

VICTORIA HOSPITAL NURSE KILLED CUT TO PIECES AT EGERTON ST.

Miss Sarah Rowed, of Princess Ave., Meets Terrible Death

RUN OVER AT EGERTON STREET

Another Death Added To the Long List of the Crossing—Occurred Last Night.

Terrified by an approaching train, Miss Sarah Rowed, of 356½ Princess avenue, a nurse at the Victoria Hospital, jumped in front of the cars at the Egerton street crossing and was instantly killed. The accident happened shortly after 10 o'clock last evening. Coroner Ferguson was notified and took charge of the remains. An inquest will probably be held.

Last evening Miss Rowed and Miss S. S. Sutherland, nurses at the Victoria Hospital, secured permission to go to Dorchester in order to visit the Mr. James Gilmour, who was very ill, and who died during the night.

Three in the Buggy.

It seems that arrangements for the drive could not be completed as early as desired, and as a result a start was not made until nearly 10 o'clock. Mr. Charles Cowan, a cousin of Miss Sutherland, accompanying the ladies. They reached the Egerton street crossing of the Grand Trunk, and crossed the north group of tracks, the main tracks, but as they approached the south block a train shunting was dimly seen.

Miss Sutherland, who was driving, asked Mr. Cowan if she would make it.

Cowan told her to go ahead, and turning the horses, she got across all right, when suddenly Cowan shouted, "She is killed."

Miss Sutherland could not understand and asked, "Who was killed?" Then she looked and missed Miss Rowed.

Train Passed Over Her.

Cowan hastily jumped from the rig, but it was too late, as the train had passed over Miss Rowed, and she was horribly mangled.

It seems that Miss Rowed, who was sitting on the left side of the buggy, became frightened as she reached the track, and jumped, alighting on the rails almost directly in front of the train.

The jump caused her to fall, and before she could regain her feet, one car had passed over her. Switchman Eli Heatherby saw the accident and called to the engineer to stop, and the unfortunate girl was taken out. Life was extinct, and the body was (Continued on Page Nine.)

LONDON NURSES ARRIVE HOME FROM THE EAST

Three Young Ladies Went Through Big Hospitals in American Cities.

Misses Dickinson, Pashley and Dillmore arrived home on Thursday evening after spending nearly two weeks in New York, Philadelphia, Washington and other American cities. The young ladies went through a large number of the best hospitals in these cities, and gained much valuable information.

They spent considerable time in the Johns Hopkins Hospital, of which Miss Stanley, lady superintendent at Victoria Hospital, is a graduate, and were much impressed with what they saw there. It is understood that Miss Dickinson will take the place in Victoria Hospital formerly occupied by Miss Welsh, who recently was appointed superintendent of the hospital at Wingham.

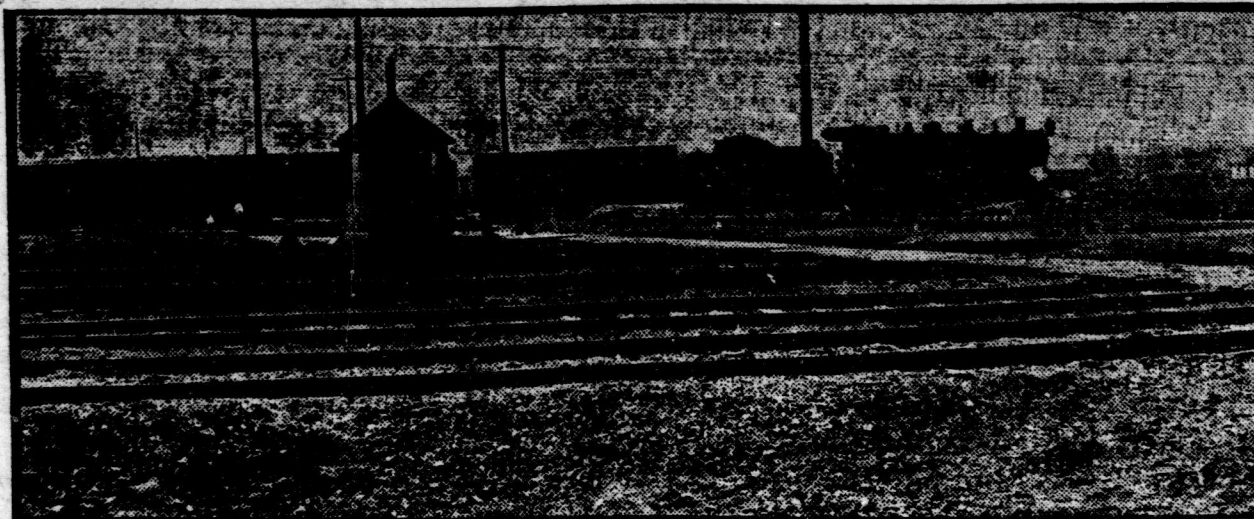
CLEVELAND STRIKE RIOTS

Sympathizers Attack Non-Union Crews and Score of Men Clubbed.

Cleveland, May 16.—A large crowd gathered at the Lakeview barns this morning when an attempt was made to start several cars. Strike sympathizers attacked the non-union crews, and a sharp melee followed, in which a score of men are reported to have been clubbed. Chief Kohler and a number of officers were rushed to the scene in automobiles and dispersed the crowd. Chief Kohler was struck in the neck with a stone, but was not seriously hurt.



Photo by Edy Bros.
MISS SARAH A. ROWED,
Victoria Hospital Nurse, Who Was Killed Last Night at the Egerton Street Crossing of the G. T. R.



THE MOST DANGEROUS CROSSING IN THE CITY.

Egerton street crossing, where Miss Sarah Rowed, the Victoria Hospital nurse, was instantly killed last night. The crossing is known as the most dangerous in the city. Seventeen lines of track cross it, and there is a vast amount of shunting done there day and night, as practically all the freight trains are made up here. It was over this crossing that the Grand Trunk proposed to erect an overhead bridge at the time the negotiations between the city and the company fell through.

THE OPPOSITION BACKING DOWN

Despite Awful Threats Conservatives Allow Public Works Estimates To Pass.

