improved transit to the island and suggests a trolley bridge system the same as exists at Detroit. He thinks on holidays people would

prefer the steamers. Holidays or any other time citizens would prefer the quickest and most convenient route and any route that would relieve them of the terror of the pen on one side and the railroad tracks on the other.

The Canadian Association of Amateur Rowmen have done well in electing Captain R. K. Barker permanent secretary. A better appointment could not have been made. Captain Barker has almost from his infancy been a self-denying enthusiast in all matters appertaining to rowing. He has been coxswain of the Argonaut eight and captain of the club. He was largely responsible for the creation of the so-called Henley course at St. Catharines. He has shared the fortunes of the Argonauts at the real Henley, at Philadelphia and other places in the States, and he led the charge at Paardeberg and was chairman of the regiment. His present and immediate aims are to secure the visit of an English eight to Canada and a royal challenge cup that shall be to rowing what the America Cup, the International Lake Trophy or Canada Cup and the Seawanhaka Cup are to yachting. Captain Barker is a wide-awake soul, an energetic far-seeing man, and a good indoor baseball pitcher when he doesn't, in a fit of leniency, give jobs.

Do you know Harry Bentley, ex-mayor of Lethbridge, N.W.T., and a resident of Toronto for a year back? Most people do and you ought to. He is promoting the interests of the B. and T. roller-bearing dust and weather proof window, a marvelous contrivance adapted to houses and cars that makes rattling and the entrance of draughts and dust impossible and that is on view at 23 Yonge-street Arcade. Mr. Bentley is engaged in promoting a company to take up the remarkably interesting and clever invention for Ontario.

The hockey season is practically over. Only a few games remain to be played, one in the senior O.H.A. and two in the intermediate junior series. The Marlboros should capture the championship in the senior division again, but they will have to work harder to beat Smith's Falls than in the series with Perth. Berlin looks like the "goods" in the intermediate section. Stratford will hardly overcome the lead of 8 goals held by Goderich, and so can be pretty safely counted out of the latter team when they meet and qualify for the finals with Peterboro, winners in the east. Just how bad the local intermediate group was is shown by the overwhelming beating, 27 to 3, administered Markham by Peterboro. The winner in the junior series is a little bit harder to pick. St. Andrew's, Stratford and Parkdale are left, and three good teams they are. St. Andrew's has made a great record this season, beating Varsity, Milton, Grayvenhurst and Cobourg. The latter team gave them an awfully hard argument.



Andrew Robson Who is Supporting Jane Corcoran in "Pretty Peggy" the Attraction at the Grand Next Week.

STAIR THEATRE
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY
FEBRUARY 20
MATINEE DAILY
NEXT WEEK

The Saints winning the round by only two goals. Cobourg beat the school boys at the Mutual-street Rink, but lost to them on their own ice. The result was somewhat of a surprise, inasmuch as it was expected that the Cobourgers would increase their majority at home, Parkdale, with big fellows, the six-foot-four cover point in the early part of the game, and should make it decidedly a toss-up for Stratford. That they will win is hardly likely. Stratford or the St. Andrew's are the likely finalists, and the junior collegians should just about win out. The O.H.A. did a good stroke of business when they chased Woodstock until the day that the residence rule went into effect and that since, to my mind, outside of anything else, is enough to convince anyone conversant with sport that something crooked was on foot. The management of the Woodstock club tried to turn a trick, were caught at it and now they are squealing.

Well-governed Canadian women may well wonder what the bride of the German Crown Prince will look like when she begins to wear her composite trousseau. A foreign correspondent avers it will resemble a congress of the powers, for there will be costumes from every capital in Europe in it; and it is to be hoped Duchess Cecilia, when in crown princess, will know enough to discard many of the things policy has ordered in her behalf. The most ceremonious frocks are from Paris and Berlin; the tailor-made suits from London. Shoes and slippers are hurrying from New York and a quantity of lace from Ireland. It is the kaiser, of course, who conceived this brilliant plan to dress his future daughter-in-law in this cosmopolitan fashion. But, luckily, the young lady is credited with some of her mother's taste in dress. The grand duchess is said to be quite equal to Parisian fashion leaders in this matter, tho' I don't believe she is as they declare. At all events, her child is to be pitied if she has not inherited the maternal faculty of "becoming her clothes." One can foresee the emperor dictating to the little girl, as he does to his own wife, about her toilets; and what a fuss there will be in the young people's menage when he looks her over and disapproves.

In The Dominion Magazine for February, "Portland" makes some pertinent and sensible observations on the new trolley bridge rule prohibiting a player looking over at the last trick after the cards have been turned. "For no particular reason," he writes, "it goes away with a positiveness which has always during the ten years that we have played it in this country, been by this rule the sole safeguard of the tycoon who occasionally allows his mind to



Patti Carney with the Merry Maids

STAR
THEATRE
WEEK COMMENCING
MONDAY
FEBRUARY 20th
MATINEE DAILY

THE MERRY MAIDENS
BURLESQUERS
HEADED BY **JOLLY NELLIE HANLY**
AND INTRODUCING THE MARVELLOUS
FLYING RATHBUNS IN THEIR NEW AND
NOVEL SENSATION
SEE SAM RICE A MOSE COUGHUPSKI
BILLY SPENJE AS JUDGE GROGAN
A LAUGH IN EVERY LINE, AND THE LINES ARE CLOSE TOGETHER
NEXT WEEK—L. L. WEBER'S PARISIAN WIDOWS—NEXT WEEK

THE COMPANY
ALSO INCLUDES
THE HIATTS
THE VANS
PATTI CARNEY
SHEPPARD CAMP
AND A
SCORE OF
Pretty Girls
NEXT WEEK

the steamers. Holidays or any
time citizens would prefer the
and most convenient route and
oute that would relieve them of
ror of the pen on one side and
road tracks on the other.

Canadian Association of Ama-
armen have done well in elec-
tain R. K. Barker permanent
ry. A better appointment could
ve been made. Captain Barker
most from his infancy been a
nying enthusiast in all matters
ining to rowing. He has been
in of the Argonaut eight and
of the club. He was largely
for the creation of the so-
tenley course at St. Catharines.
shared the fortunes of Phil-
and other places in the States,
led the charge at Pardeberg's
s choirmaster of the regiment,
scent and immediate aims are
e visit of an English eight
da and a royal challenge cup
ll be to rowing what the Ameri-
the international lake trophy
ada Cup and the Seawanhaka
to yachting. Captain Barker
side-a-wake soul, an energetic
man, and a good indoor base-
cher when he doesn't, in a fit
ney, give jobs.

ou know Harry Bentley, ex-
of Lethbridge, N.W.T., and a
of Toronto for a year back?
ople do and you ought to. He
oting the interests of the B.
oller-bearing dust and weather
to houses and cars that makes
and the entrance of draughts
it impossible and that is on
23 Yonge-street Arcade. Mr.
s engaged in promoting a com-
take up the remarkably inter-
nd clever invention for On-

The Saints winning the round by only
two goals. Cobourg beat the school
boys at the Mutual-street Rink, but
lost to them on their own ice. The
result was somewhat of a surprise,
as it was expected that the Cobourgers
would increase their majority at home,
Parkdale, with big fellows, the six-foot-
four cover point in the game, are much
stronger than in the early part of the
season and should make it decidedly
difficult for Stratford. That they
will win is hardly likely. Stratford or
the St. Andrew's are the likely finalists,
and the junior collegians should just
about win out. The O.H.A. did a good
stroke of business when they chased
that Woodstock bunch, when they
thought that the team was made up
of "hard men," professionals masquer-
ading as amateurs, and there is no
place in John Ross Robertson's orga-
nization for players of that stamp. The
surprising part of the matter is that
Woodstock got away with it so long.
Most of the members of the team were
from Cornwall. The evidence showed
that three of them did not arrive in
Woodstock until the day that the re-
sidence rule went into effect and that
none, to my mind, outside of anything
else, is enough to convince anyone con-
versant with sport that something
crooked was on foot. The management
of the Woodstock club tried to turn
a trick, were caught at it and now they
are squalling.

Well-gowned Canadian women may
well wonder what the bride of the Ger-
man Crown Prince will look like when
she begins to wear her composite trou-
seau. A foreign correspondent avers
it will resemble a congress of the pow-
ers, for there will be costumes from ev-
ery capital in Europe in it; and it is to
be hoped Duchess Cecelia, when crown
princess, will know enough to discard
many of the things policy has ordered
in her behalf. The most ceremonious
frocks are from Paris and Berlin; the
tailor-made suits from London. Shoes
and slippers are hurrying from New
York and a quantity of lace from Ire-
land. It is the kaiser, of course, who
conceived this brilliant plan to dress his
future daughter-in-law in this cosmo-
politan fashion. But, luckily, the young
lady is credited with some of her moth-
er's taste in dress. The grand duchess
is said to be quite equal to Parisian
fashion leaders in this matter, tho'
she can't believe she is as they declare. At
all events, her child is to be pitied if
she has not inherited the maternal fac-
ulty of "becoming her clothes." One
can foresee the emperor dictating to the
little girl, as he does to his own wife,
about her toilets; and what a fuss there
will be in the young people's menage
when he looks her over and disapproves.

In the *Badminton Magazine* for Feb-
ruary, "Portland" makes some pertinent
and sensible observations on the new
bridge rule prohibiting a player looking
at the last trick after the cards have
been turned. "For no particular rea-
son," he writes, "it does away with a
right which has always existed at whist;
and at bridge also during the ten years
that we have played it in this country.
By this rule the sole safeguard of the
man who occasionally allows his mind

to wander from the game is abolished.
That one should keep one's eyes upon
the table and watch the fall of the
cards is, of course, an elementary max-
im of the game; but, still, it is rather
hard if one cannot commit the small-
breach of this excellent precept without
the risk of punishment. The fact that
bridge, as it has been played hitherto,
has not called for any great mental
absorption is largely accountable for its
popularity. There are even irrelevant
persons who like a little conversation
accompanying the game, and would
rather drop a trick now and then than
be condemned to silence. But under the
new rule "mum" is the word: we must
mind our p's and q's or we shall miss
our partner's discards, and what will he
think of us if we fail to respond to his
calls? The innovation is to be regret-
ted, because the game has been made
at once duller and more difficult. Whist
was too exacting a game for nine men
out of ten, and not one woman in a
hundred could learn to play it tolerably.
Bridge, on the other hand, has been

within the compass of all; and, while it
afforded a sufficient scope for skill, did
not demand the rapt attention of the
card player. If the new rule made peo-
ple play faster it would perhaps be jus-
tifiable on that ground, as a quick game
is greatly to be desired; but with the
majority of players it will have a direct-
ly opposite effect. Moreover, it is de-
cidedly in favor of the man who makes
a business of the game, and to the detri-
ment of those who play solely for relax-
ation and amusement.

I note that a movement is on foot to
buy the monster diamond that has re-
cently been found near Pretoria for the
King. It is safe to say that while His
Majesty appreciates the loyalty that
prompts such a proposition, he would
infinitely prefer that the £50,000, or mil-
lion shillings, that it is desired to raise
were devoted to the promotion of a sys-
tem for the relief of the poor starving
wretches within a few miles radius of
his chief place of abode.

THE CAPTIOUS ONE.

From Dublin to Calgary, Alta. Sad Story of a Wife's Infidelity

After Fifteen Years of Married Life and Bearing Three Children a
Woman Elopes With a Naval Lieutenant and Settles
Upon a Ranch.

Dublin, Ireland, Feb. 4.—(Special cor-
respondence.)—Master Courtenay, C.B.,
and a jury of six sat yesterday to as-
sess damages in the case of *Gambie v.*
Guy. On the previous day the plaintiff,
Charles George Gambie, a solicitor prac-
tising in Dublin, obtained from Mr.
Justice Andrews a decree of divorce
a mensa et thoro from his wife, Ida
Gertrude Gambie, who was a daughter
of Captain John Wingfield King, D.L.,
County Sligo, the judge holding on the
evidence produced that Mrs. Gambie
had been guilty of misconduct with
Charles George Guy, an officer of the
Royal Naval Reserve, who at the time
of the occurrences complained of was
stationed in H.M.S. *Melampus*. Mr.
Gambie now sought to recover damages
from Guy for criminal conversation
with his wife.

There was no appearance for the de-
fendant.

Mr. Littledale (instructed by Messrs.
Bowles & French), appeared for the
plaintiff, and in stating the case said
the story he would have to unfold to
them was a very sad one. The case
came before them to assess damages
for as cruel a wrong as had ever been
wrought on the household of any
young man. The plaintiff, Mr. Gambie,
was in his 35th year, and thru his in-
dustry and his ability and attention
to his business had raised himself to a
position of responsibility and impor-
tance in his profession. He was mar-
ried in January, 1889, when in his twen-
ty-first year, to Miss King. At that
time he was a solicitor's apprentice,

and neither he nor his intended wife
was liberally endowed with this world's
goods. In a love match some young
couples seemed to think that love and
affection for one another was all suf-
ficient, but this, experience showed,
would not keep a household together,
to say nothing of supporting it. At all
events, the two young people were
married. None of us are angels, re-
marked counsel, and he supposed Mr.
and Mrs. Gambie had domestic differ-
ences from time to time. They lived
together until June 7, 1904, and since
then the plaintiff had never seen his
wife. Of this marriage there were three
children, a girl of about 15 and two
younger boys, the youngest being about
seven years of age, and all requiring
and entitled to a mother's care and af-
fection.

Up till 1903 nothing occurred that
counsel wished to draw the particular
attention of the jury to. The defendant
had the rank of a lieutenant in the
navy and was training on board the
Melampus, and was stationed at Kings-
town. The commander of that vessel
was a relative of the plaintiff, and the
defendant, by a mean and despicable
trick visited the plaintiff's house, and
in order to avert the suspicion of the
servants announced himself as Mr.
Gambie. Counsel was glad to be able
to tell the jury that since the occur-
rence of the shocking state of facts that
he would disclose to them this fellow
had the decency to quit an honorable
service, to which he was a disgrace
while he belonged to it. In 1903 the
plaintiff and his wife had lunch on
board the *Melampus*, afterwards when
they were going round the ship they
made the acquaintance of the defend-
ant, Lieutenant Guy. The acquaintance
thus formed was cultivated by the de-
fendant, who succeeded in insinuating
himself into the confidence and affection
of this girl while purporting to be the
friend of her husband. Counsel then
detailed the facts which were given in
evidence at the divorce trial the pre-
vious day, and which have been fully
published.

