

EDWARD ARCHER KILLED IN WEST, TELEGRAM SAYS

Brother Receives Shocking Announcement From Vancouver.

A DOUBLE BEREAVEMENT
Second Time in Two Days That Grim Reaper Has Entered Family Circle.

Mr. H. B. Archer, of 455 St. James street, received a telegram this afternoon from Vancouver, B.C., announcing the death in that city of his brother Edward, a former Londoner, who went west six years ago.

No particulars are contained in the telegram beyond the fact that the young man met death by accident on January 1.

Well Known in City.
He was twenty-seven years of age, and was well known in this city, having been employed for a number of years with the Dominion Express Company here. Previous to that he was employed as a jeweler at Messrs. Stevenson Brothers & Baker, but gave up his position on account of his health. After several years with the Dominion Express Company here he was transferred to Chicago, later going to Seattle, Washington, and Spokane, Washington, where he had been very successful in business.

Those Who Mourn.
He was a son of the late James T. Archer, and is survived by two brothers and three sisters, H. B. Archer, of this city; Wilfred, of Galt; Miss Annie L., a missionary in Takata, Japan; Miss Alice H., Boston, Mass.; and Mrs. Robert Dege, of Redlands, California, at present in London.
The news of his death came as a great shock to his brother in this city, who suffered another bereavement only Friday morning in the death of his nephew, Mr. John Wright, of 779 Colborne street.
Mr. H. B. Archer has wired for further particulars and is making funeral arrangements.

WILSON SAYS, PLANS REMAIN AS THEY WERE

Gulfport, Miss., Jan. 3.—President Wilson announced today that his conference with John Lind, his personal envoy to Mexico, had developed no change in the policy of the Washington administration toward Mexico and that no new plan or move in the situation had been decided upon.

WENT THOUGH THE ICE

Port Stanley Law was Painfully Hurt While Skating.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Port Stanley, Jan. 2.—James Newman, son of John Newman, while playing hockey on the creek today, skated into a hole in the ice. The sharp edges cut his face and nose badly as he went into the water. Young Newman was able to get out without assistance, and had his wounds dressed.

Suit For \$1,300.—Bain and Ross, the contractors in charge of the building of the Midway breakwater in London Township, have commenced suit against the township for \$1,300, which they claim is due them on the work.

THE WEATHER.

CLEAR AND COLDER.

Forecast.
Strong northwesterly winds with snow. Sunday—Northerly winds, clearing and becoming colder.

Stations	High	Low	Weather
Victoria	39	32	Partly cloudy
Calgary	30	20	Partly cloudy
Winnipeg	12	10	Cloudy
Port Arthur	24	14	Cloudy
Parry Sound	22	22	Cloudy
Toronto	34	32	Snow
Ottawa	19	8	Cloudy
Montreal	12	12	Partly cloudy
Quebec	16	14	Cloudy
Father Point	20	14	Partly cloudy

The trough of low pressure which was centred in the Mississippi Valley yesterday has moved eastward and there are now strong indications that a storm will develop near the Middle Atlantic Coast. The weather continues cold in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces and is becoming colder in Manitoba.

MORNING ADVERTISER GAVE NEWS OF CANCER CURE

First Announcement Amply Verified by Official Statement of Haldimand Farmer's Case—\$20,000 Worth Is Used.

[Canadian Press.]
Toronto, Jan. 3.—A wealthy farmer from Caledonia, Haldimand county, James Edwards, lies in the Toronto General Hospital, practically cured of a malignant cancer by means of radium.
When admitted, Mr. Edwards had a cancer three inches in diameter on the side of the face. This has been reduced to one and a half inches since Oct. 26. Dr. W. H. B. Allen had charge of the case and the piece of radium used is valued at \$20,000.

Pain Was Soon Relieved.
Radium tubes containing the radium were embedded in the impaired tissues, where they remained as long as possible, and it is understood that the first signs of a possible cure were demonstrated by the rapid amelioration of pain.

The exclusive announcement of the first positive cure of cancer in Canada with radium, referred to in the above dispatch, was made in The Morning Advertiser of Jan. 1. The dispatch was sent by The Morning Advertiser's Toronto correspondent and has been amplified in other newspapers since.

LONDON GOING TANGO MAD NEWEST DANCE HAVING SUPPLEMENTED OLD ONES

Old and Young Indulging in Latest Terpsichorean Delight.

73 - YEAR - OLD TANGOER

City Has Unique Reputation of Having Oldest Exponent of New Art in Civilized World.

400 TANGO "STUDENTS"

Is London going tango-mad? The tango in all its versions, the one-step, the grapevine, the hesitation and a dozen others is the rage in London now, and is being danced at practically every society function. Old and young have become infected with the tango germ, and just where the craze will end it is hard to conjecture.

Two large dances during the past week attracted local society, and the dreamy waltz and the ordinary lively two-step were relegated to the back benches while the dancers, young and old, short and tall, thin and fat, disported themselves gaily through the various movements of the tango. Tangoers and tangoesses have succeeded waltzers and waltzesses, and the minuet and the other old-fashioned dances are relics of a by-gone age.

Tango Parties the "Thing."

London people have always been

WILL CANADIAN NORTHERN ASK ADDITIONAL \$50,000,000?

Sir William Mackenzie Quite Non Committal About Demands To Be Made on Government in Connection with the Financing of His Railway.

[Canadian Press.]
Winnipeg, Jan. 2.—The report that the Canadian Northern Railway would ask the Canadian Government for \$50,000,000 at the coming session was treated in rather a noncommittal manner by Sir William Mackenzie on his arrival here today.
"The Government has not been approached, neither have negotiations been entered into," said Sir William. Further than that, he would not express an opinion.

HUSBAND IN JAIL DRUNK WHEN HIS WIFE DIED

Andrew Doan Had No Money to Pay His Fine.

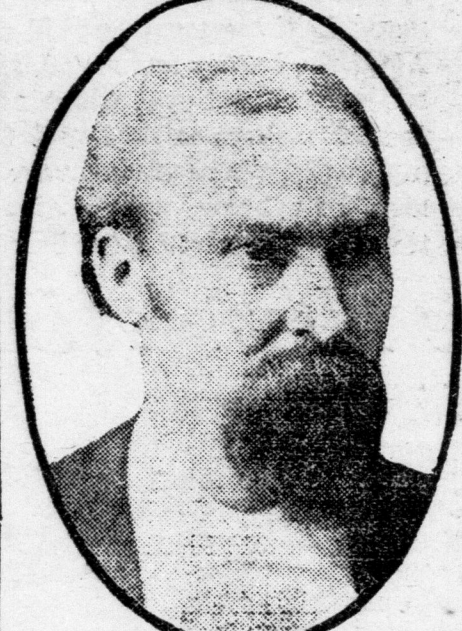
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Windsor, Jan. 3.—Within an hour after Andrew Doan, aged 30, had been sentenced to the county jail for 30 days for failure to produce \$9.50, the amount of a police court fine for drunkenness, Mrs. Edith Doan, his wife, died at her father's home in Sandwich, South.

Doan did not know of his wife's critical illness, nor of her death until Friday afternoon. Relatives of Doan called at the police headquarters in Windsor and requested Magistrate Leggett to sign a release for him that he may attend the funeral services today.

MAY END SCARLET FEVER

Montreal, Jan. 2.—Details of his discovery of a germ which is believed to be the cause of scarlet fever were told to the Society of American Bacteriologists by Dr. Newell S. Ferry, of Detroit, at the closing session of the society's convention at McGill University this afternoon. Dr. Ferry's discovery is considered of the greatest importance, for, should it prove entirely satisfactory, as is expected, the result will be the practical elimination of the disease.

Oldest Living Exponent of the "Tango" Dances



GEORGE B. DAYTON

regarded as conservative in their tastes and slow to take up new fads. But in the matter of the tango, they have seized on with remarkable avidity. Members of the local "four hundred" have taken up the craze with unusual vim and enthusiasm, and tango parties, tango teas, tango lessons are all the go. In the rush keeps up, it is anticipated that the

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

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MORGAN'S MOVE IN ADVANCE OF LAWS COME INTO FORCE

Committee Recommendations for New Act Would Have Compelled Such Steps.
AWAITING NEXT MOVE
Plan to Abandon Fiscal Agency Agreements, Interlocking Directors and Voting Trusts.

[Canadian Press.]
New York, Jan. 2.—The announcement of the retirement of J. P. Morgan and four of his partners from thirty directorships in twenty-seven corporations and Mr. Morgan's reference to the change in public sentiment in regard to directorships, has called attention to the fact that five important recommendations of the Pudo committee were already being put into effect in advance of legislation requiring them.

They include the abandonment of fiscal agency agreements, such as existed between the New Haven and Morgan & Company; the abolition of interlocking directorates; the abolition of voting trusts; reforms in the stock exchange and reforms in the clearing house.

Still in Steel Corporation.
Whether Mr. Morgan will decide to withdraw from the directorate of the United States Steel Corporation was the subject of a great deal of speculation today. The general opinion was that as the so-called steel trust was the greatest of the Morgan creations, and was considered by the elder Morgan the crowning achievement of his financial career, his son will consider it his duty to remain identified with it in an active way, especially until the government suit has been decided one way or another.

Hunter Stumbles Over Log Dies.
Fort William, Ont., Jan. 3.—Shot through the heart, when his rifle exploded when he stumbled over a log while out shooting, Oliver Bain was instantly killed yesterday near his home in Oliver township.

DISPUTE IN CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAY BE CAUSE OF BREAK-UP

Vigorous Controversy Continues Caused by Receiving Natives in Holy Communion.

CO-OPERATION QUESTION

Can Church Work With Other Reformed Christian Churches, Is Question Asked.

[Canadian Press.]
New York, N.Y., Jan. 3.—A cable to The Tribune from London says: There is no diminution in the vigor of the controversy which has divided a great body of churchmen, and which threatens a serious schism in the Church of England.

The administration of Holy Communion by the Anglican bishops of Uganda and Mombasa to missionaries of various Christian sects at Kikuyu in the East African protectorate is the centre of the storm, the real question at stake being whether the Reformed Church of England, as a body, with Episcopal government, can in any circumstances officially co-operate with other reformed Christian communities which accept the Bible and the apostolic and nicene creeds, but which reject Episcopacy as a form of church government.

Archbishop Writes Letter.
The principal contribution to the discussion today is a letter from the Archbishop of Canterbury, Ian MacDonald, M.P., written to the Prime Minister begging him to make public his intention as to the nature of the court to which the matters raised by the Bishop of Zanzibar will be submitted. In reply, the Archbishop points out that he has attempted to expedite the bishop's return to England, but that at the present time he is without any specific information as to the exact request which may be placed before him. The Archbishop adds:

"It would cause me genuine satisfaction were the controversialists to see their way clear to lay down their pens and await such formal action as I must myself take for dealing properly with what is referred to me. I refrain absolutely from expressing my opinion before the subject is at issue. It is my duty as my wish to secure that at the proper time the Bishop of Zanzibar should have ample opportunity of laying his case before the proper ecclesiastical authority."

ST. THOMAS WOMAN KILLED BY MEDICINE

Mrs. S. J. Woolver Takes Too Much Gin and Salspetre—Leaves Family.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
St. Thomas, Jan. 3.—An overdose of gin and salspetre, taken by Mrs. S. J. Woolver, 118 Curtis street, for medicinal purposes, resulted in her death at the Amassa Wood Hospital late last night. Deceased lady was middle-aged and kept a boarding-house. She leaves several children.

SHACKLETON PLANS TO VISIT AMERICA

Will Come Here Before Going on His Antarctic Expedition.

[Canadian Press.]
New York, Jan. 3.—That Sir Ernest Shackleton intends to visit America before starting on his Antarctic expedition is stated in cable advices from London today. This visit, it is said, was decided upon by the explorer to permit him to discuss his proposed expedition with scientists here, and to visit several of the large number of Americans who have made application to join his party. Scientific men who have worked with other expeditions, naval officers, army men, sailors, lawyers and clergymen have all offered their services.

DIES AT KILMARTIN.

Kilmartin, Jan. 3.—D. McVicar, of this place, died on Saturday last at the age of 81 years. The funeral was very largely attended. Burial took place at Kilmartin Cemetery.

Young Londoner Killed in Vancouver



EDWARD ARCHER.

Harvard Professor Who May Come Here As University Head



PROF. R. F. A. HOERNLE

GOVERNORS TALK WITH PROFESSOR ON UNIVERSITY

Professor Hoernle, of Harvard University, Visits Western With Board.

THE PROBABLE CHOICE

While No Definite Offer Is Made Impression Is Favorable One.

Chancellor R. M. Meredith, Dr. Waugh, Capt. T. J. Murphy, Arthur W. White and Philip Pocock, of the Western University board of governors, met with Prof. R. F. A. Hoernle, M.A., B.Sc., of Harvard, at the Tecumseh House this morning relative to Prof. Hoernle's nomination for the presidency of the Western University. Prof. Hoernle is not at present an applicant for the position, and while the presidency has not yet definitely been offered to him, it is regarded as very probable that he will be the next president of the Western University.

Discussed Situation.

The meeting at the Tecumseh House was an informal one, and the university situation was generally discussed between Prof. Hoernle and the governors present. It is understood that the governors were very favorably impressed with Prof. Hoernle, and he on his part intimated that, if after considering the local university situation, he felt he could direct the Western University to successful developments, he would be quite ready to accept an appointment to the presidency. This afternoon Prof. Hoernle, in company with members of the governors board, is visiting the arts department, the medical college, the school of public health and the local affiliated institutions in the city. He expressed himself as being very glad to offer any advice he could on the local university question, irrespective of whether he should be appointed president.

A Desirable Candidate.

Prof. Hoernle holds a leading professorship in the arts department of Harvard University, and representative citizens who heard him speak at the Canadian Club luncheon Friday night have expressed the opinion that it would be extremely fortunate to secure his services as president of the Western University.

SOLDIERS KILLED IN RAILWAY ACCIDENT

Fast Train Derailed in Station at Metz, Germany—Many Seriously Injured.

Metz, Germany, Jan. 3.—Several soldiers were killed and twelve badly and twelve slightly injured yesterday at Wolpert station, when a fast express was derailed near here.

W. S. EVANS CHAIRMAN

Will Head Commission to Inquire into Georgian Bay.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—W. Sanford Evans, formerly mayor of Winnipeg, will be chairman of the commission to be appointed by the Government to inquire into the economic feasibility of supposed Georgian Bay canal.

Will Administer Oath to Church Members Only

[Canadian Press.]
Berlin, Germany, Jan. 2.—The newspapers here say that the judge of a municipal court has refused to administer the oath to witnesses in a court proceeding because they were not members of the church. The judge said he doubted the validity of an oath administered to such persons.

The incident is considered important because of the general movement throughout the country of members to withdraw from the state church in order to escape payment of compulsory church taxes. The withdrawals reached such proportions last week that scores of extra officials were on duty registering them.

DOCTORS FEARING RABIES TAKE PASTEUR TREATMENT

Suspecting Hydrophobia Former London Medical Men, Home For Visit Adopt Precautionary Measures After Suspicious Death of Pet Dog.

Fearing that a pet dog which they had been treating for a mysterious illness was suffering from rabies, Dr. John Hunt, of Port Arthur, and Dr. Will Hunt, of Port William, both sons of C. B. Hunt, of this city, left yesterday for Toronto to take the Pasteur treatment.

The dog died and the body was dissected at the Institute of Public Health, but all the symptoms discovered were neutral, and there was nothing to show from what cause the dog died. The only suspicious symptom was paralysis of the hind legs, which is one of the symptoms of "dumb rabies." Both young men decided to take no chances, however, and left for Toronto Friday to take the Pasteur treatment. Neither were bitten by the dog, but Dr. Will Hunt received a scratch on the hand while playing with the animal and Dr. John Hunt fears contagion through a slight wound on one of his fingers which may have become infected.

Valuable Animal.

The dog was a valuable English bulldog, and won prizes in his class at the Western Fair this year. He was a family pet, and his owner C. B. Hunt, who resides at "Merri-ville," Wortley road, was concerned

when the dog first showed symptoms of illness about two months ago. He became paralysed in both hind legs, but a veterinary surgeon who was called in, and also the keeper of the dogs at the Kennels, both failed to find any cause for his illness. Treatment was prescribed, and the dog partially recovered. The paralysis disappeared, but the dog continued to grow thinner and weaker.

Sent for Examination.

Despite their efforts, it grew worse and finally died, and doubt arose in the minds of both young men as to whether or not the animal died of rabies. They accordingly sent the body to the Institute of Public Health for examination, and in spite of the fact that no positive symptoms of the dread malady were discovered, decided to take the Pasteur treatment as a precaution.

As medical men, they had both seen cases of the disease, and are accordingly anxious to fight possible contagion. Both are in apparent good health and were not feeling any effects when the left.

TWO THOUSAND MEXICANS RUSH TO TEXAS FOR SAFETY

Half-Starved Women and Children Among the Refugees Seeking Protection From Battle Raging at Ojinaga.

Presidio, Texas, Jan. 3.—Two thousand Mexican refugees, including half-starved women and children and some federal deserters, rushed across the river to the United States today to seek protection from the battle at Ojinaga, Mexico, opposite here.

WILL LEAVE TO HUNT MISSING NEPHEW

London Man Will Go to New York in Search of Detained Relative.

Henry Goldberg, grocer, 218 Ottawa avenue, will go to New York to endeavour to locate his nephew, Nathan Goldberg, a young Pole, who arrived there a week ago on Wednesday and was held up by the immigration authorities at Ellis Island for the reason that he had only \$23 in cash instead of the \$50 required by the regulations.

Officers of the Hebrew Immigration Society took the matter up and wired his uncle here. The latter immediately sent a cheque for \$30 to make up the necessary amount. However, the immigration people were still reluctant to let their prisoner go, contending that he should have had the full amount before leaving the old country. The steamship agents in Poland were blamed for not having acquainted the young man with the regulations before selling him a ticket.

In desperation, Henry Goldberg applied to the Immigration Department at Ottawa, but got no satisfaction from that source. Later he appealed to the local authorities, and the mayor, taking it on himself to make the city of London responsible, another telegram was sent to New York.

Henry Goldberg confidently expected that the nephew would arrive Friday night, and he met several trains. But no "nephew" appeared, and Uncle Henry is getting anxious, hence his determination to go to New York.

ESTATE OF WHITELAW REID.

New York, Jan. 2.—The estate left by Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain and editor and part owner of the New York Tribune, was valued at \$1,398,884 in a report filed at White Plains today by the tax appraiser. With the exception of \$53,500, the estate consists of personal property. The inheritance of Mrs. Reid, the widow, and principal beneficiary is appraised at \$1,289,685.

PERSEVERING HAMILTON MAN FINDS HIS WAY TO A CELL

Gets Himself Arrested, Presents Evidence For His Conviction, Walks to Jail With His Commitment Papers and Works Hard to Arouse Officials.

William Knox, a Hamiltonian, 66 years of age, arrested himself Friday, received a sentence of fourteen days for vagrancy, took his commitment papers in his hand and delivered himself at the county jail.

He gave himself up at the police court as a vagrant, claiming that he had no friends, no money and no place to go. Magistrate Judd committed him, and giving him his papers started

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come



TEACH RELIGION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Strong Plea by Ex-Ambassador Bryce—Use of the Bible Declining.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Jan. 2.—Simplification of spelling will perhaps be accomplished before the difficulty in regard to religious teaching in schools is solved, according to Viscount Bryce, former British ambassador at Washington, who today inaugurated at the University of London a conference on education at which twenty-one educational associations are represented.

A great audience listened to Viscount Bryce's speech on "Salient Educational Issues." He put in the forefront of his address a plea for the inclusion in the school curriculum of moral training based on religious principles. Bible and religious instruction, he declared, must not be left out of the schools. He said he had learned how strongly Americans felt the need of strengthening school work in this direction among such populations as filled England and America.

Teachers Will Use Discretion. Parents and Sunday school teachers could not, he declared, be relied on to do all that was necessary, although it was the first duty of a parent to give his child moral and religious training. The teacher, he continued, ought to be permitted to place his moral precepts as the basis of his duty to the child, and not out of a thousand of them would misuse his opportunity. He said he was struck with the fact that both in the United States and England knowledge of the Bible was declining among all classes with an incalculable loss to the life of the country.

Viscount Bryce, in conclusion, said he approved of the American conviction that women made better teachers than men for the younger pupils.

BOSWORTH IS HANGED. Windsor, Vt., Jan. 3.—Arthur Bosworth was hanged at the state prison Friday afternoon for the murder of Mae Labelle, at Essex Junction in June, 1911. The drop fell at 12:26.

WATER Famine OUTLOOK. Montreal, Jan. 2.—The end of the water famine, which has existed for eight days, is expected tonight or tomorrow, as the engineers of the city announced this afternoon that the temporary repairs have now been completed and water can be turned on.

For nursing mothers

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

offer the important advantage that they do not disturb the rest of the system or affect the child.

25c. a box at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, 175

HOW TO PREVENT ACID STOMACHS AND FOOD FERMENTATION

By a Stomach Specialist.
As a specialist who has spent many years in the study and treatment of stomach troubles, I have been forced to the conclusion that most people who complain of stomach trouble possess stomachs that are absolutely healthy and normal. The trouble that which causes all the pain and difficulty, is acid in the stomach, usually due to, or aggravated by, food fermentation. Acid irritates the delicate lining of the stomach and fermentation interferes with and retards the process of digestion. The stomach is usually healthy and normal, but irritated almost past endurance by these foreign elements—acid and wind. In all such cases—and they comprise over 90 per cent of all stomach difficulties—the first and only step necessary is to neutralize the acid and stop the fermentation by taking in a little warm or cold water immediately after eating, half a teaspoonful of bisulphate of soda, which is doubtless the best and only really effective antacid and food corrective known. The acid will be neutralized and the fermentation stopped almost instantly, and your stomach will at once proceed to digest the food in a healthy, normal manner. Be sure to ask your chemist for the bisulphate of soda, as I have found other forms utterly lacking in its peculiarly valuable properties.—F. J. B.—(Advt.)

SEA PIRATE TRIES TO HOLD UP SHIP

Capt. Attacked by Masked Man in Cabin Saves His Life by Nerve.

[Canadian Press.]

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 2.—Good luck at a critical time and a stout heart saved Captain Reiner, of the steamship Willamette, from being shot last Wednesday night at sea by a fantastically disguised pirate, who planned to rob the ship's safe of the \$15,000 it contained, clean out the 25 passengers of cash and valuables, and escape in a launch that was following the vessel.

The Willamette arrived this morning, and Captain Reiner, his hands badly torn and cut from his fight with the pirate, told his story. A. E. Nelson, the pirate, and Joe Lorain, suspected of being a confederate, were turned over to the United States marshal.

About 7 o'clock Tuesday night, said the captain, "I was sitting in my cabin. We were then off Cape Vincent, about midway between San Pedro and Redondo. Masked and Armed. I heard the knob of my door turn and I found myself confronted by a strange figure in a white mask, wearing a false mustache and a wig. The lower half of the man's face was swathed in a handkerchief. In his right hand was a pistol. 'I jumped for the weapon and for some reason I shall never be able to give you, I got hold of it before the fellow could cock his trigger finger. Then we began fighting ar and the room. All the while the man was pulling the trigger of his automatic, but my clutch on it in some way had disarranged the magazine. Drew Another Gun. 'The pirate threw the pistol on the floor and with one free hand he drew another weapon, this time a double-action revolver. 'I was shouting for help, and a waiter and a seaman came to my rescue, disarmed Nelson and put him in irons. During the progress of the fight, and for some time afterwards a motor boat had been following the vessel at a distance of about half a mile. The captain believes the pirate expected to escape to shore in the launch after he had gone through the ship. Will Elect Officers. The annual meeting of the Middlesex Publicity Association has been called for next Tuesday afternoon to meet in the office of the Middlesex County department of agriculture. Officers for 1914 will be elected, the work of the past year will be reported, and plans for 1914 discussed. During the past year, the association has accomplished a good deal of effective work in advertising Middlesex County and in attracting new settlers from Great Britain and elsewhere. It is proposed to further enlarge upon the activity of the organization in 1914.

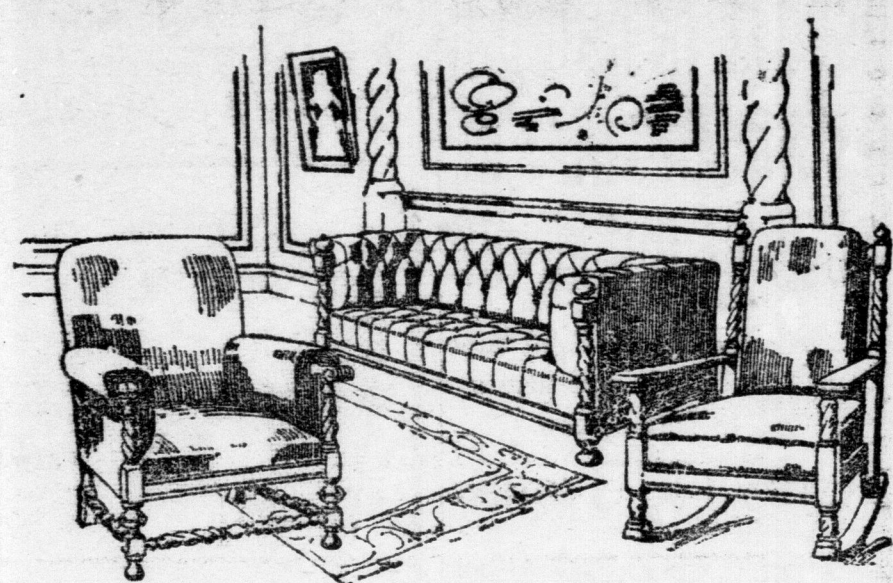
TO BANISH THE BAR IN COUNTY OF HURON

Temperance Workers are Carrying on a Splendid Campaign.

Exeter, Jan. 2.—That the whole of Huron will be without bars after the vote to be taken on Jan. 29, is the prediction of temperance workers, who are waging the greatest campaign against the liquor traffic that has ever been carried on in this district. Thirteen out of sixteen townships in the county are already on the "dry" list, and as it is only necessary to have a straight majority to carry the Canada temperance act and not three-fifths as in local option contests, the temperance workers are confident of victory. Every township has its organization and splendid work is being done. In Stanley meetings are being held regularly in every school house, and all are being well attended. A big general meeting is to be held shortly in Varna. In USborne and Stephon Townships red-hot campaigns are being carried on and the meetings are arousing great interest.

Phone Forty-Four Hundred | Smallman & Ingram, Limited | Store Closes Saturday at Six

Medium Priced Furniture for the Apartment Or the Home

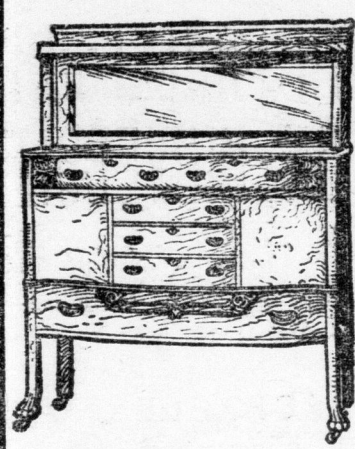


We Make Old Furniture New ADAMS DINING SUITE

Special Prices for Re-Upholstering During January

In order to keep the upholstery workroom busy during January, a special discount on all prices will be made, which will be in effect only until we have sufficient work for the month, which means a limited amount of work to be taken.