Ottawa, May 15.—The unexpected happened. After boasting for weeks that never would they allow a dollar of supply to go through until the Dominion elections bill, or at all events the first clause, was withdrawn, the Opposition relented, and—vowing they would never consent—consented to a liberal measure of supply being passed. It is true that the estimates put through today were exclusively confined to public works in Manitoba, but the concession following closely upon the boasts and threats of the freetraders of the Conservative party, came as a surprise to those who had anticipated a renewal of hostilities, and was the subject of much comment. The quidnuncs with a Tory bias deny that the willingness of the Opposition to go through signifies any change in their determination to use supply as a weapon against the election bill, and they explain that when Messrs. Foster and Company vowed they would add up supply they had reference to the civil service vote.

Got a Scar.

The common view is that the Opposition have awakened to a sense of the responsibility and danger involved in their policy of obstruction, and that today's change of front was a symptom of scare. It is also suggested that it was merely a strategical move, designed to create the impression in the country that the Conservative party are not wilfully obstructing. Whatever the reason for today's lull, it would be a mistake to assume that it was other than temporary. On the one hand there is the fact that a telegram was dispatched yesterday to Premier Roblin and Hon. Robt. Rogers, apparently the bosses of the Opposition policy, urging them to be on hand tomorrow, and on the other the decision of the Liberal caucus this morning to remain firm and continue the fight if necessary. These two developments are regarded as indications that the battle will enter upon its most critical stage on Monday. (Continued on Page Eight.)

POLITICAL GOSSIP

Eganville, May 15.—There was a large and enthusiastic audience, comprised of all shades of politics, crowded into the splendid new town hall here this afternoon to hear the eloquent Liberal leader, Hon. A. G. MacKay, at a meeting held in the interests of the candidatures of Dr. B. G. Connolly in South Renfrew, and Mr. Norman Reid in North Renfrew. Despite the fact that the roads are in poor condition, and that the farmers are now busy with their spring ploughing, they came in crowds from north, east, west and south to hear the political issues of the day discussed and cheer on to victory the great Liberal leader and his two stalwart supporters.

Big Meeting at Arnprior.

Arnprior, May 15.—Arnprior town hall was packed with an audience which gave an enthusiastic welcome to Hon. A. G. MacKay, who, accompanied by Mr. A. A. Wright, M. P., and Dr. Connolly, Liberal candidate for South Renfrew, came over from the Eganville meeting. There were 200 ladies present. Dr. Cranston presided, and was supported by an influential gathering. Dr. Connolly made a speech and characterized the payment of \$130,000 in the La Rose deal in the dying hours of the session as a gigantic piece of jobbery. Mr. J. B. T. Caron, M. P., who vigorously attacked the Whitney administration in French, said Mr. MacKay would make a worthy successor to Mowat, Hardy and Ross.

Big Market.

The market today was one of the largest since last summer. Rigs were lined for a block along Talbot and King streets, and there was scarcely room on the market place to turn around. Prices remained fairly firm notwithstanding the competition. Young and squealing pigs were to be seen on every side.

MOIR'S COMRADES ON STAND TELL OF BARRACKS TRAGEDY

The Slayer of Color-Sergeant Lloyd Given a Preliminary Hearing Before the Police Magistrate Yesterday—Commitment For Trial Will Be Made Monday.

No newer evidence than that which came out at the coroner's inquest was obtained at the preliminary hearing of Pie W. A. Moir, which took place yesterday afternoon before Magistrate Love. Moir was represented by Mr. Edmund Meredith, K.C., and from the tactics he adopted during his cross-examination of the witnesses, it would look very much as if the defense will try to prove that Moir was crazed with drink at the time he committed the murder. Mr. Meredith tried in vain to get the witnesses to swear that in their opinion Moir was drunk on the night when he returned to the barracks. No witness would go further than to say that Moir had apparently been drinking, as the smell of liquor was noticeable. The only new light that was obtained was when Pie Brady, Moir's roommate, made the statement that on at least five previous occasions Moir had awakened him, and asked to borrow his revolver. He had always allowed him to take it, and Moir had gone out with the weapon. Witness did not know what he had meant by acting in such a mysterious manner, but as far as he could judge, the revolver had never been discharged. Moir Looks Well. Moir looks well, but the troubled look in his eyes seems to be growing. (Continued on Page Six.)

I. O. F. Members Discuss Rates Executive To Select Best Plan

Chief Ranger Fred J. Darch, of the Independent Order of Foresters, stated to The Advertiser this afternoon that meetings of the members of the order are being held and will be held for some days to discuss the proposed change of rates. The question of readjusting the rates will be taken up at the executive meeting of the Foresters, to be held in Toronto on June 16. In order to retain its place as one of the leading and safest insurance societies, and meet the provisions required of all first class insurance societies by the Government, the I.O.F. will have to readjust its rates. Three plans of assessment have been considered and will be presented to the executive at its meeting. Whichever one of these seems best will be adopted.

Order Made To Wind Up Accident Co.

Two motions were disposed of by Mr. Justice Anglin at the weekly sitting of the high court today. Motion for winding up the business of the Empire Accident and Surety Company. Order made and a local trustee company appointed provisional liquidator. The date of the creditors' meeting has not yet been set, but it is understood that it will be on June 6. G. C. Gibbons, K. C., for motion. In the Arrand Estate—Alex. Stuart, K. C., moved for construction of will and instructions to administrators. Order made for representation of other parties concerned at next week's sitting of the high court, when the motion will come up again. T. G. Meredith, K. C., for the other parties.

Government Officials Receive Checks

Reports were in circulation this morning that the Government officials in the city had not received their full amount of pay this month owing to the Government being short of money. Inquiry at the postoffice and the customs house elicited the information that the men there have all received their checks in full so far. At the postoffice the men are paid twice a month, and the pay roll amount to over \$6,000. Many of the officials in various departments at Ottawa have only received two-thirds of their pay. The officials here do not anticipate any such shortage in their checks next pay day.