The incidents at the Hydro, near
Cork, could only be interpreted in one
way. Mrs. Gambie went down there
from Dublin on the pretence that she
felt a bit "run down." The *Melampus*
was then at Queenstown and by a curi-
ous coincidence which the jury would
note, the defendant Guy also arrived
at the Hydro at St. Anne's Hill. The
first night he occupied a single bedded
room, going away early next morning.
He returned, and on that visit he secu-
red a bedroom with a large double bed
in it. It might be suggested that that
was an accident, but it was a very curi-
ous accident, when they remembered
that one of the servants of the Hydro
saw Mrs. Gambie come out of her bed-
room and enter the room occupied by
the defendant. She was not seen or
heard coming out of Guy's room again,
and there was only one inference to be
drawn from that. Was it not a nice
state of things, a shocking, horrible
thing, that a young fellow with his
young wife and young family should
be deprived of the comfort and affec-
tion and the aid which a young mar-
ried man, and every married man,
should receive, not alone in helping
him and guiding him and softening him
and taking his mind off his business
troubles, but also looking after and fos-
tering the little children. Ah! there was
the cruelty of it, and when a serpent

like Guy, a viper, came into the home
as the friend of the plaintiff, and de-
stroyed and ruptured and tore forcibly
asunder all the bonds which had bound
the plaintiff and his wife together, it
needed no eloquence on the part of
counsel to induce the jury to come to
the conclusion he would ask them to
come to.

When all this had been going on for
four or five months, and when the de-
fendant was actually contemplating the
visit to St. Anne's Hydro he wrote to
the plaintiff a very friendly letter about
some empty cartridge cases which he
had promised to obtain for him. And
it would be detailed by the plaintiff
that on one occasion he missed the wed-
ding ring of his wife's finger. Some
women were very superstitious about
their wedding rings, and when this wo-
man got into guilty connection with
this blackguard she put her wedding
ring away, so that she would not be
reminded by that outward and visible
sign that she was bound to the plain-
tiff. When the plaintiff missed the ring
there was some difference of opinion.
Coming down to the occasion, on June
7, 1904, when Mrs. Gambie left her home
on a visit to friends in London, coun-
sel said that, in addition to the usual
large trunks which a lady would take
with her, Mrs. Gambie separately pack-
ed a bag with the ordinary requisites
for spending a night somewhere. They
parted on the most affectionate terms
at the North Wall, and from that time
to this plaintiff had never seen his
wife. She did not go direct to the
friends in London, but stopped some-
where for a night, and as to what oc-
curred that night no information was
obtainable. Correspondence took place
from time to time between them of a
friendly character, and the plaintiff
was assured that she was having a
ripping good time with their friends.

Then about the middle of July the af-
fectionate letters ceased, and she wrote
announcing her intention of not coming
back to Ireland. The plaintiff implored
her to return, and having heard that
she was likely to be in want of money,
sent her a cheque for £5, and subse-
quently sent her another sum. The
plaintiff's affection and love for his
wife had not at that time evaporated.
What was the next scene and act in the
tragedy? Guy at this time, the end of
July or beginning of August, was stop-
ping with his sister at Kew, and Mrs.
Gambie was stopping quite close at
Staines. On Aug. 25 "Mr. and Mrs.
Charles George Guy and wife," Guy
being this former lieutenant and "Mrs.
Guy" being Mrs. Gambie, wife of the
plaintiff, left Liverpool together as man
and wife, and traveled in the same cab-
in on the steamship *Southwark*, the
culminating point of as ruffianly a piece
of blackguardism as had ever been ob-
served in a jury, for not only was he not
satisfied with divorcing her affections
from her husband, but he carried her
bodily off to the place called Calgary,
somewhere near the Rocky Mountains.
There were different ways of losing a
wife. One often condoled with a man
who had lost his wife by death, but
how much greater was the loss when,
in the middle of life, with all the bonds
of love and children and comfortable
home, and no trouble or worry, the
ruffianism of a blackguard masquer-
ading as a gentleman, the wife of a man
was torn away from him, her affections
undermined, her morals debauched, and
the culminating point, carried bodily
away, leaving her husband behind to
face the world.

The criminal law could catch hold of
some kind of ruffians, and there were
the means of making them amenable
by means of hard labor and penal ser-
vitude, but where a man's wife was se-
duced and debauched, and she was car-
ried bodily away, the husband had only
one resource, and that was an action
for criminal conversation against the
wife's paramour. This craven fellow
had not had the courage to come into
court and say a word in his defence.
He was personally served with the writ
at High River, Calgary, near the Rock-
ies, where he had a farm, but entered
no appearance, and now they had to as-
sess the damages to which the plaintiff
was entitled. It was impossible to com-
pensate in money for a ruined home,
for children left motherless, for a hus-
band deprived of the wife of his bosom,
but the jury could, and he had no
doubt would measure and assess the
damages at such a figure that if this
gentleman ever returned to this coun-
try it would make him smart heavily,
and damages which would deter others
from pursuing the same vicious, cruel,
low, dishonorable course that this fel-
low adopted and carried out to the bit-
terest end.

The plaintiff was then examined, and
repeated the evidence he had given the
previous day in the divorce proceedings.
His wife and he had been boy and girl
together, and at sixteen years of age
they had agreed to marry. It was ab-
solutely a love match, and means of

livelihood were of secondary impor-
tance. During all the period the defend-
ant was acquainted with plaintiff's wife
up till the time when certain inquiries
were made there was nothing whatever
to cause him to suspect guilty relations
between them. In consequence of these
occurrences his home had been broken
up, his children sent to a boarding
school, and he himself had returned to
his father's house.

Master Courtenay: So far as you were
aware before his dreadful behavior be-
tween the defendant and your wife, you
saw no reason to suspect her being in
any way "fast," or anything of that
sort? No, but she was fond of society.
Had you any reason to suspect that
anything wrong had taken place be-
tween her and anybody else? No. I
should state she had to my knowledge
been identified with a gentleman, as
having been seen a good deal in his com-
pany, but there was no suggestion of
anything wrong.

It was not with the defendant in this
case? No; that was only being seen
about town.

Witnesses were then examined, who
proved the visits of the defendant to
Mrs. Gambie at her husband's house
in Rathgar, and to their staying at the
Hydro at St. Anne's Hill, Cork.

Tim Mahony, the Hydro porter, said
he saw Mrs. Gambie come out of her
bedroom at eleven o'clock one night and
enter the bedroom occupied by Guy.
She shut the door after her. Altho he
(witness) slept in the room opposite to
Guy's, he did not see or hear her com-
ing out of Guy's room.

A Juror: Did you know the gentle-
man was in that room that night? I
did.

And did you report next morning to
the authorities that Mrs. Gambie had
gone in to this gentleman in his room?
No, I did not.

Evidence was then given by the pur-
ser and bedroom steward on the *SS.*
Southwark that the defendant and Mrs.
Gambie had traveled together from Liver-
pool to Montreal in a double-bedded
cabin as man and wife.

Master Courtenay, addressing the
jury, said this was a very sad action,
but one which he was glad to say very
seldom cropped up in the Irish courts.
However, as long as the world and hu-
man nature were what they were these
actions would occasionally turn up and
then it became the judge and the jury
to do justice between the parties. The
greatest possible injury that could be
done by man had been inflicted by the
defendant on the plaintiff. There was
nothing against the lady's character
previous to her acquaintance with the
defendant, and therefore the defendant
was, practically speaking, solely to
blame for everything that had taken
place.

The jury, after a few minutes' ab-
sence from court, returned with a ver-
dict for £3000, and judgment was enter-
ed for the plaintiff for this amount.

Manning School Old Boys.
The ex-pupils of Manning-avenue
School met Friday evening, E. A. Ste-
vens, principal, in the chair. They will
hold a banquet on Monday, March 27,
in the West End Y.M.C.A. Tickets may
be had of the secretary, to whom ex-
pupils are requested to send in their
names and addresses, along with those
of any others they may know. Officers
were elected as follows: E. A. Stevens,
president; R. Stephens, vice-president;
Allan Ross, secretary-treasurer, 2 1/2
Palmerston-avenue; executive commit-
tee, Miss Ferryman, Miss Patterson,
Miss Maxwell, Messrs. Rolston, White
Scott, Webster, Valentine.

Advice to Parent.
Kingston Whig: A season in oppo-
sition would rattle the Liberal party of
Quebec of some of its troublers.

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the hold of grip quicker and more
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certain and pleasant.

Prices, 6 to 9 p.m., 75c. Before 6
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ing sleeping accommodation, \$1 00.

Cook's Turkish Baths,
202-204 King St. West, Toronto.



Patti Carney with the Merry Maidens at the Star this week.

in "Pretty Peggy" the At-
week.

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“QUEEN OF THE HIGHWAY” A THRILLING STORY

Popular Melodrama to be Presented at the Majestic This Week.

Mr. James H. Wallick's "Queen of the Highway," a welcome and eagerly looked for theatrical attraction, will be presented at the Majestic all this week.

The play was written by an American boy, who was raised among the Indians of the west. Charles A. Taylor is the author, and he has already gained recognition among the dramatic writers for his several previous productions, all of which have proved popular, and made money.

"Queen of the Highway" tells the thrilling story of a female bandit. Sixteen years ago the play begins. Belle Dare, a circus rider, deserts her husband and child to elope with Mat Rowley, a man who claims to be a mining expert, wealthy, but who is really a leader of thieves and cattle rustlers in Colorado. The first act shows a post station in the Rockies. As Belle was not 20 years of age at the time of her escape, she is still young and beautiful, dashing, daring, and longing for excitement. Rowley supplies this by making her his partner in robbing the mails, which they do from time to time with great success and unsuspected.

At the post station we also find Belle's daughter, now grown to womanhood. Mother and daughter are unknown to each other, and both fall in love with Bob Sherman, a daring pony express rider. He loves Jess, the daughter, and refuses to see Belle's preference.

Bob has located a gold mine, and thinking Rowley his friend, confides to him. Rowley, however, is jealous, and in order to get rid of him, and at the same time possess himself of the mine, plans Bob's death. Belle knows of this but does not interfere, having been scolded by both Bob and Jess. Manitoba, an Indian, has been hired to ambush Bob, so he lies in wait by the trail, shoots the pony, stabs the express rider and throws him over the cliff. The wounded pony regains his feet, and gallops back to the station, where he is discovered by a government detective, who turns out to be the husband deserted by Belle. An arrow in the pony's neck gives him the clue, and in following it he discovers his wife and child. To punish the mother he must disgrace the daughter, and he falls between love and duty.

In the meantime Jess goes in search of

Bob, but he has already been found and rescued by Rainbow, an Indian girl, in a very thrilling manner. Trusting to the instinct of his wounded pony, the girl is guided to the spot where the hero, surrounded by wolves, is clinging to a narrow ledge, fighting them for his life. By the aid of the lariat and the pony, she draws him up to safety.

Jess, in her search, has been discovered and captured by the Indian and taken to the bandit's stronghold, where the mother instinct asserts itself, and she is protecting her own child. By a trick, mother and daughter are separated, and Jess is bound in a chair and tortured by Manitoba. Getting her hands free for a moment, she stabs the drunken Indian, who, in falling, upsets a bottle of liquor and a candle, which sets fire to his blanket and he is burned to death at the feet of the helpless girl, when Bob arrives and rescues her.

In the last act, the robber who has so long been the terror of the highway, is discovered to be Belle, in male attire. In holding up the mail coach, she is shot by her own husband, in mistake for the man who ruined his life. Wounded and dying she is about to be strung up by a mob, when Jess pleads for her, and she dies in her daughter's arms, forgiven by the man she has wronged. Jess marries Bob, and the play ends happily, in spite of the tragedy of the Highway Queen.

Cut the Dog Loose.
Elmvale Lance: The Toronto fire is figuring in the operations of a number of drygoods peddlers, who have been doing the country in Simcoe. They carry a miscellaneous drygoods stock, taking notes from the farmers in payment, which notes are discounted at the banks. The story in all cases is that the cloth was saved from the Toronto fire and concealed by the owners, who drew insurance on it, and afterwards disposed of it to the peddlers at one-tenth its actual value. Farmers will do well to cut the dog loose when these enterprising gentry get near the premises.

Base Imitation.
Some tinhorn newspaper is trying to copy our literary style, but it only goes to show, as the proverb says, that imitation is the severest form of flattery.—Hardeman (Tenn.) Free Press.

Preacher in New Role.
A brass band has been organized in Quyon, with Rev. Mr. Buckland as musical director.—Cobden Sun.

Col. Mathieson's Deal.
Col. Mathieson of Perth has sold the old fair grounds at Smith's Falls to Earl Lockwood of Smith's Falls. One thousand dollars bought the seven acres.—Cobden Sun.

BERTHA GALLAND, "DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL"

Charles Major's Famous Romances
to be Presented at the Princess
First Half of Week.

In the realms of romantic drama there is at the present day, probably, no production more elaborate and picturesque than that of "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," in which Bertha Galland, J. Fred Zimmerman, jr.'s young star, will make her first appearance in this city at the Princess Theatre to-morrow evening and the first half of the week.

The scene of Charles Major's historical romance, as dramatized by Paul Kester, transpires within or in the neighborhood of Haddon Hall, the most famous and best-preserved of old English manor houses. The scenery was painted and constructed from actual photographs of the place and its surroundings. The exteriors are by Ernest Gros, while Ernest Albert has reproduced some of the beautiful interiors of Haddon Hall. The fact that practically a whole wing of this famous example of mediaeval architecture has been built on the stake gives some idea of the massiveness of the production. A fitting frame for these realistic pictures of oldtime splendor special green and gold tableau curtains bearing Miss Galland's monograms will be used.

To those of our readers who are not familiar with Mr. Major's novel, the following brief outline of the plot may be of interest: Sir George Vernon, father of Dorothy, enters into a compact with the Earl of Rutland during his daughter's infancy that when she is eighteen years of age he will give her hand in marriage to Sir John Manners, son of the earl. In the meantime a quarrel springs up between the two families and the result is a bitter feud. On Dorothy's eighteenth birthday Sir John visits Haddon Hall and, pretending he is Sir Malcolm Vernon, Dorothy's cousin, whom she has not seen since they were both children; makes love to her. When he wins her love he reveals his identity. Her father appears, and, discovering who Sir John is, threatens him with death. Dorothy saves her lover by a clever stratagem, which gives Miss Galland an opportunity to show her power as an emotional actress. By her love for Sir John, Dorothy incurs her father's displeasure and braves all manner of danger. She is confined in her room, closely guarded, and fed on bread and water for several days; but, instead of cooling her love, it strengthens it. Finally, he is exiled to Wales and Dorothy steals away from her father's house and accompanies him. This is an historical incident and visitors at Haddon Hall are shown to this day "Dorothy's Door," thru which she fled the night she eloped with Sir John Manners.