Our upholstery work is guaranteed to be of the same high standard as all other branches of this business. No work is finished until it is entirely satisfactory to the customer, as we solely depend upon the satisfaction given and the class of work turned out to advertise this workroom. None but skilled mechanics are employed. Prices and estimates given free on any work. Furniture called for and delivered. For prices, phone or inquire on fourth floor.



Dining-Room Furniture Jacobean Suite

Solid Quartered Oak Buffet, fumed finish, triple ply shaped top, very massive, 60 inches long and 25 inches wide. Price\$65.00
China Cabinet to match, 4 shelves, full size, plain. \$45.00
Extension Table, double locking system and massive design, pedestal, 52-inch top.....\$55.00
DINING CHAIRS—5 single and 1 arm, upholstered in best hand-buffed leather, full slip seats. Set.....\$67.50

Dining-Room Suite

Buffet in solid quartered oak, golden finish, two good size cutlery drawers, two small and one linen drawers, full size double cupboard with half shelf.....\$28
CHINA CABINET to match; has three deep shelves, mirror on top and top section, drawer in base. Price.....\$21.00
EXTENSION TABLE—Pedestal design, 44-inch top, extends to 6 feet; solid quartered oak. Price.....\$18.50
DINING CHAIRS—Golden finish; 5 small and 1 arm, full pad, seat upholstered in No. 1 Spanish-leather. Set.....\$20.00

Still Further Inducements TAPESTRIES, 1-3 to 1-2 OFF

In addition to special discounts in work we offer extra inducements on coverings, too. These are mostly odd ends and remnants, many of which are sufficient to do one chair, some two, but these will be quickly sold, and are worthy of your immediate attention. All remnants one-third to one-half off. This, together with the reduction on the work, makes it doubly worth your while to phone us to call at once for any pieces of furniture you may have that need recovering.

Fourth Floor.

Wall Paper Sale Next Week Stock Clearing---Half Price and Less

Preparatory to receiving our spring shipments, which will arrive shortly, we have rounded up all broken lots, and wherever the quantity is down to one or two room lots—and we are pleased to find many of such—which include almost every style of papers in our large assortment, such as Embossed Silks, Grass Cloths, Blends, Oatmeals, Tiles, etc. All such have been put up in bundles and will be cleared at ridiculously low figures. Prices are from 15c up to \$3.00 per bundle for the highest grade goods. Quantities are marked on each.

Hall, Living and Dining Room Paper, Half Price

20c to 10c to 50c
\$1.00, for

If you anticipate any papering the coming spring, see these and get yours early.

CUT-OUT BORDERS, for bedrooms, halls or dining-rooms. All cut ready to hang. Regular 10c to 30c. Sale price, roll.....5c to 15c

BEDROOM PAPERS—Plain effects, all colors, with strapping to match. 20c to 50c Papers. Sale price, roll.....10c to 25c

Chintz Bedroom Papers—A large selection, regular 30c to 60c. Sale price.....15c to 30c

Diaphan Stain Glass Effect

Six patterns in colors, regular 15c. Sale price, yard.....1c

We do paper-hanging, painting, etc., and have a competent staff of experienced artists at your service. Have your work attended to now before the spring rush is on. Estimates given on any contract free.

High Grade Wall Coverings

From such makers as Birge, Davidge, Deface and Karth, Paris, France.

French Hand Colored Wall Decorations, suitable for music rooms, halls, parlors, bedrooms, etc. Regular \$2.00 to \$5.00. Sale price, roll.....19c to \$1.00

English Hand-Colored Papers, five varieties, in colors suitable for den, living-room or hall, regular \$3.00 to \$5.00. Sale prices.....75c to \$2.50

Room Mouldings

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SALE PRICE, 5c ROLL.

These include bedroom, kitchen and hall papers, amongst which are the cheaper gifts and pattern papers, regular 10c to 25c. All one price, roll.....5c

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

STEAMER MATOA TAKEN OFF ROCKS BY REIDS

Vessel Has Been Lying Aground at Point aux Barques Since Great Storm.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Jan. 3.—The wrecked steamer Mtoa, of the Pittsburgh steamship line, has been salvaged from the rocks at Point aux Barques, and is now safe in the shelter harbor at Harbor Beach. Several times in the past the boat has been reported saved, but it was denied in Varna. In USborne and Stephon Townships red-hot campaigns are being carried on and the meetings are arousing great interest.

been working on the boat under unfavorable conditions. Wind, weather and seas often drove the small boats to shelter, but when the waves went down again they would make a dash back to the wreck. Several times when part of the water was removed they would have to leave her to sink again while they sought protection. It was discovered that the water was coming in very fast through a hole in the engine room. A diver was sent down, and the leak was blocked. Yesterday the water was all out, and the boat was pulled from the rocks. The Reids report that the wrecked boat will be brought down here as soon as she can be put in shape for the trip. The owners will have to hand over to the wreckers about \$25,000 for their work on the boat. The steamer Honna, which lies sunk on the rocks a few miles from the spot where the Mtoa hit, will not be touched this winter.

WAS DOUBLE-CROSSED

Defeated Hamilton Candidate Threatens To Take Action.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Hamilton, Jan. 2.—Ex-Controller Charles G. Bird, defeated candidate in the elections here yesterday, is threatening to take action to unseat some of the men elected under the election act, which says candidates must not hire vehicles. "I was badly double-crossed, and I see no reason why I should not retaliate," he said. "My campaign manager has made discoveries that will not look pleasant if made public."

Bird's lawyer at Toronto on Monday will ask Editor Rogers, of Jack Canuck, who comes up for sentence on a criminal libel charge, to which he pleaded guilty, to explain why he has not paid \$174 costs.

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

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PANSHINE KITCHEN MAGIC CLEANSER

Large Sifter Top Tin. 10c

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

London Advertiser

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LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 3.

SOME PHASES OF 1913.

The old year was one of the fairest possible in weather and crops, one of the most prosperous in events. War, tight money, soaring cost of living are the marks of 1913. Like 1813, it was a hard year, and for sensational events it will rank with any.

Among the great sensations of the year were the Belgian general strike, which was successful in its object of manhood suffrage, the Nanaimo strike in British Columbia, the unsuccessful Dublin strike, which evolved the meteoric figure and portent of James Larkin.

Greatest of all was the opening of the Panama Canal. Then there was the completion the other day of the first barrage on the Euphrates River in accordance with Sir William Willcocks' plans. The Hudson Bay Railway has been begun. The defeat of Tammany, the furore over the White Slave traffic, the deposition of Governor Sulzer of New York State, are leading interests of the American politico-social world. There have been the usual discoveries in medicine and science, the usual record-breaking flights by aviators. For example, Perreyon flew to the height of 19,550 feet, Bider flew over the Alps, and Prevost went 217 miles at 117 miles per hour.

A terrible list of aviation accidents darkens the annals of 1913. There has been also an excessive number of kidnappings and disappearances. But Mona Lisa came back. On the ocean the Volturino incident was a testimonial to sailors' courage and to Marconi wireless. Our own great lakes yielded the most terrific disaster of the year, except, perhaps, the Welsh coal mine horror.

The Pope passed happily through a most serious illness to complete recovery. It seems that the same can be said of the Duchess of Connaught, who came through two operations.

The loss of Scott and his brave companions is a tragedy of 1912 which became known only last spring. Other stirring incidents of the year, outside the wars and rumours of wars, were the Ohio floods, the American tour of Friedmann, the escape and re-incarceration of Thaw, the trial and acquittal of Belliss, the voyage of Sef-fansoon, Spice of variety!

Death stalked through 1913 in his most tremendous guise. The Balkan battles are fresh in memory. Great men have fallen off in the usual numbers:—Professor Dowden, J. P. Morgan, Lord Avebury, A. R. Wallace, Alfred Austin, Gen. Wolsley, George Wyndham and Lyttonell, the British politicians; Diesel, the inventor of the oil engine; Bellet, the great German socialist; "Joachim" Miller, Mayor Gaynor of New York, Sir Alfred East, the painter; George I. of Greece, assassinated; Sir Robert Ball; in London, Rev. Dr. Ross, the beloved pastor of St. Andrew's Church, a figure among such great men as these, so tragically removed.

Great were the losses, and great also the gains of the past year. The gains will be better seen in the future, the losses are realized now.

THE DIABOLISM OF PARTY.

Prof. Adam Shortt, chairman of the civil service commission, discussing political science, declared that the party system was originated by Satan, and developed by his disciples in politics. And he laments that as a result of this diabolism, "there is no absolute authority in matters affecting the public interest."

A good many of these worthy professors differ from Woodrow Wilson. They theorize too much, and overlook actual conditions. In ascribing to the highest ideals they forget that with our imperfect human nature the highest is not always attainable, that when it is attainable it is only by a slow process of development, and that he does the best for humanity who recognizes conditions, and tries to get the best out of them. In itself, there is no great evil in the party system of government, though there is a great deal of evil at times in the way it is operated.

Parliamentary government is the growth of many centuries. It is now adopted in various forms in all civilized countries, and even some of those that can hardly be called civilized are making tentative experiments in that direction. And yet, after long years of experience the men who are engaged in the practical work of government have been unable to devise any better system than that of party. In theory, it might seem that the best method would be for the representatives of the people to select not only

the premier, but every minister, choosing each one for his special fitness for the office, and holding him responsible for his own department. Possibly that plan would suit our professor, giving each minister the "absolute authority," which he considers desirable. But, if that were done, and the element of party left out, we fear there would be first disorder, then disaster. Each minister would have his own policy to carry out. There might be a protectionist minister of finance and a free trade minister of customs. The premier would be an ornamental figure-head, speaking for himself alone.

There must be some unity in the cabinet, some general policy with which every minister must be in accord. While in non-essentials they may hold divergent views these must be kept in abeyance, but in all things essential there must be unity.

And the premier must feel that he is reasonably sure of a majority of the representatives who will support him. Otherwise the cabinet would be in a continuous state of uncertainty that would paralyze it. Besides which there is the underlying fact that in matters political, as well as in other matters, men divide naturally into two great parties—the reactionary and the progressive; those who are satisfied with the present, and those who desire advance; in other words, the conservative and the reform. There will be as many views perhaps as there are people, but all will tend in one or the other of the two directions. More than that, men of the two classes will intermingle. At times a reform party will have a large proportion of conservative elements; and a conservative party may advocate reform measures. Party names will not always indicate the natural party policy. But all the time there remains the tendency, in-born and temperamental, to travel towards one or the other sides of the great dividing line.

Then, regardless of this, there is the practical advantage of a government being faced with an active and persistent opposition. It insures the fullest discussion and the freest criticism of all government measures; and that frequently means their amendment and improvement so that the best is brought out of them. Unhindered by criticism and unopposed, a government naturally becomes indifferent, and falls under the control of its worst members. Graft and dishonesty invariably follow.

We have not reached the ideal; but the best that we can do in the way of practical government is the party system. Its greatest evil is that there will always be men who will subordinate country to party; liberty of thought to party loyalty, and conscience to party success. The best party man is he who, while giving his support to his party on general principles, at the same time retains and exercises the right to think for himself and act for himself, and is prepared to oppose even his own party if he believes it is moving in the wrong direction.

As to the "absolute authority," the absence of which Mr. Shortt laments, the less said about it in a free country the better. There should be no absolute authority above the people themselves. To place absolute authority in the hands of any class of men, even if it be only the heads of departmental servants, is to encourage a governing caste, free from popular control, and vested with more or less autocratic power. This is contrary to democracy, and should have no place in Canada.

THE END IN SIGHT.

The news of a crushing defeat of the Mexican federal forces is a big step towards the certain downfall of Huerta, but his unhappy land will be no better, if not worse off, when Villa or Zapata come into power.

Villa boasts that a few days will find him before the gates of the capital with 20,000 men at his back. Zapata is approaching from the south carrying all before him. He is not co-operating with Villa, but they will probably unite for the final attack.

Both are illiterate men, but in a crude, primal way great leaders. Both have been bandits for years, and are using merciless, savage methods in the present war.

Of the pair Villa appears to be the bigger man, and with his more powerful force may dominate any alliance, and that means a reign of blood and terror.

Huerta has been charged with complicity in the assassination of Madero. Villa, on the other hand, is no assassin. He is an executioner. Slaughter has followed his every victory, and he declares that following the final triumph he will execute eight generals who have opposed him, and no quarter is to be shown many inferior officers and privates. The opening of the new year does not promise relief for bloody Mexico.

SOMEWHAT ABSURD.

A story has been going the rounds of the press that a man in New York was fined \$3 for teaching his child that there was no Santa Claus. We would like to see the records of the court before we believe the story. It sounds fishy. The idea that any court would hold it a crime for a man to tell his child that there is no Santa Claus while he is perfectly free to teach that there is no God, sounds just a little too ridiculous. We do not think much of the man who would weaken his child's faith in the recognized symbol of the Christmas spirit of love and goodwill, but we rather think his punishment would have to be left to Santa Claus himself.

BACK TO THE LAND.

The Farmer's Advocate of Jan. 1 has an editorial on the unemployment question. Noting that numbers of men are looking in vain for work in some of our large cities, it suggests that labor is wanted on the farms. "The Dominion immigration agent has over two hundred applications from farmers for help over the winter. No doubt this is only a very, very small percentage of farmers who could profitably employ, and who would do so could they get the men—farm labor."

Good wages are now paid by farmers. The work of the winter season is not too heavy, taking care of live stock, driving to market, cutting a little wood now and then—most farms unhappily have too little of this. Between such work and corporation labor one should very quickly choose, and compared with tramping the city streets it is decidedly attractive. As the Advocate says, "a large number of the men who walk the streets in search of employment should extend their journey to the surrounding country."

Then think of the country meals. The hired man eats with his coat and collar off, just as he works, so as to pitch in for all he's worth. He is expected to eat like two, and he does. The Advocate affirms that "full course meals at a farm table, where the best of everything is provided, should be more appetizing than the thin soup of the city soup kitchen." There they have unskimmed cream, even Devonshire cream sometimes, and quartered pies. Any one can find eggs in the straw, and never look up the market quotations. Even if the farmer has sold all his No. 1 Spies and Baldwins, you can always put your hand in the barrel and feel out a good one still left. In the evening there is a book or a soiree to take the place of moving pictures. Be a Cincinnatus and leave want for work on the farm, if you can't find it in the city.

LET'S BE OPTIMISTIC.

From oxen to airships in the memory of many men! The year 1914 will have its surprises, its triumphs, its staggering developments. What is ahead for Western Ontario? We believe that in the last year there has been a living of human endeavor in this district; that agriculture has been advanced by a concerted effort all along the line; that Western Ontario has commenced to distinguish itself. In a year radial projects will be under way, reaching from the north, and west, and east, and south into London, fetching trade and carrying trade in return. Parcel post spells closer trade relations for London and the district. London must and will divert the trade that goes to Toronto from the London buying district each year. Many cities will flourish in this district in ten years, and men will stay on the farms and come back to the farms. London will enlarge as the hub strong enough to support the larger-sized spokes.

ABOLISH THE BANQUET?

The London Times advocates abolishing public dinners in honor of distinguished guests. The useless cost, the noise and inconvenience, the grossness of these revels are urged. But what is going to become of the Christmas dinner to the poor, for which the Salvation Army labors with an eye to fundamental humanities? What are we going to think of old Mr. Pickwick and his friends, whose lives were a round of noisy good cheer? There is something almost right in the gathering of many men about a festive board. It will take a lot of abolishing.

The 64th expedition to catch the Mad Mullah is being organized.

A seasonable message for Mrs. Pankhurst—"Scrappy New Year."

Not merely "Stay in Ontario," but "Back to Ontario" is now the cry.

Better to have resolved and reneged than never to have resolved at all.

Illinois Bartenders' Association has barred the Tango, but it will stand for the Tanglefoot.

Has the average man a chance in Canada? asks Public Opinion. Let him come to Western Ontario and see!

As General Villa, the conquering rebel chief, cannot read, President Wilson need not bother about ultimatums.

Bismarck said that to be thrifty a man should leave his purse in charge of the wife. But that was before the vogue of the bird of paradise feather.

A New Jersey woman of 40 says that her dentist by poor work added 20 years to her appearance. A case of "looking like sixty."

Argentina, one of the great grain-growing countries of the world, has accepted the new tariff of the United States, and has thrown off the duty on wheat. It now has the markets of the great Republic for its farmers. Meanwhile Canada keeps up its barriers, and our farmers in the west are shut out of their nearest market.

Wisconsin adopted a eugenic marriage law, and will require every candidate for matrimony to pass a medical examination. It has fixed the medical examiner's fee; but the physicians say that to give so thorough an examination as the law demands the pay is not enough, and most of them refuse to do the work. So those who want to get married are running into the neighboring states for the ceremony, and taking their honeymoon trip on the way home.

Every year has taken something off

every record of speed. Nineteen Fourteen may be expected to chip off its seconds, or minutes, or hours. Let us hope it will be at the cost of fewer lives.

THE GREAT MAN.

[Montreal Herald.]
I like the man who faces what he must
With heart triumphant and a step of cheer;
Who fights the daily battle without fear,
Sees his hopes fall, yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is God; that somehow, true and just,
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp; better with love, a crust,
Than living in dishonor; envies not,
Nor loses faith in man, but does his best;
Nor even murmurs at his humbler lot;
But with a smile and words of hope, gives zest
To every task; he alone is great—
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.
—Sarah Knowles Bolton.

RAILWAY CASUALTIES.

[Montreal Star.]
Although one frequently hears of disastrous railway collisions in the United States, accidents to trains account for only 3.8 per cent. of the total number of fatalities on American railways. According to a statement just issued by the American Bureau of Railway News and Statistics, 192,542 deaths were reported on American lines during the 22 years from 1890 to 1912 inclusive. But of these, accidents to trains were responsible for only the small proportion of 18,630 employees and 4,302 passengers killed. On the other hand, no less than 105,556 deaths were due to "trespassing"—a figure largely to be explained by the great number of level-crossings still permitted. The fatalities resulting from other causes, such as "falling from trains," accidents to trains are set down as attributable to the "fault or mischance" of the victims themselves, who are classified as employees, 40,497; passengers, 4,219; and other persons, 18,328.

HUSKY OLD CHAP.

[Detroit Journal.]
Ezra Meeker, the octogenarian pioneer of the Puget Sound country, who drove an ox cart all the way to Washington a few years ago, recently underwent a severe surgical operation in a Seattle hospital. Three days later the old man, scornfully disdaining alcohol rubs, was arguing and struggling with his nurses for a cold water bath. In the end he got it and felt better.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

[Pearson's Weekly.]
Hicks—Is it true, then, that you're living beyond your station?
Wicks—Yes—two miles.

CORRECTED.

[Washington Star.]
"At how many miles an hour do you figure the speed of this train?" asked the passenger on a poor but cautious railway.
"Huh!" responded the conductor.
"You mean how many hours a mile?"

TOUCHING.

[Boston Transcript.]
Manager—Your play seems to lack the human touch.
Playwright—You are mistaken, sir. My hero borrows money from his friends in almost every act.

SOME VOYAGE, THIS.

[Grand Rapids Press.]
The Seminole, which has just "limped," "rolled" or "staggered" into port, according to the literary taste of the marine reporters, certainly had an unlucky voyage to San Domingo. On the way down she held up and saved for recent, transatlantic. Off the coast of Haiti she sprung a leak and was hurriedly run ashore on mud flats from which she was extricated with difficulty. Coming back she encountered in the turbulent gulf stream a 90-mile hurricane which smashed her upper works and flooded saloon and engine room. She then "had" have done worse if she had sailed of a Friday.

STRATFORD VITAL STATISTICS.
[Special to The Advertiser.]

Stratford, Jan. 2.—During the past year 345 births, 141 marriages, and 219 deaths were registered at the office of Civil Clerk Lang of the city. There were 10 marriages and 14 deaths were in the month of December.

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY



IF THEY ALL DID IT

The congressmen are singing in the chorus of a show. The Speakers booked in Vaudeville at a house in Buffalo. The Senators have organized a minstrel troupe of the bill; And wherever they are playing they are features of the bill; The august able Judges of the Nation's Court Supreme are clowning in the circus and their antics are a scream; The Cabinet is scattered many places near and far— The Labor Secretary is a comic opera star, And those of War and Navy are just "Turning 'em away" With some very fancy shooting at a lively cabaret. And some are at Chautauques where the voice of duty calls And some are doing dances in the London music halls, And the head of all the nation whom we call our president Is at present giving lectures which will help to pay his rent; There's a drowsy air of languor over Washington, D. C. And the place is hushed and silent as a city well could be; There are cobwebs on the buildings, there is fungus on the doors, And the watchman sits and dozes and the janitor he snores; There is dust upon the papers and the desks are buried deep For the theatres have opened and the capital's asleep. Of course, the Madison business is neglected quite a spell, But the Vaudeville-lecture business pays particularly well!

—BERTON BRALEY.

ABE MARTIN



Owin' t' th' large number o' mesh bags an' umbrellas missin' th' Colonial Bridge Club will hereafter meet at th' Hazelnut Golf Club, where its members all have th' advantage o' individual lockers. Who remembers th' old-fashioned cardroom seeds a feller used t' chew before he asked a girl t' waltz with him?

FIRE CAUSES DEATH OF COBALT CHILD

Gasoline Used by Sister in Cleaning Gloves Set Dwelling Ablaze.

[Canadian Press.]

Cobalt, Jan. 2.—Maxwell Dowell, 3-year-old son of Hiram Dowell, died in the Mines Hospital today from suffocation in a fire which destroyed his father's house during the night.

The child was sleeping in a room upstairs, and before anyone could get to the rescue the flames enveloped the stairway. The boy's father entered through a window.

One of Mr. Dowell's daughters was cleaning her gloves with gasoline when the flames exploded. The girl rolled herself in the snow, and the fire spread.

PASSED FINAL EXAMINATION.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Harriston, Jan. 2.—Mr. Harold Ebbels, son of W. D. Ebbels, formerly town treasurer of Harriston, but now of Arcola, Sask., has successfully passed his final examination in law at Calgary.

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN TRAIN SERVICE ON CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Train No. 27, now leaving Toronto 8:45 p.m. daily, arriving Sudbury 5:55 a.m. daily, will be discontinued between Toronto and Sudbury after Saturday, Jan. 3.

Train No. 28, now leaving Sudbury 10:45 p.m., arriving Toronto 8:30 a.m. will be discontinued between Sudbury and Toronto after Sunday, Jan. 4. Toronto-North Bay sleeping car will be discontinued with this service.

Through sleeping car, Toronto to Sault Ste. Marie, will be handled Toronto to Sudbury on train No. 3, leaving Toronto 10:30 p.m. and Sudbury to Sault Ste. Marie on train No. 27, arriving Sault Ste. Marie 1:12 p.m.

Through sleeping car Sault Ste. Marie to Toronto will be handled Sault Ste. Marie to Sudbury on train No. 28, leaving Sault Ste. Marie 3:50 p.m. and from Sudbury to Toronto on train No. 8, arriving Toronto 9 a.m.

Train No. 5, leaving Montreal (Windor Station) 9:45 a.m., Ottawa (Broad Street) 1:30 p.m. daily for Port Arthur, Port William and Winnipeg, will be withdrawn after trip leaving Montreal Dec. 31, 1913, until March 2, 1914, when through service will be resumed.

Train No. 6, leaving Winnipeg 6:15 p.m., Port William 8:45 a.m., Port Arthur 9:03 a.m., daily, arriving Ottawa (Broad Street) 3:30 p.m. and Montreal (Windor Station) 7 p.m., will be discontinued after trip of Jan. 2, from Winnipeg, and Jan. 4 from Port William and Port Arthur. This train will resume service March 5, 1914, from Winnipeg, and March 6 from Port Arthur and Port William.

Commencing from Ottawa Monday, Jan. 5, and from North Bay Tuesday, Jan. 6, a local train will run between Ottawa (Broad Street) station and North Bay, daily except Sunday, leaving Ottawa 1:20 p.m., arriving North Bay 10:10 p.m., leaving North Bay 7:45 a.m., arriving Ottawa (Broad Street) station 3:45 p.m. Full particulars from any C. P. R. agent.



On the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton

SATURDAY.

According to Uncle Abner. Hank Tumms' son Willie threatens to become a poet when he grows up and Hank doesn't know whether to shoot him now or let him suffer. Lem Hanks got into a poker game down to the city the other day with a lot of fellers at the luttel. He says the fellers looked straight enough, but he thinks there was something crooked with the deck. One feller had three aces and a pair of nines and another had three aces and a pair of kings that he pulled out of his boot. He says doggone them crooked games, anyhow. It was all he could do to pull out ahead.

Rev. Hudnut, pastor of the Hard-shell church, has gone to the city to buy an oyster and when he returns the ladies' aid will give an oyster supper for the benefit of the church. They had an oyster which lasted all last season, but it was mislaid some where, and when they went to look for it this year it was gone. The oyster they use this year will be made by the Goodyear Rubber Company.

Miss Amy Pringle, the proprietor of our millinery emporium, has bought a genuine bird of paradise plume for her bunnet. She says it certainly must be genuine, for she paid \$1.35 for it wholesale. It is the first time she has had a genuine regret for her hat, and the same is expected to create quite a furore in our midst, whatever that may be.

A lot of women dress on \$25 a year before they are married, but forget how afterwards.

Lem Higgins fussed around for two years with a second-hand automobile, and then he traded it for a mule. When a mule kicks him into the middle of next week, a feller sort of expects it.

Excess baggage. Actor prize fighters. Home-made shirts. Leaky oyster buckets. Bean sandwiches. Parlor cutups. Green shoes. Artistic temperaments. Parlor car whisk brooms. Hotel soap. Knit neckties. Toe rubbers. Telephone monologues. Alarm clocks. Patent suspender buttons. Buck and wing dancers. Hoop rollers.

What Drives Station Agents Crazy. "Do you suppose No. 17 will be in on time day after tomorrow? Why not?"

"Can you tell me if a young lady in a blue dress got off the train which got in from the north at 2:10?"

"What time does the 5 o'clock train leave and is it going to leave on time?"

"Is the train going to get into Toronto on time, do you think?"

"What made No. 7 so late a week ago last Tuesday?"

"Do you think it is safer to ride in a parlor car, or is there apt to be a rear-end collision?"

"Have you noticed an old gentleman with white whiskers and a telescope go through the gate any time today?"

"How do I get to Binks Corners, Tex., without changing cars?"

"I lost a back comb on the south-bound train three weeks ago last Wednesday. Can you tell me where I can find it?"

"Will you watch for my sister and tell her how to get up to my house? I haven't time to wait for her train."