Inquest Into the Death of Miss Rowed

The inquest into the death of Miss Sarah Rowed, who was killed last night at the Egerton street crossing of the Grand Trunk, was held at noon today. The jury was empaneled and viewed the body. An adjournment was made until Thursday evening next at 8 o'clock, when the evidence will be taken. Coroner Ferguson is of the opinion that the case is one that needs investigation. Many accidents have occurred at this crossing. A rig was struck at this same crossing on Sunday night last, and smashed. The occupants had a miraculous escape.

City Receives \$16,627 for L. & P.S.R.

City Auditor Jewell has returned from Detroit, where he has been auditing the books of the Pere Marquette Railway Company with respect to the percentage from the earnings of the London and Port Stanley. The report has been handed to Mayor Stevely. The city made \$127 on the trip. It was estimated that the receipts would be \$6,500, but the sum of \$6,627 will be turned into the city coffers. The amount is not as great as a year ago. Some clerical errors account for the increase in amount to be turned over to the city. With the fixed rental of \$10,000, the city receives \$16,627 for the L. and P. S. R. last year.

Three Murdered in a Farm House

Matawan, N. J., May 16.—W. B. Sheppard, a farmer who lived about five miles south of Matawan, his wife and a servant named Jennie Dendy bodies, were found dead in the farmhouse today. It is believed they were murdered. An infant, still alive, but badly injured, was found lying near the bodies.

—Toronto Globe: General Lake and Col. E. H. Heward are in town en route from Ottawa to London, Ont. —The board of the Protestant Orphan's Home wish to acknowledge the receipt of \$12.50 from Mr. Wreath and the McClary Baseball Club.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON C. P. R. OBSTRUCTIONS PLACED ON TRACK

MET DEATH ON WAY TO THE DYING

Pathetic Features of the Egerton Street Crossing Tragedy Last Night.

The sad death of Miss Sarah Rowed, who was accidentally killed at Egerton street crossing last night, has cast a gloom over the nurses at Victoria Hospital, where, although only a probationer, Miss Rowed had made herself generally beloved, and had a wide circle of friends. At the hospital the nurses are right in the midst of their preparations for the graduating exercises next Wednesday, but many expressions of sincere sympathy are heard on every hand. Last evening, Miss S. Sutherland, who is a nurse at Victoria Hospital, received a telegram, stating that her uncle, James Gilmour, ex-M. P. of East Middlesex, was dying, and for her to come at once. Miss Sutherland wanted someone to go with her for company, and Miss Rowed volunteered. Mr. Charles Cowan, a cousin of Miss Sutherland, was to drive the young ladies, and called for them. The party were on their way out when the accident happened. Miss Sutherland received word during the night that her uncle had died. She is prostrated with grief at losing one of her dearest friends and also one of her relatives within a few hours of each other.

The funeral of Miss Rowed will be held on Sunday afternoon from her late residence, 356½ Princess avenue, to Woodland Cemetery. The services will be conducted by Rev. Dyson Hague. A most dastardly attempt to wreck the C. P. R. Flyer from Detroit was discovered Wednesday night near Melrose, some four miles west of here, when a pile of ties were found lying across the track on the line between here and Windsor. The C. P. R. officials are reticent about the matter, and the incident was being withheld from the general public. Melrose is about eight or ten miles west of London. Crown Attorney McKillop, when interviewed by The Advertiser, also refused to make any statements, but a Melrose correspondent states that Mr. McKillop has been notified of the matter. Same Game. But little can be learned of the discovery of the ties on the rail, but it is reported that they were chained to the rails in the same fashion as were the obstructions on the C. P. R. tracks near Quebec street, this city, several weeks ago. It is supposed that an organized gang of thieves in London are responsible for the dastardly attempts, and that parties who attempted to wreck the Detroit Flyer in London again sought to wreck the same train at Melrose. Leaked Out at Melrose. Although the matter has been kept a secret so far as possible, the news has leaked out around Melrose, and the residents of that place are up in arms against the cowardly culprits, and it would perhaps far fill with them were they apprehended near Melrose. The police have been working on the case since Thursday morning, and although they refuse to discuss the question, it is understood that they believe that the parties who attempted the wrecking in London are the same ones who placed the ties on the rails at Melrose. Just what the consequences would have been had the flyer struck the obstructions is problematical, but it is almost certain that a serious loss of life would have resulted. Three Attempts. This makes three attempts within a few months to wreck C. P. R. trains in the vicinity of London, and the company is determined this time to wipe out once and for all the dangerous criminal or criminals responsible for the attempts. In March a freight train was almost derailed by striking a chain fastened around the rails near Quebec street, this city. A night or two afterwards Conductor Hugh Allen, while crossing up the track near Quebec street, found a rail chained across the track upon which the flyer was due to arrive a very short time later. The flyer is due to arrive at Melrose shortly before 4 a.m., and it is understood that the ties were not discovered until some time after midnight by a man walking up the tracks. The ties could not have been placed on the rails before midnight, for the Toronto express does not leave London for the west until nearly that time. Criminal Motive. To all appearances the obstructions were placed with a view to wrecking the flyer from Windsor, which arrives in London at 4.20, for no other passenger trains are scheduled over that route between 12.30 and 4.00 a.m. It is not known definitely whether or not a clue to the perpetrator of the dastardly attempt has been discovered, but a Melrose correspondent intimates that something startling is looked for about Monday. Attempting to wreck trains comes pretty close to murder, and it is certain that if captured the culprits will be severely dealt with.

STEVENSON IS BEING TRIED TODAY

Alleged Grain Thief Taken to Glencoe by High Constable Hughes.

High Constables Hughes left this morning for Glencoe in charge of William Stevenson, who appears at the place today to answer to a charge of obtaining property under false pretences. Stevenson is alleged to have told a farmer named Gilbert, that he had been sent to get some grain from him for another farmer named Young. Instead of taking the grain to Mr. Young, Stevenson is said to have disposed of it at the Glencoe mill and spent the money for liquor. Stevenson has already been committed for trial on a charge of the theft of several bags of grain from a farmer by the name of Thompson.

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MOONLIGHT SCHEDULE SHOULD BE DROPPED

Mayor Stevely and Ald. Stewart Are Opposed to It.