**CLEVER MARY NORMAN
AT SHEA'S THIS WEEK**
In a New Version of "Masks and Faces" Along With Other Brilliant Features.

Mary Norman, one of the cleverest women on the stage, will head the bill at Shea's on Monday in a new act entitled "Masks & Faces." Miss Norman has been seen here before in caricatures of women of different cities, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago. Her style of entertainment is always pleasing and her new act is said to be far superior to the other. In "Masks & Faces" she impersonates stage characters and she is said to excel in this particular line of work.

Herzog's horses will be at Shea's Theatre during the coming week, presenting the greatest animal act ever seen on the stage. This statement is made without any chance of contradiction and from reports of vaudeville theatres where the act has been played. Herzog came to this country a few months ago with six of the most beautiful coal-black stallions to be found in the world. They have been trained to perfection and the various movements they go thru on the stage are intensely interesting. Men, women and children rave over these beautiful horses and everywhere that Herzog has been they have tried to keep him longer than the week for which he was booked. He will be in Toronto for only one week. He will in remaining time be filled until he is booked to Europe this spring where he is booked for a long run. Remember this is not one or two small horses going thru a few tricks, but six magnificent coal-black stallions.

George Felix and Lydia Barry will be seen in a new sketch entitled "The Boy Next Door," in which they will be assisted by Miss Emily Barry. Felix & Barry are well known to Toronto theatre-goers and are two of the most popular people that come to Shea's. They are always full of life and Felix is one of the best grotesque comedians we have. Miss Barry has a fine voice, which will be heard to advantage in several selections. Raymond & Cavendish will have a lot of new parodies and they have also discovered a new method of fracturing the English language. Lewis McCord & Co. will be seen in that most delightful one-act comedy entitled "Her First Rehearsal." Other features on the bill will be Mills & Morris, two clever little women who do a back-face act; Nessen & Nessen, comedy



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club juggling act, and the Kinetograph with a complete change of pictures.

Large Islands Owned by Individuals.

The largest island in the world under private ownership is Anticosti, which has an area of 3,000 square miles and lies in the mouth of the St. Lawrence river, commanding the highway to Montreal and Quebec. In April, 1896, M. Henri Menier acquired the island from the liquidator of the governor and company of the island of Anticosti for the sum of \$25,000.

He has administered it as a private estate and placed it under the management of an agent—M. Oscar Comtantant—to whom he has given the pompous title of governor of Anticosti. Many improvements have been wrought in the island and the condition of its settlers since it passed into M. Menier's hands. Many buildings have been erected, and others are in course of construction. More land has been put under cultivation. Increased means of the necessities of life, and fish and game have been preserved from wholesale destruction.

In the Azores archipelago are the two islands of Cantu, which have belonged to a Portuguese family for over 500 years, and are now offered for sale.

Coming nearer home, many of the islands around the United Kingdom are in the hands of private owners. Lord Strathcona, the Canadian multi-millionaire, only recently purchased the islands of Colonsay and Gronsay from the trustees of Gen. Sir John McNeill, V. C. The two islands com-

prise nearly 14,000 acres of arable and rich pasture land, hill grazings, bathed-covered moors and extensive woods and plantations. There is also an excellent mansion on the east side of Colonsay, with pretty gardens and sheltered by woods. The islands are also famous for their Highland cattle, while the Gronsay islets abound with seals.

Mr. Chamberlain's Cigar.

Henry Chaplin, M.P., speaking at Shirebrook, near Mansfield, said he believed there would be a reversion in taxation on tobacco, altho he did not know whether this had been settled yet.

"In any case (he added) it will not affect me, for I do not smoke, but it will affect Mr. Chamberlain, who is a great smoker. During the whole course of my experience I don't know a man who smokes more big, long black, nasty looking cigars than Mr. Chamberlain does."

Pitchforked a Dog.

Woodstock, Feb. 18.—Either some dog was guilty of cruelty to animals or a very peculiar accident happened yesterday afternoon. A big St. Bernard dog ran up Dundas-street to the Buckingham Hotel. It had a pitchfork sticking thru its hind haunch, the prongs having been sent thru the meat part of the leg. It had evidently been a long way, dragg'd the pitchfork with it. The police are endeavoring to find the owner of the pitch fork.

The Dominion Radiator Co.

LIMITED

Manufacturers and dealers in

WROUGHT IRON PIPE MALLEABLE AND CAST IRON FITTINGS BRASS AND IRON BODY VALVES GENERAL STEAM FITTERS' SUPPLIES

Head Office and Works: Toronto, Canada
Branches—Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg and Vancouver.

STORY OF CENTRAL PRISON

Continued From Page 22.

of anything that may have been omitted:

Rule 1.—The first duty of the prisoner is strict obedience, and it will be to his interest to obey all rules and regulations.

The better a prisoner's behavior the better he is treated; good behavior of considerable influence in obtaining the release of a prisoner "on parole"; this is why, and for other obvious reasons, particular attention is drawn to observing rules:

Rule 2.—On entering the prison prisoners must conduct themselves properly, avoiding all unnecessary noise. They must at all times preserve absolute silence, except when spoken to by an officer in regard to their work and then only in a low and respectful voice and manner. No conversing between prisoners is allowed except by special permission of the officer under whose charge they are.

A certain amount of latitude is allowed under this rule and it is not always enforced in its strict sense.

Rule 3.—A prisoner must not speak to any visitor, nor give to, nor receive from them anything without the permission of the warden or deputy warden.

This is undoubtedly to prevent the passing of prohibited articles, or possibly to anticipate collusion or assistance in helping prisoners to escape.

Rule 4.—Prisoners must not leave their ranks or their place of employment without permission. Any attempt to do so, or to escape, renders them liable to be shot by the guards, wherever employed, in or outside of the prison. They shall not be allowed to speak to the warden when he is visiting the shops or other places of employment, but they will notify the guard in whose charge they are, who will inform the warden if a prisoner wishes to speak to him. If sick or unable to work they must make the fact known to the officer in charge and act as he may deem appropriate.

There is no difficulty in getting to see the warden or speak to him. He is always ready and willing to hear any complaint or grant a privilege to those who are worthy. Any prisoner feeling unwell has only to see the doctor, who attends every morning, and can be seen in the surgery, and receive treatment or go to the hospital if seriously sick. It is peculiar that some prisoners will never be heard from during their stay, while others are continually up before the doctor or the warden, wanting something or complaining about something, which in the end amounts to nothing.

Rule 5.—Prisoners must approach an officer in a respectful manner, always touching the cap or forehead before speaking. When addressing or passing the warden on parade or from the chapel, or at any time, they must fold their arms across their breast. They must be prompt in taking their place in line, march lock-step, with the right hand upon the shoulder of the man in advance, or in open file as may be directed, with the face inclined towards the officer, and attend to and promptly obey his orders. Prisoners passing thru the yard must walk in file, never abreast.

Rule 6.—On reaching the cells, prisoners will stand erect, facing their cell with their left hand on the door. At a signal given by sounding the gong they will step in, close the door up to the lock, remaining with their hand upon the door until the bar is closed and the count is made. In case of miscount, they will resume their position at the door until the count is correct.

The count under these circumstances takes place at noon and supper time, each man standing at his door until the guards on duty make their rounds, every hour, each visit being checked on the clock.

Enforcement of Cleanliness.

Rule 7.—Every prisoner must wash himself thoroughly and preserve in every respect personal neatness. He must keep his clothes neat and clean. On no account must a prisoner go to bed with his clothes on. He must keep his cell, bed, bedding and furniture clean and in good order. No marking or scratching the walls, nor spitting upon the floor, will be allowed. Prisoners will not be allowed to exchange among themselves, or make any alteration in their clothing or the furniture of their cells. They will not be allowed to put anything in the ventilator opening, or stick articles upon the walls of their cells. At the sounding of the gong at 8 p.m. all prisoners must undress and retire.

Rule 8.—At the sounding of the morning gong every prisoner must turn out, dress, make up his bed neatly and be ready for marching without being properly dressed. At the signal he must open the door, step out and stand erect until ordered to march.

Rule 9.—Prisoners are not allowed to stare idly at visitors or strangers passing thru. If unemployed or thru any part of the prison, they shall, upon the appearance of the warden, deputy-warden or sergeant, in company with visitors, stand erect and remain in that position till they have passed thru. No prisoner shall suffer his attention to be taken from his work to look at any person, or from any cause.

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Continued From Page 22.

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This refers to curious visitors. I can find an excuse for a man to visit a place of this kind, but there can be nothing

of the kind as far as a woman is concerned, and she cannot have much respect for her womanhood to visit a prison. Yet, I have seen ladies apparently going thru the shops. They must belong to that morbid class that fill courtrooms at ghastly murder trials and other sensational exposures when other people's laundry is washed in public.

Church Service.

Rule 10.—All prisoners are required to attend religious services on Sunday unless excused by the warden or deputy warden. In chapel silence must be observed during service. No reading will be allowed and strict and respectful attention must be given thereto. During prayer they must stand erect, with arms folded, the head inclined forward. Spitting upon the chapel floor, shuffling of the feet, or any unnecessary noise is strictly forbidden.

Rule 11.—No insolent, profane or disrespectful language will be allowed by any prisoner when addressing any official of the prison, or any person connected with it.

Rule 12.—Prisoners will be required to bathe once a week in winter and once in two weeks in summer, unless excused by the physician, warden or deputy warden. This would be very well if the prisoners had sufficient time given them to take a bath properly, but as it is, the time allowed is very limited and does not exceed much over two minutes, including undressing, bathing, wiping and dressing again. It must be understood that the bathing is done in baths, it is merely a shower bath, and in reality answers the purpose just as well, provided sufficient time be given.

Rule 13.—Every prisoner will have permission to write to friends once in four weeks. In case of necessity for special letters, permission must be obtained from the warden or deputy warden. All letters written or received must be examined at the office under the direction of the warden, before being sent or delivered. Visits from friends allowed once in eight weeks. The permission to write or to receive letters and visits from friends or books from the library is dependent upon general good conduct and obedience to rules.

Considerable latitude is allowed, and exceptions to the above are very seldom refused as long as the prisoner behaves himself.

Regarding Reading.

Rule 14.—The use of books and all reading matter, permission to write, to receive visits from friends, and to be visited by the warden or deputy warden, is granted on the production of the tickets conferring the right to these privileges will be issued by the warden. A librarian-prisoner—changes the books every two weeks from the prison library.

Rule 15.—Prisoners must apply by letter to their friends or relatives for money to take them home a month prior to the expiration of their sentence. The granting of return fares is altogether optional with the prison authorities, and in no way an obligation upon them, and may be granted or withheld at their discretion. Misconduct will forfeit all claim for consideration in this respect.

This refers to prisoners brought in from outside of Toronto city in which case the prison authorities are in no way obliged to provide transportation, but there are few exceptions. In any case the Salvation Army has its representative at the prison office every morning to meet the released men and give them all the necessary assistance whether transportation, pecuniary help or employment.

Rule 16.—Prisoners shall be required to labor diligently during the hours detailed for work; and in marching to and from their cells they shall observe the same order as may be directed by the warden; they shall be required to communicate with the guards in a respectful manner, and with the greatest brevity; they must conduct themselves with perfect order, and in strict obedience to the directions of their officer.

Rule 17.—Every prisoner shall have a Bible in his cell, a hymn book, and may take such tracts and books as shall be approved of and furnished to him.

The Bible and hymn book are both provided by the authorities.

Penalties.

Rule 18.—Punishment will be resorted to as rarely as necessity will admit; the regulations of the prison are never to be observed and maintained inviolable, and all infractions thereof, or any resistance to the lawful commands and authority of the guards will subject the offenders to solitary confinement and to be placed in irons at the discretion of the warden, and the warden is authorized to employ and permit the use of weapons by the prison guards to put down insurrection by force and to prevent escape at all hazards from the prison.

Outside of the ball and chain for attempted jail-breakers, confinement to the cell and deprivation of privileges, there is the "machine," which is used as punishment for serious offences, such as fighting, resisting the guards, persistent repetition of other infractions and other offences and crimes—he nature of some of which the outside public can have but a faint idea. This machine is simply a whipping-post, a strap being used instead of a whip or cat-o-nine-tails.

Rule 19.—Prisoners are not allowed to have knives or edge tool of any kind upon their persons, or in their cells. They are not to remove any of the materials used in the shops where employed under any pretence, nor write or carry notes to and from one another.

Rule 20.—This card must be preserved in good condition; any defacing, altering or injuring thereof will

be reported to the warden and the guilty party punished. These rules will be strictly enforced.

PERMANENCE OF CRIME.

As long as the world goes on laws will be made and laws will be broken; crimes will be committed in spite of all the prisons on earth. Criminals will exist and will be punished over and over again as long as we have rotten laws and fools to administer them.

Just as the question is asked daily: Is life worth living? so may we ask: "Are prisons any use?" They are on the same level as boarding-houses, they are a necessary evil; the latter to live and eat in, the other as a place of detention or means of depriving a man of his liberty. Modern prisons have no influence in preventing the continuance of crime, or at least offences of smaller importance. Prisoners are not hard enough on the old-time, but it is just the reverse of what it is presumed—it is intended to be. The habitual criminal stands in no fear of prison, while the man who has been there for the first time finds it very hard, but finally gives in and in many cases goes over to the majority.

Miscarriage of Justice.

As long as discretionary powers are vested in one man to judge and sentence another, ridiculous, inadequate and extraordinary sentences will be the result. Can you stretch your imagination to analyze the absurdity of a case in which a man has been punished say a dozen times for crimes ranging from larceny to burglary, the heaviest sentence being 12 months. He is a recognized, habitual criminal; he will to-day get a year for larceny and thirteen months hence 4 months for burglary.