MONEY HAS WINGS

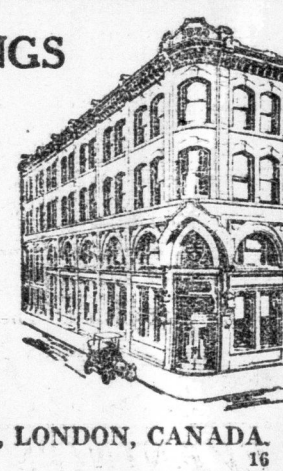
Break a dollar bill and the change flies away—how? You do not know. Start a savings account and the dollar will work faithfully in your interests. It grows quickly here—attracts the money you would be apt to spend freely, if not carelessly.

We pay depositors 3½ per cent. compound interest.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co'y

A. M. Smart, Manager.

CORNER DUNDAS ST. and MARKET LANE, LONDON, CANADA.



FOR COOKING AND BAKING

De Jong's "WINDMILL" Brand Unsweetened Cooking Chocolate

Delicious—Pure—Fine Flavor



Black Knight Stove Polish

MAKES HOME BRIGHTER AND LABOR LIGHTER

A PASTE THE F.F. DALLEY Co. No DUST NO WASTE HAMILTON, CANADA No RUST

ENGLISH HAND-MADE LACE

MADE BY THE COTTAGERS OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

This is the old-fashioned lace made on the cushion, and was first introduced into England by the Flemish Refugees. It is still made by the village women in their quaint old way.

Our Laces were awarded the Gold Medal at the Festival of Empire and Imperial Exhibition, Crystal Palace, London, England, for general excellence of workmanship.

BUY some of this hand-made Pillow Lace, it lasts MANY times longer than machine made variety, and imparts an air of distinction to the possessor, at the same time supporting the village lace-makers, bringing them little comforts otherwise unobtainable on an agricultural man's wage. Write for descriptive little treatise, entitled "The Pride of North Bucks," containing 200 striking examples of the lace makers' art, and is sent post free to any part of the world. Lace for every purpose can be obtained, and within reach of the most modest purse.

Collars, Fronts, Pincettes, Neckties, Fobies, Berries, Handkerchiefs, Stockings, Camisoles, Chemises, Tea Cloths, Table Centres, D'Oyleys, Mats, Medal Pins, Quakers and Peter Pan Sets, etc. from 5c. to 10c. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, up to \$5.00 each. Over 350 designs in yard lace and finer lace from 10c. to 50c. up to \$100 per yard.

IRISH CROCHET. Mrs. Armstrong having over 100 Irish peasant girls connected with her industry, some beautiful samples of Irish hand-made lace may be obtained. All work being done direct from the lace-makers, both the workers and customers derive great advantage.

DAINTY HANDKERCHES—No. 910—Lace 1½ in. deep. No. 122—30c. per yard.

MRS. ADLON ARMSTRONG, OLNEY, BUCKS, ENGL. law-t Jan. 10

Every Reader Will Find
Cynthia Grey's Column
An Interesting Miscellany

FOR THE WOMAN OF TODAY

Follow the Horoscope.
Daily Pattern Service.
Women at Work and Play

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

Answer For "A Widow."

A—Practice differs regarding the length of time to wear mourning, but the following rule is generally accepted for a young widow: Deep mourning twelve months; plain black the second year, and half-mourning for six months. Then it is permissible to dress in some of the quieter colors. By the "half-mourning" is meant black and white; or costumes of mauve and gray.

I quite agree with you about black looking shabby very quickly.

Several letters, written on both sides of the paper, have reached my desk. Correspondents please note the clause at the head of this column regarding the matter.

Wants "Grandfather's Clock."

Dear Miss Grey—I wonder if any of the readers of this column know the words of "My Grandfather's Clock?" I would like to teach them to my little girl. Please send them to her if you get them. Wishing you and the readers of this page the compliments of the season.

ELLA.

A—While I have not got the words of the piece you mention, it is a very familiar old song, and doubtless some reader will be able to send it to us.

Mary Is Grateful.

Dear Miss Grey—I received "Fair Charlotte," and many thanks to the reader that sent the words. Wishing her a happy new year.

MARY.

MAKE YOUR OWN SHIELDS

There are some women who are fortunate enough, not to be forced to wear arm shields on their corset covers, but I am sure that there are more of us who live to than the number that are able to do without. You can easily make a pattern yourself for one of these shields and I will try to give you directions as clearly as it is possible. On a sheet of paper, mark off an oblong six by eight inches, with the long side toward you. Then mark off the center of the bottom line, and measure up two and a half inches from the line, then along the side line measure down two inches and an inch and a half, and from that same upper corner mark off a half inch along the top line. These three points, with connecting ones on the other side will make the top and bottom of the shield when they are joined together. Now fit the bottom curve of the

shield, join the half inch mark along the top line. After you have cut it out on the paper, hold it around the arm and if it seems a trifle too large, take a pleat in the center until it seems to fit; then of course if it is too small cut it through the center and put an extra piece in.

Of course you may cut them either double or just single, if you choose; if you do the former, sew the two larger curved edges together, making as narrow a seam as possible, then after you have turned it inside out, crease the seam and stitch it again, quite close to the edge, and turn the other two edges in and stitch them. If you do not cut them double you can either make a small hem at the larger curved edge, or if you prefer, roll and whip it and then put on your lace. The other edge will of course be sewed with the armhole seam and may either be bound or over cast.

For Visiting These Are Enchanting Fur Mantles



Included in the trousseau of a December bride is this delightful little mantle of black moire caracul, which has narrow bands of black fox. At the back the mantle slopes downward in a deep point over the skirt, but in front the blouse edges are confined under a belt with a jeweled clasp. The loose sleeves are met by long gloves of embroidered silk.

WOMEN TELL TERRORS OF SWEAT-SHOP SYSTEM

Duchess of Marlborough Gives Workers a Chance to Tell of Sweat Wages Before Audience.

The Duchess of Marlborough is devoting much of her boundless energy to the campaign against the English sweat-shop system. She recently gave a most remarkable object lesson at her home, Sutherland House, when a dozen representative sweated workers told their stories to a large audience. Here are a few sentences from the report of the meeting in a London paper. For easier understanding the money values are given in Canadian currency.

"The first woman said she had been a chain-maker for fifty-two years. Holding up a heavy chain, she simply said, 'This used to be 87 cents a hundred; now it is \$1.25.' Next she showed thirty-one links attached to a ring which were made for two cents a piece, 'as she described it. She gave place to the match-box maker, who said she was now paid six cents a gross instead of the four cents, which was previously given. 'It takes one and a half hours to make a gross, not losing a minute. Shirt-making was represented by a woman from the west of London. Unfolding a coarse shirt, she remarked, 'A dozen of these right out before earning 18 cents. Last week me and my husband sat from 5.30 in the morning until 11 at night and made fourteen dozen shirts, which came to \$2.82, out of which we had to pay 37 cents for the machine, and 45 cents for the cotton.'

"Earned \$2 a Week.

"A worker in a confectionery factory said she had been earning \$2 a week, out of which she used to give her mother \$1.37, 'me being a widow. Out of my 63 cents I had to buy my child's clothes, the rest being for meals. My dinner was a ha'porth of chips.'

"This woman was succeeded by another carrying a satchel. She was employed in the hollow ware industry. 'Before we were organized,' she said, 'we received \$2 a week for forty-two hours. After the organization we received \$2.50 minimum.'

"Displaying to the audience parts of a child's boot, a sorrowful woman explained how, by toiling from 6 a.m. until 9 or 10 p.m., she could earn between \$2.25 and \$2.50 a week, 'and I have three children to keep. She added, 'except the parish allows me 75 cents a week and two loaves of bread.'

"The next woman to appear had quite a cheerful countenance. Holding up above her head the uppers of two shoes, she remarked, with a laugh, 'These are what are commonly called "pumps," but what we call in our factories "patent dress shoes." I get 20 cents an hour to make two pairs, and it takes me an hour to make two pairs. I can earn \$1.50 or \$1.75 a week, working very hard from morning till night, and finding my own machine and cotton.'

The Home Realm

Stuffing for Baked Fish.

One cup of fine cracker or bread crumbs, one-fourth cup of melted butter, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper, a few drops of onion juice, one teaspoon each of chopped parsley, capers and chopped sour cucumber pickles. Mix as given. The stuffing is dry, but becomes moist during the baking. This is delicious.

Corn Chowder.

Cut an inch and a half cube of salt pork into bits and fry slowly. Add one sliced onion, and cook slowly, stirring to keep it from browning; strain the fat into a stew pan. Cut four potatoes into one-fourth inch slices, add to the fat with two cups of boiling water. When potatoes are tender add one small can of corn and four cups of hot milk. Season with salt and pepper, and three tablespoons of butter and eight soda crackers split and soaked in milk. Turn into soup tureen.

The ever present fern dish as a centerpiece for the dinner table has become almost as much a part of the service as the knives and forks or as cereal for breakfast in the household, and when one ventures to suggest that a change would be quite cheering to the spirits as well as to the eye, everyone says "but there's no other plant that can be depended upon!" There is, though, and a very hardy one. This is the flowering cyclamen, either white or the deep-rose color, which will put forth new shoots and new blossoms continually from November to April, and it is such a graceful, pretty plant, which instead of growing less attractive after a few blossoms have bloomed and fallen, becomes bushier and more interesting each day.

The original cost is small, a dollar or so, but a very good specimen, and if planted in a wide low flower pot, and set in a pretty basket, one has a charming plant, suitable for any one or all of one's indoor home plants.

Just about every time the tango is finally crushed to earth it bobs gallily up again. It came back this fall, after a summer spent in downing it, in the form of a new color, "tango yellow," in the shape of new style slippers and tunics and jewelry novelties, and now in a slipper set.

Tango slippers are laced to the foot and around the ankles by ribbons. These sets consist of a buckle, three slides on each side of the slipper and a second buckle where the ribbon ties above the ankle.

Each slipper, then, has eight separate pieces of jewelry on it—fancy the effect when these ornaments are made of rhinestones.

As for the ribbons, they match the slippers, and are cut with the stockinged feet. They run from slide to slide, cross, the instep, are passed

Suffrage Hikers End First Day's Walk at Nyack

Are En Route to Albany, Where Petition Will Be Presented.

Nyack, N.Y., Jan. 2.—The little band of suffragettes, led by "General" Jones, who left New York on New Year's Day to march to Albany, set out from Nyack this morning. Their route led through Haverstraw and Stony Point today, and they hoped to spend the night at Tompkins Cove, eighteen miles north.

The first day's journey over the wind-swept Hudson river roads brought the hikers to Nyack last night with little enthusiasm for anything but rest, and no meetings or demonstrations were attempted.

At Albany the marchers will meet other suffragette workers and present to the Legislature a petition asking that women be allowed to watch at the polls when the proposed suffrage amendment to the State constitution is voted on in 1915.

With Needle and Thread

Ribbons fade after a washing or two, therefore why not use fine white mercerized linen tape for underwear? It comes in all widths, plain and fancy. Keep your sewing basket or bag equipped with linen tape. Many a small tear may be neatly darned down to tape instead of patching. Sew loops of tape in every garment which is to be hung up. In all underwear thread tape; be sure to tack it securely in the back so it will not slip out if one end should get an extra pull by accident.

Linen tape seldom twists, launders perfectly, ties and unties without knotting, does not wear out before the garment, gives general satisfaction, and is especially desirable for children's apparel.

Darn knitted underwear with a loosely twisted knitting silk. When washed, this silk looks almost like the knitted portion. It is a mistake to darn underwear with wool, since it shrinks when washed and makes the tear so bulky.

To darn a small hole in a handkerchief stretch the handkerchief over a dining hall and notice how much easier it is to pick up the thread.

The best way to patch a hole in a silk dress is to glue the patch on. With the knife put the least suspicion of glue under the edge of the hole, then press the patch on firmly. The glue will not even show damp through, and the hole will be well mended.

through the second set of slides and proceed, passing through the third set of slides, above the ankle and tied just above where the second buckle is placed.

Tongues for Evening Slippers.

For evening slippers and for dress occasions the latest decree of fashion is that there shall be an upstanding tongue of the same material as the slipper behind the slide. These are about two inches high and an inch and a half broad. One in black velvet for a black satin slipper is made puffy effect, the edges of the petals outlined in white satin. One of russet satin matching a russet satin slipper is pleated fan fashion. Made of cloth of gold or silver they are edged with silver or gold lace.

What Is Success?

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Motoring Outfit.

A woman who has toured much says that for a long run in cold weather she designed a scheme of attire that proved entirely satisfactory. The advice, being based on experience, is likely to prove of use to readers, so it is handed on. Protection from cold being the great point, she had a serge skirt made, lined to give extra warmth, and with this wore a plain silk skirt, and pulled over it a white jersey, with a collar coming well up round the neck, on the style of the ordinary fisherman's knitted ones. Over this came a dark blue fur lined motor coat, and for headgear she wore a knitted cap with ear flaps that fastened under the chin.

As a result there was no veil to get untidy or blown about, no risk from chilly air, while the cap fitted closely enough to keep the coiffure perfectly in order whatever speed or the amount of wind that might be blowing.

Why Not Let Us Darn Your Hosiery?

We recently installed special machinery to repair holes in our patrons' hosiery. IT IS FREE OF CHARGE. Call either 558 or 559 for delivery wagon, or drop into the

PARISIAN LAUNDRY CO., Limited

J. CHIERA, MANAGER.

Farms—Cooks—Writes Runs a Shop

Lady Angela Forbes a Remarkable Woman.

To say that Lady Angela Forbes is interesting is putting it rather tamely. One would have to invent adjectives to fit Lady Anky, as she is called by her friends. She is really one of England's most remarkable women. She is the sister of the Duchess of Sutherland, whom people call the "Amazing Duchess," and half sister of the beautiful Countess of Warwick, who also does things.

Lady Anky farms, cooks, runs a shop, writes novels, breeds dogs for sale, lectures for suffrage and for socialism, trims her own hats, goes slumming and shines at court. These are only a few of her accomplishments.

What she does she does thoroughly. She is when she is in the house, it all depends upon her mood. She loves flowers and plants, and has made a study of gardening, like her half sister, the Countess of Warwick, who has a school of her own for the training of women gardeners and farmers. She has made many experiments with flowers and has even created a new fern.

Lady Anky's latest enterprise is the breeding of white West Highland terriers. She has a big kennel of them, and her dogs are advertised for sale. She loves the country as well as the city. She has a stable full of fine horses, and a head and a splendid rider to hounds. She looks like a young girl in spite of the fact that she is nearly 40 and has been through the divorce mill.

She has very democratic ideas like her sister the Countess of Warwick and the Duchess of Sutherland. For instance, she is sending her children to the tax supported schools, and lets them play with the children of the butcher and baker and candlestick maker.

Is a Suffragette.

She is a suffragette, a socialist and an all around sportsman. In fact she is the only woman in the world who has done one amazing thing that she is looking for something else startling. She always does the unexpected, and although she is not quite the sort of person that Queen Mary approves of, she is immensely entertaining to the smart set.

INWOOD.

Inwood, Jan. 3.—A number from here attended the dance in Alvinston. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cade, of Mount Brydges, spent the holidays with relatives here.

Miss Margaret English has returned to Windsor after spending a few days at her home here. She was accompanied by Miss Hilda Anderson, of London, is visiting at her home here.

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Kingsmills

JANUARY WHITE SALE

NOW ON!

HIGH QUALITY WHITE WEAR at temptingly low prices. A very wide variety of the latest and choicest styles.

STANDARD LINENS and COTTONS — Kingsmills' Linens and Cottons are famous for their genuine value. It's greatly to your advantage to shop here and now.

Women's Flannelette Gowns WHITE OR PINK. SPECIAL VALUE, \$1.00

20 dozen only, fine quality English Flannelette. Cut large and good length. Several styles to choose from.

LINEN HUCK TOWELS SIZE 18 BY 37. 12 1/2c ON SALE

Choice of plain or bordered end, all linen Huck Towels, extra size. Be sure to lay up a supply of these at 12 1/2c each, or 25c pair

LONDON CLUB SECURES FIVE YEAR LEASE ON TECUMSEH PARK

It is not likely that London will have a new ball park for some time to come, at least not as far as the London baseball club is concerned. The owners of the London club have been angling for the last couple of weeks to secure a lease on Tecumseh Park for several years, and it was announced this morning that they had secured a five-year lease, and the papers will be drawn up as soon as possible.

Good News For Fans.
Local fans have long regarded Tecumseh Park as an ideal ball grounds, and there was considerable regret expressed

when it was thought the Canadian League would have to shift to some other part of the city. Tecumseh Park is splendidly located for baseball by its nearness to the central part of the city, and the London club realized that it would be a big mistake to move farther away from the city. The club is figuring on eventually purchasing the property and building new steel stands and making it an ideal park. Several improvements are planned for next season, and the diamond will be put into better shape than it has been for the past several seasons.



Well, it wasn't a bad sort of game, was it? St. Thomas has a nice team, but it isn't in London's class, that's all.

Davy Reid used three sticks during the game. He broke the first two by leaning on them when he got tired.

Did you see the way that McAvoy ran around the ice? You would think he was giving an exhibition of fast skating. Talk about speed!

Hall made a hit with the crowd. He was the heaviest man on the ice, and he used his body and stick a great deal in checking his opponents, but he is not unnecessarily rough.

Walden played a great game on the wing, and seems to be much speedier than he was last year. Lee is in good shape, and Edwards will have to go some to beat him out.

Did you see the way Laurie Gillies' hair stuck up? It looked as if Laurie had one of those bristly fur caps on.

The Saints have a great goal-keeper in Hamilton. He deserves no end of praise for his magnificent showing.

Homer Pearson was "beaten" when Gillies tossed the puck to him in an intermission and it struck the referee on the head.

Hall pulled a lot of funny stuff in breaking up the Saints' rushes, and had the crowd laughing frequently. He is a cool player, and always calm and methodical in his movements.

"Dot" Reid is a better man than Granary at left defence. Reid is a better check than the former London player, and uses his weight to better advantage.

According to one of the spectators at the Ingersoll-Woodstock game last night, Woodstock has a big heavy team. One of the players, Davidson, weighs over 200 pounds, and is a rough man to go up against.

A big crowd of rooters will accompany the London team to Brantford Monday night on the special train. There will be hockey matches all along the line. St. Michael's play in Woodstock, and St. Thomas plays in Paris, while Sarnia Juniors are playing in Ingersoll.

EEL DIRECT GOT SECOND MONEY AT HILLCREST

Nedell Won the 223 Pace In Straight Heats After Eel Direct Took First One.

[Canadian Press.]
Toronto, Jan. 2.—The following are the results of the Toronto Driving Club's program at Hillcrest today:
223 Pace, purse \$400:—
Eel Direct 2 1 1 1
Bel Direct 1 2 3 3
Miss Alcove 3 3 2 4
Also started: Hal Direct, Montreal, Lady Abbottford, Minor Direct.
Time 2:18, 2:18, 2:19, 2:19.
212 Pace, purse \$400:—
Little Alford 1 1 1 1
Rouses Point Boy 3 2 2 2
Fuss 2 3 7
Also started: Hal Direct, Montreal, Lady Abbottford, Minor Direct.
Time 2:17, 2:17, 2:17, 2:19.
216 Pace, purse \$400:—
Daisy-at-Law 1 1 1 1
Prince Rupert 2 3 3 3
Col. Baxter 3 3 2 4
Also started: Sidney Mackenzie, Forest, Pat Logan, Rosewood, City Queen.
Time 2:18, 2:18, 2:19.
Alphadell, Adrian Pointer, Ideal.

OTTAWA BASKETBALLERS NEARLY DISQUALIFIED

Played Brooklyn Team That Had Not Been Registered With A.A.U. And Were Beaten.

[Canadian Press.]
New York, Jan. 2.—The Ottawa Y.M.C.A. basketball team to-night played the Crescent Athletic Club's team in Brooklyn, and besides being defeated 23 to 28, unwittingly disqualified themselves by playing with a team that has not registered in the A.A.U.
When James E. Sullivan, secretary of the A.A.U., heard early today that the Canadian team was to play the Brooklyn organization, which has defied the A.A.U., he wired H. N. Crow, president of the Canadian Amateur Athletic Club that the Crescents were outlawed. He said it was from team, however, and said it was from the Toronto Y.M.C.A. Mr. Crow wired Mr. Sullivan that no Toronto team was in New York. In the afternoon, on learning that the Ottawa team was here, Mr. Sullivan again communicated with Mr. Crow. A telegram was sent to Jess Alelson, captain and manager of the Ottawa team by Mr. Crow, warning him that his men must not play against the Crescents, under pain of suspension. The telegram lay on the desk of the secretary of the Crescent club while the game went forward unaltered. In the first half, Ottawa scored 17 to 4 by the Crescents, but in the second half the Brooklynites turned the tables and scored 28, while the Ottawa boys got only 11.

Mr. Sullivan, when he heard the facts of the case, said that while the Ottawa team was not technically disqualified, he believed the fact that they had acted in good faith must be considered. He expressed great satisfaction at the prompt and decisive action of the Canadian athletic authorities in upholding the agreement not to play unregistered teams in either country.

O. H. GAMES POSTPONED.
Cobourg, Ont., Jan. 2.—The Inter-district O. H. A. game scheduled to be played here tonight between Belleville and Cobourg has been postponed as there is no ice on the rink.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Jan. 2.—As there is no ice in the rink here the Inter-district O. H. A. game between Niagara Falls, Niagara Falls and Niagara Falls club, scheduled to be played tonight, was postponed.

WILL BURNS AND PELKEY SPLIT? OPINION IS THAT THEY WILL

Tommy Plays for High Stakes and Arthur's Recent Showing May Lead Him to Desert His Protege—Burns Is Going After Smith.

[By Harry Bullion in Detroit Free Press.]

Now if Arthur Pelkey will just vanish from the "white hope" ranks he will confer a great favor upon the public and also eliminate much humiliation for himself.

His defeat by "Gunboat" Smith, decisive as it was, only goes to prove that there is little hope for a man of Arthur's age to attain fistic prominence of merit. Were Pelkey seven or eight years younger and in possession of his physical assets he might give promise of developing into a man of sufficient calibre to ultimately dethrone Johnson from the pedestal, but with weight of years on his shoulders he is destined to struggle along, getting no better and a whole lot worse if he continues in the game.

Arthur started too late to make a mark in ring annals, or, mayhap, he didn't get the necessary "boosting" when beginning his career. Here he is nearly 30 years old, yet but one of his engagements attracted enough attention to interest the public, those with McCarty and Smith.

Saw the Handwriting.
Tommy Burns apparently saw the handwriting on the wall, when as Referee Griffin was counting Pelkey out, Tommy seemed to forget what he was there for and diverted his glance to his eyes, in fact, on Smith and decided then and there he could whip the man who sent his charge helpless at his feet.

Turning again to Pelkey, Burns helped in administering treatment to the beaten boxer, then hurried a challenge at Smith through the press of San Francisco and prospects are good that the challenge will culminate in a meeting between Smith and Jack Johnson from the pedestal.

Was it a confession on Burns' part that he had erred grossly in judging Pelkey? There is little question that Tommy did his best to make something of Arthur, watching him constantly, coaching, correcting his faults and adding to his store of ring knowledge. Deep in his heart, Tommy believed that in Pelkey, he had the man who would eventually topple Jack Johnson from the pedestal.

But the pedestal was too high for the black fellow mounted when Burns himself fell in 14 rounds of a 20-round bout at Rushcutters Bay, Australia, Dec. 26, 1908.

Shows Very Little.
Judging Pelkey's performance on reports sent out of Frisco Thursday evening, Arthur showed little or nothing that would entitle him to another meeting with his conqueror. He seemed to lack a punch, was slow in

his movements and offered the easiest sort of a target to hit. Only Smith's wildness in delivering saved Pelkey from his fate earlier than it happened.

Fans are wondering today whether Burns pursued a wise course when he kept Pelkey idle so long after the fatal McCarthy bout. Wouldn't it have been better, they say, if Tommy had nursed Arthur along in minor bouts to acquire the necessary experience before stacking him up with the heaviest hitter and premier white heavyweight in the world today.

If Tommy was playing a game to get money in one bundle regardless of the result, he played it well. Perhaps Tommy knew that Pelkey wasn't equal to the task and chose this way to lump the sum even if it did require an extra long stretch of idleness. Still critics on the coast assert that Burns steadfastly refused to believe Smith was Pelkey's superior and reports have it that \$4,000 of Tommy's money departed from him when Arthur took the count.

May Be Like Morris.
Just what Pelkey intends doing is a question He may try to go along with Willard, Morris, Rodel and the rest of that joke crowd, picking up a few dollars here and there with no more prospects of developing into a performer of merit than have the trio mentioned. But he will not have Burns as a sponsor. If there is anything besides money Tommy Burns loves it is a winner.

Had Pelkey reversed the verdict Burns would have grasped the opportunity to make capital of it. As things stand now, betting is even Arthur and his erstwhile manager split. Tommy plays for big stakes; no small fry goes for him.

As for Smith, he is determined that Johnson must meet him for the title. With Jim Chumley, Smith's manager, "Gunboat" plans for a trip to Paris wherein Johnson is sojourning, and force the black into a match. This in face of the fact that coast critics have warned him that he is not quite ready to tackle Johnson.

Has a Good Chance.
We don't all agree on it, however. Years of fast living have placed Johnson in a position where some rugged fellow can knock him off the throne, and the one to do it is Smith. Equipped with a punch of power the equal of any boxer of the last ten years or more, "Gunboat" has a royal chance to whip weight man tie to the brow of a Johnson and restore the heavy-white man.

Johnson will not be ready for a match until April, possibly later. He's nursing an arm fractured in a bout recently and is unable to stand training. When it mends, it is hoped the French promoters can bring about a meeting between Smith and Johnson. And if Smith could be re-trained winner what a godsend it would be!

Charles Edward Barnes to Get an Advertiser Spoon

Healthy Ten Pound Boy Came on New Year's Day to Hamilton Road Home.

Another Morning Advertiser New Year's baby is reported.

At 7:30 o'clock, just a few hours after the Morning Advertiser saw the light of day, Charles Edward Barnes, ten pounds and with the health of the new year in his chubby cheeks, entered the great theatre of life.

Charles Edwin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barnes, of 364 Hamilton road. Dr. Lindsay was the attending physician.

A silver spoon—the gift of the Morning Advertiser to its New Year's brother and sister infants—will be duly forwarded, of such a fine quality that Charles Edwin may present it to his grandsons and his great-grandson.

HARROWING STORY FROM NORTH WEST

Woman Driven From Her Home Loses Limbs From Frost—Deserted By Husband.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—A ghastly tale of a husband's ill-treatment of his wife appears in the usually staid columns of this week's Canada Gazette. It is detailed in the form of an order-in-council exempting from the customary homestead duties Mrs. Anna R. Haven, now Mrs. Orfensen, a Saskatchewan settler.

The order giving the harrowing details of domestic trouble in the Orfensen family states that the homestead was located in April, 1911, and the wife remained there until the following November, making meanwhile certain statutory improvements. Several months ago Mrs. Orfensen was deserted by her husband, and left penniless with one child. Last winter with both feet badly frozen, she was admitted to the Moose Jaw Hospital, suffering from exposure.

The inspector of homesteads in this connection reports that the woman was put out of her home at night and lay in the open. After being taken to the hospital it was necessary to amputate both her limbs, and by popular subscription enough money was raised to buy her another ones.