"That 'moonlight schedule' should be done away with, if it cost the city \$10,000," said Mayor Stevely this afternoon. "I think it a piece of expensive economy. There are many level crossings in the city, and on nights such as last night there was not a light lit. This, to my mind, is extremely dangerous. There should be as much light at these crossings as possible. I think the whole city should be lighted every evening. 'I am utterly opposed to that moonlight schedule,' said Ald. Stewart. 'There was no light at that crossing last night. If there had been, in all probability that young girl's life might have been saved. The terror of that train approaching in the darkness was too much for her, and the result was that she was killed. Let the lights be lit every night. It is poor economy, to my mind, to leave the city dark.'"

BIG POSTOFFICE ROBBERY

Large Sums of Money Taken From the Postoffice at Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, May 16.—A series of robberies, extending over several months, has been going on in the Winnipeg postoffice, and the sum stolen aggregates a very large amount; it is believed not less than \$12,000. Officials refuse to discuss the matter, and consequently it is impossible to ascertain the correct figures, but the sum cannot be less than stated.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND WARM. FORECASTS.

Toronto, May 16—8 a.m. Light to moderate winds, mostly south and southwest; fair and warmer today and on Sunday.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 69.5°; lowest, 46.5°.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Max.	Weather.
Calgary	42	42	42	Rain.
Winnipeg	52	38	52	Clear.
Port Arthur	40	38	40	Cloudy.
Parry Sound	50	48	50	Cloudy.
Toronto	46	44	46	Cloudy.
Ottawa	62	42	62	Clear.
Quebec	54	40	54	Clear.
Father Point	42	30	42	Clear.

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

Mr. J. M. McEvoy To Address Meeting In Tecumseh Park On Wednesday

Hon. Adam Beck Is Invited To Be Present On the Occasion.

The Provincial campaign will be inaugurated on Wednesday evening next when a public meeting will be held in Tecumseh Park, West London, on behalf of Mr. J. M. McEvoy, the Liberal candidate. The meeting will be addressed by the candidate, Mr. McEvoy, Ald. Ferguson, Mr. Jared Vining, Mr. J. H. Fowler and others. Hon. Adam Beck is invited to be present, and state his views on public questions. He will be given one mind.

Freight Derailed Near Chatham Five Cars Are Smashed Up

[Special to The Advertiser.] Chatham, May 16.—While a G. T. R. freight was passing Jeannette's Creek going west at 5 o'clock this morning, a rail broke under the train derailing five cars, smashing things up generating likewise.

Fifteen Days for Petty Theft Charge

George Bell, of Strathroy, was sentenced to serve fifteen days in the county jail this morning by Judge Macbeth on a charge of theft. Bell recently confessed to stealing a gold ring and some coins from a Strathroy barber. Today Bell begged to be let off on a suspended sentence, but his honor refused the request, as Bell has served time for a previous offence. "You served a long term on the first occasion," said Judge Macbeth, "and it did not seem to do you any good. Now we shall see what a short sentence will do for you."

KNOTT & SARGISER P. Walsh's Bulletin

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

CHELSEA GREEN—FIFTY LOTS WILL BE OFFERED ON EASY PAYMENTS. YOU CAN BUY A LOT BY PAYING \$5 DOWN AND PAY THE BALANCE IN MONTHLY PAYMENTS. A NEW SURVEY JUST ACROSS TRACTION COMPANY'S BRIDGE. TWO RED BRICK HOUSES ALREADY CONTRACTED FOR AND A NUMBER OF LOTS SOLD. PRICES, \$2,500 TO \$5,000. MAINS WILL BE LAID AT ONCE. LOTS TO BE PAID IN EASY PAYMENTS. CALL AND SEE PLAN.

BRUCE STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, 10 rooms, modern conveniences, seller under all of house, veranda, chicken coop; lot 40x120 feet. Price, \$3,500. TALBOT STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, barn and driveway; lot 20x100 feet. Price, \$1,200.

MAPLE STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 15 rooms, good cellar, modern conveniences; lot 35x100 feet. Call for particulars.

COLBORNE STREET—Brick cottage, 7 rooms, chicken coop, city water, barn, all kinds of fruit; lot 50x100 feet. \$1,500. WATERLOO STREET—North-Large brick cottage, stone foundation, 7 rooms, good cellar, good barn, fruit trees, one acre of land. Call for particulars.

BRIDGE STREET—Brick-veneer house and half, 8 rooms, cellar, half acre of land. \$1,500.

RICHMOND STREET—Splendid vacant lot 50x100 feet. A first-class factory site. Call and get particulars.

ST. JAMES STREET—Two-story and attic brick, cut stone foundation, 10 rooms, parlor, reception hall, dining room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, two verandas, shutters and storm windows; splendid garden; immediate possession; a first-class property at a very low price. Call for particulars.

SURLEY AVENUE—Frame cottage, concrete foundation, 7 rooms, good cellar; lot 30x100 feet. \$1,200.

REGENCY STREET—Half an acre and good barn on cement foundation, 5 rooms, barn and good cell.

COLBORNE STREET—North—Two-story and half brick, 7 rooms, chicken house and good cell; lot 20x100 feet. Cheap, \$1,200.

MAITLAND STREET—CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, with direct double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; good lot. Call for particulars.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 10 rooms, veranda, all modern conveniences; lot 30x100 feet. \$1,000 cash, balance at 5% per cent. \$4,000.

COLBORNE STREET—CENTRAL—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 5 rooms, barn. \$1,500.

GRIBY STREET—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 10 rooms, gas and fixtures, hard and soft water, good cellar; splendid lot of fruit; lot 50x100 feet.

REBAN STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 8 rooms, good cellar; lot 40x100 feet. \$1,500.

RECUMSEH AVENUE—Brick-veneer cottage, 8 rooms, cellar, lot 40x100 feet. \$1,500.

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MAITLAND STREET, near King street—A splendid two-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, front and back stairs, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas, nice lot. Price, \$4,000. Inspection, three miles to Newbury. Price, \$5,200.