Another example: A well-known character, who has been over 30 times to Central Prison, is sent there again with a sentence of 6 months, while another poor devil who, under the influence of liquor, committed some petty offence and who has never before in his life been in prison is sent to Central Prison with the same sentence. In God's name, I ask, where is the common-sense? Where is justice? Where is reason? What argument can possibly reconcile the two sentences? It is like the majority of people who have to die to get a good name, you must first become a criminal to get justice. Then again, take the police courts; they are nothing but a judicial lottery, where the magistrate feel good, the offender will get off easy—a miscarriage of justice; if he has had a quarrel with the old woman, or has the dyspepsia, or a "bad head," the offender will suffer for it—another miscarriage! It is not surprising we are taught to ask: "Lord have mercy upon us! What can the poor devil do; he has to take his medicine and console himself that he did not get more.

INDUSTRIES.

As stated before the Central Prison is in reality nothing but a large industrial institution, in which prisoners are employed to manufacture goods which are put on the market and the profits are used for the running expenses of the establishment, thus taking a considerable load off the Provincial government.

The industrial shops of the Central Prison are:

The Broom Shop, manufacturing brooms of various kinds, the sale of which amounts to about \$7,000 per annum. This shop is under contract to one firm presenting to meet the requirements of which takes all the production at a certain fixed figure per dozen. The firm in question has two of its foremen constantly employed in watching and looking out for its interests; it pays the running expenses and provides the material. The firm has held this contract as long as the prison has been in existence.

The Cordage Shop is also under contract to a firm in Toronto and makes rope, lath yarn and binder twine, its sales averaging about \$16,000 per year. The independent departments are: The Wood-working Shops, manufacturing broom handles, sleighs, playthings, fancy goods, games etc., and wooden ware, the sales of which amount to about \$45,000 for each year.

The Woolen Mill produces ordinary blankets, flannels and woolen stuffs for asylums, hospitals, prisons and other similar institutions. The sales amount to about \$14,000.

The Tailor Shop and Shoe Shop supply "ready made" clothes and shoes for prisoners and other similar institutions, including the Central Prison, doing all the necessary repairs, etc., for its own institution. The annual earning capacity of this department amounts to about \$12,000.

The Machine Shop manufactures only tools, ranging from the child's cot bed, at \$4.50 up to the brass mounted home bed which costs \$16 and which you will probably have to pay at least \$20 for in some of Toronto's emporiums and have the satisfaction of possibly seeing a vision of some horrible crime perpetrated before your eyes and will awake only to find yourself in a bed made by some poor devil of a convict. This shop produces on an average about 1,200 beds a year, which are sold to hospitals, schools, asylums, sanitariums, prisons and other similar public institutions as well as some of the well known local merchants. The sales amount to about \$15,000.

The annual sales from these different departments amount to over \$100,000 per year, while the net earnings run about \$18,000, out of which \$600 was paid prisoners as a gratuity upon their discharge during the year 1903.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

In view of all these facts the question naturally arises—Is this just? There are thousands of men who each year step out of prisons into the world to find themselves out of touch with any legitimate means of support. As far as "justice" is concerned, he has been satisfied, the man has been punished. He is liberated and given a

couple of dollars which will probably last him as many days. What then? Just he finds work, everything may adjust itself in time, but supposing he cannot find employment? "Well," says the crown attorney, "you are a vagrant, and there is a former conviction against you, you have no visible means of support." "Six months," says the colonel, another "hand" is added to the Central Prison industries.

Let us suppose a man has been working diligently—as many in the prison do—for 12 months and has in his 10 hours of daily labor earned his daily "keep" many times over and made a handsome profit for the institution. When this man goes out he receives a mere pittance. "Yes! but the criminal is sent to prison for punishment," says the moralist. True, the punishment consists of depriving him of his liberty—so dear to every man and for which there is no substitute, whether in man or beast, individuals or communities. But his labor should not be taken advantage of in order to make money out of him. The government allows 50 cents a day for maintaining a prisoner—that is about what it costs according to the official statement, including absolutely everything even to salaries which amount to over \$35,000 for the year. As far as each man's labor is regarded the prisoner's time is charged at 10c an hour or \$1.00 a day, and if this man is regarded as a producer—not only as a common producer, but a machine that helps to bring a surplus to the institution, helping to pay expenses, he ought to get a fair share of the surplus profits, or at least a part of the profits, secured by his own efforts, but not a mere pittance or a charitable donation. It is very true what Henry Ward Beecher said: "Human laws, institutions of every kind, all things tend to hold a man up, as long as he is virtuous, but broken down, public opinion, custom and institutions and laws are all against him and hinder his recovery, and make him nothing but a machine or a puppet to be made use of and imposed upon."

"PRETTY PEGGY" COMING.

Big Company, With Jane Corcoran and Andrew Robson Announced for the Grand.

The engagement of Jane Corcoran and her company in "Pretty Peggy," announced for next week at the Grand Opera House, promises to be an "attraction" in all the ten implies. This term has come to be used in connection with all kinds and classes of "shows," good, bad and indifferent, and in many cases they prove to be anything but "attractions." But when applied to the one in question, the word is used in its truest sense, if we may accept the verdict of critics in other cities, many of whom have been really enthusiastic in praising the star and company, as well as the play and production.

Miss Corcoran is probably best remembered here for her pleasing work in "Tennessee's Pardner," in which she appeared for three seasons as Tennessee Kent, and later as Annabel in "At the Old Cross Roads." Since she became a star Miss Corcoran has been presented only in the eastern cities, but many reports of her success have reached us, and it is said that as "Pretty Peggy" she has made a most decided "hit." The supporting company includes Andrew Robson, who needs no introduction to local playgoers, having himself appeared here several times at the head of his own company. He was last seen here as "Richard Carvel" in the play of that name. "Pretty Peggy," which is by Frances Aymar Mathews, has the record of an almost entire season's run in New York City, which, in itself, sufficient evidence of its genuine merit to make its first presentation here a most attractive event, even though the personnel of the company did not commend it so strongly.

Watchmaking Wonders.

M. Favre-Peret, who investigated this industry in the New England States some years ago, stated that the average producer of 40,000 watches in Switzerland was 40 watches each per annum, while in America the average was 120 watches for each man employed. By the aid of special machines in these watch factories one man can make 1200 fine screws per day, some of which are so small that more than 100,000 are required to weigh a pound. One of the finest pieces made is a "pallet screw" or "pallet bolt," which for a small-sized watch has a thread of 200 to the inch, weighs 1.130,000 of a pound, undergoes 25 operations and costs but 2 1/2 cents. Messrs. Favre-Peret averaged to 1.25,000 of an inch balance wheel, after being machined weighs only 7 grains, and when fitted with 16 gold screws weighs 7.2 grains; there are wheel, 66 of them being drilled, threaded and countersinking holes; the drills revolve at a speed of 4,800 turns a minute, and one operator can drill upward of 2,200 holes for the balance wheels per day.

Virtue of Advertising.

It is the custom in one of the schools in a certain Canadian town for each morning one of the scholars to write a sentence on the blackboard. The sentence is criticised by pupils and teacher, and altered, if necessary, until it is in correct English form. It is then left until the following morning. During the afternoon recess, recently, one of the boys erased the sentence on the blackboard and substituted the following doggerel:

Jimmie Bliss likes to kiss
And his kiss is bliss,
Jimmie's attention was called to it by his friends, but he simply remarked that he didn't put it there and he wasn't going to erase it.

When the school was assembled, the teacher in a very beautiful and winning young lady, by the way, noticed the written on the board, and said, "Jimmie Bliss, did you write that?"
"No, ma'am," said Jimmie.
"Think you did, and you may stay after school," said the teacher.
Jimmie stayed after school. The next morning it chanced to be Jimmie's turn to write the usual sentence, and this is what he wrote: "It pays to advertise."

"THE GIRL FROM KAY'S" LAST HALF OF THE WEEK.

At the Princess Theatre—The Brightest of Musical Comedies—For On y Four Performances.

At the Princess Theatre, next Thursday evening, patrons of that house will be given the first glimpse of the much-talked-of farcical comedy with music, "The Girl From Kay's," which comes to Toronto for an engagement of three nights and a Saturday matinee. This play comes to Toronto most highly recommended, not only in the heralding by Charles Frohman and George Edwards, who are presenting it, but by the verdict passed upon it by the thousands of theatregoers in London, New York, Boston, Chicago and a few other cities where it has been seen. In the first-named city, where it had its original production, it enjoyed a prosperous stay of two years at the Apollo Theatre. When Messrs. Frohman and Edwards brought this English comedy to the United States a year ago last August it was installed at the Herald Square Theatre in New York, and that remained its permanent home for the entire theatrical year, numbering full ten months. In Boston it played at the Hollis-street Theatre for four months. Its first appearance in the west was in Chicago, the early part of the present winter, and there it delighted the theatregoers of the Windy City for over two months. It has been seen in but very few other cities than those above-named. It is safe to say that it is among the successful plays that can dwell any great length of time in one community. This being the best record made by "The Girl From Kay's" for long runs is an excellent recommendation to theatregoers in cities where it has not been seen.

In presenting this play, which, by the way, is designated as a farcical comedy with music, it is not intended to convey the idea that it is a musical comedy, nor is it a light opera, as these terms are most usually understood, but purely a comedy, with music—a comedy that could be successfully presented with the musical features eliminated. Messrs. Frohman and Edwards are presenting in this piece Sam Bernard as the star, and the reputation he has made playing the chief character in this English farcical comedy adds likewise to the importance of the production in general, as Mr. Bernard has come to be recognized as a comedian of unusual proportions, and the funniest man in the long list of funny men connected with the stage on the American side of the Atlantic.

Briefly outlined, the story of the play of "The Girl From Kay's" begins on the day of one Harry Gordon's wedding, when there comes into the apartment, which the departing bride and groom wish to dispose of during their honeymoon, three characters who form the chief principals in the play. Hoggengheimer, a suddenly-made millionaire, impersonated by Mr. Bernard, better known as "Piggy," is looking up apartments, merely because his social sponsor and impoverished son of the aristocratic family suggests it might relieve the tedium of the hour, as Hoggengheimer, affecting the star, is terribly bored. Miss Winnie, better known as "Piggy," is looking up apartments, merely because his social sponsor and impoverished son of the aristocratic family suggests it might relieve the tedium of the hour, as Hoggengheimer, affecting the star, is terribly bored. Miss Winnie, better known as "Piggy," is looking up apartments, merely because his social sponsor and impoverished son of the aristocratic family suggests it might relieve the tedium of the hour, as Hoggengheimer, affecting the star, is terribly bored.

While this tragedy is going on, Hoggengheimer endeavors to make the acquaintance of the pretty millinery girl. He argues that everything he does is correct, merely because he is rich. He can do rude things and be forgiven—he is rich. Winnie at first shows resentment, but finally consents to acknowledge Hoggengheimer as a good friend. Later, their friendship develops amicably. Winnie has exquisite clothes, and is at the sea shore in Hoggengheimer's company, and it happens that the bride and groom have come to the same hotel. Then there is more trouble. The domestic differences of the bride and groom and the engagement of Hoggengheimer and the milliner are brought about later at the Savoy Hotel in London. Hoggengheimer is so earnest in his love for the millinery girl that there is nothing he is not willing to do to please her, no matter what may be the cause. The play is said to contain more real, rich farce of a high order than any similar theatrical offering that has been seen for a great number of years. So humorous, amusing are the scenes that the audiences are kept in almost outbursts of laughter for three hours. The lines are said to be bright and witty, the songs beautiful and the music ringing. The play is in three acts, and in the cast are nearly 60 people, about 40 girls, about half of whom are from England. There are numerous songs and dances, and much merriment is promised in the antics of Mr. Bernard, assisted by Miss Williams and their large number of associates. Ernest Lambert, an Englishman, impersonates a grotesque swell and parasite. Mr. Lambert has the reputation of being an excellent comedian. Others of the original London company are Miss Katherine Hutchinson, Miss Grace Dudley, Miss Katherine Clifford, Lewis R. Grissell, Edgar Temple and Paul Decker. Toronto is the only city in Canada where this company presents "The Girl From Kay's." At the conclusion of the Saturday night performance the company departs for Philadelphia.



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er's Natatorium and Academy of records, and gives the following:

Music and find the tempo to be adapted for dancing.

tain your guests with catchy songs by celebrated artists and hundreds of the 15,000 Records which our clear, and as perfect as the original

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ure land, hill grassings, heath-covered

ers and extensive woods and plantations.

There is also an excellent mansion

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Mr. Chamberlain's Cigar.

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there would be a renunciation in

on tobacco, altho he did not know

whether this had been settled yet.

In any case (he added) it will not

at me, for I do not smoke, but it

affect Mr. Chamberlain, who is a

smoker. During the whole course

my experience I don't know a man

smokes more big, long black, nasty

cigars than Mr. Chamberlain.

Pitchforked a Dog.

odstock, Feb. 18.—Either some one

guilty of cruelty to animals of a

peculiar accident happened yester-

afternoon. A big St. Bernard

ran up Dundas-street to the Dub-

lin Hotel. It had a pitchfork stick-

thru its hind haunch, the prong

being sent right thru the soft

of the leg. It had evidently

way, dragged the pitchfork

to the owner of the pitchfork.

Radiator Co.

alors in

IRON FITTINGS

VALVES

RS' SUPPLIES

Toronto, Canada

John, N.E., Winnipeg and

Women and Their Ways

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

There is a very great charm in a beautiful hand, which is, unfortunately, somewhat of a rarity in this age of energetic women with their sculling, cycling and many other free, wholesome out-of-door amusements. With care, however, the hands may still retain their beauty, for all the many little extra hardships they endure nowadays.

The present is not an age of domestic servants and many ladies prefer to keep their own homes dainty and sweet, rather than suffer the trials and tribulations of the servant question. Therefore a few hints concerning the preservation of busy little hands may not come amiss.

In the first place, stains from preparing vegetables and paring apples are particularly troublesome and if neglected speedily ruin the appearance of the hands altogether. But if lemon juice be rubbed in immediately, the stains will quickly disappear, for lemon juice has a wonderful effect in whitening and softening the skin.

A Good Drying Effect.

For a good drying effect, when the hands are continually dipped into water, oatmeal is particularly efficacious. But great care must be taken to ascertain that the oatmeal has not too drying an effect, or the hands will be more chapped and sore than ever. Very often, a natural dryness of the skin causes the roughness, in which case glycerine and lemon juice supply every need. The lemon juice is most heating and softening, while the good qualities of glycerine are well-known. It should be mixed in the proportion of two-thirds of glycerine to one of lemon juice, bottled and well shaken up. This should be applied and well rubbed in every night and an old pair of loose, white kid gloves are useful to sleep in while the hands are undergoing the cure.