In view of the circumstances, the Government has passed an order allowing the unfortunate woman, who is unable to live on her homestead, to retain possession of it without fulfilling the customary duties attaching to it.

Great Half-Price Sale



100 Semi-ready "Lonelies" and a \$30,000 Stock

Absolutely no reserve in the Semi-Ready Store during January.

You can be certain of making substantial savings on all Tailored Clothes and Men's Furnishings.

One Hundred Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters at half price.

All luxury garments like House Coats, Bath Robes and Smoking Jackets at half price.

For instance:

- 50 Semi-ready Suits, in all sizes, at Half-price, from \$7.50 to \$15 net.
- 50 Overcoats and Ulsters at Half-price, mostly \$20 and \$25 values.
- 50 Fancy Vests at Half-price, ranging in value from \$2 to \$6, selling at \$1 to \$3.
- 50 House Coats, Lounging Robes, Smoking Jackets and Bath Robes at Half-price; selling at \$2.50 to \$5.
- Mackinaw Coats for Curriers and Skaters, worth \$10; for \$7.50.
- Hats of Fine English Velvet Velour, worth \$5, for \$3.50.
- 50 Special Suit Lengths, finest imported British Woollens, double width, worth \$10 each, for Half-price, \$5.
- Silk Cravats—one lot of fine 50c Ties for Half-price; 25c. The rest of stock at 20 per cent. off.
- Silk and Wool Hosiery, heather mixture; worth 50c here and 75c in most shops; at 3 pairs for \$1.15.
- Fine Cashmere Hose, worth 35c a pair; 3 pairs for 80c.
- 20 per cent. off all other Socks during the sale.
- Underwear—the best selected stock of Unshrinkable Woolen Underwear; any suit at 20 per cent. off label price.
- Sweater Coats—Clearing these at from \$2.40 up; and there's not a poor wool coat in the lot; of finest texture and beautifully knit, with every desirable shade and color combination.
- Gloves, from the best Dollar Cape Tan to the \$2.50 kind, at 20 per cent. off.
- Silk Mufflers at 20 per cent. off.
- Shirts—and nowhere will you find such a fine selection of Zephyrs, Percales and Taffeta Flannel Shirts; 20 per cent. off. Special Fine English Taffeta Shirt, worth \$5, for \$2.50.
- Collars—All the American Collars at 3 for 50c will be cleared at 4 for 50c; and will include the famous Richard Tooke Collars at the same price during the sale.

There are hundreds of other things you expect to get in a first-class haberdashery shop; and whatever you see that is not specially priced to clear, you can figure in getting at 20 per cent off; which is at three-fourths its value; for 20 off is equal to 25 per cent on the cost.

And please do not conflict Semi-ready Tailoring with "ready-made clothes," for they are as different as English chestnuts and horse chestnuts.

The Semi-ready Store

TOM L. HAYGARTH,
182 DUNDAS STREET.

FINE GAME AT HALIFAX.
Halifax, Jan. 2.—Twenty-six hundred hockey fans tonight saw the Crescents defeat the Socials for the second time this season in one of the finest exhibitions of hockey played in Halifax by the score of 7 to 5.

HATCHING WHITEFISH.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Sarnia, Jan. 3.—The Point Edward fish hatchery is now preparing whitefish so as to place about sixty millions more of little fish in Lake Huron about the second week of April. The eggs for these were secured at Lake Ontario ports last fall. It requires five months for the process of hatching. A. Laschinger, of Sarnia, is in charge of the Point Edward hatchery.

INDOOR RIFLE RANGES.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
Sarnia, Jan. 3.—The members of the Sarnia rifle club have succeeded in getting their indoor rifle ranges in the boys' brigade hall in working order, and are now waiting for the government to come across with the rifles and ammunition, which they expect will arrive here this week. If the supplies arrive before Saturday, the shooting will start next week. About seventy five citizens have added their names to the membership, which includes both militia and civilians.



REISLING INVITED TO VISIT LONDON

Local Directors Will Have Personal Talk With Him Before Signing Him Up.

WILL BE HERE SHORTLY

President Stevely Will Notify Him to Come Here Some Time Next Week in All Probability.

The London Baseball Club directors decided yesterday afternoon to have Dr. F. C. Reisling come to London before officially appointing him manager of the London team for 1914. The local directors believe that an agreement between them can be much better arranged in personal conversation than in correspondence, so Reisling will be asked to come to this city some time next week.

Will Be Invited to Come.

The London club owners are unanimous in tendering him the position, but want to have a look at him first. President Stevely will likely notify the Caldwell dentist to visit here next week, and it is believed that when he comes the final arrangements for his appointment will be made.

PARIS HAD TO GO OVERTIME TO WIN

Brantford Seven Gave Green Shirts Hard Battle.

FINAL SCORE WAS 4 TO 3

Knight's Poor Judgment Cost the Brantford Team a Goal—Both Teams Showed Good Condition.

Brantford, Jan. 2.—Playing ten minutes overtime, Paris won the first intermediate O. H. A. game of the season here tonight by 4 to 3. The teams fought hard all the way, showing good condition, while the old rivalry was never absent. The score sawsawed all through the game, first one and then the other scoring. In the second over-time period, Knight passed in front of Brantford's goal and Meggs hit the puck, knocking it into the Brantford nets. Brantford strove hard for a victory but failed. Peebles and Wood starred for Paris; Knight and Woolman for Brantford. Lineup:

Brantford—Goal, Wicks; point, Woolman; cover, Jones; rover, Johnston; centre, Watson; left, Marlatt; right, Knight.

Paris—Goal, Brown; point, Percy Gill; cover, Cook; rover, Wood; centre, Gordon Gill; right, Meggs; left, Peebles.

Referee—Duff Adams, Brantford.

MEL BROCK DEFEATED OLIVER DE GRUCHY

Former Londoner Won Great Footrace at Buffalo Recently.

Mel Brock, a former resident of London, and well known in athletic circles here, in one of the greatest footraces ever run in Buffalo, N. Y., defeated Oliver De Gruchy, the crack New York runner, in the one-mile event New Year's night.

The time of 3:25 2-5 for the mile broke the Armory record of 3:28 4-5 held by the Irish-Americans, and was just one-fifth of a second worse than the world's mark, set by the New York Athletic Club team last winter in Gotham.

ENGLISH GOLFER WILL NOT LOCATE IN AMERICA

Wilfred Reid Decides To Remain In England As He Is Doing Very Well There.

[Canadian Press.]
New York, Jan. 2.—Reid, the professional golfer of Banstead Downs, England, who led the field in the American open championship, Sept. 1, 1913, and who was reported as likely to locate permanently in America, will remain in England. Reid was mentioned in connection with the Baltusrol Golf Club to succeed George Low, but as the latter reconsidered his resignation, he will remain at the Short Hills Club. Reid writes a friend in this city that it would take a flattering offer to entice him away from his own country, particularly as he is doing very well at Banstead Downs.

ST. ANDREW'S OROP OUT OF LEAGUE

Decide to Withdraw Both Teams From Interdenominational Organization.

ADELAIDE STREET ENTERS

St. George's Also Put In Junior Team, And League Has Still Some Number of Teams.

The central committee of the Interdenominational League held a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. last evening, and discussed matters relative to the league. The St. Andrew's Presbyterian hockey team, senior and junior, notified the committee that they have decided to drop out of the league for this year. However, Adelaide Street Baptist Church decided to enter a senior team, and as a result the senior series of the league has the same number of teams as before, although the districts have to be re-arranged.

St. George's Enter Junior Team.
The junior ranks are also unchanged in size as St. George's decided to enter a junior team, and will thus fill the vacancy caused by St. Andrew's dropping out.

Fifteen Teams Pay Up.
Eight of the junior clubs paid up their fees and sent in their guarantees last evening, and all the senior teams paid up also. The league hopes to get another senior team, and there is some chance of First Senior Church entering. The schedule will be drawn up week by week. Secretary Lyons is at present arranging next week's schedule, and it will be published Monday in all probability.

ALF. SHEERE'S TEAM AGAIN BEAT PRIMEANS

Games Were Close, However; Only Six Pins Difference Between Teams At End.

Walter "Wap" Primeau and his team mates, after a strenuous evening's bowling, once more were sent down to defeat by Alf Sheere's braves, but like good wine Walter and his team mates are improving with age, and this time they were nosed out by six pins.

The next match on the London Bowling and Athletic Club alleys will be held next Tuesday when two more five-men teams will clash.

Last night's scores were:
F. Sheere 123 119 95 — 337
George Taylor 131 153 151 — 435
W. Truich 104 98 102 — 299
C. Pritchard 179 191 183 — 453
W. Colclough 103 147 188 — 438
Totals 640 703 717 — 2068
H. Lally 106 126 107 — 239
W. Subr 137 155 162 — 454
A. Armstrong 162 107 113 — 322
M. Sharpe 173 164 134 — 471
A. Sheere 155 151 170 — 476
Totals 678 703 685 — 2068
A. Sheere won by 6 points.

WHITE SOX AND GIANTS MAKE HIT IN AUSTRALIA

Ten Thousand Fans Turn Out To See First Game Which Chicago Wins.

[Canadian Press.]
Sydney, N. S. W., Jan. 3.—The baseball teams representing the Chicago White Sox, of the American League, and the New York Giants, of the National League arrived here today. They are to be given a civic welcome by the lord mayor of Sydney on Monday. Considerable interest has been aroused in the tour in Australia, and 10,000 spectators gathered on the Sydney circuit ground today to witness the first match here, which was won by the White Sox, who defeated the Giants by 5 runs to 4 amid great excitement.

CUP DEFENDER WILL HAVE MAHOGANY HULL

Yacht Defiance, Being Built to Meet Shamrock, Is Being Made as Speedy as Possible.

[Canadian Press.]
Boston, Jan. 2.—A mahogany "skin" in two thicknesses will be used, it was announced today, instead of bronze or steel to cover the hull of the Defiance, the yacht to be built at Bath, Me., for a syndicate of New York, Philadelphia and Boston men as a candidate for the defence of the Americas cup. Members of the syndicate believe the wood will give the hull a smoother finish that could be obtained from thin bronze plates exposed to the possibility of buckling away from rivets.

Workmen are now finishing the mold for the hull, and early delivery of the steel for the frames has been promised.

NEW EDINBURGH'S WON.
Ottawa, Jan. 2.—In the opening game of the Interprovincial Hockey Union here tonight, New Edinburgh defeated the Britannias, a new club, by 9 to 6. Eddie Gerard and Doug George, who are claimed by the Ottawas, lined up with New Edinburgh. George scored five of the winning team's goals. Gerard did not extend himself.

EIGHT.

BORN, MARRIED, DIED.

MARRIAGES.
ARMSTRONG-WATSON—At residence, 12th concession, London Township, on Wednesday, December 31, 1913, by Rev. Herbert J. Creamy, M. A., Victoria House, Watson, the McGillicuddy, of London Township.

DEATHS.

AIKEN—On Jan. 1, 1914, at Victoria Hospital, William Aiken, of Thorndale, in his 66th year.

FUNERAL from the home of his sister, Mrs. L. M. Ryckman, 573 Princess avenue, to Woodland Cemetery, on Saturday, Jan. 3, at 1:30 o'clock; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

HENNING—At Cleveland, on January 1, William H. Henning (father of Mrs. R. A. Anderson, Piccadilly street), formerly of this city, in his 77th year.

Interment at Cleveland.

BOX—his late residence, 10 Cherry avenue, West London, on Thursday, Jan. 1, 1914, William Box, dearly beloved husband of Mary Box.

FUNERAL from above address on Sunday, Jan. 4, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

JOHNSTON—At San Francisco, Cal., on Sunday, December 28, 1913, Robert Johnston.

FUNERAL private from the residence of her brother, Mr. Hugh Young, Mason, 271 Hill street, on Monday, Jan. 5, at 3:30 a.m. to St. Peter's Cemetery, on Sunday, Jan. 5, at 9 o'clock. Interment at St. Peter's Cemetery.

PETHERBRIDGE—At Riverview, on Saturday, Jan. 3, 1914, at the home of her brother, Mr. J. Hawkins, Mrs. Mary A. Petherbridge, widow of the late Mr. Richard Petherbridge.

FUNERAL private, on Tuesday, Jan. 6, at 2 p.m. Services at 1:30 p.m. 1914, at the family residence, 784 Richmond street, Jan. 2, 1914. Rev. Canon John William Pettit officiating. Funeral services at St. Paul's Cathedral on Monday, 5th inst., at 1:30 p.m.

WRIGHT—In this city, on January 2, 1914, John G. Wright, of 779 Colborne street, in his 21st year.

FUNERAL from above address on Sunday, Jan. 4, at 10 o'clock; service at 2:30 p.m. 1914, at the family residence, 784 Richmond street, on Friday, Jan. 2, 1914. Rev. Canon John William Pettit officiating. Funeral services at St. Paul's Cathedral on Monday, 5th inst., at 1:30 p.m.

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FEMALE HELP WANTED.

DINING-ROOM GIRL WANTED FOR Saturdays, afternoon and evening. Boomer's, 181 Dundas. 18u

WANTED—A GOOD, GENERAL SERVANT. Apply between 7 and 9 p.m. 257 Talbot. 18c

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework; highest wages; small family. 450 Queen's avenue. 15c

WANTED—A SMART, EXPERIENCED girl to help with housework and wait on table; no cooking. 243 Queen's avenue. 15u

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN SEWING at home, whole or spare time; experience unnecessary; material supplied at your home prepaid. Write Box 404, Guelph, Ont. Jan. 16

WOMEN TO KNOW HUNT'S DIAMOND Flour makes perfect biscuits.

OLD MIRRORS MADE NEW—FOREST City Glass Company, 74 Fullarton street. Phone 3891.

MEETINGS.
AUDITORIUM SUNDAY, 4 P.M. MEN ONLY
DR. W. H. HILL Special address. Subject, "THE SEX PROBLEM." Boys under 14 not admitted.

Dairymen's Association of W. Ont. 47th ANNUAL CONVENTION and WINTER FARM EXHIBITION
STRATFORD JAN. 14 and 15, 1914. Special railway fares. S. E. Facey, President, Harriestown, Frank Harris, Secretary-Treasurer, London. 19u t

ANNUAL MEETING of the
London District Agricultural Society

will be held at the Western Fair Offices, Room 302, Dominion Savings Building, on Thursday, Jan. 8, at 8 o'clock.

Election of officers and general business. R. A. Carrothers, A. M. Hunt, President, Secretary.

A. O. FORESTERS—JOINT INSTALLATION will be held in Court pride rooms, 357 Richmond street, on Sunday, Jan. 12, at 2 p.m. All Foresters welcome.

EMERGENCY MEETING TO attend funeral of our late Bro. W. H. Woolley, meet at house, 187 Horton street, at 2:30 p.m., Sunday, Jan. 4, 1914.

Brethren of sister lodges kindly attend. B. Adams, W. M. H. C. Simpson, Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS—All members of Court Byron No. 683, I. O. F., are requested to meet on Sunday, Jan. 4, 1914, at 2:30 p.m., for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, Recording Secretary William Box. All members of sister courts invited to attend. John Justin, Sec.

MALE HELP WANTED.
WE WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR a government position. Civil service examinations are easy with our assistance; all departments; experienced instructor; information and terms free on request. Petros, 477-2.

I WILL START YOU EARNING \$4 daily at home in spare time, silversmithing; no capital; free instruction; booklet, giving plans of operation. G. F. Redmond, Dept. 336, Boston, Mass. 231-t

\$3,000-\$10,000 YEARLY EASILY MADE—Our system ensures success; unparalleled opportunity; become established for life; valuable work; free instruction; ready-made business plan; Pittsburgh, Pa. 13k-t

TWO CARPENTERS WANTED FOR inside work. Apply 927 Wellington. 19c

Linotype Operators WANTED
Good wages and steady work. Apply immediately Foreman Composing Room, London Advertiser. 11

WANTED
Six first-class silversmiths, steady work, full time. Apply
J. A. BROWNLEE, 385-7 TALBOT STREET. 111-t

SALESMEN WANTED—EXPERIENCE unnecessary; easy work; big pay. Write for large list of openings offering salaries to \$100 or \$500 a month while you learn; position assured. Address: Department 541, National Salesmen's Training Company, San Francisco, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco, Cal.

LET ME PAY YOU \$50 MONTHLY—Only ten minutes of your time daily required. All work done in your home. No canvassing. No capital. Also show you how to start mail order home business. Instructive booklet and literature, explaining business and above. Vooles, Desk 814, Omaha, Neb. 15c

EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER—REFERENCES required. Apply, stating salary expected, Wright Sons Co. 15u

\$100 MONTHLY MAY BE MADE MAILING circulars. Particulars free. A. H. KrKaus, 902 Kraus building, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAN AND WIFE, EXPERIENCED, FOR farm work. Apply 551 Richmond. 19c

WANTED—AN ASSISTANT JANITOR—Unmarried. Apply Y. M. C. A. office. 19c

LINING AND CAP CUTTER WANTED—Fraser Cap Company, Carling street. b

BOY TO DRIVE DELIVERY WAGON. Apply E. S. English, 672 Adelaide street. 18c

MAN FOR FARM, MARRIED OR SINGLE, must be good milkier. Free house for married man. Frank H. Fitzgerald, Belmonte.

WANTED—ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER—Must be experienced and able; give full particulars and age. Address Box 78, Advertiser. 15c

CANVASSERS WANTED, SALARY OR COMMISSION. Apply Alfred Tyler, 355 Clarence street.

SITUATIONS VACANT.
SITUATION WANTED AS A SICK nurse. Apply 1023 Trafalgar street. b

\$150 FOR SIXTY DAYS TO ANY thoughtful man or woman for helping us circulate Bible literature. Bible

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
Adelaide Street Baptist Church
Rev. James M. Boyd, Pastor.
11:00—New Year message. Reception of new members and communion.
3:00—Bible School and adult classes.
7:30—A safe investment. With Guaranteed Profits.
A message to young men and others. Well known hymns. Frank Weaver, organist. Strangers and visitors welcome.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH
—Rev. W. H. Harvey, B.A., pastor.
Morning, "What Every Body Needs This Year." Evening, "Away to a Far Country." Excellent music. Class meetings at 10 a.m. All invited.

Asklin Street Men's League
REV. H. SAUNDERS.
At 10 a.m. tomorrow. Subject, "Are You a Victim of Vice?"

BIBLE CLASS, 2:45, SUNDAY AFTERNOON—Class Welcome. First Methodist Sunday School. Visitors always welcome. W. J. Underwood, leader.

CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S—HOLY COMMUNION, 8:30 a.m. and at morning service. Morning service, 11:15; preacher, the rector. Evening service, 7 p.m.; preacher, the rector. Miss Killmaster will sing in the morning, "Jerusalem, Thou That Killst the Prophets" (from "St. Paul").

GENERAL METHODIST CHURCH—Sunday, Jan. 4, 10 a.m.: New Year fellowship. 11 a.m.: Covenant service. 3 p.m.: Sunday School. Reception of new members. Pastor's subject, "The Modern Theatre and Morals."

CHRISTADELPHANS, CASTLE HALL, Sunday, 7 p.m. "Zionism: What It Means to the World and You."

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Morning, "Living in Circles," evening, "Not Deception, but Certainty." The minister, Rev. Mr. Harper, will preach.

Cronyn Memorial Church
Holy Communion, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7 p.m. Preacher at both services.
Rev. R. W. Norwood

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CHRIST CHURCH, CORNER WELLINGTON AND HILL STREETS—C. R. Gunne, rector. Services as usual.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—HOLY COMMUNION at 11. Evensong, 7 p.m. Celebrant and preacher, Rev. Dr. Waller.

CITY MISSION.
357 RICHMOND STREET.
H. E. Wilson, Superintendent.
W. Matheson, Asst. Superintendent.
Service tonight at 8. Lord's Day service, 11 a.m.; subject, "Remembrance of Him." Communion at close of service. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m. Gospel service at 7 p.m.; speaker, Mr. T. B. Escott.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Fellowship meeting at 10 a.m. Public worship at 11 a.m. Reception of members and covenant service. Subject, evening, "What Is Your Life?" Sunday School at 2:45. Good singing. A welcome to strangers.

Dundas Centre Methodist Church
Rev. A. J. Johnston, B.A., Pastor.
11 a.m.—Pastor's subject, "Christian Culture: A New Year's Message." Reception service for new members.
7 p.m.—An evangelistic meeting, beginning the week of prayer.
Good music. Courteous ushers. All welcome. Sunday School at 2:45.

Parnell Morris, Organist and Choirmaster.

Egerton Street Baptist Church
11 a.m.—"Retrospect and Introspect."
3 p.m.—Bible School. Decision Day.
7 p.m.—Sermon VI, "Zacchaeus: His Conversion." All made welcome.

EMPRESS AVE. METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. T. Wesley Coates, Minister.
Fellowship meeting at 10 a.m. Sunday School and Bible Class at 2:45 p.m. Strangers and visitors welcomed.

First Presbyterian Church
Rev. W. J. Knox, M.A., Minister.
11 a.m.—"A Glorious Hope." 7 p.m.—"Life's Venture." 3 p.m.—Sunday School and Men's Bible Class. Subject: "How Criminals Are Produced."

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. H. D'Arcy Whitmore, minister. Service at 11 a.m.; subject, "Things to Be Done." Bible School at 2 p.m. p.m., subject, "The New Year: What It Holds for Us."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST), corner Richmond street, Princess and Park avenues—Sunday services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "Good." Sunday School at 11 a.m. Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Free reading rooms open every school-day 12 to 1:30. Everybody welcome. Literature for sale and free distribution.

First Methodist Church
PASTOR, Rev. Chas. R. Flanders, B.A., D.D.
NEW YEAR'S SUNDAY.
11 a.m.—Organ Prelude—Priesthood—Wagner Anthem—O Come to My Help—Lord Ambrose Soloists: E. A. Webster, O. Sinclair. Offertory Solo—The Penitent—Van de Water Solo—Miss Rosemary Hunt. Sermon—"THE COVENANT." Solo and Refrain—Along the River of Time—Solo, E. A. Webster. Organ Postlude—March—Wagner 7 p.m. Organ Prelude—Carmenetta—Tours Anthem—By Babylon's Wave—Gounod Contralto Solo—Fear Not Ye—Israel Solo—Miss Enid Marshall. Offertory Anthem—The Lost Sheep—Rathbun Soloists: Miss Hunt, E. A. Webster. Sermon—"GUARDIAN ANGELS." Male Chorus, Soprano Obligato—Jesus, Son of Mary, Hear—Tennyson Miss Hunt. Organ Postlude—Sonata—Mendelssohn Mrs. A. D. Jordan, Organist.

HAMILTON ROAD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. D. L. McCrae, minister. Mr. J. D. McCrae, B.A., of Queen's College, Kingston, will preach at both services, 11 a.m. "The Answer to the Question of the Ages." 7 p.m., missionary experience in Canada. W. M. Sunday School at 2 p.m. Bible Class at 3:15. A cordial welcome to all.

HYATT AVE. METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. J. E. J. Mithard, Pastor.
10 a.m.—Congregational Fellowship meeting.
11 a.m.—Covenant service.
2 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Public worship. Sermon by the pastor.

KNOX CHURCH, LONDON SOUTH—Pastor, Rev. J. G. Stuart. Morning service, Subject, "Doing a Great Work." Evening, Rev. H. West. Toronto, will preach on "Mission to the World."

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Union Evangelistic Services
At Unique Theatre, Dundas street, corner of Clarence, at 7 p.m. Speaker, EVANGELIST H. E. WILSON.
No collection.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. R. McIntosh, B.D., minister. New Year's services. Morning, "The Acceptance Year of the Lord"; afternoon, Bible School and young men's and women's classes; evening, "The Pilgrims Progress," first, "Leaving the City of Destruction." Come and hear again the old, old story.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. P. M. McDonald, of Toronto, editor of the Presbyterian, will occupy the pulpit morning and evening.

MATTLAND STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. J. E. Hawkins, B.A., Pastor.
Morning Subject—"The Aftermath of a Great Experience." Five-minute address to children. Evening Subject—"Returning to the Father." All welcome.

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, W. M. Walker. Morning, Rev. H. R. Horn, LL.B., of Toronto, will preach. Evening Subject—"The Best of the New Year." All welcome.

ST. JAMES CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON
Rev. Dean Davis, rector. Services as usual.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. DR. BRATHWAITE will preach at both services. Subjects: Morning, "A Biblical Conception of Religion"; evening, "The Appeal of the Gospel."

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. H. H. Bingham, B.A., Pastor.
The pastor will preach at both services. Morning, 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. to children. Communion at close. 3 Bible School and Men's Baraca Bible Class. 7 special New Year's sermon.

Union Evangelistic Services
At Empire Theatre, Dundas street, near Adelaide, 8 p.m. Speaker, EVANGELIST H. E. WILSON.
No collection.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. G. N. Hazen, pastor, will preach at both services tomorrow, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The untrodden Pathway in New Year's Message. 7 p.m. "The Young Man's Great Opportunity." Mr. H. W. Lyons, of the Men's Federation will address the young men's class at 10 a.m.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, address by Mr. Anthony W. Wilson, "The World Will Provide in Every Extremity of Life," preacher, Evangelist, Belcher. Choir under direction of Mr. Fred Booth will render special music. Christmas tree and entertainment Tuesday night, 6th. No charge.

AT THE PRINCESS
154 Dundas, near Richmond Street. 3 P.M.
PASTOR E. WHELPTON of Hamilton.
SUBJECT
"The Rich Man in Hell"

—Luke 16: 19-31.
Is this a parable and what does it teach? All are invited. Seats free. No collection. L. B. S. A. b

MISCELLANEOUS.
NOTICE—BAND NEW TRUNK, CONTAINING wearing apparel, etc., belonging to F. A. Shouts, will be sold by me at auction, 10th of January, 1914. If unclaimed, P. Harper, Barrington avenue. 19u

LADIES WISHING TO JOIN A SMALL party for visiting Europe in April may communicate with Miss Smith, care of Rev. Canon Smith, London. 17n-wty

EDUCATIONAL.
LONDON COLLEGE OF COMMERCE will be open for the reception of students on Monday, 10th of January, 1914, at 422 Richmond, first door north of Free Press office. Full commercial, shorthand and bookkeeping departments. Pen- Art Hall. W. N. Yerex, principal. 16n-wty

WIN A PRIZE! PUPILS PREPARED for entrance and other examinations by expert. Box 22, Advertiser. 17u

BUSINESS CHANCES.
SPLENDID OPENING FOR YOUR daughter in well-established, growing business; past year's receipts warrant fair weekly salary. Books open and assistance given purchaser. This business will, from January, 1914, year's advertising, develop \$25 week. Will exchange for city lots. No assets or traders apply. Address Box 78, Advertiser. 17c

GENERAL DRYGOODS BUSINESS for sale—Good stand; large plate glass front; established business; stock in good condition. 2500. Good location. 10

Taylor's Stomach and Liver Cure is sold on our printed guarantee to cure constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, bloating, and sick headache. This remedy is entirely herbal, and acts as a safe, powerful system tonic. Price, 4s. 6d. bottle, only at TAYLOR'S MARKET DRUG STORE, 399 TALBOT STREET.