LOOK AT THOSE CHOICE LOTS ON RIDOUT STREET, South London—Electric car, sewer connection, etc. Get our prices.

RIDOUT STREET, south of King street—Two-story brick house, parlor, dining room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms; lot 35x140 feet. Price, \$2,500.

WIARCLIFFE ROAD AND GROS- VENDOR STREET—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, frame barn; two lots, 40x100 feet each; choice location. Call for price.

MAITLAND STREET, south of G. T. R.—A new 1½-story brick-veneer house, 8 rooms, sewer laid in; good lot. Cheap at \$2,100.

GREY STREET, near William street—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, perfect order; new lot, fruit trees. Cheap at \$1,450.

TWENTY CHEAP LOTS, corner of the Wharfedale and Grosvenor roads, West London; brick houses will be erected on the lots we have sold in a few months, a choice location, one block from the cars.

THIRTY CHEAP LOTS on the Hamilton road. Buy now, while you have a selection.

LANGARTH STREET—A splendid frame cottage on brick foundation, 7 rooms, large lot.

TEN LOTS on Waterloo and Huron streets, \$15 each.

CHEAP LOTS on Maitland and Nelson streets.

ST. JAMES STREET, near Richmond street—fine two-story brick house, 6 bedrooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 2 cellars, furnace, gas, lot 50x100 feet. Price, \$4,000. Inspection at once.

WELLINGTON STREET, south of G. T. R.—A new brick house, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining room, two kitchens, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, water in bathroom, furnace, gas, veranda; lot 42x100 feet. We want an immediate sale. Price, \$3,500.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—A two-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, electric light and gas; lot 40x220 feet to a lane. Price, \$3,500.

ELIAS STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$2,500.

WOODWARD AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 7 rooms; lot 40x100 feet. Price, \$1,500.

LORENE AVENUE—New brick cottage, 6 rooms, 2 cellars, furnace; lot 35x100 feet. Price, \$1,500.

SOUTH LONDON—Choice lots on Wharfedale road and Erie avenue; street cars pass this block. We have sold some already. Buy now, while they are cheap.

WELLINGTON AND VICTORIA streets—Large brick cottage, one acre, which will make a splendid house, sewer connections. Price reduced to \$2,500. Call for particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET, near Wellington street—Two-story frame house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, frame barn, lot 35x100 feet. Price, \$2,500.

SOUTH LONDON—A new two-story brick house, 8 rooms, parlor, dining room, kitchen, furnace, sewer; lot 60x100 feet. Price, \$2,500.

TALBOT STREET—A splendid two-story frame house, on brick foundation; double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 4 bedrooms, clothes closet, etc. Price, \$2,200.

ADELPHI STREET—A new frame cottage, on cement foundation, 7 rooms, good lot. Price, \$1,300.

STANLEY STREET—Frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms, bathroom complete. Call for price.

IF YOU WANT A QUICK SALE LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US. NO EXPENSE UNTIL SOLD.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 30x100 feet. Price, \$2,500.

HYMAN STREET—1½-story brick house, complete in every respect. Call at once for price.

CHEAP LOTS on the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. The new electric bus line passes this block. Waterloo street—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, hot water heating; all modern improvements; good lot. Price, \$2,500.

ORCHARD STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 25x100 feet. Price, \$2,200.

WILLIAM AND GROSVENOR STS.—Two-story frame house, 10 rooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 30x100 feet. Price, \$2,500.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms; lot 40x100 feet; fruit trees. If you want desirable property, call the north end, call and see us.

GROSVENOR STREET—1½-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, good lot. Call for price.

CHRISTIE STREET—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms; large lot. At a bargain.

CLARENCE STREET—Frame cottage, 6 bedrooms, 2 cellars, furnace, gas, lot 35x100 feet. Price, \$2,500.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms, large cellars, cement walks; lot 35x100 feet. Price, \$2,500.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick, \$1,800.

P. WALSH, PHONE 1021, 425 RICHMOND ST.

The Farmers of Ontario

The Farmers of Ontario are prosperous, and there are now many splendid opportunities for the sale of their property to those who are looking for a home or a business. We have a number of farms of various sizes, from a few acres to a hundred acres, all of which are well located and well improved. We have a number of farms of various sizes, from a few acres to a hundred acres, all of which are well located and well improved. We have a number of farms of various sizes, from a few acres to a hundred acres, all of which are well located and well improved.

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WEATHER PROBS: FAIR AND WARMER. **Smallman & Ingram Limited** SATURDAY, MAY 16. STORE NEWS TODAY.

Some Pretty Colored Voiles For Summer Wear

Wool Voile seems to have become a permanently fashionable Dress Goods, and is at present the unchallenged leader of this season's fabrics. The perfection attained in the manufacture of this light-weight fabric is the greatest achievement accomplished by weavers in years. Sheer and light in weight for summer, yet strong, serviceable and durable for winter wear—a all-year-round Dress Goods.

We are now showing a beautiful assortment of this season's latest creations, in both black and colors. See them.

TODAY (SATURDAY) STORE CLOSING AT SIX.

Silk Edged Stripe Voile, 75c These are in beautiful shades, of light brown, light navy, light blue and black. Even stripes, with single-thread silk edge, for stylish summer gowns. Yard 75c	Plain Voile 75c Light and mid navy, light, mid and dark brown, olive, myrtle, Copenhagen, cream and black. Fine and non-crushable, and pleats beautifully. One of the best makes; 44-inch. Per yard 75c
Chiffonette Voile, \$1.00 This is one of the new weaves; is woven with fine and heavy threads combined, producing a fine corded stripe; in new shades of olive, light navy, Copenhagen and light brown; 46-inch. Per yard \$1.00	Plain Voile \$1.00 Sheer, crispy and very fine and evenly woven; a high-grade Voile that will not wrinkle; in light and mid navy, light brown, hunters' green and black; 46-inch. Yard \$1.00

Extraordinary Cotton Sale MONDAY

Best 10c Value, 12 Yards for \$1.00, or 8 1/2c Yard

Easy to figure your savings here. The genuineness of our advertising needs no comment. This is a special purchase of 1,270 yards of English Bleached Cotton, 35 inches wide; good, even thread; suitable for general household use. A better quality than the best 10c Cotton we have sold for a long time, and we have placed it at this unusually low price to make a clearing of the entire lot in one day.