By day, as pure a soap as possible should be used, while half a lemon, pumice stone and a nail brush should always be in readiness on the washstand. After a week or two of such care, great improvement will be noticed, and roughened, stained hands will be well on the way to becoming soft and white again. The nails, also, require special attention to keep them dainty and nice. Every time the hands are washed, the skin at the base should be well pressed back, first with the towel and afterwards with an ivory "presser," until the crescent appears. Lemon juice here, too, plays an important part. It strengthens and polishes the nails and takes away any discoloration. After which they should be well rubbed with a chamomile leather, which will have a very beneficial effect.

Little Manicure Sets.

Nowadays little manicure sets are very inexpensive. The box contains powder and leather pad for polishing, "presser" and small brush to brush away the powder, a pair of small scissors and a file. It is all quite easy and straightforward to use, and the speedy effect is most encouraging to anyone who admires a beautiful, well-kept hand. A certain amount of care is needed in cutting the nails, too; they should be neither too long nor too short and carefully rounded at the corners, nor cut straight across. Some people file their nails down, and say scissors should not be used, but a pair of sharp nail scissors, deftly used, more readily produce a nice shape and are not harmful to the finger nail itself.

For wrinkled and rough hands use:
Vinegar 60 grams.
Alcohol, 90 per cent. 30 grams.
Rose water 30 grams.
Lemon juice 40 grams.

To make the hands white, here is a really excellent recipe:
Powdered horse chestnuts .. 400 grams.
Powdered bitter almonds .. 300 grams.
Rice powder 250 grams.
Carbonate of potash 7 grams.
Essence of bergamot 4 grams.

Put a little of this powder in water and then soak the hands in it. Here is a pomade one may also try on the principle that the same thing does not agree with all hands:
Cucumber pomade 100 grams.
Oxide of zinc 10 grams.

ON CHARACTER READING.

Writers tell us that character-reading is a good study to acquire, especially with reference to marriage. It sounds very well to say that marriage would not be such a lottery if the contracting parties had known all one another's faults beforehand—indeed, I doubt if marriages would not be as rare as the Dodo, if such an appalling thing were really to happen. We all have faults, more or less, most of us rather more than less, but I don't know that it would improve matters to feel they were all catalogued on one's face for every passer-by to read. "Faults" is a complaint that needs to be broken gently, one hardly likes to realize the full force all at once, and, for this reason, I am inclined to think prosaic character-reading a possibly disastrous performance.

Useful Notes.
But in case you disagree with me, here are a few notes that may help you in the study, if it interests you.
Some girls have a pointed, project-

ing chin. The owner of such a feature may be relied upon to spend considerable time in "sizing up" her acquaintances, old and new, and especially if she is looking for a life partner. She will be an unsympathetic, greedy girl; and her love will locate only where she thinks there is money. Such a chin shows an avaricious disposition, and if the girl have above this chin a hooked nose, then you have a natural born miser.

The girl whose nature is firm and capable will rejoice in a square chin of good size, with probably an indentation in the centre. Its owner may not, perhaps, be so gentle as the girl with the round chin; but she will be a reliable girl, affectionate and a shrewd manager of the house.

The Nose.
The nose must be, in any case, a prominent feature. The nose cannot help itself. There it is—firm, immovable, without expression, yet on many faces so conspicuous. The Greek nose, which forms a straight line from base to tip,



POMPADOUR SILK DINNER DRESS

is considered by those well up in such things to be the perfect nose. It indicates a gentle, peaceable nature, with a love of the beautiful—of the arts and of home. If a Greek-nosed woman have a good, moderately large mouth, lips when closed forming a horizontal line, with the corner neither elevated nor depressed, she will prove a treasure.

Nobody has any use for a snub-nosed woman, yet she may be beautiful in somebody's eye, and they always have been, and, doubtless, will continue to be. But remember snub-noses are usually found upon the faces of cruel women. It is a very remarkable fact that nearly all the women who have been criminals are depleted with snub noses. But a snub nose is by no means the most undesirable possession in the world. A girl may have a snub-nose and its characteristics be redeemed by a square chin of good size, with indentation; a wide mouth with even corners; a large, full eye; and an evenly curved ear and she will be superior in temperament and affection to many of her more favored sisters.

The Good Redeems the Bad.
But these, or a majority of them, she must have or she is most likely to be domineering and cruel. A snub-nose may be redeemed by chin and mouth, just as the receding forehead indicative of mental weakness in itself is redeemed by the firm and capable chin. By a happy law the good redeems the bad.

The tip-tilted nose, nose straight from base almost to tip, is demonstrative of the saucy, independent, sarcastic girl. If one wishes for a girl who will be prudent, one who will be saving and thrifty, select the girl whose nose has a little hump on it. A little Roman nose is to be sure, and not to be despised, for the nose straight from point to tip. But remember the Roman nose is called the nose of wealth, and this little Roman hump on her nose will help one to get rich.

Growing Old.

(Margaret Deland in Harper's Bazaar.)
The change in this matter of grow-

ing old, since the time when the lady of 35 felt herself too ancient to wear a flower in her cap, is interesting. It is especially interesting at that dreadful moment when we first realize that we are ourselves no longer young. It is an extraordinary moment; pain, denial, rebellion, hopelessness. It arrives in many different ways. It used to come with spectacles—but nowadays the babe wears spectacles; sometimes it creeps upon us with a little stiffening of the joints; one does not run upstairs quite as lightly as one did. It may even reveal itself in the impatience that is felt because people do not speak quite as distinctly as they should—an impatience to which the younger generation rudely refers as deafness. These are gradual intimations that we are not as young as we were. There are abrupt ones—especially there is the glance into the mirror some morning, after a sleepless night. Probably every woman over 45 has known the start of astonishment and dismay that comes with that glance—a creased and tired complexion, dull eyes, wrinkled throat, well these symptoms need not be cataloged, they are too unpleasant. The woman who has had this slight shock before breakfast glances at her looking-glass many times that day, and all ways with a growing comfort, for as the day passes things change; her face is more alert, her eyes brighter, her double chin is, somehow, firmer. No-

town. She has a frock a bit wiggly in the back seams, and a trifle saggy in the skirt, and just more than a little off cut about the neck. Well, do you think that girl will make any attempt to lead? Not she; she will sit in the corner and watch. Next time you see her skirt is a better cut and her neck doesn't look so queer. A month later she is pretty well cut all around and next season she is in the mode. Any more sitting in the corner and watching? No indeed—no indeed—the little country girl is due to shine; she will live up to those clothes or know the reason why. Those clothes have made her over, and she likes the change, and it is not at all likely you will ever see her revert to type as the scientists put it.

Then, take the girl with the spice of mischief in her make-up and put a baby blue frock on her. Will she shock you with her news and views? Not at all likely. If you want a shock just dress her up in scarlet—why a girl in scarlet will go a long way further, in daring than she would think of going in any other color. Again dress the same girl in black and she will assume the demure airs of a new widow. It's the clothes that make the girl. Then, again watch how women act when they are dressed up; why, some of them take on airs of speech to keep pace with their fashionable apparel and assume the top-loftiest sort of a manner



WHITE SATIN BAND LACE DINNER DRESS

it was only fatigue from a bad night; not age, oh no!

Gowns Play a Part.

The Dear Little Goose declared in a tone of deep conviction that she believed it was clothes and not manners made the woman.

"Now you see it is this way: For example, you meet a nice little blue-eyed, pink-cheeked individual from a country

even with themselves in the looking-glass. Put some women in velvet and ermine and they will queen it over their grandmothers. All the royalty in the world wouldn't be equal to the task of carrying off a coster's garb if one would expect royal manners. It is the clothes that make the woman. The most forward woman in the world would experience a change of heart if she were doomed to wear none but gowns cut in the style of the year before last; Petruchio would have tamed Kate more effectually and twice as speedily had he had sense enough to sentence her to a course of last season's frocks and hats.

"Nothing breaks a woman's spirit so quickly and so completely as a year or so of old, old clothes. If you wish to keep up your pluck keep up with the fashions!"

Haunted Gallery at Hampton.

It is stated on what would appear to be good authority that the haunted gallery at Hampton Court Palace is to be thrown open to the public on April 1 next. For many years this gallery has been closed, but pictures and tapestries are being arranged therein.

Many visitors to the palace have expressed an earnest desire to see this gallery, where, it is declared, the apparition of Catherine Howard sometimes appears. The story goes that when charges were leveled against her Henry VIII. ordered her to be confined in her apartments. She escaped and was running thru this gallery to seek an audience of the King when her guards captured her and dragged her back. The apparition is seen after nightfall. The Queen, dressed in a white gown, glides quietly down the gallery, and then, with disordered garments, rushes back uttering piercing shrieks. Ladies who have occupied residential apartments in the vicinity of the gallery during recent years declare they have heard these shrieks during the night.

It is said also that an apparition of Jane Seymour, who died at the palace, may sometimes be seen, taper in hand, walking in the Silver Stick Gallery.

A Useful Walking Costume.



HOW A TROLLEY CAR IS RUN.

Interesting Information for People of an Inquiring Mind.

Everybody knows that the way in which a motorcar runs an electric car is by turning a little handle on top of a piece of mechanism concealed by an upright case, roughly cylindrical in shape; but very few know what is in this case, or how the turning of the handle operates to start or stop the car. This knowledge a writer in the "Electrical Review" attempts to supply. He says:

"The popular idea of the controller of the electric car seems to be that it is an iron box containing a good deal of delicate mechanism which, in some incomprehensible manner, performs certain complicated functions. Many, no doubt, think that the controller cover conceals electromagnets, gear-wheels, rods, wires, and other devices, all in imminent danger of flying to pieces when anything goes wrong. This is not true, for, although the action of the controller may seem complicated to one who has not made a study of such devices, the mechanism of the controller is exceedingly simple. When anything happens to the controller, it is the controller itself which suffers. It is true that sometimes the motorcar's clothing may be damaged under such circumstances by hot metal, but the passengers themselves, if they are where they belong, are in no danger. Everyone appreciates the startling character of a brilliant electric arc suddenly appearing when and where least expected, but the electric arc is not dangerous to those who remain at a respectful distance.

"For convenience, except such as are permanent, are made by the controller. Exception is made in the cases of the fuse and circuit-breaker, which are safety devices, and for this reason are separated from the controller and are isolated. The function of these two is to open the conducting circuit when the current flowing thru the car is too great. Other than this they have no effect on the motor. An electric motor consists of two parts, each of which contains a winding of copper wire. The rotating part is called the armature and the other is the field. From each end of these, two winding wires are carried to each of the car's controllers. Since there are two motors, there will thus be eight wires-carried in a cable under the car floor and up thru the platform floor to the controller. Besides the car motors, there is under the car the so-called rheostat, a device for preventing the flow of excessive currents. This device is usually divided into two or three sections. When all of it is connected in the circuit, the greatest resistance is offered to the flow of current. As it is cut out by the controller, the resistance offered decreases until it is finally all removed. Assuming two sections of the rheostat, there will then be three wires carried from this piece of apparatus to each controller. There are two other wires, one by which connection is made to the trolley, and the other making connection thru the car trucks to the rails. In all, this makes thirteen wires led into each controller."

"The function of the controller, we are told, is merely to establish suitable electrical connections between these thirteen wires. When the controller handle is first turned, the current to the car from the trolley wire passes thru the rheostat to one motor, then to the second motor, and finally to the track. The next two or three moves of the handle merely cut out the rheostat in steps, just as the fuses were opened by jerks. The next movement of the controller handle causes the current entering the car to pass first thru the rheostat. It then has two paths by which it may reach the track—one thru each motor. Further movements of the controller handle cut out the rheostat as before, leaving the two motors connected directly between the trolley and the rail by means of the wires running thru the controller. This method of construction that enables connections to be made in this way by the simple turning of a handle is thus described: "The movable part of the controller is an iron spindle, upon which is arranged a series of metallic disks insulated from the spindle. These disks are connected together in pairs, and they are partially cut away at the periphery, so that they represent a series of cams. On the back of the controller are a number of brass blocks supported on springs which press each of them in contact with its corresponding disk whenever the projecting portion of the latter comes opposite to the contact-block. To each of these blocks one of the car wires is connected. In this way the electrical connections just explained are made successively as the handle of the controller is turned. When the handle is at the off position, none of the contact-blocks is touching the disks. There is in addition the reversing-lever, which is placed in the controller-box, but this is only operated when the regulating handle is thrown off, and it merely makes the necessary change in the method of connecting the motors so that the car may be run in either direction.

"What happens when a controller handle blows out, is either that too large a current has been allowed to pass thru some of the wires in the controller—a rare accident which should be prevented by a fuse; or, in throwing the controller to the off position, which should break the circuit, the latter has instead jumped from one contact-block to another, or to the frame of the controller. The latter is what is called a short circuit—that is to say, a path offering little resistance to the flow of current from the trolley wire to the track. This may cause more or less damage to the wire and metal of the controller before it goes out, but the damage is usually slight and is confined to a small spot. It is to be expected that the average passenger on an electric car is startled when something goes wrong with a bright flash and a loud report, but he is learning rapidly that this does not mean danger, and that he is safe if he is still. On the other hand, electrical accidents are becoming more rare. In some of the latest types of controller the systems of the main motor current does not pass thru the controllers—in fact, it at no time in the passage is above the car door.

LAUGH

A Quietener.

"Mindred, who had a small friend to spend the afternoon with her, found that the care of her little brother interested her more than her plans. John showed a tiresome persistence in joining their games. Meeting with little encouragement he asked at last some-thing. "Yes, John," she replied. "Go into the back room and play you're dead for an hour and a half."

At Rest.

The following story of Sydney Smith is in the "Reminiscences" of Henry Hawkins. He had been sent for to see an old lady who was one of his most troublesome parishioners. She was dying. Sad to say, she had always been querulous and quarrelsome. It may have been constitutional, but whatever the cause, her husband had had an uncomfortable time with her. When Sydney Smith reached the house the old lady was dead, and the bereaved widow, a religious man in his way, and acquainted with scripture, said: "Ah, sir, you are too late; my poor dear wife has gone to Abraham's bosom." Poor Abraham! exclaimed Sydney, "she'll tear his inside out."

Absolved.

It is told of the witty old French abbé, Pere Monsabre, that on one occasion a lady sent a message to him just as he was entering the pulpit that she must see him. After much beating about the bush she came to the point. Vanly was her besetting sin, and only that morning she had yielded to the temptation of gazing at herself in the mirror and thinking she was very pretty. Pere Monsabre looked at her steadily for a minute, and then, in his soft, musical voice, he inquired kindly: "Is that all, my dear child, go in peace. For to make a mistake is no sin."