B. A. Mitchell
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
114 DUNDAS STREET.

Wishes a Joyous and Prosperous New Year To Everyone.

Ask ONLY and ALWAYS
Neilson's Chocolates
"The Chocolates that are Different."

The Coal Bills
are big items in household expenses. A saving of a ton or two a year is worth considering. A customer of ours who started using D. L. and W. a year ago declares he has saved two tons in that brief time.
D. L. AND W. IS ALL COAL.
W. H. Winnett
Office, Horton and William, Phone 461

There's a Reason for the Low Prices in the Drug Business in London.

USE CONNELL'S COAL
\$7.00 PER TON.
CHESTNUT, STOVE AND EGG,
\$5.75 PER TON.
Large, Clean Pea Coal.
Phones 773 and 1056.

Office:
Dundas and Richmond Sts. Phone 770
Colborne St. a. c. p. R. Phone 1056

Our Double-Vision Glasses
Are ground out of one solid piece of glass, AND HAVE NO LINES IN THE LENSES.

The Brown Optical Co.
Eyesight Specialists,
237 DUNDAS ST. Phone 1877.

Palace Livery
ROSS & BOSS,
Carriages for funerals and all other occasions. Automobile service.
619 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 838.

LONDON'S LARGEST JEWELRY.
Wholesale, Retail and Manufacturing.
Our Motto: "One Price the Year Round."
234 Dundas Street.

One of the many reasons why you should come to us when you need Glasses, is that we do nothing else but FIT GLASSES. It is not a side line with us, and we have no side lines with it. All day long we fit Glasses that fit.

G. R. GRICE
Optical Specialist,
Parlors, 180 Dundas Street, Upstairs.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Ltd.
Write or phone for particulars regarding scholarships, prizes, etc. Lottie L. Armstrong, registrar; F. Linforth Willgoose, Mus. Bac., principal.

We can repair your EYEGLASSES while you wait.

S. K. MILROY & CO.
Maker-to-Wearer Jewellery Shop,
260 DUNDAS STREET.

The Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, with an area of 984,520 square miles and a population of 3,000,000, extends in the north to the boundary of Egypt; in the east to the Red Sea, Italian Eritrea, and Abyssinia; in the south to Uganda and the Belgian Congo; and in the west to the French African colonies.

London Loan and Savings Company of Canada
DIVIDEND NO. 79.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 6 per cent per annum for the current quarter year has been declared upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, and is payable on and after the 2nd day of January, 1914, to shareholders of record on Dec. 15, 1913.

M. J. KENT, Manager.

HAMILTON'S Ale and Porter

Cannot be excelled. It's a favorite drink with many, and will suit you if you try it.

Save Money
In your coal bills by using Heaman's

D. L. & W. COAL
It is the Best.
Heaman & Son
Office and Yard, Burwell Street.
Phone 312.

Here's a Suggestion

Resolve to eat Johnston Bros. XXX Bread at every meal during the new year for your health's sake.

LOCAL ITEMS

—Rev. W. R. McIntosh will begin the new year with a course of sermons based on "The Pilgrim's Progress." The Slough of Despond, "Vanity Fair," "Doubting Castle," and the other well-known scenes on the Pilgrim's way to the celestial city, will be taken up in turn.

Elected to Board.—George S. Gibbons, of this city, was elected to the board of council of the Ontario Bar Association at a recent meeting held in Toronto. He will be the representative of the London members of the association on the board.

Presented With Jewel.—At the regular meeting of St. John's Lodge, 293A, Friday evening in the Masonic Hall a presentation of a past master's jewel was made to Wor. Bro. T. P. Elliott, by Rt. Wor. Bro. Wilson, past district deputy grand master. Wor. Bro. Elliott responded suitably. Wor. Master Harley occupied the chair for his first regular meeting.

Helen Keller's Lecture.—Helen Keller will lecture in Wesley Hall on Saturday, January 10. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Macy, her companion and teacher, who will tell the life story of Miss Keller and her achievements under the great handicap of being deaf, dumb and blind. The lecture proper will be given by Miss Keller.

Base Ingratitude!—Ingratitude rankles deeply, and so Evangelist, felt badly indeed when he discovered a man under the influence of liquor on the street last night to whom he had loaned a dollar during the day to take the stranger to his home in a neighboring town. He tried to persuade his man to come into the mission again, but instead, the reluctant one with Mr. Matheson abusive names. Quite a crowd gathered, but when a police officer came along, the man changed his mind and went along with Mr. Matheson to be given another chance. Return From Funeral.—Ex-Ald. J. H. Saunders, head banker, and Mr. Clair Jarvis, head clerk of the Woodmen of the World, have returned from attending a funeral in Omaha, Nebraska, of Hon. J. C. Root, sovereign commander of the Woodmen, which took place last Monday. It was one of the largest funerals ever held in the State of Nebraska, and was attended by representatives of almost all of the fraternal orders of the country and by members of the State Legislature and the Masonic Fraternities of Omaha. More than 1,000 people viewed the remains while the body lay in state in the city hall on Sunday. Among the floral tributes was a wreath from the Canadian Woodmen draped with a silk Canadian flag.

DICKENS' INTERPRETER COMING.
On Saturday, Jan. 10, the Women's Christian Association have engaged for their entertainment the well-known interpreter of Dickens, William Sterling Battis. People like to be either interested or amused—sometimes both, but always interested. Many years of experience on the platform has enabled Mr. Battis to develop a repertoire from the works of Charles Dickens, with interest and amusement, likewise instruction. Mr. Battis has dramatized several of the great humorists' novels and presents them in monologue, without costumes, but with all the interest, situation and action of a real drama.

That ancient instrument of martial music, the drum, has been cast out of service in the French army.

LET a Kodak be your companion. It will give you pleasure every day of the new year, and will bring that pleasure back again and again.

A Kodak is simple in operation, and any boy or girl quickly becomes an expert in picture taking. We have them all prices. Ask for a catalogue.

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Parnell's Bread News

JOHN DOUGH Says:
Now that the holiday season is over your appetite will lag. He recommends for your stomach a nice Currant Loaf, Fruit Loaf, Vienna Roll, Rye Loaf, a Snowdrift Loaf, or one of Parnell's many varieties of bread. Our wares will call on you daily.

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Parnell, the Bread Man

Special for Saturday
Horlick's Malted Milk
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Dainty
Murillo Face Cream

Here's a complexion preparation far superior to any kind as a skin beautifier. Rubs in easily, protects, feeds, keeps it soft and pretty at all times. Very little trouble to apply it but the benefits are certainly enormous. For ladies or babies, for day-light or evening, for men after shaving. We wish we knew of something better but we do not—"Murillo" Face Cream is our best.

35 Cents

Caincross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists,
216 DUNDAS ST. LONDON, ONT.

GROCERY CLERKS ARE GRATEFUL TO PUBLIC

Thank Employers Also for Granting Shorter Hours.

One of the largest delegations of grocery clerks and drivers that ever assembled in London attended the store employees' meeting held in the City Hall Friday night.

The meeting was held for the express purpose that the clerks could in a body show their gratitude to the citizens of London and store owners for the support given them in securing early closing.

Owing to a couple of the store owners refusing to grant their men the privilege of getting off early, the following deputation will wait on the Trades and Labor Council: James Young, William Warwick and G. S. McCrae. This deputation will ask the labor council to assist and give the workers their support in the matter of early closing.

On behalf of the clerks and drivers, the Advertiser was asked to thank through its columns the citizens who so generously are doing their ordering earlier in the day than hitherto.

Personal Mention

Miss Esther Robinson, of London, who has been in Niagara Falls, N. Y., the guest of friends and relatives, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Carter and daughter, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hirschfeld, of Detroit; and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Broughton, of St. Thomas, spent New Year's the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wanless, Ask street.

Moving to New Offices.

Dr. Colon E. J. Smith, dentist, who until the present has been located at 290½ Richmond street, will move to more commodious quarters. Dr. Smith will in future be located in offices 4 and 6 of the Higgins Block, above 212 Dundas street. His office suite is being completely equipped and modernized.

Closed, heated carriages for every occasion. Phone Hueston's Livery.

COLONIALS TAKE MORE INTEREST IN EMPIRE'S AFFAIRS

Have Greater "Imperial Thinking" Ideas Than People of Motherland.

SOUTH AFRICAN PROBLEMS

Interesting Outline Is Given by Prof. Hoernle at Canadian Club.

"Problems of the British Empire as They Present Themselves in South Africa" was the subject of an unusual interesting and able address at the Canadian Club luncheon in the Teacumseh House last evening by Professor R. F. A. Hoernle, M.A., B.Sc., of Harvard University. Professor Hoernle was a member of the faculty of the University of Cape Town for four years, going out to South Africa in 1908.

The people of Great Britain, said Professor Hoernle, appear to be much less interested in imperial questions than the people of the colonies. There was much more "imperial thinking," to borrow Mr. Chamberlain's phrase, in Canada, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand than in Great Britain.

Graves of Soldier. Dead. Professor Hoernle graphically described his first trip to country from Capetown, the graves of British soldiers in the cemeteries of many of the cities, each marked by the emblem of his country or part of the Empire from which the dead soldier came.

Professor Hoernle paid a tribute to Cecil Rhodes, whose grave in South Africa is marked simply by a plain slab on the summit of a great mound. Rhodes returning in disgrace from England, after the failure of the Jameson raid found the Matabeles in insurrection and rode unarmed into their country, where after promising them redress for their real grievances, arguing them out of their fancied ones, and taking them to task for their murder of defenceless women and children, asked them would it be peace. Then their leader and all the chiefs threw down their spears at Rhodes' feet.

Fusion of Races. Prof. Hoernle expressed the hope that the fusion of English and Dutch and English in South Africa would in time be brought about. The South Africans are trying the experiment of a bilingual nation, and before long all would speak both languages he believed.

On the problem of how to deal with the Kaffirs he pointed out that there are the extreme humanitarians who would incorporate the Kaffirs directly into the fabric of the white man's society. There are the opposite extremists who would like to see the Kaffirs exterminated or at least separated from the whites and driven back into the lands desirable for the whites. Neither of these extremist views was desirable.

WILL PRESENT REPORTS

Social Surveyors to Give Resume of Findings.

Complete reports of the social survey as conducted in London by Dr. Walter A. Riddell, of New York, and Dr. A. J. Myers, of Toronto, will be presented at the meeting of the central committee on Jan. 15.

Secretary W. W. Lyons, of the Men's Federation, stated yesterday that the reports were rounding into shape, and that Dr. Riddell had made arrangements to present his preliminary report to the executive on Tuesday. The recommendations, including the reports of the investigators, will go before the central committee at the January meeting, when the results of the survey will be made public.

DUNDURN'S CAPTAIN SAYS BOAT SEASON IS OVER

Lays Claim to Silk Hat Given for the First Arrival.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Captain Sandy Irving, of Dundurn, has laid claim to the silk hat given each year by the harbor commission to the captain of the first vessel entering the harbor. Captain Irving sailed in on a steamer, bringing his boat from St. Catharines to lay it up here. Local mariners claim that Captain Irving is not entitled to a hat because he came in between seasons, and in the meantime a plain seal will denote that the film has passed the necessary inspection.

LOCAL OPTIONISTS WIN

Judge Refuses to Allow Voters to Be Added to Lists.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Toronto, Jan. 2.—Local optionists scored the first point in the battle at Brampton on Monday when Mr. Justice Middleton granted an order at Oskodee Hall today prohibiting the county judges from adding to the list of voters. The voters tried to have 55 names added to the lists.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES

BLENHEIM WEDDING.

Blenheim, J. J. Tavistock, and Wilfred D. Couzens, of Buffalo, were married at Tavistock on Christmas Day.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

on box, 25c
67½¢ per box

ROWAT'S COFFEE
Please people who are particular. 45c per pound.
T. A. ROWAT & CO.
250 Dundas St., also South London.
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LONDON DOCTORS MAY GET RADIUM SUPPLY

Dr. Aiken's Discovery Causes Comment Here—Opinions—Vaay.

Many London doctors yesterday read with keen interest the announcement in The Morning Advertiser that Dr. W. H. Aiken, of Toronto, had been successful in curing a difficult case of cancer with radium. At present there is no radium in London, although the desirability of securing some of the precious element for experimental and treatment purposes in Victoria Hospital has been seriously discussed among the local physicians.

Dr. Huxley Williams said he was aware of Dr. Aiken's experiments with radium in the treatment of cancer. When he had last seen Dr. Aiken, the latter had had only a minute quantity of radium, worth about \$3,000. At the American Medical Congress in Chicago, held recently, Professor Kronig, a noted German doctor, had exhibited \$120,000 worth of radium, which he held was too small a quantity to successfully experiment with.

No Doubt of Cure. Dr. D. H. Hogg said there was no doubt that radium would cure certain superficial cancers or skin cancers. The X-ray had also a wonderful effect in such cases, achieving the same result to a certain extent. Dr. Hogg thought the use of radium as a cure for cancer was still largely in an experimental stage as to the number of cancers it would cure.

Another well-known London physician, who stated that he attended the American medical congress at Chicago purposely to meet Prof. Kronig, and investigate the radium treatment, spoke reservedly of the present status of the treatment. Dr. Howard Kelly, he pointed out, who had experimented with radium in Baltimore, was not the originator of the radium treatment, but he had been successful with it and his lack of success with it did not prove that it was ineffective. Dr. Kelly was not even the originator of the radium treatment in America. On the other hand the London physician stated, that Dr. Aiken's cure meant nothing.

He heard Dr. Kronig say, in making a demonstration of the radium treatment before the American medical congress, that he had been working with radium for two years, and it would be two years more before he would be ready to make any definite announcement as to the effectiveness of the radium treatment for cancer.

MOVIES NEED NOT SHOW CENSORSHIP ON SCREEN

Action Taken Pending Adoption of Revised Rules.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Pending the adoption of revised rules for the censorship of moving pictures a circular is being sent by R. C. Newman, inspector of moving pictures, advising police that it will not be necessary to have the censor ship shown upon the screen.

Tricks that have been played upon the Board of Censors, whereby unauthorized films have been shown as "censored" have influenced the board of censors to devise a new scheme for marking films which will insure a guarantee of proper censorship and yet not mutilate the films. The new regulations will be issued shortly and in the meantime a plain seal will denote that the film has passed the necessary inspection.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

Boston, Jan. 2.—On-shore winds and the heaviest seas of the winter hampered shipping along the New England coast today, keeping steam as well as sailing craft in port. Several steamers, including the James S. Whitney, for New York, and the Pathfinder, for Norfolk, which were held up here by last night's northeast gale, ventured outside today, but found the seas running so high that they put back.

Conception, Jan. 2.—The new American steamer, Santa Cecilia, from

TO MAKE SWEEPING INQUIRY OF RECENT LAKES DISASTER

United States Marine Inspectors Propose to Investigate All Points In Connection With Loss of Life and Property.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Port Huron, Mich., Jan. 2.—A complete investigation of the conditions surrounding the great loss of life and ships in the big storm of Nov. 9, will be commenced here within a few days by the United States local marine inspectors.

The inquiry will cover a wide scope, and some of the matters to be taken up will be: Weather conditions, force of seas, velocity of wind, where vessels became unmanageable, and were turned around or turned back by order of officer in charge, whether steamer was provided with deep sea sounding apparatus, and if so, what type, type of hatches, whether hatches were provided with strong backs, if not, operated?

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Furs at Factory Prices.

Our business is manufacturing all manner of FURS and FUR GARMENTS. Our prices to all our patrons are such as only manufacturers can offer. Every garment is guaranteed satisfactory. Garments made to measure at same price as garments already made.

Coats in Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, Near Seal, Natural, Muskrat, Sable, Squirrel, Russian Pony, Etc.

Large range of Labrador and Natural Canadian Mink, Stoles, Neckpieces and Muffs.

Splendid showing of Sable, Fox, Hudson Seal, Mole, Wolf, Muskrat, etc., in all the latest styles.

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Ladies' Ready-to-Wear
Clearing of all Suits and Coats at and under cost. Remarkable values. Prices from \$7.50 to \$25.00
EVERY GARMENT EXCLUSIVE AND CORRECT.

WAISTS
THE LATEST MODELS AND NEWEST MATERIALS.

Security First

The Directors of
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Exercise every possible care in the selection of the Gilt Edged First Mortgages and Municipal Bonds which make up the assets of both Companies.

Combined Assets—Over Eighteen Million Dollars.

Main Offices—442-444 Richmond Street, London.

T. G. MEREDITH, K. C., **HUME CRONIN,**
President. General Manager.

New York Nov. 29, for San Francisco, Seattle and Tacoma, has arrived at Talcahuano with cargo on fire. The vessel's cargo is being discharged.

Portland, Me., Jan. 2.—The three-masted schooner, Helen Montague, of Boston, lumber laden from Calais for New York, lost her mizzen mast and received other injuries in a collision at the entrance of the harbor today with the coal laden six-master, Edward B. Winslow. The Winslow was not damaged, and no one on either vessel was hurt.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 2.—Charles E. Ways, 72 years old, assistant general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, died here today. He was employed as a telegrapher at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., at the time of the John Brown raid, and sent the telegram that announced Brown's attack upon the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry.

MURDERER TAYLOR IS QUITE INDIFFERENT

Slayer of Brantford Boy Has Three Weeks to Live.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Brantford, Jan. 2.—James Taylor, under sentence of death for the murder of Charles Dawson last September, still continues indifferent to his fate, although time is fleeting, and he has but three weeks to live.

Taylor is getting heavier every day, and according to those who are permitted to see him, and they are few, his former friends would scarcely recognize him.

The hangman has not yet been selected, although many applicants for the position have been received.

The naming of this official is now in the hands of Arthur Watts, county solicitor and clerk. He is acting in the place of Sheriff Ross, who is on sick leave.

Meet your friends at the Shop 'Round the Corner for afternoon tea—Peters.

FRAMED PICTURES

We will sell all our framed pictures during the next ten days at a large reduction. This is your opportunity to get a beautiful picture at a small cost.

COLERICK BROS
212 DUNDAS ST.

Night School
New Classes Formed in all Subjects in the Westervelt School, Jan. 5
15k-27.30.11.8

Railroad Men!
Before buying a watch get our prices. Finest repairing on all high-grade watches.

GEO. H. ZWICKER,
850 Dundas Street East.

The Manor Tea Room

MOLSON'S BANK BUILDING.
Luncheon, 12 a.m. to 2 p.m.
Businessmen's Luncheon.
Tea, 4 to 7 p.m.

Private rooms reserved for special occasions.

YWT

Here's a Prison Where Prisoner Is Not a Prisoner; A Remarkable Experiment in Penitentiary Reform

Convicts of Great Meadows Prison, in New York State, Absent for Days Without Reporting, Being Placed On Their Honor Not To Run Away---How One Warden Is Making Men of Those Placed in His Charge.

The following article describing a remarkable experiment of New York State in prisons is taken from the Outlook:

One of the most serene and peaceful railway stations, ordinarily, in the State of New York, is that at Comstock, in Washington County, 75 miles north of Albany, where trains stop at the mandate of a red flag. The only occasions on which more than three or four people come into the village by the same train are at intervals, sometimes of weeks, sometimes of months, when gangs of 20 and 30 men in prison uniform and chains, escorted by heavily armed guards, are conducted, sullen and scowling, from the station to Great Meadows Prison, half a mile. There are three hundred convicts in Comstock, whose domiciles are scattered over square miles of territory, while six hundred convicts, who are serving terms for every crime in the calendar—from murder in the first degree downward—are housed at night in the big prison building, and during the day cultivate the 1,000-acre farm upon which it is located.

A motor truck, manned by two young men with bronzed faces under broad-brimmed straw hats, was starting with a load of freight from the Comstock railway station, one day last August, just as a train put down some passengers. The wife of the village storekeeper was on the platform with a tow-headed boy about 12 years of age. The youngster, catching sight of the men on the truck, hailed them gleefully. The vehicle came to a stop, and the man at the wheel called to the boy's mother:

"Can we take him with us?"

"If you'll be sure to bring him back in time for dinner," she replied readily.

"All right; we'll have him back in time," said the wheelman.

His companion got down from the truck and lifted the tow-headed boy to his seat, and the vehicle started away with the youngster between the two men.

"I should scarcely think that a mother would dare allow her child to go far away from home in the neighborhood of the prison farm, where all the convicts are at work," remarked one of the new arrivals to the station agent.

The railway official laughed. "Those two men running the truck are convicts," he said. "They often take the village children for rides with them when they are hauling freight from the station."

That incident was the writer's introduction to the Great Meadows paradox—a prison the basis of whose administration is the sense of honor of convicted criminals. The conception is one that, in spite of the fact that the system has proved successful during a two-year trial, suggests comic opera; but it is, after all, only a logical outcome of the new penology that deals and saves.

Another surprise was in store for me, after which I took all surprising conditions at Great Meadows as a matter of fact. I was talking soon after my arrival at Comstock with Warden Wm. J. Homer, on the veranda of

his house, when a good-looking young man of about 30, wearing a glib cap, with gray trousers belted to his shirt, came up the steps to hand him a letter.

"Here's somebody who can tell you a good deal about the place," said Mr. Homer.

Sitting beside the good-looking young man on the bench on the veranda, I remarked, after he had described some of the features of the honor system:

"I hope that the warden will allow me to talk to the prisoners. I want to get their own ideas about Great Meadows."

"I am a prisoner myself," said my new acquaintance, with some embarrassment. "I'm finishing the last eight months of a five-year term."

A Prison Band.

He proved to be a former Broadway musical director, who had, since his wife, without seriously injuring her, come up to the wind-up of a protracted spree. He had been transferred to Great Meadows from Sing Sing a year before, and, by direction of the warden, was devoting his time and energies to the nation of other prisoners with musical talent. A military band and an orchestra, each with its full complement of players selected from the inmates, most of whom had never handled a musical instrument before they were sentenced to prison, are evidence of the director's capacity. The orchestra gave a concert in the prison chapel that morning in honor of several visitors to the institution, among them the wife of one of the inmates. She and her husband sat with the other guests of the warden during the concert, the numbers of which included a very creditably played violin solo by a man who had learned the instrument on the Comstock farm, and songs by a young Jew with a voice of unusual purity and strength. While the warden and his guests were at dinner that evening a piano and violin played by prisoners made agreeable music in the next room, and the young Jew sang sentimental ditties.

Also Baseball.

We heard the band at the ball game that afternoon. Yes, there is a baseball game at Great Meadows every Saturday during the summer, the competing nines being formed from among the prisoners, who are allowed an hour's practice on each of the other working days of the week. The rest of the inmates attend the game in a body, and conduct themselves exactly like any other baseball enthusiasts.

The Great Meadows experimental station is merely an 1,000-acre farm, on which is a big house with six hundred comfortable rooms in which the farmhands are locked up each night. The house is called a prison, and the rooms are known as cells. However, the cell block is as light, bright and cheerful as a sun-parlor. The walls facing the cells are more than half in glass, and the occupants look right out into the open country, with a fine view of the Adirondacks in one direction and of the Green Mountains of Vermont in another. The cells are the size of some hall bedrooms, but they

are better furnished and more sanitary than most hall bedrooms that are rented in the big cities. The beds are of polished steel, and there are an electric light, sanitary plumbing, and running water in each cell. Everything that modern sanitation has taught has been employed in the construction of the cell block. All the corners have been rounded off, and dirt and dust, the generating places of disease germs, find no place for lodgment. Incidentally, there is no hospital at Great Meadows, although space has been left for one. The only subjects for hospital treatment since Warden Homer has been in charge of the prison were one man with a broken leg and one with pneumonia, both of whom are all right now.

Unusual Privileges.

The Great Meadows idea goes back to the time of Prison Superintendent Cornelius V. Collins (who preceded Joseph S. Scott in that office), and was the conception of Frederick H. Mills, former sales agent of the prison department, to whom Mr. Collins many prison reforms are due. Mr. Mills' plan was the erection of a prison to be made the apex of New York's system, in which unusual privileges were to be granted, and transference to which was to be a reward for good conduct on the part of the inmates. The other state prisons, and also a measure providing for their leaving prison in good health after work in the open. The carrying out of this scheme to an extreme degree was the most hopeful advocates of prison humanizing is the work of William J. Homer.

These are the physical conditions at Great Meadows. The warden, his wife, and their daughter, a girl of 17 or 18 years, occupy the large and handsome residence on the prison grounds, a quarter of a mile from the cell block. During the summer Mr. and Mrs. Homer generally have a number of visitors; not only family friends but many penologists and prison officials from other States who come to see with their own eyes the wonders wrought among men under punishment for crime, who, under different prison conditions, might be raving wolves. A Miss Homer, and a family comprising husband and wife and a boy of ten, were visitors at the warden's home at the time of my visit; and the Rev. Jacob Goldstein, pastor of Temple Beth Shalom in Brooklyn, who is also Jewish chaplain of the Tombs and Sing Sing prisons and a well-known penologist, was spending a part of his summer holiday as a guest of Mr. Homer in a study of the honor system. All the work of the Homer household—cooking, housework, waiting on table, and the rest—is done (and remarkably well done) by convicted criminals, who are not even under the surveillance of guards.

No Weapons For Guards.

There is approximately one keeper to every fourteen prisoners at Great Meadows, as in the other prisons of the state, but the guards carry no weapons—not even canes. The six hundred

prisoners, so far as forcible restraint or opposition is concerned, might at any time during the day overcome their guards and do as they would with the warden and his family and guests. In a body they might sack Comstock and other villages adjacent before they could be brought under restraint. It is safe to say that the most modern penologists would not have dared, before Warden Homer's accomplishment, to predict the possibility of allowing so great a degree of liberty to six hundred men who had been living unnatural lives in confinement for years. Yet Warden Homer and his household are as safe from concerted attack as any other residents of the state. So jealous are the prisoners of Great Meadows of the reputation of the institution—and the element of selfishness enters into the question, for anything calculated to demonstrate weakness in the honor system would endanger their privileges—that it is probable that they would lynch that one among them who might be guilty of conduct prejudicial to the continued success of Warden Homer's experiment; I obtained that impression at least from talks with the men. Rabbi Goldstein, who has had many years of experience in prisons in this and other countries, was as amazed as myself at the Great Meadows conditions. Secretary Orlando F. Lewis, of the Prison Association of New York, who has inspected many of the penal institutions of the civilized world, and who visited Comstock a week before Rabbi Goldstein, expressed as great astonishment as he at the extraordinary control of the warden over his charges. At Mr. Homer, at the Convention of the American Prison Association in Baltimore last summer, read a paper on the honor system at Great Meadows, many prison officials in the audience flatly refused to credit his statements as to the liberty he allowed the inmates. To-day every warden and prison official at all interested in his work throughout the country is taking advantage of the first opportunity to visit the institution at Comstock and see things for himself; for while there are a number of prisons in the United States and elsewhere in which the honor system is in vogue, Warden Homer, while carrying it to as great lengths as any of his contemporaries, has found an unparalleled responsiveness on the part of the men.

Among the inmates of Great Meadows at the time of my visit was the draft of sixty men from Sing Sing who had been foremost among the multitudes that set fire to that institution in July. These men had been sent to Comstock to relieve the congestion in Sing Sing, and are not all merit men, as is usually the case. Nevertheless, they had been thoroughly assimilated by the others, and if there was one among them who did not appreciate the change in conditions and was not emphatic in his praise of Warden Homer, Rabbi Goldstein and I—who were turned in among the men in the prison yard with permission to ask them any questions on the part of the men.