8 1/2c YARD, 12 YARDS FOR \$1.00, OR PIECES AT SAME RATE.

Also 500 Yards Bleached Sheeting, 29c Yard

In plain or twill, Heavy English Sheeting, 80 inches wide; sold regularly at 35c and 38c yard. Monday this lot will be offered, at per yard **29c**. Those who anticipate furnishing a home this June should invest in one piece of this Sheeting, at least, Monday.

Store Closes at Six o'clock Daily. **Smallman & Ingram Limited** 149 to 153 DUNDAS STREET.

COLBY & CO

Room 117 Masonic Temple

MAITLAND STREET—1½-story brick-veneer, 7 rooms and bath, sewer and gas; lot 25x100 feet, very desirable. Price, \$2,300.

FOR EXCHANGE for city property—100 acres, soil clay loam, 10 acres of balance timber; five miles from sawmill, on Government road, running from White River, lot 7, corner of Township of Westlough District of Nipissing.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—2½-story brick, 11 rooms, bath, gas and sewer, lot 40x100 feet. Price, \$3,500.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Valuable building lots, desirable. \$20 per foot.

WORTLEY ROAD—Valuable building lots, \$20 per foot.

GARFIELD AVENUE, near Ridout—Building lot, very desirable. \$1 per foot.

HILL STREET—Two-story frame, 10 rooms and hall, near Waterloo. Bargain, \$1,100.

HILL STREET—Seven-room frame cottage, sewer, brick foundation, lot 25x100 feet. Price, \$1,100.

HILL STREET—Six-room brick cottage, needs repairs. A bargain. Price, \$700.

DAME STREET—Cement block 1½-story, 8 rooms, gas and furnace, bath; convenient to cars and White's. Bargain. Price, \$1,700.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Red brick-veneer residence, 6 rooms, all modern conveniences, gas, electric lights, etc. Price, \$1,800.

REBAN STREET—Solid brick house, 7 rooms, good cellar, w.c., stationary washstand, lot 25 feet 6 inches by 115 feet, running back to lane. Price, \$1,500.

CLARENCE STREET—Frame cottage, containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen and 2 bedrooms; lot 40x100 feet; fruit trees, currants and small fruits on lot. A snap, \$1,500. Easy terms.

VACANT LOTS in Croyne, Vauxhall, Maple Grove and Broadgate Parks. Cash or easy payments.

BUILDING LOTS on Colborne and Grosvenor streets.

CITY LOTS in Fort William. Good investment.

COLBORNE STREET—Two-story brick, with all modern conveniences, 9 rooms. Price, \$3,500. A bargain.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

A. J. SMALL
Sole Proprietor.

TODAY ROSELLE KNOTT
25, 35, 50, 75 ALICE-SIT-BY-THE-FIRE 25c to \$1.50

MONDAY & TUESDAY
MAY 18 and 19
COHAN & HARRIS
Will offer the Supreme New York and London comedy success.

BREWSTER'S
WITH ALL ITS WEALTH OF SCENIC EFFECTS, SHOWING THE WONDERFUL REALISTIC
YACHT SCENE
SEATS NOW 25, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.50

4 NIGHTS SATURDAY MATINEE STARTING MAY 20
THE FAMOUS AND POPULAR
SPENCER STOCK CO.
THURSDAY "OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY"
SATURDAY "SAPHO"
DAUDET'S VERSION.

WEDNESDAY "SAPHO"
DAUDET'S VERSION.
FRIDAY "SAPHO"
DAUDET'S VERSION.
ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FROM OTHERS.
Presenting Popular Plays and Comedies
SEATSNOWONSALE

VICTORIA DAY THURSDAY MAY 28
MATINEE AND NIGHT
THE TALK OF ALL AMERICA.
HENRY B. HARRIS will again present the dramatic success of the Century
MME. NAZIMOVA
Playing in English Her Greatest New York Success
COMTESSE COQUETTE
Direct from Two Years at Bijou Theater, New York.

SEATSNOWONSALE
MATINEE: 25, 35, 50, 75c, \$1.00
NIGHT: 25, 50, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

LONDON MINERAL BATHS
HOT AND COLD WATER.
Open daily, 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. Saturdays 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Sundays, 7:30 a.m. to 1 p.m.
FOOT OF DUNDAS ST. PHONE 2198.

SAILING
Plans and plans of the ships of the Allan, American, Anchor, Atlantic Transport, E. P. R., Cunard, Dominion, French, Hamburg-American, Holland-America, N. G. Lloyd, Red Star, White Star and all other ocean lines can be found at J. B. CLARKE'S steamship agency, "Clock" Corner.

F. B. CLARKE
116 Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce, solicits a call from those who desire to book to or from the Old Country. He represents such popular lines as the Allan, C. P. R., Cunard, Dominion, French, Hamburg-American, Holland-America, N. G. Lloyd, Red Star, White Star and all other ocean lines. He is a rule of our new canvass passengers, we ask the favor of a call and if pleased with our arrangements, we would like to book you.

GRAND EVENING RECITAL
St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Monday next, May 18, at 8 o'clock. Rehearsal of the famous boy soprano, Master Wilfred Morrison, with Miss Edna McNab, violinist, assisting Mr. Charles E. Wheeler, organ soloist. Silver collection of not less than 10c from each person taken at the doors. 50c

London Old Boys' Reunion And Summer Carnival
AUGUST 3 TO 8.
Membership Tickets \$1
Entitles holder to reserved seat for all entertainments in grand stand at the Old Country Park. Citizens are requested to purchase early. F. J. MacROBERT, president; THOS. GILLEAN, treasurer; B. C. McCANN, secretary. 50c

FOOTBALL
DUNDAS vs. LONDON
Technique Park, May 19, 6:45 p.m. Admission, 25 cents. Ladies free. 50c

HAMILTON TO MONTREAL VIA TORONTO
Ronto-Steamer Dundas, Thursday, 11 a.m. First-class cuisine. Thos. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 50c

CIGARMAKERS' UNION—THREE-DAY
excursion to Detroit, Saturday, June 20. Fare reduced to \$1.45; children, half-fare. Special train leaves G. T. R. depot 7:30 a.m. 50c

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

DEATHS.