Absent-Minded.

An absent-minded professor was one day observed walking down the street with one foot continually in the gutter, the other on the pavement. A pupil, meeting him, saluted him with: "Good evening, professor. How are you?" "I was very well, I thought," answered the professor; "but now I don't know what's the matter. For the last ten minutes I've been limping!"

A Long Meanwhile.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K. C., M. P., when a member of the junior bar, had occasion to visit St. Stephen's, and marched boldly thru Palace Yard. He succeeded in getting past the policeman on duty, who, however, detected him a second or two later, and overtaking him, confronted him with the question: "Excuse me, sir, but are you a member?" "Not yet," was the reply, "but I am going to be soon." "I hope you will, sir," said the policeman, "but meanwhile, would you mind going round the other way?" "That, meanwhile," commented Mr. Isaacs the other day, "lasted twelve years."

What an Old Bachelor Says.

The front parlor is the most popular court room. Courtship may be bliss, but matrimony sometimes blisters. A woman may be a conundrum, but she always has a ready answer. If love makes the world go round, it's no wonder lovers act dizzily. A woman's understanding is limited only by the size of her feet. "Ring off," said the telephone girl when she cancelled her engagement. A woman's idea of a hopeless idiot is a man whom she has loved and lost. With the exception of vanity, a woman may be able to live down any folly. The woman who tells fortunes from a teacup isn't necessarily a saucress. Women are always in quest of something—but a conquest seems to suit them best. If a wife foots her husband's socks it is seldom a burden for him to foot her bills. The smaller the girl the larger the doll necessary to appease her incipient maternal affection, says The Cincinnati Enquirer. Matrimony resembles a besieged city; those who are out want to get in, and those who are in would like to get out. The woman who thrily understands men may not be able to write magazine poetry, but she is pretty sure to be a good cook.

His Passion.

(From The Philadelphia Public Ledger.)
"I was examined for life insurance to-day," said Mr. Timmid, "but I'm afraid I'll be turned down."
"Oh, my! Why?" asked Miss Koy.
"While the doctor was examining my heart I unfortunately got to thinking of you, and it jumped something awful."

Worm Turns.

(From The Chicago News.)
"Five years ago to-night, Henry," remarked Mrs. Peck, who happened to be in a reminiscent mood, "you asked me to say the one little word that would make you happy for life."
"Yes," rejoined Henry, with a sigh long drawn out, "and, womanlike, you had to go and say the wrong word."

Fig and Thistles.

Some people find the church a good

EVEY AT MONTE CARLO

By M. Betham-Biwards, Author of "The Lord of the Harvest" and Other Works.

I—GOING THRU THE REGISTER.

It was a typical American maiden who now climbed the hot, dusty road, no shade being afforded by the aloes and cypress trees, burning sun and glare of white walls unsubdued by a single cloud.

Apparently insensible alike to the heat and blinding dazzle she stepped along, as dainty an apparition of youth, loveliness and daring as ever crossed the Atlantic. Strikingly contrasted was the delicacy of this young thing—she could hardly have seen her eighteenth birthday—with her evident fearlessness and habit of independence. Slyph-like in her slightness, seraphically fair, golden haired and blue eyed, she had very likely visited the old world alone, and without consulting anyone was here on her own business. Only one trait of the American girl was wanting. Perhaps the black ribbon on her white muslin dress, and half mourning had accounted for an expression of profound sadness. She seemed not only sad, but bent upon fulfilling a hard, a bravely confronted duty. There was no spring in her footfall, no alertness in her looks. Slowly and deliberately she toiled along, a basket of white flowers on one arm.

About half a mile, perhaps rather less, separated her from the little railway station just left behind and her destination, every upward step affording a wider, more exquisite panorama. Not once did Evey pause to glance at the scene below; no more beautiful combination of sea and coast to be found in Europe. A sheet of sparkling sapphire to-day looked the Mediterranean, asbestine gleamed its shores, of pale amethyst was the mountain range above, whilst in tints equally gem-like and pure stood out orange and palm, white villas shining from their midst.

As in a hollow, separated from the rest, and even more beautiful than its surroundings, lay Monte Carlo, with its marble palaces, emerald awards, fountains and rose gardens. Faintly, yet inspiringly, the strains of an orchestra reached this higher ground and gaily dressed groups could be discerned sitting under the trees. Fairly like a veritable island of the Blessed, might the spot have appeared to the uninitiated, to some enquirer from a more artless world. Surely here, he would exclaim, in such an earthly paradise, sin and sorrow and shame can have no place!

When Evey reached the hill-top, she did indeed halt, but not to gaze and admire, only to draw a deep breath, and brace herself for an evidently dreaded ordeal. She had now come to the cemetery, a vast enclosure, here, as are cemeteries elsewhere in France, scrupulously kept, each monument standing in a tiny flower garden, choice trees and shrubs adorning the walks, not an inch but was thus relieved of gloom.

That momentary pause over, Evey walked straight up to the porter's lodge, and rang the bell. "I have come, if you please, to make some enquiries," she said, with an air of quiet authority.

"Walk in, mademoiselle," replied the porter amiably and without testifying the least surprise. Young, beautiful American girls wandering about the world alone are no longer sources of wonder or curiosity. They have become, indeed, as much a matter of course as Mr. Cook's banded glovetrotters.

The concierge was an elderly man having the reserved gentlemanly air of even the humblest French official. Obliging, tactful, never losing sight of stray gratuities, yet never appearing expectant, his manners and appearance often made strangers hesitate before putting their hands in their pockets.

"We keep our registers here," he added, entering an inner room, "you have only to give me name and date and I can indicate the grave you have come to visit. And the Protestant cemetery lies only a stone's throw off."

So saying he lifted his index finger in a certain direction of the vast beautiful burying ground.

Evey turned her back upon the white marble monuments, the little flower gardens surrounding them and the flower-bordered alleys.

"My errand is not there," she said, then with an effort, she managed to get out—"I have to visit the Suicides' Cemetery, but first of all, to obtain some particulars."

Even this announcement did not astonish her interlocutor. Nothing in the shape of human tragedy comes as a surprise at Monte Carlo! Folks who live there grow hardened to grimest tragedy. The circumspect porter only became a trifle more subdued, more officiously servicable. A thousand pities, he thought to himself, that the father, brother, or maybe, fiancé of this pretty demoiselle should have come to such an end!

"Certainly, certainly, mademoiselle," he answered, "we do all we can to oblige friends and relatives of the defunct. Just take a chair by the table and I will fetch my register."

So saying he unlocked a cupboard and brought out a heavy tome in leather binding.

"I need not tell you," he continued, "that dates are often more useful than names as a means of identification. Many unfortunate persons put in the ground without Christian burial took care to leave behind no trace by which their bodies could be identified. Others had gambled away their all under an assumed name. And not a few who

have made away with themselves, are never put under the sod at all."

Evey looked up horror-stricken. Without a word her companion pointed to the sea.

"But, mademoiselle," he went on cheerfully, "here are the entries of the last twelve months certified and anonymous. If the name you look for is not down, carefully note the dates."

With a pale face, but never for a moment losing self-command, Evey sat down to her gruesome task. Could the wide world show a record more appalling? The official minutes one after another stood for so many wrecked lives and broken hearts for unbridled passion, frenzied cupidity and irretrievable dishonor. Not touching the volume, shrinking from contact so repellant, she could not enter after entry.

No, the name she sought was not there, that fact was quickly ascertained by her swift, unerring eye. She must then examine dates, rely upon these as a means of identification. Still outwardly calm, altho by this time the last rose tint had faded from her cheek, she now scrutinized entry after entry, very quickly abandoning the larger number, soon concentrating her attention upon two or three, finally transfixed by one.

She rose suddenly, her rapid movement and quick nervous, commanding utterance causing the caretaker to drop his "Petit Journal" with a start.

"Please lead me to that number," she said, pointing to a line of his open register.

"At your service, mademoiselle. Just hold up your dress," was the prompt reply, and taking up a huge bunch of keys he begged her to follow him.

II.—IN THE SUICIDES' CEMETERY.

"You see," added her guide, "the cemetery gardeners shoot down their rubbish yonder and you might catch up briars and dead leaves."

So saying, and unlocking the iron gate of a walled-in enclosure, quite apart from the beautifully kept burial ground, he bade her enter.

Well might Evey stand still for a moment, as if at last courage failed her! Here the dead lay separated by sun-drenched paths, and the air was full of mournful sighs contrasted as those of Dan's Purgatory and Paradise. On the one hand were sculptured cenotaphs, symbolic trees and flowers, with perpetual renewed wreaths, the wide Campo Santo lying open to the heavens, bathed in light and sunshine, the gloom and sadness of the tomb expelled by such surroundings, and reminders of glorious undying love. On the other were all the desolation and horror of the malefactor's last resting place, the unhalloved, unremembered graveyard within prison walls.

With perceptions sharpened by sorrow Evey glanced round, seizing every accessory of the place. Half sepulchral, half waste, here in revolting contiguity lay graves of men and women and refuse heaps, garden sweepings, discarded funeral wreaths, bits of crape, with broken bottles, potsheds and miscellaneous household rubbish.

Thus then put in the ground by the parish grave-digger, interred without following or religious ceremony, were the suicides of Monte Carlo! Each grave was marked by an upright bit of wood, somewhat larger than that used by gardeners to mark seeds, the stakes driven into the earth indicated vacant spots.

The indescribable gruesomeness of the scene was heightened by two small monumental stones, garlanded with black and violet artificial wreaths.

"You see, mademoiselle," said the concierge, observing that Evey's eyes rested on these. "It is not every poor Yonder buried here who is forgotten. Yonder tablet was put up to the memory of a poor young fellow, an artisan, by his fellow-workmen, the nearest one by a young man's brothers and sisters. It isn't only rich folks who are driven to make away with themselves by the gambling table either. But here is the number you want. Let me tidy it up a bit."

Without giving her time to reply, he fetched a broom, swept clean the narrow space around the grave and put down a bit of old carpet.

"That will keep your dress clean and your feet dry. It is somewhat damp hereabouts,—do you want scissors and string and can I help you?" he asked. Evey shook her head and with trembling hand put a piece of money into his own.

"Leave me a little while," she got out in an unsteady voice and immediately turning away her head.

"Certainly, mademoiselle, you are at liberty to stay as long as you please. If you want anything, I am within call, and a thousand thanks." He moved away, to the girl's intense relief, offering no word of sympathy or encouragement, affecting not to see her white face and nervous tremor.

A momentary weakness indeed impelled her to scatter her flowers and straightway follow him, henceforth if possible to blot from memory this hideous picture, at once quit the scene of her lover's temptation and fall, only remember him as he had been, joyous and joy-inspiring, upright, manly and true! The upbraiding herself for what she regarded as cowardice, making an immense effort she turned to the grave. With the rest it was a mere tumulus, so much carelessly heaped up earth, surmounted by a slip of wood.

Here, then, was the end of her dreams, of her life in so far as existence means something to love and live for! Thus had ended a career full of promise, had been cut short a future being. Why, oh! why, had he not confided in her; on the brink of degradation and ruin, unbosomed himself,

trusted to her love? How more than thankfully would she have hastened to his rescue, how willingly would she have sacrificed her all to save his good name and his life! What evil influences had come between him and the playfellow of his boyhood, the friend and confidante of his youth, the chosen partner of his fortunes? For they had been much more than lovers in the ordinary sense of the word, from their earliest years sharing alike joys, sorrows and interests, liking, confidence and sympathy later ripening into passionate devotion. Until that fatal departure for Europe just six months before, not a cloud had shadowed this affection. Nothing could have made her believe that he would ever change, grow secretive, mistrustful, by little and little let himself drift apart from her, a wall of silence and mystery at last rising up between them.

The bitter retrospect over, the transient reluctance vanquished, she set to work, very deftly, altho with intermittent fears, putting her white flowers into the form of a cross. She had not only brought scissors and string, but slips of cardboard with her, on these fastening her exquisite gardenias, myrtle and stephanotis, with forget-me-nots and sprigs of rosemary.

Almost any task that has a beginning, a middle and an end soothes the wounded spirit. To her surprise Evey found herself taking an interest in her cross, scrutinizing it for symmetrical detail, fashioning her symbol as if it were to adorn some hallowed Gô's acre, each beautiful blossom secured in its place. Once in a while the porter just glanced towards that slender white-robed figure framed by surroundings so hideous, but without much curiosity. The uncanny, the tragically awakened scant surprise in the vicinity of Monte Carlo, officials get used to daily fare.

Not until she had done! until nothing remained but to place the cross, take a last look at her lover's grave, and go away, did she lose heart. It seemed impossible that two beings who had loved each other so dearly could be separated for ever.

And separated thus! Shudderingly, transfixed to the spot, yet anxious to be gone, she glanced at the gate of earth before her with its numbered slip of wood. The horrible influences of the place confused her senses, the sunset enchantment would have relieved, but she could not weep. Motionless as marble figure of sculptured tomb she knelt by the grave, her floral cross as yet unplaced.

Meantime the hours had sped on, to the heat and glare of the short afternoon succeeding a sulphurous glow and damp haze. Sunset enchantment was shut out of the walled-in enclosure, but beyond unpeppable beautiful were alike distant panorama and intervening scenes.

Oriental were the opaline tints of mountain range, shore and sea, whilst close under the exquisitely kept town of Monte Carlo, white villas gleamed amid palm groves and dark glossy foliage of the pomegranate mingled with the silvery plumed olive.

All was very still. It seemed to Evey as she sat alone in her desolation that it would be well to die here, to share the last resting-place of the one being whom she had adored. What indeed was there to live for? And Oh! never now to understand each other, to wipe away each other's tears, their love strengthened, sanctified by sorrow and suffering!

"Edward!" she cried at last, throwing herself upon the grave in a frenzy of grief and yearning, "Edward, call me, take me, let me come to you!"

III.—THE VISION.

Transfixed to the spot, surrendering herself to its weird, malefic influences, Evey felt the moments go by. Alone she felt herself in the world now, nothing left of it but this charnel-house to which she was henceforth wedded. Youth, beauty, the good gifts of fortune, the plenteous stock of friends, all had become indifferent, as if they had never been. Jealously she shut out every moving remembrance, every softening thought, the faintest recall to an untroubled, sunny, fondly caressed their own, her place was by a suicide's grave.