Continued on Page Fourteen.

Mexico! A Vision of Its Former Self—or Present and Past



RISKS LIFE TO GET WHILLY ANIMALS INTO THE MOVIES

Do you ever stop to consider the many difficulties that assail a motion picture photographer? As this is being written a story appears in the newspapers telling of a photographer in Montana who braved the murderous cross-fire of some strikers that he might obtain pictures to show the world what a battle between strikers and constables is like.

Not one whit less of a hero is the man who goes into the heart of Africa, or the wildernesses of South America,

and with a camera for a weapon stalks big game that the world may see them in their own haunts and in a natural position. This last is the hardest thing to do. To take a picture of a tiger, depicting his every action and not to let the beast know that it is being done, this is as much for the photographer's own sake as for the picture's future. It is no easy task.

As may be imagined, there are many methods in vogue among photographers to obtain truthful pictures of

animals. It is entirely a case of strategy on the man's part. He must wait in the jungle sometimes for days until his odor becomes familiar to the animal. He builds himself a home, sometimes inside a hollow tree trunk, sometimes in the tree itself and bides his time. But this is not enough, for under ordinary circumstances the moment he started to turn the handle of the camera the noise would be such that the beast would either fight or run away, and he would be lost for the man. So again resorting to strategy he invents a machine, small and compact, that will exactly imitate the clicking of the camera. This is turned by the action of the wind and it is set long before the animal becomes accustomed to the noise. Sometimes, though, it is necessary to bribe the animal with a wounded deer or a lame goat.

Probably the hardest piece of the kind to obtain is that of a fish under the water. Much patience is necessary and much skill. The first step is the manufacturing of a glass caisson, which is semi-submerged and contains the man and his machine. The top is open to the sky and there the operator must receive his meals from an associate. It is compulsory that the man shall stay there, for an abrupt movement might scare the subject beyond recovery.

A fish is noted for its curiosity and it is upon this fact that the camera operator relies. A shot fired in the water will bring fish from all over to the spot to investigate. Likewise with the cage. They want to see what it is, and it is not long before they will be close to it.

Then for the pictures. The camera snaring of birds is an undertaking that requires much skill and greater patience. To get a good picture of a bird on the nest actually hatching eggs, without frightening her, is very hard. Prof. Frank Newman, a well-known English photographer, tells many interesting stories of his adventures in this work.

He cites one in particular in which he had lain in wait for a week with his imitation camera going full speed, grabbing a meal when he could, only to have the bird take flight and leave her nest forever, thus wasting all his time. He has, however, been able to catch near pictures of the moor hen, probably the most timid of birds.

Newman has also been very successful in his pictures of large birds, such as the South American condor, the American eagle and the buzzard and vultures of the south. As may be surmised a different sort of skill is re-

quired to get such pictures as these.

As may be seen by the accompanying illustration the feat requires daring and nerve. The photographer is lowered over the side of a mountain in a boatswain chair and with a camera between his knees gets his pictures. G. Blake Garrison, a photographer of animals, was badly hurt in his initial attempt of this nature in South America. He was attacked by one of the birds while in this precarious position and severely clawed before his picture was able to draw him up. In defending himself he lost his machine, necessitating the retaking of the picture under more auspicious conditions.

The smaller quadrupeds, those semi-domesticated animals which we meet in our everyday life, such as the rabbit and squirrel, are not a simple quarry by any means. Mr. Garrison in his experience has found the best way to get these animals is with a papier mache cow, or other large animal, which, like the horse of Troy, will conceal men. This, together with the mechanism for imitating the camera's noise, will usually serve to deceive even a wily fox. The cow is life size and has a number of small holes in the sides, which serve to allow the camera to centre on the subject, and also are used for peep holes.

Because of their lack of fear replies become very easy subjects, and if not molested will pose for any length of time. If they are touched, or thrown into intimate contact with man, they will either fight or fly according to the species.

Prof. Newman recently had an experience which on the screen is very humorous, but which for him nearly became a tragedy. One day, with a helper he was tracking a baby bear with a camera, and had followed him to a tree when the bear commenced to climb.

"Fine," thought the professor, "here's where I get a fine picture." Focusing the camera he commenced to grind out film by the yard before he saw what the bear was really up to. Later when he heard a buzzing he began to think that discretion might be the better part of valor and before he had entirely finished he was sure a pond would be the safest haven. The bear was after honey, and with the instinct of the animal followed Newman to the water. He was fortunate enough, however, to have to deal with a baby bear and was unharmed except for some bee stings.

Gilbert Chesterton Says, Santa Claus Tells Old Old Story

By G. K. Chesterton.

Suppose somebody tried to persuade you or me that there had been no such thing as a Christmas festival, and excitement in the time of our grandfathers or great-grandfathers. It would be totally useless for them to tell us that letters had come to light showing that a non-existent ceremony had been invented as a practical joke on Washington Irving, as an American; that in the original manuscript in the British Museum Dickens wrote "A Candelmas Carol," that it is altered in a later hand to "A Christmas Carol"; that Sir Roger de Coverly and his Christmas is a forgery written a short time ago by Bernard Shaw; that Grimaldi with his dying breath had declared that he acted in pantomimes toward the end of December solely out of respect for the stoning of St. Stephen, or any number of such detailed alterations. We should not think these disposed of all the evidences of Christmas, for the simple reason that we could not so much as remember all the evidences of Christmas. If a thousand more memories of it were thus explained we should know there were a million more not explained. This is the first thing about Santa Claus. He is a tradition; that is, he is a fact. We may not know where he came from, but we know what he is. And if anybody says that he is heathen, I answer, with authority, that he is not.

Parents Do Not Know.

Some complain that parents will not tell their children whether Santa Claus exists or not. The parents do not tell them for the excellent reason that they do not know. Those who have thought their way deepest into the mysteries of man's life in nature have generally tended to the idea that there were principles, and very probably personal principles, behind the energies in places, seasons, occupations, and periods of life. These speculations have generally, and perhaps wisely, been left indefinite and separated from the clear religious doctrines needed for the conduct of life. But they are in Greek architecture and Turkish ar-

quite sufficiently suggestive to make agnosticism but, as I have said, both ways, and make a philosophical father at least as doubtful of rationalist explanations as of supernatural tales. He knows precious little more than the child knows. Parents sleep all night, and generally more heavily than children. And rationalistic parents sleep all day as well.

The third point is more obvious, but even more neglected; here it need only be mentioned to correct what has gone before. It should always be remembered that dogmatic and authoritative religions spend much of their time rather in restraining superstitions than in encouraging them, and that such enthusiasts as that which Protestants call "Mariolatry" generally display all the merits and defects of widespread democratic movements. If saints, such as St. Nicholas of the Children, do not exist, they were not a priestly deception, but an erroneous public opinion.

May Happen Constantly.

The fourth act it is necessary to realize is that when the faithful in any real religion say that a certain thing historically happened once, they do not feel it as inconsistent with the idea that it actually happens constantly. If there is anything in the ingenious suggestion that Santa Claus bringing presents has a trace of the wise men bringing gifts to Bethlehem, there is no inconsistency in the Christian mind between his historically and literally having brought gifts on that occasion and his really and truly bringing gifts every 25th of December. The heathen mind, now ruling our society, must accept it as paradox.

chitecture and Norman architecture. Hence all attempts to clothe Santa Claus in the symbols of other religions or older civilizations, sin against the first principles of poetry. Santa Claus may have brought his present from the east to his reindeers from the north; but he has brought them to our house. And the only test of whether he is genuine is whether he is recognized.

Lord Ballyrot In Slangland



I met a man of family on a business thoroughfare. His arms were loaded with packages, and instantly I surmised, old chap, that he was performing his Christmas buying duties early. He urged me to begin also, as follows: "Don't bum on the job, but hurry up and scrape in your Kris Kringle junk. Gather up the Christmas tree swag for your loved ones. If you put off swarming on the bundle bazaar, you'll get your ear stepped on in the last centre rush. Splurge on your holiday junk and sidestep the Battle of Floorwalkers' Alley. Do it now, kid!" MY WORD!

Perils in Getting the Pictures for the Movies



Film photo man "taking" a condor's nest in the Andes. He hangs above the abyss and is in danger from great mother bird.

Social Happenings of the Week

DANCES.

Mrs. George Belton was the hostess at an informal dinner-dance in honor of Miss Marjorie Brown, of Edmonton, at the London Hunt Club last evening.

Delightful dances of the week were given by Mrs. William McPhillips on Wednesday evening in honor of her daughters, the Misses Angela and Eleanor McPhillips, and on New Year's night by Mrs. F. P. Betts for her daughter, Miss Kitty.

MUSICAL.

Mrs. Dockstader is in charge of the program of the Women's Music Club for the next recital to be given on Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Killmaster, organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, will be among those taking part. After the concert, afternoon tea will be served in honor of Mrs. S. W. Mower, of Cooperstown, N. Y., who, before her removal there was an active worker in the Music Club.

A special song service will be rendered by the choir of the First Methodist Church on Sunday evening, when the regular soloists are taking part, together with Miss Marshall, of Detroit, who will sing "Fear Ye Not, Oh Israel," by Bucke. There will be about 70 voices in the choir. In the morning Miss Beatrice Hunt will sing "The Penitent," by Vanderwater.

RECEIVING.

Mrs. George W. Reed will hold her postnuptial reception on Wednesday, Jan. 7, at 729 Piccadilly street, and afterwards will receive on first Wednesday.

Mrs. William D. Mills, of 390 Colborne street, will be at home, very informally, on the first Tuesday.

Mrs. John S. Moore, corner Wellington and Oxford streets, will receive with her sister, Mrs. W. Mann, of Montreal, formerly of London, on Monday next, Jan. 5.

Mrs. F. G. Rumball has issued invitations for an at home for Thursday, Jan. 8.

Mrs. E. S. Detwiler, 477 Colborne, will be at home on the first and second Tuesdays.

WOMEN'S CANADIAN CLUB

An executive meeting of the Women's Canadian Club was held on Friday morning for the purpose of completing the program of lectures for the coming month. The speakers are: Miss Alice Craig, of London, and Miss Mildred Gillies, of Allis Craig, who will be the subject of the lecture. The program of the club during the remainder of the season, among them being ex-President Taff, O. Tuesday, Jan. 6, the speaker will be Professor Shepherd Ivory Franz, head of the science department at George Washington Hospital for the Insane, Washington, D. C. The meeting will be held in the Normal School at 4:15. Professor Franz's lecture will be on "Conditions That Lead to Insanity," and is sure to prove very interesting.

LONDON SKATING CLUB

Members of the London Skating Club are looking forward with keen enthusiasm to the season's sport on ice, and a reorganizing meeting held recently decided to engage the Simcoe street rink for their use this year. Skating meets will be held on Monday evenings and Wednesday and Friday afternoons, and a special instructor has been engaged to teach new members, and those desiring to learn the art of walking on ice, fancy strokes, etc.

Each Wednesday afternoon, tea will be served to the members of the club, the first of the season being given on Wednesday of this week by Miss Mitty Harris.

At the recent meeting of the following officers were elected: President, Mr. Jeffrey Hale; secretary, Mr. J. C. Boucher; treasurer, Mr. Gerald Pearson; executive Messrs. George S. Gibbons, Charles R. Hunt, L. Lilley, J. E. Magee, J. K. H. Pope, Miss Harris, Mrs. Wishart, Miss Helen Gibbons, Miss Kitty Betts, Miss Compin and Mrs. Pearson.

ALUMNAE RECEPTION

On Wednesday afternoon the Alumnae Association of Western University held a reception at the residence of Mrs. B. A. Mitchell, King street, when the guests included members from London and a number of old graduates who had scattered to other cities, but are holiday visitors here.

Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Dawson, of Butte, Montana, and Mrs. Florence Mitchell, secretary of the association, received the guests, and a most delightful afternoon was spent. Miss Susan Blackburn, president of the association, was in charge of the tea-table. Among the guests were Mesdames Tammy, R. M. Graham, Duke, Duff, Nelson and the Misses Powell, Tanner, Vrooman, Fawkes, Carothers, Stockwell, Brown, McGuire, McCann, Johnston, Ellis, Butler, Eckert, Hodges, Hayman and Woolverton.

WEDDINGS.

SWANSON-CHARNOCK.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Mrs. Charles Fitzgerald, Mrs. J. Swan and Mrs. Arthur Milligan, all of London, Ont., attended in Buffalo Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock the marriage of Miss Bessie Charnock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Charnock, of 74 Good avenue, to Henry Swanson, of Buffalo, the Rev. Sherwood, rector of St. Jude's Church of Buffalo, officiating at the home of the bride's parents.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, George Charnock, of Buffalo, wore white satin gown trimmed with Chantilly lace. She wore a Juliet cap, and carried an arm bouquet of white bride roses. Miss Elizabeth Hault, of Buffalo, maid of honor, wore a gown of baby blue satin trimmed with lace, and carried pink carnations. The flower girl, Miss Ethel Akin, wore a white frock and carried a basket of daffodils. Freeman Pierce, of Buffalo, was best man. The bride's table was laid with covers for twelve, white roses and carnations centering the table. Mrs. Morley, of Welland, Ont., and Mrs. Joseph Raycroft, of Toronto, Ont., were guests at the marriage. After Feb. 1, Mr. and Mrs. Swanson will make their permanent home at No. 65 Dash avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

PORTSMOUTH-LOBB.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Rev. G. A. Mackenzie on the

evening of Dec. 27, when Miss Rose Lobb was united in wedlock to Mr. Joseph Portsmouth, both of this city. The bride was attended by her friend, Miss Gertrude Smith. The many friends of the bride and groom join in wishing them a very happy wedded life.

READ-MARTIN.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. J. F. Martin, 797 Dufferin avenue, on New Year's afternoon at four o'clock, Miss Alexandra Catharine Martin was united in marriage to Mr. Percy William Read, of this city, the Rev. W. R. McIntosh, of King Street Presbyterian Church officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss May Martin and the groom by Mr. W. R. Jenkins. Many friends and relatives were present. After the wedding dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Read left for Toronto and on returning from their wedding trip will reside on Queen's avenue.

KELLEY-SCOTT.

A very pretty house wedding was solemnized on New Year's afternoon at three o'clock at 2 Stanley avenue, when Miss Rhoda Helen, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scott, was united in marriage to Mr. Creighton C. Kelley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelley, of 562 English street. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. H. H. Bingham, pastor of Talbot Street Baptist Church, took place under an arch of evergreens, artistically decorated.

The bride looked charming, attired in mesaline silk, with point lace trimmings, veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white roses. She entered the drawing room leaning on the arm of her father, to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Alberta Kelley. The bridesmaid, Miss Mildred Gillies, of Allis Craig, was beautifully gowned, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Wm. Scott, the bride's brother, supported the groom.

Miss Waters, of Ingersoll, rendered several solos before and after the ceremony. About thirty guests were present, from Ingersoll, Georgetown, Allis Craig, and London. After the ceremony a very dainty lunch was served, at the close of which several toasts were proposed and responded to. The bride was the recipient of many costly gifts from her numerous friends. The happy couple left on the evening train for Toronto, and after their return will reside at 2 Stanley avenue.

LINDSAY-SCOTT.

At the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Scott, of 141 Central avenue, on Wednesday afternoon, Miss Agnes Niven Scott was united in marriage by Rev. W. J. Knox, of First Presbyterian Church, to William Alfred Clarence Lindsay, manager of Line-McDonald & Co., at Winnipeg. Miss Scott was one of the bridesmaids, and from its members received a silver service. The congregation of the church gave her a purse of gold. Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay left for Detroit, via St. Thomas. They will reside in Winnipeg.

LEAKE-GAVE.

A pretty holiday wedding took place on Tuesday, December 30, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. Cave, 22 Marley Place, when her daughter, Miss Eva Viola, was united in marriage to Mr. Orville Leake, of Trenton, Ontario, formerly of Chatham.

The bride, who was attired in her travelling suit of navy blue, with white waist, was given away by her brother, Mr. Alfred Cave, and looked very charming. She entered the parlors to the strains of the wedding march, played by the groom's sister, Miss Ethel Leake, of Chatham. The only attendant was Miss Dorothy Upshull, the bride's niece, who was prettily gowned in pale yellow with a basket of yellow roses. Rev. Mr. Harvey, of Askin Street Methodist Church, performed the ceremony.

The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl necklace, and to the maid of honor a string of pearls.

Mr. and Mrs. Leake left on the 8:05 train for eastern points, and before going to their home in Trenton will spend a few days in London.

Useful New Invention

Enables Anyone to Play Piano or Organ Without Lessons.

A Detroit musician has invented a wonderful new system which enables any person or little child to learn to play the piano or organ in one evening. Even though you know absolutely nothing about music or have never touched a piano or organ, you can now learn to play in an hour or two. People who do not know one note from another are able to play their favorite music with this method without any assistance whatever from anyone.

This new system, which is called the Numeral Method, is sold in Canada by the Numeral Method Music Company of Canada, and as they are desirous of at once making it known in every locality, they are making the following special free trial and half-price offer to our readers. You are not asked to send any money until you have tried and are satisfied with the new method. The Numeral Company is willing to send it to you on one week's free trial, and you will not have to pay them one cent unless you desire to keep it. There are no express charges to be paid, as everything will be sent by mail. Simply write a letter or postcard to the Numeral Method Music Company of Canada, 1174 Curry Hall, Windsor, Ont., saying "Please send me the Numeral Method on seven days' free trial." If you are satisfied after trying it, the Method and fifty different pieces of sheet music will cost you only \$5, although the regular price of these is \$10. You should not delay writing, as the Numeral Company will not continue this special half-price offer indefinitely. Later on the Method and fifty pieces of music will be sold at the regular price.

LADIES' AUXILIARY.

At the "Open House" held on New Year's Day in the Y. M. C. A. building, the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary reception committee assisted in receiving the guests, and, with other friends of the association, served in the dining hall. Among those helping were: Mrs. J. W. Hill, Mrs. W. G. Young, Mrs. T. H. Haskett, Mrs. J. K. McBurnie, Misses R. Wilson, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. J. Tully and others.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldred Archibald, of Montreal, are the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Francis Love, 562 Wellington street, and came up to London in time to attend the garrison ball on New Year's Eve.

Miss Helen Burnett, daughter of Mr. John Burnett, Inspector of Northwest Mounted Police, Regina, is visiting her aunt, Miss Burnett, 896 Waterloo street.

Guests with President and Mrs. James, of Western University, are Mrs. Strauss, Buffalo; Mrs. Weaver, Buffalo, and Mrs. Small, Sarnia.

Rev. Llewellyn Davis, of Brockville, and Mr. Llanarth Davis, of Montreal, were holiday guests with their parents, Very Rev. Dean and Mrs. Davis.

Miss Dorothy McCann is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. McCann.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnston, Mr. A. L. Johnston and Dr. and Mrs. Harry Reason, returned home on Tuesday, after attending the coming-out dance of Miss Louise Jencks at St. Catharines. Miss Lillian Johnston stayed over the night, and for the annual dance of the Duchess of Connaught chapter, I. O. D. E., on Wednesday evening, and was also a member of a jolly little house party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jencks over New Year's Day.

Miss Killmaster, of Toronto, is expected in the city this evening, and will sing at St. Paul's tomorrow, and at the recital of the Women's Music Club on Wednesday next. During her stay here she will be the guest of Canon and Mrs. Tucker at St. Paul's rectory.

Mrs. John Stevely, of 567 Queen's avenue, is spending a month in Cleveland, Chicago and other American cities.

Professor Shepherd Ivory Franz, of Washington, D. C., who will address the Women's Canadian Club on Tuesday next, is a son-in-law of Dr. Niven, Colborne Street, and is spending his holidays in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tiley announce the marriage of their daughter, Kathleen May, to Norman Llewellyn Morgan, at All Saints' Church, Sept. 1, 1913.

SKIRTS FOR SPRING.

There promises to be a good spring and summer business in skirts, says the Drygoods Economist. All of the popular materials of the season are being shown. These include worsted crepes, crepe poplins, gabardines and novelty cordes, together with smart checks, plaids and stripes. In silks there are taffetas, charmeuse, crepes de chine, Canton crepe and corded effects. The tunic skirt occupies a foremost position in the spring lines. The flounced skirt and the three-tiered skirt are also well thought of. Novel effects in draperies are being shown, one of the newest being the drapery caught in at the sides. The bustle-back skirt is offered by a few houses. As the continuance of the narrow skirt necessarily calls for the slashed effects, many such skirts are included in the new samples.

The club women of Oregon have given a Newboys' Home to the little "newsies." They let them manage it themselves. But the Portland women give them plenty of food and entertainment—and just a little advice, sometimes. They find it a good way to save the little chaps.

ADVANCE TIP ON SPRING MILLINERY.

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Baby Eileen Comes Over for Christmas

Her Mamma, Lady Decies, Brings Eileen Over to See a Real Santa Claus.

Lady Decies, and her oldest child, Baby Eileen, who arrived aboard the "Christmas Ship," the Lusitania, the other day with Lord Decies. This is their first visit in two years, and they are going direct to Georgian Court, Lakewood, New Jersey, on a holiday visit to George Gould. Lady Decies was the former Miss Vivian Gould.



Sir Wm. Preece

Father of Wireless

Death of Noted Scientist—Once Sang to Queen Victoria.

The death occurred recently at Carnarvon, Wales, of Sir William Henry Preece, K.C.B., in his 80th year. Sir William had been lying ill at his country house for some months.

The medium-sized practical electrician of his age, Sir William Preece was known as "The Father of Wireless Telegraphy." He was experimentally before Mr. Marconi was born, and as far back as 1875 succeeded in telegraphing across the Solent when the cable to the Isle of Wight had broken. But he readily admitted in later years that Mr. Marconi had invented a better system.

As a chief engineer to the postoffice, Sir William had ample opportunities for experiment—opportunities that were realized to the full. Electric lighting, telegraph and telephony all gained from his researches, and many valuable books came from his pen.

A Lucky Accident. It was a postoffice accident in 1881, when messages sent on postoffice wires to Bradford were read at the telephone exchange in London, that led Sir William to extend his inquiries into the possibility of telegraphing without wires.

The result was really the discovery of wireless telegraphy—although, of course, Hertz, Sir Oliver Lodge, and other scientists were before him. Sir William was also responsible for the many successes in their experiments. Sir William found the current passing through the postoffice wires beneath Gray's Inn road were transmitted to the telephone wires above. Further experiments showed that electric waves set up in his way of the telephone wires were transmitted through space to a considerable distance.

As a result of his work, in 1892, the postoffice between Chatham and the Isle of Mull, a distance of three or four miles, was carried on by wireless telegraphy while a cable was being repaired.

Made a Domestic Revolution. The many inventions of Sir William included a new duplex system of telegraphy. He was also responsible for the first domestic electric light system, which was installed in the house of Sir Francis Truscott, in Park Crescent, and he introduced the telephone, the phonograph and the electric bell into Great Britain.

Born at Carnarvon in February, 1834, Sir William was educated at King's College, London, and then entered the office of Mr. E. Clarke, who became engineer to the Electric Telegraph Company. He soon made a name for himself by his genius for utilizing the hidden resources of electrical science.

He was a prodigious worker, satisfied with very little sleep. During his busy years he never slept more than five hours out of the twenty-four. As soon as he woke in the morning he switched on the light in his bedroom, and he did several hours' work with pen and paper before he rose. "It gives me a splendid pull over my neighbors," he once said.

A Story Queen Victoria. Sir William was fond of relating an anecdote which did full justice to her versatility and readiness. When the telephone was introduced, a connection was set up between Osborne and London in order to give Queen Victoria an exhibition of its possibilities.

Certain tests were arranged, one being the playing of a band in London so that her majesty might hear the music at the other end of the wire. By some mischance the band was not there when Sir William was informed that the Queen was waiting to hear its performance.

There was only one thing to be done, and Sir William, knowing the possibilities of the telephone, hummed an air into the instrument. Then he inquired whether her majesty had recognized the tune. "Yes," was the reply, "it was the National Anthem, and very badly played."

The First Phonograph. Edison sent Sir William one of his first

Asthma Catarrh
WHOOPIING COUGHS SPASMODIC CROUP
BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without dosing the stomach with drugs. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the inflamed and sensitive throat, assisting rapid cure. Vapo-Cresolene is especially so effective with young children and a BOON to sufferers from Asthma. See full particulars for descriptive booklet.

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Effective and antiseptic.
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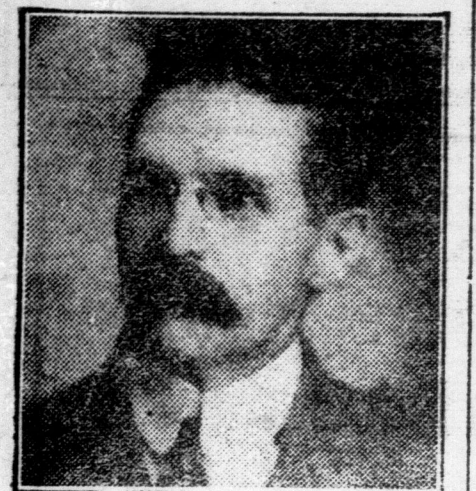
Sir William Treloar recently told a story of a servant who was out on a errand at his Cripple's Home at Alton, says the Tatler. One day during lunch time there was a heavy downfall of rain, and Sir William said to the little maid who was waiting at table, "Why, Lizzie, it is almost like the Flood." "The Flood, Sir William?" said the girl. "Yes, the Flood, Noah, you know, and Mount Ararat." "I never have no time to look at the papers," she replied apologetically.

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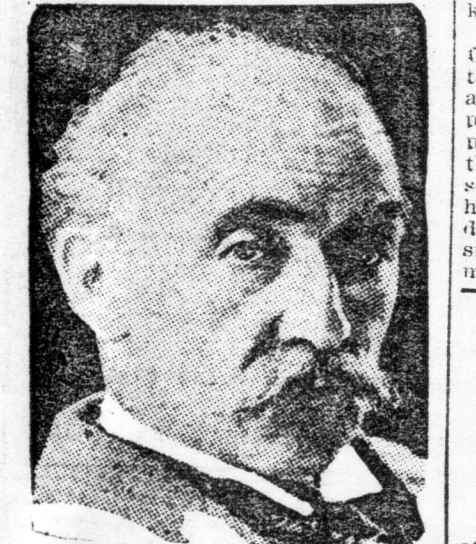
Toronto, Ont., Oct. 1, 1913.
"For a long time I have thought of you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy 'Fruit-a-tives.' I have lived in this city for more than 12 years and am well known. I suffered from Rheumatism especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken 'Fruit-a-tives' for 18 months now, and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. I have gained 35 pounds in 18 months."

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55 Dovercourt road.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure even the most stubborn cases of Rheumatism because it is the greatest blood-purifier in the world and acts on the bowels, kidneys and skin.