GILMOUR—At his late residence, Niles-town, on Saturday, May 16, 1908, James Gilmore, 65-M.F., aged 60 years. Funeral on Monday, May 19, at 2 p.m. to Dorchester Cemetery. Friends please accept this intimation. 50c

ROWED—In this city, on Friday, May 15, 1908, Miss Sarah Rowed, aged 21 years, daughter of Mrs. M. A. Rowed. Funeral from the family residence, Princess avenue, on Sunday, May 17, at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock. Funeral private.

BIRTHS.

BOLE—On Tuesday, April 28, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bole, of 355 Piccadilly street, a daughter. 50c

MEETINGS.

PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS, 1908

A MASS MEETING

of the electors of East Middlesex, in the interest of the candidature of Mr. John Gillson, will be held in

Oddfellows' Hall, CRAMPTON

MONDAY, MAY 18, AT 8 P.M.

The candidates and other prominent Liberals will speak. Everybody welcome. Meeting at Dorchester Station, Wednesday, May 20. GOD SAVE THE KING.

PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS

A meeting of electors and citizens of London for the discussion of public issues involved in the election will be held in

TECUMSEH PARK (London West)

Wednesday Evening, May 20

AT 8 O'CLOCK

Addresses will be delivered by J. M. McEvoy, the Liberal candidate, Mr. J. Ferguson, J. H. Fowler, Esq., Jared Vining, Esq., and others. Hon. Adam Beck is invited to attend, and will be offered one hour in which to present his views. GOD SAVE THE KING. 50c

MALE HELP WANTED.

STRONG BOY WANTED, WHO UNDERSTANDS PRESSING. Apply W. A. Butler, Sainsbury & Co., 101 King street, wholesale and retail clothing. 50c

500 CARPENTERS WANTED TO ATTEND OPEN MEETING, Alton block, Wednesday evening, next 8 o'clock. 50c

SALESMEN—SIDE LINE: NEW patent article, never been shown; sample sent on request. Patent Novelty Company, Fulton, Ill. 50c

WANTED—LINTYPE OPERATOR, for newspaper work; permanent position for reliable man; salary \$18 to \$20 a week. Address, with full particulars, Mechanical Superintendent, Evening Journal, Ottawa. 50c

CANVASSER WANTED—SALARY OR COMMISSION. Apply Alfred Tyler, 355 Clarence street, London. 50c

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO DRIVE wagon; one with some experience in the butcher business preferred. George Jackson, 51 Wellington street. 50c

STONECUTTER WANTED. APPLY 21 Adelaide avenue. 50c

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF Telegraphy, 2 Adelaide street, Toronto, telegraphy is taught quickly and thoroughly. All students are placed in good position immediately upon graduation. 70c-t

WANTED—CARPENTERS ON THE Detroit River tunnel work. Apply Butler Bros. & Co., 101 King street, London, Windsor. 50c

SHOE REPAIRING OF ANY DESCRIPTION done while you wait. The Famous Shoe Repair Company, 304 Dundas street. 50c

THREE OR FOUR MEN WANTED AT once for digging and planting trees; also one to take charge of team for general work. Apply C. Barker, London Nursery, Ridout street south, one mile from market. 50c

SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-PRAXY"—Best hand sprayer made. Compressed air, automatic. Liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt. 50c

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADY SEWERS—MAKE SANITARY belts, at home; patterns furnished; \$15 per hundred. Particulars, stamped envelope, Dept. 36, Dearborn Specialty Company, Chicago. 50c

RESPECTABLE MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN wanted to assist with light housework. Apply 824 King street. 50c

WANTED—EXPERIENCED DINING ROOM girl; a chambermaid for summer resort; a waitress for household; references. Apply Mrs. W. P. Young, 504 Bruce street. 50c

WANTED AT ONCE—COOK AND housemaid; mother and daughter, or two sisters preferred. Apply Mrs. W. L. Sumners, 644 Dundas street. 50c

WANTED—GOOD PLAIN COOK; REFERENCE required. Apply Mrs. J. C. Cressy, 584 Dundas street. 50c

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—TWO SEWING MACHINES. Owner can have same by calling at New Williams office, 24 Dundas street. ywt

LOST—FOOTWEAR HITCH: WHITE, with black and tan head; answers to name of "Dixie." Reward at 44 Horton street. 50c

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, OR WILL EXCHANGE

FOR any kind of building materials—Automobile runabout, also two-seated buggy. Neil Cooper, auctioneer. 55c-tat

BROWN MOTOR CYCLE, FINE CONDITION. Cheap, but not inferior. Peerless bicycles, \$35; no better value in Canada; easy terms. See our Massey ad, on another page. Good second-hand bicycles from \$10 up; all thoroughly overhauled, many with coasters and Dunlop tires. Terms, \$5 down and \$1 weekly. New (seconds) Dunlop tires, complete, \$7.50 pair; new tubes, \$1; good double tube tires, \$2.75 each; select second-hand covers, 50c; tubes, 25c. Try our repair department; satisfaction guaranteed. Best steel mudguards fitted on \$1.50. Ladies' wheel changed to 16" gentlemen's, \$5. Coaster brakes fitted to your wheel on short notice. Our tire department is unequalled. Open every evening, J. H. Cunningham, East London. 50c

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS BARN; electric wired. 441 Pall Mall street. b

EGGS FOR HATCHING, FROM CANADIAN Black Minorca, balance of season, \$1.50 for 15 eggs. T. A. Pauls, 11 Victor street, London. 55c-lyw

FEED BARLEY, SLIGHTLY DAMAGED—Good hen and hog feed, \$15 per ton, at Way & Hawshaw's mill, London. 50c

FOR SALE—PRIZE BOSTON BROWN terrier. Apply 3 Maryboro Place, South London. 50c

LADY'S COMPANION TEACHES dressmaking, including paper patterns, copy. The Old Country News Store, Dundas. b