Beautifully, idealizing had been the short, southern twilight, around and below. Here such magic was impotent. Drearily, dreading grew the walled-in burial place under creeping shadow, and gradually encompassing gloom. For a brief space only were the precincts of Monte Carlo allowed to rove in soft, poetic semi-obscurity. Immediately underneath soon twinkled a thousand fairy globes—scenes that by daylight could not be improved upon now being rendered theatrically dazzling and voluptuous. Wider and wider grew the many headed circle of electric lights, more and more numerous the kaleidoscope hued lamps. And if for a short interval the orchestras ceased, a tint of stillness reigned in every part. In pavilions ornate as those of the Arabian Nights, men and women of fashion, gamblers, amateur and professional, sipped tea and smoked cigarettes, wretchedness and despair like outward unshininess alike by night and day banished from view.

All the horrors of Evey's surroundings were indifferent to her now. In her self-abandonment she welcomed these tenebrous shadows, this tomb-like environment. And as the evening wore on, drawing her downwards, came the longing to be with him, for ever united in the grave.

"Edward, Edward! I am here, take me, let me come to you!" The inarticulate murmur died away in a sob. Half in ecstasy, half overcome by mortal terror, she realized that her invocation was answered, that Death and Love had come to claim her. For some minutes she had felt conscious of a dim, half-defined presence, of a thin voice calling her, of arms outstretched for an embrace. Darkness had now enveloped the horrid confines of the Suicides' Cemetery. Nothing could be distinctly seen, while the silence around made the slightest sound doubly audible. Shuddering yet with a sense of exaltation, she welcomed the summons.

A mere shadow was the apparition that now folded her in its arms, faint the voice, in life so ringing and so strong, cold and hesitating the lips now pressed to her own. But it was he. They should be separated no more. The grave, even such a grave, was welcome for his sake!

That was her last thought before all became dark and silent, perception being suddenly dulled, alike terror and transport cut short. His kiss she tried to return, then she knew no more.

A quiet everyday story was Edward Dangerfield's, nothing in it to awaken astonishment or exceptional horror. Nor was the coincidence that had brought Evey Bower across the Atlantic to find that her lover "was dead and is alive again, was lost and is found," at all hard to account for, a matter of unusual occurrence. Two young men of unmistakable Anglo-Saxon origin and gentlemanly appearance at the same time had been gambling heavily and disastrously. Both had disappeared within a few days of each other, the one being discovered with a bullet thru his brain in the Casino gardens, the other being picked up self-wounded, but not mortally so, in a lonely Italian by-road some distance off. Both had destroyed everything about them that could possibly give a clue to their identity, thus disappearing as completely as if the earth had swallowed them up.

Of the first gambler Evey knew nothing, but the entries concerning him in the register of the Suicides' Cemetery corresponded with those of her own little pocket book. A short, desperate note had been penned and posted by Dangerfield, just two days before the other's body had been found, and the personal description had fitted. No link indeed seemed missing in the heartbreaking chain of evidence.

Son of first rate professional family in Boston, a brilliant student of Harvard University, his prospects fair as any young man could reasonably hope for until that inauspicious journey to Europe, Edward Dangerfield had never caused his friends or fiancée a pang.

Just like Ned Dangerfield! This is what his fellow-students would say when hearing of some generous deed or open-hearted action. The inheritor of rigid principles, of simple, refined tastes, chivalrously devoted to the love of his boyhood, his second self, he was the last person for whom one would suppose a gambling table to prove a snare.

For "the best fun going, the odd shilling or two risked," of which he had told her, ended in the one inevitable way, the gambler's worldly as well as moral ruin. Unknown to Evey, little by little his small fortune had been withdrawn from America; to the purchase of a second-hand revolver being devoted his last handful of francs. Shabbily dressed, without betrothal ring, watch or studs, without so much as a son in his pocket, he had set out on what he intended to be his last errand.

Return to life and convalescence imparted a chastened yet courageous spirit. Before embarking for home—and Evey—he determined to revisit the horrid scene of his fall, there making a solemn vow never to touch cards or dice again. And with the intention of

giving himself one last unforgettable lesson he had gone to the Suicides' Cemetery.

About six weeks later Evey Bower and Edward Dangerfield were married at the American Consulate, Paris.

Li Hung Chang's Foresight.

Arthur Green, a gentleman who has been in China and Japan for many years, and who is now on a brief visit to Dublin, recently favored the Irish Independent with a copy of a remarkable letter written in 1901 by Li Hung Chang to a prominent Chinese statesman named Yung Lu. The letter reads as follows:

The Chinese Imperial officials say they must not surrender Manchuria to Russia. Such opinion can only come from people who know little of the present circumstances and the future. If we surrender Manchuria to Russia it would result in all the (two) countries, Japan and Russia, would meet at the frontiers of Korea and Manchuria, and each of the two enemies would in time try to extend their frontier at the cost of the other, which would bring about a great quarrel. In the event of war, it would seem that Japan would get the worst of it; then we should keep Korea with all our strength as a barrier against the Russians, as a result, would give us back Manchuria, and we would look after them. If, however, we cumb to Japan, then we would lose our arms to the Japanese, and expel the Russians from Manchuria under the pretence of helping Japan. In this way we should without much difficulty, get back Manchuria; whilst it would at present be very difficult to get it back in our hands.

England puts great value on Manchuria, but we need not trouble on this point as England, with all her power, can do nothing in this matter. Germany is neutral. France looks on from afar, and America keeps quiet. We therefore need not trouble ourselves about these other countries. Therefore, I ask you to take the greatest trouble that the Widow Empress should not be told of the views of the viceroys in the south. I cannot live much longer. I am near death, and after I am gone I ask you to act according to my principles, and you will find a great help in Yau Chi Kai.

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When hastening to the place whence she had fled with the utmost terror, he steered his direct course to the point of danger, and with so much calmness and presence of mind as to be able to make and dictate his observations upon the motion and figure of that dreadful scene. He was now so high the mountain that the cinders, which grew thicker and hotter the nearer he approached, fell into the ships, together with pumice-stones and pieces of burnt rock; they were likewise in danger of retreat of the sea, but also from the vast fragments which rolled down from the mountain and obstructed all the shore. Here he stopped to consider whether he should return back again, to which the pilot advising him, "Fortune," said he, "is for the brave; carry me to Pomponianus." Pomponianus was then at Stabiae, separated by a gulf which the sea, after several feasible windings, forms upon that shore. He had already sent his baggage on board, for the he was not at that time in actual danger, yet being tremely near, it, and indeed extremely, he was determined to put to sea when the wind changed.

It was favorable, however, for carrying my uncle to Pomponianus, whom he found in the greatest consternation; he embraced him with tenderness, encouraging and exhorting him to keep up his spirits, and, the more to dissipate his fears, he ordered, with an air of unconcern, the bath to be got ready; when, after having bathed, he set down at least (what is equally heroic) with all the appearance of it. In the mean-

GEMS OF LITERATURE

The Eruption of Vesuvius

(By Pliny the Younger.)

Caius Plinius Secundus, commonly called Pliny the Elder, is supposed to have been born A.D. 23. The manner of his death, A.D. 79, is recorded in a letter to Tacitus, by his nephew Caius Plinius Caecilius Secundus, commonly called Pliny the Younger. Of the writings of the elder Pliny, his "Natural History" has come down to us, which was justly called by his nephew "a work of great compass and erudition, and as varied as nature herself."

The younger Pliny was born A.D. 61, and was in his eighteenth year when the great eruption of Vesuvius occurred, which he describes. Of his writings, there remain to us his "Panegyric upon Trajan," and his "Epistles," in ten books. Of these curious and interesting letters there is an English translation by Methuen. It is supposed to have died about the end of Trajan's reign.

Your request that I would send you an account of my uncle's death, in order to transmit a more exact relation of it to posterity, deserves my acknowledgments; for, if this accident shall be celebrated by your pen, the glory of it, I am well assured, will be rendered more illustrious. And tho' withstanding he perished by a misfortune, which, as it involved at the same time a most beautiful country in ruins, and destroyed so many populous cities, seems to promise him an everlasting remembrance; notwithstanding he has himself composed many and lasting works, yet I am persuaded that the mentioning of him in your immortal writings will greatly contribute to eternalize his name. It is with extreme willingness, therefore, I execute your commands, and should indeed have claimed the task if you had not enjoined it.

He was at that time with the fleet under his command at Messenum. On the 24th of August, about one in the afternoon, my mother desired him to observe a cloud which appeared of a very unusual size and shape. He had just returned from taking the benefit of the sun, and after bathing himself in cold water, and taking a slight repast, was retired to his study; he immediately arose and went out upon an eminence, from whence he might more distinctly view this very uncommon appearance. It was not at that distance discernible from what mountain this cloud issued, but it was found afterwards to ascend from Mount Vesuvius.

I cannot give a more exact description of its figure than by resembling it to a pine tree; for it shot up to a great height in the form of a trunk, which extended itself at the top into a sort of branches; occasioned, I imagine, either by a sudden gust of air that impelled it, the force of which decreased as it advanced upwards, or the cloud itself, being pressed back again by its own weight, expanded in this manner; it appeared sometimes bright and sometimes dark and spotted; as it was either more or less impregnated with earth and cinders. This extraordinary phenomenon excited my uncle's philosophical curiosity to take a nearer view of it. He ordered a light vessel to be got ready, and gave me the liberty, if I thought proper, to attend him. I refused, and chose to continue my studies, for as it happened, he had given me an account of that kind. As he was coming out of the house he received a note from Rectina, the wife of Bassus, who was in the utmost alarm at the imminent danger which threatened her; for, her villa being situated at the foot of Mount Vesuvius, there was no way to escape but by sea; she earnestly entreated him, therefore, to come to her assistance.

He accordingly changed his first design, and what he began with a philosophical, and what he ended with a humane, turn of mind. He ordered the galley to be put to sea, and went himself on board with an intention of assisting not only Rectina, but several others, for the villas stand extremely thick upon the beautiful coast.

When hastening to the place whence she had fled with the utmost terror, he steered his direct course to the point of danger, and with so much calmness and presence of mind as to be able to make and dictate his observations upon the motion and figure of that dreadful scene. He was now so high the mountain that the cinders, which grew thicker and hotter the nearer he approached, fell into the ships, together with pumice-stones and pieces of burnt rock; they were likewise in danger of retreat of the sea, but also from the vast fragments which rolled down from the mountain and obstructed all the shore. Here he stopped to consider whether he should return back again, to which the pilot advising him, "Fortune," said he, "is for the brave; carry me to Pomponianus." Pomponianus was then at Stabiae, separated by a gulf which the sea, after several feasible windings, forms upon that shore. He had already sent his baggage on board, for the he was not at that time in actual danger, yet being tremely near, it, and indeed extremely, he was determined to put to sea when the wind changed.

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Character Study From the Pretty Rural Play "Sky Farm" at the Grand This Week



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AFFAIRS OF THE STAGE

A certain London music hall bore the unenviable reputation of possessing absolutely the worst band in existence. On a benefit night a "star" had promised to do a "turn," and, in consequence, the hall was filled to overflowing. When the "star's" time had arrived, instead of that eagerly expected individual, the perspiring manager came before the curtain, holding a telegram in his hand. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I regret to have to inform you that the 'Great Gasser' cannot—(storm of hisses)—possibly arrive for at least another quarter of an hour." (Great applause.) "In the meantime, the band will play you a selection." There was dead silence for a moment, and then a small boy in the gallery shrieked out: "Mr. Johnson! Mr. Johnson! Don't let the band play, sir; we will be quiet; we will, indeed, sir!"

The latest form of theatrical enterprise in England is the giving away of wedding presents at the theatre doors. Notice to those intending to marry. The management will present to the first couple entering the early door a 22-carat golden lucky wedding ring.

This interesting announcement is made at the Standard Theatre, Shore-ditch, where Frederick Melville's "Whirlwind" melodrama, "Her Forbidden Marriage," is creating a succession of thrills among cast and audiences. It does not matter whether you are getting married at Whitechapel Church or Westminster Abbey, you can get a wedding ring for nothing, with the author's compliments, simply by arriving first at the early door. A wag who waited outside the theatre last night suggested that the early door would be an ideal resting place for the "Shy Lady" and "Silent Worshipper" who have been prolonging their agonies in the columns of a daily newspaper for weeks past. The only conditions are that the bona fides of intending applicants must be given by proof of banns having been published, and the marriage must be solemnized during the next fortnight. The beauty and bellows of Shore-ditch seem a bit shy of proclaiming their banns so far, for up to last night the ring had not been claimed. "I will do more than this," said Mr. Melville to a newspaper representative, "I will undertake to send my manager to the church, or go myself as a wedding guest, or act as best man. There has been a great outcry lately for genuine and wholesome drama, and I want the public to see that there is at least one author who is doing his best to provide it. Couples have already accepted the lucky ring at Oldham and Bradford, where we have been touring. My manager assisted at the nuptials at Oldham and helped to give the couple a hearty send-off. Outside the church the public took up the spirit of the thing, and gave them a rousing cheer."

Katherine Florence, who is with William Faversham in "Letty," was leading lady with William Gillette when he produced "Sherlock Holmes," and with William H. Crane when he gave "David Harum." This is a novel record—three stars named William, and she is the wife of Fritz Williams.

Eleanor Robson will play Miss Hardcastle in an all-star revival of "She Stoops to Conquer," which Liebler & Co. are arranging at the New Amsterdam Theatre, New York, at the conclusion of the regular dramatic season for a run of four weeks. Among the others identified with the production are Kylie Bellew as Young Marlowa, Henry E. Dixey, Arnold Daly, Clara Bloodgood, Mrs. Charles Calvert, Louis James, J. E. Dodson and Frank Mills.

Mrs. Fannie Rush, the aged mother of the late Isadore Rush, whose home is in Wilkesbarre, Pa., has not yet been told of the death of her daughter. Mrs. Rush is in such delicate health that her family fear that the shock would kill her.

Cecilia Loftus has appeared under Daniel Frohman's management ever since she left the vaudeville ranks, first as member of the stock company, next as leading lady with E. H. Sothorn, and finally as star in "The Serio-Comic Governor."

Mrs. Charles Walcot, who succeeded the late Mrs. Gilbert, with Annie Russell, is one of the "grand old women" on the American stage, and is sister to Mrs. Charlotte Morrison of this city. She was a member of Charles Frohman's stock company at the Empire, and also of that of Daniel Frohman at the old Lyceum.