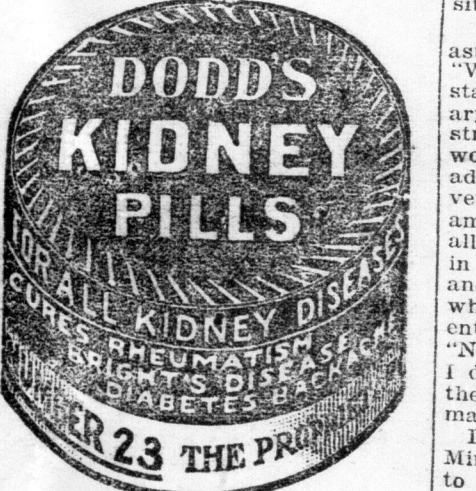
"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50¢ a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25¢, or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

BRITISH AUTHOR TO
GET NOBEL PRIZE



THOMAS HARDY

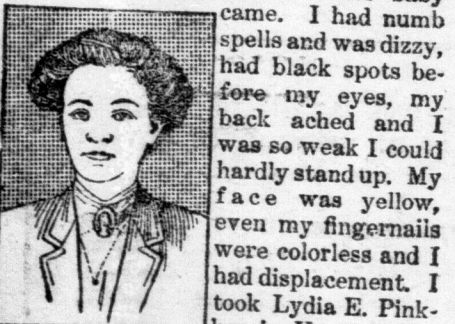
The English author, who is to be awarded the Nobel prize for literature for 1914, according to the Pall Mall Gazette.



HOW THIS WOMAN FOUND HEALTH

Would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for All Rest of Medicine in the World.

Utica, Ohio.—"I suffered everything from a female weakness after baby came. I had numb spells and was dizzy, had black spots before my eyes, my back ached and I was so weak I could hardly stand up. My face was yellow, even my fingernails were colorless and I had displacement. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am stout, well and healthy. I can do all my own work and can walk to town and back and not get tired. I would not give your Vegetable Compound for all the rest of the medicines in the world. I tried doctor's medicine and they did me no good."—Mrs. MARY EARLEWINE, R.F.D. No. 3, Utica, Ohio.



Another Case.

Nebo, Ill.—"I was bothered for ten years with female troubles and the doctors did not help me. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and every month I had to spend a few days in bed. I read so many letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound curing female troubles that I got a bottle of it. It did me more good than anything else I ever took and now it has cured me. I feel better than I have for years and tell everybody that the Compound has done for me. I believe I would not be living to-day but for that."—Mrs. HETTY GREENSTREET, Nebo, Illinois.

London Lady, Montessori Expert Tells of Noted Educator's Methods

Working Out From Child
To Liberate Life Force
and Individuality.

(Miss Laura A. Quarry, of this city, first Canadian to study and master the world famous Montessori system of teaching children, has recently returned from Chicago, where she met Dr. Montessori, who is at present touring Canada and the United States. In the following article, specially prepared for The Advertiser, Miss Quarry explains the system employed by the noted Italian child educator.)

Dr. Maria Montessori is one of the leading women of the 20th century. The century of the child; in fact she is the first universally recognized woman educator.

Where Montessori is pre-eminently in advance of the other educators is in knowing how to meet the child physically, granting her system had no other redeeming feature. Dr. Montessori is a great educator in that she has given her life for childhood, not only for the childhood of her race but the childhood of all races.

Maria Montessori has not served her time as a physician and a teacher for months and years; she has given her life to the cause.

First as a student in the University of Rome, being the first woman to graduate from the university, then as a doctor in the hospitals, laboratories, clinics, and lastly as a teacher and educator.

Who, then I say, is better qualified to teach and train children and teachers, than one who has worked with and given her life to humanity?

Dr. Montessori is the Jane Adams of Italy. She has been instrumental in bringing about many social reforms, especially in Rome, thus bettering the conditions of the poor, morally, physically and intellectually. The great underlying principles of her system are: Auto education, individual freedom and independence, and physical knowledge of the child.

As yet Montessori has not a perfectly free hand in any of the Montessori schools (excepting her own), and says on many phases of her central principle have never been developed in practice. The method is unique in that it is auto educative. The child solves his own problems largely, for he who is served is limited in his independence, but the essential progressive feature is that it supplies the demands of the sub-normal as well as

the normal child. Systems and methods have been devised for the ordinary pupil, but no other educator has so planned his system that it is practical with the three conditions of childhood, namely—the backward, the normal and the precocious child.

Frederick's Method.
Frederick's method of approach was centripetal working toward the child. Montessori's method of approach is centrifugal—out from the child. Her purpose is to liberate the life force and individuality within the child.

Knowing how to meet the child physically is the keynote to the system. Heretofore educators have known how to meet the child mentally, morally and physically to a slight degree, but Montessori says we must know how to meet him in the different stages of his development, and we must expect as well as physical differences in the children of the same family, as no two human beings are alike. All the senses are based on the sense of touch and the spontaneous psychological activity starts from the education of the senses.

This is just an example of understanding the child physically. The child's torso grows much faster than his extremities, and is therefore in his early years out of all proportion to them. The old master painters, Raphael, Michael Angelo, and Fra Lippo Lippi, depict this in children's physique. I have seen children with such thin legs I wondered how they could grow. At this period of growth, the child cannot stand for any length of time, as the children had to do when I went to school for talking or doing some trivial thing. Nor objects. Often I see children, especially girls, carrying books almost as large as themselves. The ladder preparatory to training in sense perception through touch, for the most primitive action of the hand is prehension or grasping. Prehension is the forerunner of all the hand's most primitive movements, and the most primitive sense of the hand.

The difference between the child study and the study of the child is the object of the study. The child study is the study of each child's free response to the material, or his reaction shows his love for knowledge is instinctive. This is demonstrated by the questions he asks about objects in his environment, forming judgments and deciding. He works intensively rather than extensively.

The Casadei Bambini, or House of Childhood, is a socialized school. The child is the centre of social life, the teacher is a guide, and the child is a social group. The first Montessori school for normal children was opened in January, 1907, in the city of Rome, in the quarter of San Lorenzo.

By the Roman Association of Good Building.

Believes in Play.
Dr. Montessori no longer directs the work in San Lorenzo, which is a settlement of poor people, but she is in this school that she did so much for the people of her country, housing the parents, caring for and educating their children while they were at work all day, bringing about reforms that helped the people to live better, to do better, to think better, and to be better parents and citizens, thus making it possible for them to have a higher standard of living in matters of hygiene, morality and culture, in short, performing a work of regeneration in some. Someone has asked the question does Montessori believe in play? Yes, most assuredly, but she does not approve of the mechanical toys, which do away with the child's power of construction and creative activity. They are finished products and do not call forth any effort on the part of the child. Montessori's idea of gardening, caring for animals and plants, is that the child's services are of value to another real life. This is also brought out in the older children looking after and taking care of the younger ones, thus nurturing and fostering them, in this way cultivating responsibility and independence of action. There is expectation in watching the development of the plant and animal, and Montessori says expectation is a form of faith.

Once you touch the soul of the child you can do anything with him, and this is why she emphasizes the spiritual environment and sanctity; they influence the child's soul. The Montessori discipline amounts to self-government, as discipline means the capacity for self-control. Compulsion in education is easier than self-control since it depends upon the adult and not on the child. Obedience naturally is sacrifice. Matrimony is called the blessed condition, although it is made up of obedience and self-sacrifice.

To obey it is not only necessary to wish to obey but to know how. Montessori says the child is willing to obey if he understands the command perfectly, and can execute it. For example, his ability to handle securely a glass of water is as entirely different a function from his willingness to obey orders; you are demanding of his experiences a muscular skill, which invites almost certain failure. But to perform some operation which he has thoughtfully mastered, will be convincing that obedience in itself involves no pain to a child.

In conclusion I want to testify that my work with little children has given me the greatest joy an spiritual blessing; their love has inspired me to higher and nobler attainments. I would like to quote from, and change a few words in, Lincoln's famous speech at Gettysburg, that Education by the children, for the children, of the children, may never perish."

LORD ROSEBERY SUGGESTS A LITTLE LITERATURE

HE CONTRASTS ONE PRIME MINISTER WHO HAD THE READING HABIT WITH ANOTHER WHO LACKED IT, AND GIVES HINTS TO TECHNICAL STUDENTS

The Earl of Rosebery, as Chancellor of Glasgow University, was present last week at the admission of new associates of the Royal Technical College, Glasgow, which within the past year has been affiliated to the University.

Lord Rosebery, who had an enthusiastic reception from the students said: "When I was invited here it was constantly reiterated that it was customary on this occasion for a distinguished stranger—I beg to emphasize the words—(laughter)—particularly the adjective—(laughter)—to deliver a very brief address to the students. I am all. (Cries of "Oh.") I am not here in that capacity. I am an elderly and retired gentleman—(laughter)—whose speaking powers have become entirely rusted with disuse—a voice, "Never"—and whose speech, therefore, I do not think will exceed the limits of the lowest limits fixed by your chairman."

Lord Rosebery, himself an ex-Prime Minister, had some interesting things to say about two of his predecessors and their love for or lack of love for reading.

Pride of Craft.
"As regards the vocations, professions, and handicrafts that you are going to pursue I will only venture to give you this piece of advice: Throw away your energy and pride into your craft. Perfect it and exalt it by your devotion," said Lord Rosebery to the students. "By doing so you will indefinitely extend your own talents, and you will raise your whole conception of a life devoted to the profession which you have chosen. It is only by uniting these high ideals to the practice of life that any success under any circumstances can be attained. Just consider for a moment. If you regard your own avocation as a daily grind only meant to grind money out for your support it ceases to have any good influence on your life, and as your connection with it grows longer a certain repulsion grows up through your not having exalted it at the commencement of your career. Well, I confine myself to one piece of advice."

Some Literary Solace.
"But even this enthusiasm is not without its danger, because a complete absorption in one particular avocation tends to sterilize the mind if it is not employed in other ways. Now here the university comes in. Here you are connected with the university justifies me in saying a word or two on things which lie outside your immediate classes. Don't you think your affiliation with the university may call your attention to some of the studies which are pursued in the university? I am not for a moment professing that it is desirable that you should either attempt, or, indeed, in any way lay yourselves out for, the university degrees in arts and so forth. But for your own comfort and happiness I would urge you to have some literary solace outside your own immediate work that may even refresh your mind after your return to it. Of course languages multiply indefinitely your usefulness. If I might use a coarse expression, they increase your market value."

Lord Liverpool's Plan.
"But it is not of languages or of market value that I wish to say one word. I want to recommend literature to you as an infinite refreshment and resource in the vocations of life. You may think it will be only leaving one fatigue for another, but I venture to assure you that it is not so. One great example is worth a ton of precept, and I will give you the example of Lord Liverpool, who for fifteen years or thereabouts was Prime Minister of this country, a sufficiently onerous position at the best of times—and probably less enviable than any position that you are destined to occupy."

"Lord Liverpool, as I say, was Prime Minister for fifteen years. He was and Eldons and all sorts of colleagues, and he had a very arduous time of it, but what he said was this—that he only secret was this—that he was able to go on through his arduous pilgrimage of fifteen years was his practice, regularly renewed and never omitted, of reading for half an hour or an hour before he went to bed in some branches of literature wholly unconnected with his political administrative pursuits."

Now, that was the experience of a hard-working man—there was no time—and I venture to recommend it to you. "My words may not come home to you at this moment when recreation, and may more probably take the form, and a very wise form too, of athletic pursuits. But even in these days of youth and bud and hope, when life is so large and easy comparatively before the germ of a little literature, to begin the practice even to a limited extent, because, believe me, the time will come when you will become a little short of wind when your legs won't carry you uphill quite as swiftly as they do now, when they will even cease to feel very vigorous on the flat. I see you look incredulous, but ask some of those gentlemen here, and then, when that unfortunate Lord comes—depend upon it, it will come—you will find the want of some resource in the place of that football which knows you no more."

The Warning of Walpole.
"An instance of another Prime Minister came into my mind, the famous Sir Robert Walpole, who was Prime Minister for two and twenty years, and longer than Lord Liverpool. Well, he was compelled to retire by a hostile vote of the House of Commons, and retired as an elderly man of past sixty to his country place, and there he found himself, so to speak, on his beam ends without occupation, absolutely disconsolate, only able to look back ruefully to his past grandeur and power, and so lost all the comforts that his wisest successor had provided for himself."

"I do not know that it will be an additional stimulus to impress my two examples upon you to remind you that Lord Liverpool, who read for an hour or half an hour every night before he went to bed, died in 1805, while Sir Robert Walpole, who had not acquired that habit, died out of office. I urge you, now that you are members of the University of Glasgow, and have to look beyond technical pursuits, from that point of view to begin the habit of reading, however small it may be, small as time you can give to it now, I can give you as a certain experience that it will stimulate and enliven your work, that it will relieve and divert your mind, and what is not least important, it will feed your imagination with higher ideals than you are apt to get in everyday life."

Scott to Lockhart.
"I will give you a sentence uttered by one of the greatest of Scotsmen on his deathbed, that every Scotsman should be ready to bear in mind. As Lockhart, biographer of Sir Walter Scott, bent over the dying genius to catch his last words he heard him murmur this, 'Lockhart,' he said, 'I may have but a minute to speak to you. My dear, be a good man. Be virtuous, be religious, be good, and nothing else will give you any comfort when you come to lie here.'"

Authors Puff Pipes When After Plots

"A whimsical fate having seen fit to throw me much into the society of writers of fiction," remarked an observer to a New York Times reporter, "I have had many opportunities of observing those intellectual workers when they are off their guard."

"For myself I do not pretend to be gifted or cursed with a temperament, and some of the little ways of my friends used to puzzle me. When I was younger I thought they were posing. Later on, however, I realized that they were the slaves of a sort of auto-suggestion, which led them to attach great importance to things or conditions regarded by ordinary mortals."

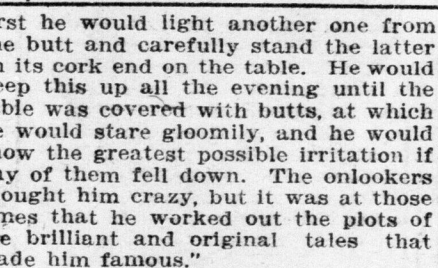
"The story writer, it seems, is always trying to create the atmosphere that will help him to work out his ideas, and in this tobacco pipe works a large part. There is one pen-chaser who eats at the little restaurant on the east side that I have frequented for years. He always carries two pipes around with him. One of them is an ordinary pipe, reasonably clean, and he smokes it in an unaffected manner. The second is a venerable briar, blackened and hardened by constant use, and almost unbelievably rank. This offense against the nostrils of his friends he produces upon occasions and puffs upon with a meditative air. At such times he does not speak to you if you address him; he is working out a plot.

"I once asked him to define the virtue of his old pipe. He told me quite naturally and simply that it was that he had ever owned. He had bought it when he was only a lad, and it had been his companion through many vicissitudes. He had noticed on those days that to fill it with his favorite mixture and light it was to invite inspiration."

"Furthermore, it was evidently a talisman, as it could not be lost or broken. He had dropped it once on a tramp trip, but on retracing his steps several hours later to look for it he had found it without difficulty. It had been stolen from him and mysteriously returned. He had dropped it overboard in Long Island Sound, but a wave had washed it back against the post, and he had recovered it. He did not pretend to explain just why it was so, but the pipe was undoubtedly a part of his literary life."

"I knew another writer, who is now dead, who had an even more peculiar notion in connection with smoking. He was subject to melancholy and tactful moods, and at such times he would invariably slip away and hide himself from his friends in the back room of some obscure water-front saloon."

"He would order a glass of beer and produce from his pocket four or five boxes of cork-tipped cigarettes. As soon as he had finished smoking the



LIKES MUSIC?



"Does your son Bill like music?" "Well, I should say so. Every time he goes to a concert opera he sits, as close to the orchestra as possible."

GOVERNMENT ANALYSIS

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The Dancer at the Tabarin

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

Illustrated by T. A. Johnstone.

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It was New Year's Eve at the Bal Tabarin in Vienna. In the center of the long room the girl from Budapest was dancing. She was a tall girl, lithe and supple, and she danced to a clamor of little bells—bells around her waist, bells concealed that tinkled as she swayed, and protested shrilly when she leaped. Her sensuous dancing pleased the crowd; she ceased, smiling, with a flash of dark eyes, and white teeth, a tipsy officer in uniform presented her with a glass of champagne.

The wild Hungarian music rioted. The musicians, in red coats, with swarthy faces, played furiously. With the near approach of midnight, a frenzy seized the crowd. The merriment of the carnival was giving place to something less innocent. A man in a luge drank from a woman's slipper.

Behind the bar, at the top of the steps leading from the boxes to the main floor, an English barmaid was sharpening a lead pencil.

A thin young American girl in a dancing dress stood beside her, leaning both elbows on the bar and surveying the scene with frank curiosity.

"Look at the diamond collar on that woman over there with the bandeau," she said. "Seems to me diamond collars are taking the place of necklaces this winter."

"I'm glad you spoke of that, Tilly," the barmaid yawned and stuck her pencil in her hair. "I'll have some of my stuff made over."

Tilly's eyes had gone back again to the woman with the bandeau.

"I wonder," she reflected, "how I'd look with a black velvet collar like that and a paste buckle on it. I'm so infernally thin!"

Tilly said "infernally." There is strong reason to believe that she would have said "damnable" had it occurred to her. The world had not been kind to Tilly in her nineteen years, and although she was still sound and fine, there were scratches on her social veneer.

Stranded in Europe by the failure of a roving company, in which she had belonged to the chorus, Tilly had refused with loathing the means many of the girls had chosen to get back, and had drifted into the cabarets as the best of a bad job.

For three months now she had been a part of the night life of the city, a dancer at the Tabarin, a familiar figure to rounders, an enigma to the other girls of the cabaret. For Tilly showed a curious willingness to live in her forty kronen a week salary, a hitherto unknown tendency to mind her own business, and an aloofness that was helped by her ignorance of the language.

To-night, on this Silverstereabend, Tilly's eyes, as she stared over the revellers, were somewhat clouded. For her contract at the Tabarin expired that night, and she had every reason to believe that it would not be renewed.

Tilly's innocence was not ignorance. She knew why she was to be dismissed. Her graceful dancing, totally lacking in fire or sensuality, made no appeal to the satiated habits of the Bal Tabarin; her aloofness irritated them. A man one night had held Tilly tight and tried to kiss her, whereat Tilly had bitten his hand until it bled.

Weininger, the proprietor, had stormed in German, and Tilly gathered something of his meaning, and desperately alone, had done her best. She had shortened her shabby skirts, and, even after a battle royal, consented to dance in her bare feet. The result was curious, incongruous—Tilly, dressed like a bacchante, danced her virginal little dance with shamed, downcast eyes, a travesty of bacchanalla, a child repeating passion by rote.

And now Tilly was at her last ditch. Before long, at dawn probably, Weininger would dismiss her—not pay her off, for Tilly had drawn her salary ahead, being given to the aforesaid riotous living, and having at Christmas, the week before, presented to the children of the porter at her pension, the only Christmas they had received.

The barmaid was large and very blonde. To-night, with nothing but champagne on sale, she was not busy, having only the waiter's checks to look after. She pinned a pink rose in her bosom, and looked at Tilly with not unfriendly eyes.

"Have you seen Weininger?" she asked. "He was looking for you."

"I'm right here when he wants me," Tilly's tone was defiant. "Take it from me," the barmaid said, "you do what he wants. You're a long ways from home, kid. You can dance all right. But you've got to put some slap into it to-night if you want to hold your job. You dance like a Sunday school!"

She pushed Tilly toward the steps leading up, with her thin shoulder. Tilly turned, speaking over her thin shoulder.

"Tell Weininger, for me, to go to the devil!" she said, and advanced delicately on her bare toes to the top of the half dozen stairs leading down to the floor. And, lingering there, her indifferent eyes fell on the logs across and met those of one of the men. He was watching her, and now he smiled. Tilly smiled back at him with a flash of amusement in her Irish eyes.

"What a pretty little dancer!" said the woman in the box. "She looks Irish, doesn't she?"

"American, I think; I'll tell you in a moment."

The young man who had smiled at Tilly bent over and selected some flowers from the mix on the table. Tilly watched him soberly.

First he held up a red rose, smiling over it at her. Then he added to it a white carnation and held both up.

Finally, after much searching, he found a blue violet, and with a little air of triumph, extended the red, white and blue cluster. Tilly smiled again, showing her small teeth, and nodded vigorously.

"She looks like Botticelli's Spring!" said the woman in the box. "How exquisitely proportioned she is, and look at her feet! Did you ever see such beautiful feet?"

The younger man said nothing, but he bent forward, watching Tilly.

"She looks quite—nice, too," the woman again. "What a horrible place for her to be!"

The older man laughed and signalled the waiter for more champagne. "These cabaret girls are all alike—had to get through the war, and now they're like that—little devils with the eyes of saints."

And when she finished, without a glance at the man in the box, she gathered her rouge and her broken mirror from under the bar, and disdaining Weininger's fury, she shook the dust of the Bal Tabarin from her feet.

Tilly slept late the next morning. She crawled out into her cold room and put a handful of coal in the tile stove, lighting it with kindlings the size of matches and a bit of paper. Then she went back to bed until the fire should make an impression on the



HE HAD TAKEN PERHAPS A DOZEN STEPS WHEN A SLIM FIGURE STEPPED OUT FROM THE SHADOW OF THE BUILDING AND PUT A TIMID HAND ON HIS ARM

temperature of the cold room, and sitting up, with her ulster around her shoulders, she examined her feet. They were covered with scratches from the rose thorns of the night before, and one toe had been badly cut by glass. Not only that, but a streak of red ran from the toe up to the arch of Tilly's foot. Tilly looked at it in dismay.

The flowers and her bad foot, and not having had her coffee yet, which is enough to make the strongest soul pallid, got rather on her nerves. She put the egg inside the stove to cook, and then she sat down, with her ulster over her nightgown, and looked the said pallid soul in the face. She had been a fool, and she knew it. If she had pleased Weininger last night, he would have looked after her until her foot got better.

Tilly crowded a shoe over her aching foot, put on her ulster, gathered up her shabby little muff, and limped out. She had not a krona to her name, and she was a vague but sufficient number of miles—somewhere in the thousands—from home.

She went to the Prater that afternoon, and sat on a bench watching the carriages go by.

At dusk an officer in uniform, sauntering by, stopped and looked at her. Then he said something in German; Tilly was glad she did not understand.

She looked past him frigidly, and he reached the bank of the Prater lake. This was one, the other being unthinkable. She said over and over, mechanically, "I'll die first." She even heard herself saying it.

And so, limping and shivering, she reached the bank of the Prater lake. She would not look at the water. She put her muff on the ground, and tried with her stiff fingers to take out her hatpins. She was past thinking; certainly there was no reason for saving the hat. And then, suddenly, her eyes fell on the lake, and she broke into choking, hysterical laughter.

This way was closed. The lake was frozen, solid.

Having seen his sister and her husband for the first time, he was

band off for the opera. Sullivan had his evening free. He went to a theatre and found his meagre knowledge of German, complicated by the atrocious Wiener dialect, inadequate. Had he been quite frank with himself, he would have acknowledged that he was only passing the time until the Bal Tabarin opened after the opera.

Sullivan had thought of frequent intervals during the day, of Tilly Reilly. He had thought mostly of her eyes, eyes that did not belong to the Bal Tabarin, eyes that smiled frankly into his, eyes that had dropped demurely as she danced.

Sullivan went to the Bal Tabarin very early. Instead of a loge, he took a table near the center of the room, and sat back, smoking a cigarette and watching the place fill up.

He watched with more eagerness than he would have cared to admit for Tilly. With the informality of the cabaret, the performers lounged around the doorways or mixed with the crowd.

The Apache dancers did their turn, with much pulling and twisting, male flying of skirts and revealing of hideous lingerie and thick cotton stockings. A colored boy, fresh from Georgia, sang ragtime to the mad enthusiasm of the crowd, but Tilly did not appear.

Irritated, she went to the inner rooms to get it herself. She met the Chinaman going into one of the vaults with a tray of coins in paper wrappings. When to her fourth request he merely affected not to hear she lost her temper and seizing him by the arm gave him a good shaking. The combination of this and his astonishment tipped the tray and several rolls of coins dropped to the cement floor.

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Sullivan ordered tobacco and other pint of white wine. The atmosphere was reeking; the incessant uproar of the orchestra got on his nerves. When it became clear that the program had reached its end, and was about to repeat, Sullivan got up and sauntered to the bar. He had seen Tilly talking to the barmaid the night before.

But the barmaid was a different one, a black-haired French girl. She said with a shrug of her shoulders, that the Fraulein was krank, and was not there tonight. She knew nothing of Tilly, and made poor work of understanding him. In a sort of rage of disappointment, he got his hat and overcoat, and left the building.

He refused a cab. A fine white snow was falling in the narrow streets. At the corner, a woman was standing, head bent to the storm, looking, in the wind, like some gray night bird, waiting and ominous. With a shudder of disgust, Sullivan buttoned up his coat and turned to start on.

He had taken perhaps a dozen steps when a slim figure stepped out from the shadow of the building, and put a timid hand on his arm.

The light from a street lamp, at that moment, by some caprice of the wind, cleared of snow, fell on the girl's face. It was Tilly, Tilly, quivering, as white as chalk.

"Sullivan faced her, almost as white as she. When she saw him, or perhaps before she saw him, the horror of what she was doing came over the girl like a cloud.

"Mother of God!" she gasped, and turning, ran, with all the speed of her cold limbs and aching feet, down the street, with Sullivan after her.

He overtook her in a dozen strides, caught her by the shoulder and wheeled her about to face him. Even in that instant, his anger had turned to pity.

"I'm not going to hurt you, child," he said. "I am only—what are you doing out here in the storm?"

Tilly swayed somewhat and closed her eyes. Desperate as she was, she felt the shaken depths in the man's voice.

"I am going to take you home," Tilly stirred at that. "Home?" The word brought bitterness with it. She jerked her arm free. "You let me go!" she cried, shrilly. "If I want to go to the devil, it's my business, isn't it? I don't want pity. I only want to be let alone."

Sullivan looked down at her. His eyes were still kind, but something had faded out of them; perhaps it was faith that had gone.

"I think," he said slowly, "that last night I thought—I would have sworn that you—"

And at that, without warning, Tilly burst into loud, hysterical sobbing. "I never did it in my life before!" she choked. "Never! Never!"

The snow was falling heavily now. Out of the white wall an occasional cab emerged to lose itself a moment later. Laughter and music, and the rhythm of dancing feet, came through doors that opened and shut. In the night city, no one is curious: each is intent on his own affairs. And so, undisturbed, Sullivan and Tilly, and her tortured young soul on his shoulder.

After a time she grew quieter. He hardly knew what to do. He could take her to his home, or he could, of course—but not at that hour of the night. He must get her under shelter somewhere. Asked where she lived, she said "Nowhere," and told him a little story between dry sobs.

He took her to a small hotel which the cabman, with a leer, suggested. The character of the place troubled Sullivan no whit. He wanted to see the girl comfortable and fed, and more than all, mentally normal again. There was no lift. He and a porter assisted her up the stairs, and laid her on a bed in a tawdry little room. Although it was after two in the morning, the porter brought some hot soup

and Sullivan, drawing up a chair, fed her by spoonfuls.