The sprightly lines of comedy that have always made "The School for Scandal" so interesting have been retained intact in the musical version of Sheridan's masterpiece, which is the vehicle employed by Miss Lillian Russell for her starring tour this season.

The Russian giant, "Machnow," who is appearing at the London Hippodrome, is nearly 8 feet in height. He wears the largest hats ever made for a human being, his frockcoat cuts into sufficient material to clothe five average-sized men, and he cannot sit in an ordinary omnibus. His weight is 360 pounds. A gold ring which he wears on one of his fingers weighs nearly half a pound.

John Hare discusses with considerable freedom the present position of the stage with Herbert Vivian, in the February Pall Mall Magazine. Here is an

extract: "The British drama," says Mr. Hare, "is in a position of grave peril. Its very existence is menaced by the competition of musical comedies, which are often mere music-hall medleys, not plays at all. Another ground for discouragement lies in the paucity of dramatic authors. We have now only two of the first rank—Pinero and Barrie. Vivian: 'May not that paucity be due to the fact that managers will not look at new authors, will not risk experiments?' Hare (warmly): 'Not at all. There is nothing so preposterous as what is called the bitter cry of the unacted. Every manager knows what a gold mine a successful play is, and he would spare no effort to obtain one.'

In England Edward Terry is known as the most public-spirited actor in the United Kingdom. He is also known as the richest actor in England, but he does not confine his philanthropies to theatrical circles by any means, but is prominently identified with many of the important charities of Great Britain. He is past grand treasurer of the Masonic lodges and has even had a lodge named after him. He carries with him so many Masonic emblems, jeweled medals, decorations and collars that it is said that no man could possibly wear them all at one time, unless he was at least 12 feet tall and 6 feet wide. As an afterpiece to "The House of Burnside" Edward Terry plays "Bardell vs. Pickwick," the delightfully humorous sketch by Dickens of the trial of the breach of promise suit which the widow Bardell brought against the glibly and amiably old Pickwick. Mr. Terry plays the part of the brow-beating Sergeant Buzfuz. The incriminating letters from Pickwick to Mrs. Bardell are read, and during this reading it is said that Sergeant Buzfuz's changes of expression and modulations of voice are delightful. "The House of Burnside," which, in addition to "Sweet Lavender," will be presented by Edward Terry on his coming visit to the Princess, is an adaptation by Louis N. Parker of George Mitchell's Odeon success, "La Maison." The scene is laid in Hull instead of a French seaport town. Richard Burnside is a successful shipowner, proud of his honor, proud of his house, above all, proud of his name. The note of the drama is struck in the early part of the first act, when Burnside has a friendly but yet real dispute with his chief clerk, friend and the father of his beloved daughter-in-law, Robert Parmlinger, as to which of them has the better right to the grandchildren. It is the shipowner's theory that the paternal grandfather, inasmuch as he supplied the name, is more important than the maternal ancestor. This prepares one for the shock. By an accident the proud, stubborn Burnside discovers that he is not related to one of his grand children. His daughter-in-law, neglected by her husband, had a lover. This lover, who has just died in South America, was the father of one of the two. But which?

Bertha Gailand is one of the few stars who refuses to spoil the effect of their acting by raising the curtain at the end of an act and taking a call with the other members of her company inside the picture that she and they have worked to make seem a reality. That is the reason for the use of a set of beautiful green silk plush draperies which Miss Gailand in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall." The players respond to the expressions of approval from the audience by appearing between the silk folds, and by so doing separate themselves from the scene they have been acting. Speaking on the subject, Miss Gailand recently said: "I remember when, as a child, I went to the theatre for the first time; and, leaning forward in my seat, watched an exciting act ending of a thrilling play. The theatre, the footlights, the audience, all were forgotten. To me it was a glimpse of another life. Then the curtain rose and response to a burst of applause, and all was changed. Friends and enemies stood hand in hand, bowing and smiling. To me they seemed to say: 'Don't take us seriously; this isn't real life, it is only acting! Those of us you think enemies are the best of friends, and we stage lovers are not at all fond of each other. After that the play was ruined. I could not again forget that it was the mimic world I was gazing on, I saw the make-up, the scenery, the artifice of it all.'

The hero of "The Brighter Side," the play with which E. S. Willard will open his engagement at the Princess on May 8, is a man of middle age, who, after squandering a fortune in dissipation, earns another by his genius as an inventor.

C. Leslie Allen, Viola Allen's father, who appears with her in "The Winter's Tale," has been actively engaged as an actor for 51 years. Mr. Allen, as is known, is an oldtime Boston favorite, and was born and raised in that city.

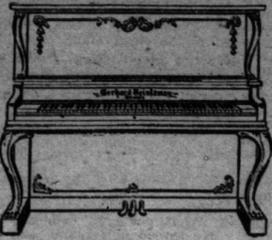
George Ade, the author of "The College Widow," is wintering in Porto Rico.

Valadon, the European necromancer who is appearing with Kellar this season, is a well-known European magician, and for five years was the feature at the most famous home of magic in London, the Egyptian Hall.

Sir Henry Irving has accepted the invitation of F. R. Benson and the memorial committee that he and his company should play "The Merchant of Venice" at the Stratford-on-Avon festival Monday evening, April 24.

"Leah Kleschna," one of the season's dramatic prizes, goes to Mrs. Patrick

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Campbell for a London production, but it goes to her by arrangement with Charles Frohman, and not thru the Shuberts.

Sidney Bracy, the English comedian, who appears as the clown, with Viola Allen in "A Winter's Tale," is the son of Henry Bracy, general manager and stage director for W. C. Williams in Australia.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal are to go to London in the autumn. They will again be seen at St. James' Theatre, for a three months' season, beginning in September, while George Alexander is on tour.

It is an odd fact, not heretofore referred to, that Miss Viola Allen has, during her career on the stage, never appeared in any play in which she did not assume the leading feminine role.

Miss Marie Stanwell, the heroine of "Escapes from the Harem," thrillingly enjoys her ride on the back of the huge elephant used in the play, which she capes from the harem of the Persian king.

George Thatcher, who plays the impetuous negro, Sassafras Livingston, in Henry W. Savage's western, "County Chairman" Co., is said to be among the wealthiest actors on the stage.

A good demonstration of the truth of the well-known proverb that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin" is found in the success of "Quincy Adams Sawyer," both as a novel and as a play.

Plans have been filed at Albany for a theatre in the Bronx Borough. The seating capacity will be 1500 to 1800. M. Wyner of London is to be the manager. The new house will be ready about Aug. 15.

Daniel Frohman and the Rev. Dr. W. C. Shanon of the Bloomingdale Reformed Church, New York, have taken the matter of a Mrs. Gilbert memorial in charge and will soon make a report.

Messrs. A. L. Erlanger and John J. McNally sailed for Europe Feb. 7. Part of their time abroad will be spent in the Emerald Isle in search of "color" for "The Rogers Brothers in Ireland."

Lionel Barrymore is to be starred later in the spring by Charles Frohman in a Clyde Fitch dramatization of the book "Voltaire."

Louisville citizens, it is said, are raising a fund to fence in and preserve the original Mrs. Wiggs' cabin in the Cabbage Patch.

Maurice Campbell's production of Ibsen's last play, "When We Dead Awaken," will first be produced at New Haven, Feb. 24.

Captain Robert Marshall's new play for Wyndham's Theatre, London, is to be called "The Lady of Leads." It is said that the main incident is a parody on "The Lady of Lyons."

Mrs. Patrick Campbell will resume her tour March 6, in Chicago, in "The Sorcerer."

Miss Georgia Calne has signed with the Shuberts, and will appear in "The Earl and the Girl" after a long rest.

Miss Marie Cahill, the feminine star of "It Happened in Nordland," will be starred next season under the management of Daniel V. Arthur, in a new musical comedy.

Viola Allen lately confided to an interviewer that "Cymbeline" might be the next Shakespeare production in which she would appear.

Both "The Eternal Feminine" and "A Wife's Strategy" have been laid aside, and Miss Margaret Anglin is to have a new play, as yet unnamed, with which she will open in Chicago on Feb. 27. The Royalty Theatre, London, reopened Feb. 11 with a double bill—"The

Diplomatist," by Sydney Grundy, and "A Case of Arson," a one-act play, adapted from the Dutch.

John Kendrick Bangs, the humorist and editor of Puck, has shown his cleverness as a librettist by turning "The School for Scandal" into "Lady Teazle" for Lillian Russell.

Frederick Lewis, in George C. Hazelton's play of Edgar Allan Poe, called "The Raven," is scheduled for a New York production beginning Easter Monday.

Sam S. Shubert, the theatrical manager, has sailed for Europe to make arrangements for opening his new London theatre, the Waldorf, in April.

Bernard Shaw's "John Bull's Other Island" was revived Feb. 7 at the Court Theatre, London.

I. Zangwill arrived in Boston simultaneously with Annie Russell and her company, and he will attend all the rehearsals of "Jinny the Carrier" at the Park.

B. C. Whitney's production of "The Show Girl," laden with humor and wearing the mystic cap which E. A. Barnett designed for her, when the Boston Cadets brought her out, will smile upon the amusement seekers at the Strand in a few weeks. "The Show Girl" has received careful attention and money has been expended without stint on the costumes and scenery. A typical Rice chorus, dazzling as to beauty and jingly arrayed, has been provided and a cast of principals said to be better than any Mr. Whitney has so far selected. The cast is headed by Hilda Thomas, with the following well-known metropolitan favorites: Sam Mylie, Lou Hall, Estelle Bird, Sid Forester, Josephine Floyd, Bert Wainwright, Max Sweeney, Charles Parcor, Blanche Bertram, Louis Langford, Edna Glover, Tom Shea, Edna Sweeney, Ida Scott, Herbert Mustard, Nellie Wilson, Raymond Belmont, Nellie Dowdell, the Apollo Quartet, the Rainbow Sisters, the Dancing Dandies and thirty singing and dancing girls.

The seldom combination of an eminently successful play, an electrical and scenic production of infinite grandeur and a cast of surpassing excellence, as in the case of "Sherlock Holmes," which will be the offering at the Grand Opera House shortly, ought to turn the tide of local theatrical interest, very much in its direction. A dramatized story, by that rare genius Sir A. Conan Doyle, is in itself a special treat, and the fact of William Gillette having made such a play possible, should add still further to the attractiveness of a performance, which promises to command the admiration and respect of all classes of theatre frequenters. One entire year in London and three hundred nights in New York is about as strong an inducement as could be advertised, but such is a part of the brilliant record attained by "Sherlock Holmes."

The new sensational melodrama, "The Child Slaves of New York," is booked for the Majestic this season. The first scene, which is in the nature of a prologue, will be entirely in pantomime. The night of December sun is flooding the dreary stretches of an Alaskan landscape; two comrades have discovered in the frozen wastes of the north a gold mine of fabulous value. It is sufficient of avarice, but the demon of one of the envy creeps into the heart of his comrade, and he attempts the life of his comrade, who, for months, has braved with him the dangers of the north. Believing that no eye but that of God holds him, he steals away, leaving his former companion reaches the wounded man, who looks with sorrow at the retreating form of his friend, and vows there under the midnight sun, to be revenged. The story of the play takes both these characters to the great metropolis, where the betrayed man ac-

complishes an awful but just vengeance. The scenery cannot be described—it is magnificent, and must be seen to be appreciated. The flashing of the aurora borealis, the snow-white caps of the eternal mountains and the awful solitude of the land beyond the slightest degree of latitude, where nothing exists but the hardy Esquimaux and the terrible polar bear with his equal ferocious rival in the land of the felled the wolf; the terrific cold, the scene of the cashing ice floes and the glittering bergs of frozen sea water, are reproduced in a way never seen before, and it is most scenes impossible that painted wood and canvas can be so realistic as that human genius could accomplish these things.

An early offering at the Majestic will be the latest success in the melodramatic line, "After Midnight," which, true to its name, is a vivid picture of the dark side of life after the hour of midnight in a big city. The most important scenes are laid in New York's notorious "Tenderloin," where millions of dollars flow like water every year in riotous dissipation, and where the most expert criminals eke out a luxurious existence. The story of the play is said to be an interesting one, taken from life, with many exciting developments and thrilling climaxes, picturing events that have figured prominently in newspaper paragraphs and in the police records. The cast is headed by the clever and versatile young actor, Jack Webster, supported by a big company of twenty-five, prominent among whom are W. F. Canfield, Adolphe Lestina, Mark Harrison, George H. Whitman, Joseph Redman, Master Billy Cavagnu, Arthur Wells, Mabel Garrison, Ella Ringquist, Louise Barthel, Johanna Brook, Ella Beldin, Edna Toler, Eloise Davis, Minna Perry, Marie Stanwell and others.

Origin of Phrases.

According to a writer in "T.A.T." "Go to Bath!" dates back to the period when insane people used to be sent thither in order that they might benefit by its mineral waters. The reproach implied by the phrase, therefore, is that what you say is so silly you ought to go to Bath and get your head shaved.

The phrase "Go to Jericho!" is a euphemistic way of saying get out of my way and stay out, and is derived from the Biblical injunction given by King David to his disgraced envoys, "Tarry at Jericho until your beards be grown."

There are two versions of the well-known "Sent to Coventry." One is that the town was a stronghold of the parliamentary party in the civil wars, and that all troublesome and refractory Royalists were sent there for safe custody. Another is that the citizens of Coventry had at one time so great a dislike to soldiers that a girl seen speaking to one was instantly stoned. No intercourse was ever allowed between the garrison and the town; hence, when a soldier was sent to Coventry, he was cut off from all social intercourse.

The phrase "To ride to Putney on a pig" recalls the feat of a notorious 18th century King Charles II's court, who actually performed the task for a wager. Later on, in 1770, Jane, Duchess of Gordon, emulated the performance—again for a wager—in Edinburgh, riding the animal the whole length of the High-street in broad daylight.

By "Bristol milk" is meant strong drink, forced hospitably on visitors by their hosts. In the old days of hard living it used to be a point of honor with the rich merchants of the city to send their guests to bed drunk.

Origin of "Yankee Doodle."

Johann Leewalter of Berlin, has traced the tune of "Yankee Doodle" to 1773, at Waseburg, the central depot of the Hessian troops, employed as mercenaries in the war of American Independence. Leewalter is an eminent authority on folk songs.

Mrs. H. Peter... Head... Huan... at the... army... the 35... demon... Village... Island... two... Mrs. H... Peter... tress... o'clock... Hannal... grand... death... press... who... mount... Thurst... Harold...