Tilly lay back with closed eyes and open, childish mouth. When the soup was done, she looked at Sullivan gratefully.

"I didn't know there were men like you in the world," she held out her hand to him, and he took it between both of his.

"I thought all men were rotters," she said, sighing happily. "You're the best man I have ever known." Sullivan flushed uncomfortably.

"I guess the average is higher than you think," he said. "Sure you are warm enough?"

"Fine."

"Foot feel better?" she admitted. "Don't you think you'd better take off your shoe and look at it?"

"I will," she hesitated. "If you will turn your back."

Sullivan gravely went to the window and stood, his back to her, while she took off her shoe with a sigh of relief, and then her stocking. The foot was swollen. "It looks pretty bad. Would you—perhaps you'd better look and see if it is poisoned?"

Sullivan came over and looked down judiciously. Then he stooped and poked lightly at the swelling with awkward fingers. "It looks bad enough, poor little foot!" he said gently. "We'll have a doctor to look at it in the morning."

"I can't lose it," wistfully. "If I can't dance again. I—" Her chin quivered.

Sullivan looked at her. "What if you can't dance again?" Tilly met his eyes. "I'll starve to death," she said simply.

She went to sleep almost immediately after that, one arm thrown up over her head, the other across her childish breast. Sullivan towered the light, creaking around on his toes to avoid waking her. Then he drew a chair close beside the bed, and sat looking at her, at her eyelids, blue-veined and black-lashed, at the purity of her mouth, the sweetness and character of her chin, at the swollen foot, lying on a pillow, with the fine scratches on the sole. And, with the intuition that comes to a man so surely because so seldom, Sullivan knew that the scratches were all of evil that Tilly had carried away from the Bal Tabarin.

Heavy footsteps outside on the corridor threatened to rouse the girl from her sleep. He rose and stood looking down at her. He had an impulse to stoop and kiss her on the forehead, but he did not. Instead, he carried his chair into the hall and sat down, sentinal fashion, just outside the door.

The light from a gas lamp wavered in the draft, faintly illuminating the stone stairs, with their twisted iron baluster. Laughter and music came up the staircase well, but he heard neither. His thoughts had gone ahead to a future in which this girl, this wait he had gathered from the streets, should have her part: to take her back to the homeland, to care for her and cherish her, to see her growing into that purity of womanhood that was her birthright, and then, perhaps, some day to go to her and ask for her love.

Tilly roused from sleep at dawn, and lay a moment, remembering. Then with her heart beating fast, she slipped to the door and opened it. Outside, Sullivan was sleeping in his chair, his head dropped forward.

Tilly stood looking down at him with shining eyes. When he slept on, she slipped forward and, dropping on her knees silently, put her lips to the sleeve of Sullivan's New York-made dress coat. Then, flushed and palpitating, she fled back to the room, and stood leaning against the door, trembling, with shining eyes.

"You dear!" she whispered to the door panel. "You dear! I'm dippy about you!"

[THE END.]

Handsomen Pictures

FRAMED AND UNFRAMED—Suitable for drawing-room, library, den, etc.

FANCY PHOTO FRAMES

All sizes, styles and prices, from.....60¢ upward

BOXES OF WATER COLOR PAINTS at from.25¢ to \$3

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PERMODELE, per box.50¢ and \$1.00

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During January to May Atlantic's Great Winter-Spring Season. The proximity of the Gulf Stream and the Southern exposure contribute a climate delightfully mild without being enervating. Two Blocks of ocean front. 400 private baths with hot and cold sea and fresh water. Golf, Rolling Chairs, Theatres and countless amusements. Ownership management. JOSIAH WHITE & SONS COMPANY.

ATLANTIC CITY N.J.

Stenographers Answer to Call of the Orient

Soldiers of fortune have woven romances. Now comes the stenographer of fortune, clicking out romance and adventure in the Orient. She is a typical American girl with spirit and daring that makes foreigners criticize yet admire her, and at the same time genuinely feminine.

You will find her in every port along the route from Yokohama to Port Said and Cairo, the route so well known to those who have heard and obeyed the most a-called "The Orient Express."

It includes Kobe and Nagasaki, Shanghai, Hong-Kong, Manila, Singapore, Colombo. In China you will find her as far north as Peking and inland to Hankow.

At the height of the revolution in China, she, at the beginning of the siege of Hankow, an American firm in the trading business in that city had its monthly collections, amounting to thousands of dollars in cash and checks, on hand. The city was practically cut off from outside communication and business was at a standstill. In view of a probable sack of the city the only way to save the firm's money was to get it to a bank in Shanghai.

When it was realized that all the men of the company, members of the Hankow volunteer corps, must stay at the protection of the foreign settlement. Miss Edna Lodge, the firm's stenographer, volunteered to make the trip. When she declared that for her own protection she would try to reach the bank anyway the members of the firm gave in and agreed to send her with the money.

With one of the Chinese compradors and a coolie from the office whom they believed they could trust they started her with \$6,000 in currency and about \$14,000 in checks on what at best would be a three or four day trip down the Yangtze-Kiang.

In the company's launch they traveled a day and a half down the river, successfully evading the rebel soldiers who were watching the river. Then something went wrong with the engines, and when he failed to make repairs after an hour or so tinkering the panic-stricken comprador fled. He did not neglect, however, to take a service revolver they had with them, and the stenographer was left with a stupid coolie and a little .22 caliber revolver of her own to protect her.

At that place she found the railroad still open and a few hours later reached the Shanghai office of her firm. For a reward the firm offered to pay the expenses of a six months' vacation to the United States and back. She said she would rather go via Suez and see Europe, and they agreed. Now she is in the Yokohama office of the same firm.

Yokohama is ultra-English in social atmosphere. Out of the comparatively small community of foreigners the guest list to social functions on the Bluff, the beautiful residential section back of the city, is rigidly made up. Stenographers usually are not on the list, but one, a stenographer in one of the big banks, was a social lion. Six months after she had been transferred from the Manila branch of the concern a burst of tempest led to the discovery of systematic stealing that had been going on in the bank for eight months.

Like the majority of firms in Japan and China, the bank employed compradors, Chinamen who could be trusted in the handling of money. One in particular, an old man, shuffled around with an air of Oriental indifference that grated on the American girl from Manila.

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PEEVISH, CONSTIPATED CHILDREN LOVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"

Harmless "Fruit Laxative" Cleanses Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has stomach ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in just a few hours all that foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless fruit laxative; they love its delicious taste and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by the California Fig Syrup Company. Refuse any other kind with contempt.

NOTICE!

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If we can't make Wigs for ladies and gentlemen. Also Dolls' Wigs in all shades, shapes or forms. Don't pay fancy prices for same. We guarantee to manufacture any kind of work at least 40 per cent cheaper than any other house in the country.

WE TREAT HAIR BY HIGH FREQUENCY ELECTRICITY (Violet Ray). This machine does the most wonderful things.

WE MAKE UP COMBINGS.

PROF. MICHEEL

PHONE 2336.

FEAST OF HUMOR FOR A FESTIVE SEASON

TRUE HEROISM

EVERYONE in the hotel smoking-room, with one exception, had been holding forth on his own personal bravery and presence of mind. Everybody, with the same exception, had recounted at least one hair-raising episode in which he figured as the embodiment of cool courage.

At last the silent exception was asked if he had never had cause to exert his presence of mind.

"Only once," he replied yawning. "I had dropped into a circus to pass away a couple of hours. It was a bright little show, and the performing elephants were particularly wonderful."

"Suddenly there was a shriek from the women. The biggest elephant had escaped from his keeper, and was making for the most crowded part of the tent—where I happened to be sitting, by the way. There was a stampede of frightened people. The shrieks of women and children filled the air; strong men fainted and pandemonium reigned supreme."

The silent one's listeners gasped.

"But I am proud to say," continued that gentleman, "that I kept my head and, in consequence, escaped unhurt."

"What on earth did you do?" somebody asked.

"I? Oh, I just kept on running behind the elephant!"

THEN THE COURT WEPT
IT was a very pitiable case of vagrancy and the magistrate seemed inclined to be lenient.

"Prisoner, you are charged with loitering about the town in a very suspicious manner and with not having any visible means of subsistence. What do you do for a living?"

Prisoner wiped a tear from his eye and turned a haggard face to the magistrate.

"Your worship," said he, "I am engaged in manufacturing and selling of glasses for viewing eclipses—an industry that entails protracted periods of enforced leisure."

HARDLY ENOUGH



MR. WAYLAYEM (suggestively): "Can't you help a poor lonely man, who hasn't got anything in the world but a loaded revolver?"

EASILY REMEDIED



THE LUNCHEON: Look here, waiter, I'm very sorry, but I've only just sufficient money with me to pay the bill, and nothing left for a tip for you.

The Waiter (confidentially): Would you mind just letting me have another look at the bill, sir?

LOVE AND WHAT THEN

ENRaptured, they gazed hand-in-hand upon the beautiful scene stretched before them in the setting sun. 'Twas the Lake District, and they but three days upon their honeymoon.

"Dearest," he said, gazing at her lovingly, "isn't this heavenly?"

"Yes, Reginald," she murmured fondly.

"Do you know," he whispered ardently, "to me life does not seem long enough for our happiness. Just think, even if we are fortunate our married life can hardly last longer than fifty years."

"Is that all?" she queried wonderingly, edging nearer.

"Yes, that's so," a touch of sadness in his voice. "Only fifty years in which to love each other."

"Then kiss me quick, Reginald," she exclaimed. "We're wasting time."

THE TOP RUNG

EDWIN was the pride and joy of his parents' heart, for so highly had he distinguished himself at school that everyone foresaw a brilliant career for him.

"Ah, my boy," exclaimed the father proudly, "we expect great things of you! Fame is an elusive ladder, but you'll climb it."

Then Edwin received some good sound advice, after which he went out into the hard, cruel world to make his fortune.

Five years later Edwin returned home.

"I've climbed the ladder," he said to his father.

"I knew you would, my boy," declared the proud parent. "I told you you'd get to the top."

"Yes, I've been to the top." His voice dropped. "I'm a window-cleaner now."

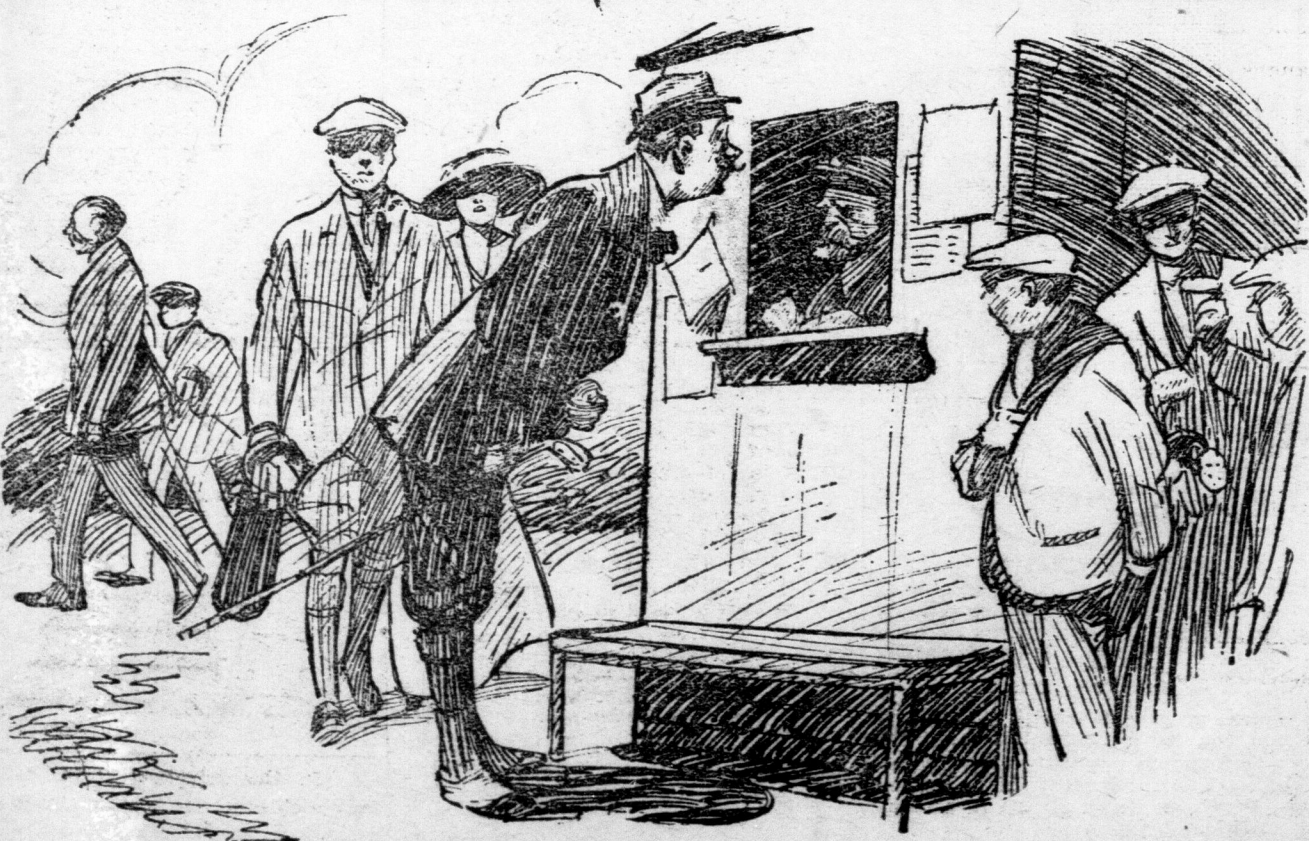
ONLY A TURKEY

AT the annual dinner of the Farmers' Club the committee had a table set apart for their use at one end of the room. When the signal was given to commence, the carver, before whom was a large turkey, asked the waiter to inquire of each guest what portion he would like before he started carving.

Each one professed a desire to have a leg, and on this being told to the carver he was somewhat confused; but, rising, he exclaimed:

"Gentlemen, I should like to oblige you all, but this is a turkey I'm carving, not a blessed spider."

RECTIFICATIONS



TIMEKEEPER (arranging starts for Scottish golf competition): Name, please.

Golfer: M. de Valmont.

Timekeeper: Tutts, mon, we canna bother ourselves w' names like that here. Ye'll start at nine-thirty the morn's mornin' to the name o' McPherson.

: PAID BACK :

AT a station on a Canadian railway there was a very impudent-looking clerk, and like most impudent fellows, he considered himself very smart. It was race day, and the booking-office was besieged by many seedy-looking characters. One of these put down a quarter slightly defaced, which the clerk looked at minutely, rattled on the counter, and then pushed back, with the remark:

"It's not genuine. Like yourself, it's the worse for the wear."

This angered the next passenger to book, who got back in his change a ten cent piece with a hole in it, and on his expressing an unwillingness to accept it, the official behind the pigeon-hole became very annoyed and flatly refused to take it back. But the gentleman maintained it was defaced worse than the seedy-looking fellow's quarter.

Meanwhile, the argument was causing considerable impatience among those who were waiting to book, and presently a very good-looking young lady, next to the protesting gentleman, said:

"Take the coin, sir, and I'll give you another ten cent piece for it."

This done, the lady said to the booking-clerk, "Single to Winnipeg," and among the onus she put down was the ten cent piece in dispute, which the clerk had to accept amid the guffaws of the bystanders.

IN RETURN

SHE was bubbling over with Christmas spirit. She could keep it in no longer.

"Dearest," she exclaimed to her husband, "I just can't wait till Christmas to tell you what I've got you for a present."

"Well," replied the young husband, "what is it?"

"I've got you a new rug to put in front of my dressing table and a bronze statuette for my parlor mantel-piece," she blurted out. "Now, what are you going to get me?"

"Well," he replied contemplatively, "I think I shall get you a new briar pipe and a safety razor."

KIND OF THEM



BURGLAR BILL: "Very good of them to give me that tip. I'll see if I can't oblige 'em to-night."

A LATHERY START

"GET some marzipan to put in the children's stockings, Henry," ordered Mrs. Tobbins, as her nominal lord and master started for business on the 24th.

"What on earth's marzipan?" "Almond paste, of course. They're very fond of it; don't forget, now."

Henry Tobbins arrived home late and somewhat jovially inclined (a condition caused by late work at the office, with three small bottles of scent in addition to the "marzipan"). Together they were duly tucked away in the expectantly suspended hose.

In the dark and chilly morning wailing and sounds of utter woe came from the children's room. By the dim candlelight Henry and Eva Tobbins discovered three pale-faced youngsters, writhing and foaming at the mouth. Signs were not wanting that they had been making an early raid on the bulging stockings.

"Run for the doctor!" screamed Mrs. Tobbins; then she caught sight of something on the floor. "Did you," she asked in tones that sent a chill tobogganing down his spine, "Did you ask for that almond paste at the same counter as you bought the scent?"

"I d-did, m-my love; t-two p-pots of almond paste."

"Henry Tobbins," she said, "the poor dears have started their Christmas with a pot of almond shaving cream!"

SEASONABLE DIALOGUE

THE shades of the goose and turkey were discussing the circumstances which had attended their respective deaths.

"Did you offer any objection when first the cruel farmer laid hands on you?" sympathetically inquired the gobbler.

"Yes," replied his goose-ship; "I cried out, 'Halloo! what's this?'"

"What did you say next?" inquired the now thoroughly interested turkey, as the other paused for a moment.

"Oh," the goose replied, "I did not say anything more just then; I was wrung out."

AN EASY BARGAIN



WOODSELL: "What will you give me for him?" Byers: "A load of hay." Woodsell: "What is the good of hay and no horse to eat it?" Byers: "Well, I'd lend you the horse till the hay was gone."

HINT TO UNCLE

MISS MARY GARDEN, at a luncheon in Chicago, said, apropos of Christmas:

"To secure nice Christmas presents there's nothing like a delicate hint or two."

"I know a Philadelphia girl whose uncle, having grown rich from a Western mine, proposed to visit her at Christmas for the first time in seventeen years. She wrote to the old gentleman:

"It will be glorious to see you again, dear uncle. I will meet you at Broad Street Station on your arrival at Christmas Eve. But I might not recognize you after all these years, and so I think it would be best for you to hold, for purposes of identification, a long string of pearls in the left hand and a bit of fur—such as an ermine-lined sable stole, for example—in the right."

GENTLE HINT

A FASTIDIOUS old gentleman was enjoying a cigar with a friend one afternoon.

The guest, having reached the end of his Havana, hurled the stump on to the well-kept lawn.

"What made you throw your cigar there?" said the old gentleman angrily. "See how unsightly it is on the lovely grass."

"That surely won't do any harm," said the other, "for nobody would notice a little thing like that."

"My dear fellow," solemnly replied the old grumbler, "it's just little things like these that constitute tidiness, and tidiness is half the comfort of life."

His friend said no more for a time, and in a few moments he arose hurriedly, disappeared, and was absent for a full twenty minutes.

"Where on earth have you been?" said his host when he returned at last.

"Oh, I've only been across the meadow to spit in the river."

UNHURT

A COMEDIAN in a Paris theatre recently made a great hit out of a painful incident. While indulging in a bit of horse-play on the stage he struck his head violently, entirely by accident, against one of the pillars of the scene upon the stage. On hearing the thud, everybody uttered a cry.

"No great harm done," said he. "Just hand me a towel, a glass of water, and a salt-cellar."

These were brought and he sat down, folded the towel in the form of a bandage, dipped it in the glass, and emptied the salt-cellar on the wet part. Having thus prepared a compress, according to prescription, and when everyone expected he would apply it to his forehead, he gravely arose and tied it round the pillar.

TRUE LOVERS

IT was the festive season, and the snow beat mercilessly into their faces as the young man and maiden turned the corner of the street.

"Did you get any in your eyes, darling?" he asked fondly, drawing her closely to him.

"Yes, sweetheart," she murmured, searching for her elusive handkerchief.

"Which eye, beloved?" he pressed.

"The right one, love! Did you get any in yours?"

"Yes, dear heart!" he responded, using the same corner of the handkerchief that she had used.

"How sweet!" she exclaimed.

"And yours was in the right eye, too!"

"Ah!" she thrilled, "do you suppose it could have been part of the same piece of snow that got in our eyes?"

"I hope it was!" he exclaimed fervently, blinking a pleasurable beam with his good eye.

"Wouldn't it be lovely, love?" she cried.

"Oh, love, wouldn't it?" he wriggled. And the wind howled as though in pain, and from the house opposite a "Votes for Women" board fell with a sickening crash upon the pavement.

QUITE RIGHT

"PATIENCE and perseverance will accomplish all things," was a favorite saying of an old miller.

He had just made this remark in a train one day on the way to market, when a pompous individual in the corner turned to him crossly and said:

"Nonsense, sir. I can tell you a great many things which neither patience nor perseverance can accomplish."

"Perhaps you can," said the miller, "but I have never yet come across one thing."

"Well, then, I'll tell you one. Will patience and perseverance ever enable you to carry water in a sieve?"

"Certainly."

"Simply waiting patiently for the water to freeze."

REGULARLY EMPLOYED

THE prisoner was charged with frequenting a thoroughfare with intent to commit a felony.

The detective who shadowed and arrested him told the magistrate that he had never known the man to work.

The prisoner objected to this and said he could prove to the contrary.

Magistrate: What are you then? Prisoner: I'm a "picker," sir.

Magistrate: A picker—what is a picker? Prisoner: Well, you see, I pick strawberries in the summer, hops in autumn, pockets in winter, and I am generally picking oakum in the spring.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

AFTER all, the train was only forty minutes behind time, so the station-master was perfectly justified in feeling pleased with himself, the railway, and the world in general.

A solitary waiting passenger was morbidly weighing himself at an automatic machine, and when he stepped off it the jovial official proceeded to talk to him.

"Wonderful thing the railway system, sir!" he chirped. "I do really believe that even the general public is at last beginning to realize the marvelous improvements that have taken place on this line in recent years!"

"That's true," answered the morbid one. "I know of no line that has so many things constantly in the public eye as this one!"

The station-master was delighted. "I am more than glad to hear you say so, sir," he chuckled, rubbing his hands together. "And would you mind naming them?"

The waiting passenger looked pensively down the platform.

"Cinders!" said he.

BRAIN EXERCISE

THERE has been serious trouble in a certain school. One of the teachers said he was no believer in the old hackneyed system of teaching.

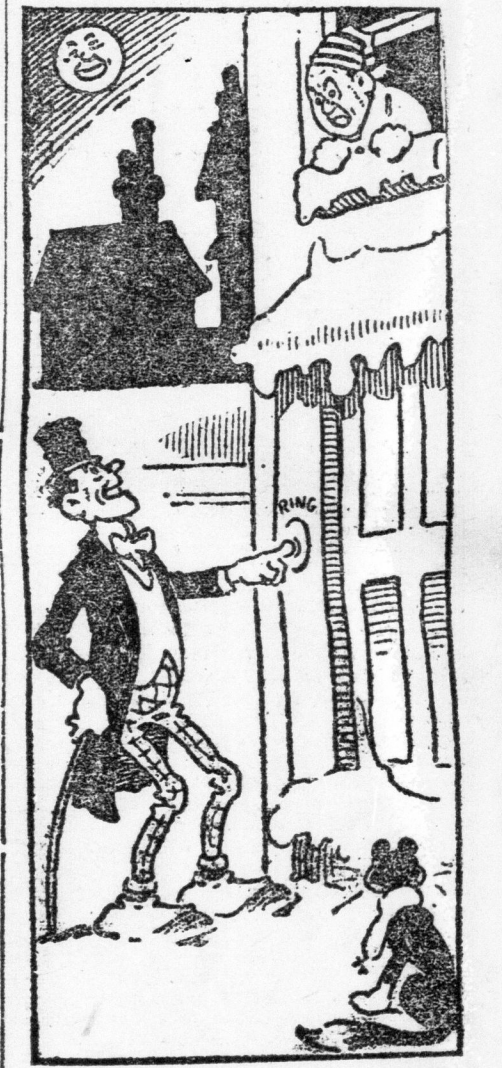
"What is wanted," said he, "is something which will make the children think and reason for themselves. Mere addition and subtraction are too mechanical."

In accordance with his ideas, he gave his pupils one hundred questions, of which the following is a specimen:

"What is it that can go up a spout down, but cannot go down a spout up?"

The brain-fever hospitals thereabouts were full of children for weeks afterwards, and the teacher was dismissed without a character, yet the answer to the riddle was very simple: "An umbrella."

THEN HE SCOOTED



THE MAN INSIDE: "Well, what do you want?" The Idiot: "I just rang your bell to tell you that one of your windows is unfastened and wide open."

The Man Inside: "Heavens! Which one?"

The Idiot: "The one you're looking out of!"

A BAD CATCH



ANGELINE: "I wonder if I shall ever catch Edwin flirting?" Mabel: "I always thought that was how you did catch him, dear."

Mother Superior Anastasia Gorostiaza of the Order of Virgin Mary.

By "Spectator" in the Outlook.

The Mutiny.
As for the actual mutiny, the

Plotting the Mutiny.
But when the one man among the d who turned state's evidence, a y Scotch sailor named Wallace, came on stand it was serious business again. plotting of the mutiny in the forec

SEZ THE OFFICE GROUCH.
From Hot Gravy on Potato Salad
To No Smoking. Notice After Five
Have Laid Fresh Eggs from Gen-
Strolls With Athletic Girls, from Gen-
ers' Bills, Pin Cushions and Off-You
Politics, from Baked Potatoes
Breakfast and Votes for Anti-Suffra-
lists, from Stewed Rhubarb at Dessert
When You Expected Pistachio
from Persimmons Spiced Like a Nectar
from Apples in Cottage Cheese
About Hoboken and Matches in Your
Coat Pocket, and from Green Sues-
ders on the Front Seat of a Motor
Motor Car—

GREAT GUNS, DELIVER US!

appear to belong to any and
class except the class that works
its hands. There are old men
English lads just beginning to
plum, beautiful girls, women in
plain, smart, manly, and
little, stout youths, stage fa-
with signs of grease-paint still on
faces, magnificent foreign women
the prime of life, ugly little
roues. Everybody is in evening
good, bad or indifferent; that
and, too, body smokes and
good drinks, from lager beer to
pagné.

Tango and Maxixe.
The character of the music is
ing. A comical little half-cast

to work, but to think. And her neighborhood recreation corner would seem to be a couch in a big library filled with "brown" books.

But "Miss Bush's" vocation is not that of a bookworm or a scientist or an artist, but that of a photo-player. In her leisure hours are more often in the open air under a Californian shine, riding or traveling than in a her, reading and library.

Miss Bush plays rough and tough in western parts that are shown in the brand of the Golden Seal. And quite often, she appears on screen in a flannel shirtwaist, open neck, a riding skirt of corduroy and sombrero.

the extremes of brutality. This point which fairness compels to record. But the "knockout" exhibition cannot be other than brutal, a spectacle of Wells as he lay helpless on the floor, on red velvet, was a spectacle that could have a sense of disgust. Boxing science is a fine recreation; but science it is judged not by the out, but on points, just as the word science of fencing is. I would have seen a fight which would have lasted night without the out as he was with it; but the contest had been decided on there would have been no crowd.

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