FOR SALE—ONE NICKEL-PLATED showcase, one walnut showcase. Apply to Frank Cooper, 189 Dundas street. 50c

SPECIAL BARGAINS—ONE FANCY French built upright piano, 1-13 octaves, \$225, regular price, \$350; now going at \$225, payable \$10 per week. If handsome rosewood piano, 1-13 octaves, \$225, regular price, \$350; now going at \$225, payable \$10 per week. Beautiful cabinet \$25 organ for \$25, payable 50 cents per week. Heintzman & Co., 212 Dundas street, Dundas, corner Clarence. 50c

FOR SALE—IRON MACHINERY, planer, shaper and drill, also shuffling and sorting machine. Apply to J. M. McEvoy, 101 King street, London. 50c

FOR SALE—LARGE-SIZED REFRIGERATOR. Apply at Fowler's Livery. 50c

JEWEL GAS STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, Hammocks. Best value in town. McMurtry's Hardware and Groceries, 68 Wellington street. 50c

FOR SALE—HOUSE, TO BE TAKEN down and removed. Apply on premises, 68 Wellington street. 50c

STEARNS BICYCLE, NEW TIRES, strong wheel, in good condition; \$8. Gurd's, 185 Dundas. 50c

AWNINGS

Raymond Bros.

112 KING ST. ywt PHONE 1743.

HORSE HARNESS AND DRAY—AMERICAN suits separately. Apply 1010 Waterloo street. 50c

LADIES' AND GENTS' BICYCLES for sale—First-class condition; cheap. Apply 14 Alfred street, after 6. 50c-xyt

FOR SALE, CHEAP—GOOD FURNACE, with hot water boiler; also a good system for sale, an installing hot water system. Apply 461 Waterloo street. 611

LUMBER

Shingles, Posts, etc., for your spring needs in repairs or new work are here. Let us quote your orders. 50c

GEO. H. BELTON

Rectory St., North Grand Street Railway.

"MOTHABANE" ERADICATES MOTHS, bedbugs and all vermin. Sold only at Shuff's, 25c per bottle. 50c

BILLIARD, POOL AND BAGATTELLE tables, for sale. James T. Oleson, 631 Dundas. Phone 222. 50c

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND BUTCHER wagon, good condition, Gould & Mohan, rear 253 1/2 Dundas. 50c

THE OLD STAND

LIME, CEMENT, TILE, FIRE BRICK, SEWER PIPE, ETC.

WM. COPP

(Successor to E. E. Skuse.)

93 YORK STREET. PHONE 1644.

GREEN & CO., 405 YORK STREET sell the best Lopez chestnut hard coal at \$6 per ton; good dry mixed wood, \$1.75 per cord. Phone 182. 50c

GOOD HARD WOOD, 20 PER LOAD. Dominion Coal and Wood Company, Mainland street. Phone 178. 50c

FIRE!

Beveling of Every Description

ST. GEORGE'S GLASS WORKS

74 Fullarton Street. ywt

TREES, FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL—Planting shrubs, rose bushes, vines, clematis, and all kinds of climbing plants and vines, and highly perennial flowering plants. Spruce trees, etc., two to five feet. Apply to C. Barker, London Nursery, Ridout street south, one mile from market. 50c

LAWN MOWERS—LAWN MOWERS—New and second-hand. Before the rush. Percy Higgins, 115 Richmond street. 50c

WE BIND MAGAZINES

Art Works, Music, Bibles, Law Books, second-hand. See our catalogue. Moderate prices. See us about YOUR books.

The Chas. Chapman Co.

Phone 370. 81 Dundas St.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

SOME GOOD SECOND-HAND TOP

delivery wagons for sale. Abbott's Carriage Works. 50c

SIX SET BUGGY HARNESS: BEEN used, a snap. J. Darch, 775 Bathurst street. 50c

FORD AUTOMOBILE RUNABOUT, newly painted, tires good; \$750. At Horton's London. 50c

GOOD DRY WOOD, 20 PER LOAD: alba, \$1.50. Forest City Bent Goods Company, 585 Bathurst. Phone 100. 50c

KODAKS, FILMS, PLATES, MOUNTS, developing paper and other photo supplies. McKenzie, upstairs, opposite City Hall. 50c

GO TO THE BIG WATCH SIGN, KING street, for jewelry. W. J. Wray & Co., wholesale and retail. 50c

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., see advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city. Rate, 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions, 2c. Cash with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a year. Sample copy sent on application. 50c

STOVES, RANGES AND REFRIGERATORS. See R. Keene's Furniture Store, 111 King street. 50c

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—F. S. O'nn, Fish Market. Phone 126. 50c

Why Is Your Gas Bill So High? Because you have not yet used a Cannon Oven. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try one. Factory and salesmen, 24 Dundas street, London. Phone 148. ywt

THE BUSTER BROWN CAMERA has no equal for the price; made of wood throughout—no cardboard; price, \$2. Just the thing for the boy or girl. Stevenson's Pharmacy, next Opera House. 50c-xyt

CAMERA AND KODAKS—DO YOU want to buy or sell real estate, or of the best American and English makes? If the last, we can satisfy you in variety as well as price. Stevenson's Pharmacy, next Opera House. 50c-xyt

INSPECT OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE, carpets, linoleums, curtains, etc.; also ladies' suit, raincoats, shirts, jackets. Easy payments. Fishbein's, 638 Dundas. 50c

ASPARAGUS AND RHUBARB ROOTS—Apply to J. H. Fowler, Esq., 101 King street, London. Telephone 782. 30c-xyt

SOUTHCOTE & KETTLE—HARD AND SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corbett's, 101 King street, London. 50c

WE CAN SELL YOU A Lady's Blucher Cut Dongola Shoe for \$1.50

A Gentleman's Shoe for \$2.50
Blucher cut Dongola. These are two good bargains, besides the many others. Wm. Paxman, 290 Dundas St. 50c

RECEIVED A CARLOAD OF DELAWARE potatoes for seed. Apply George Leth, 75 Dundas. 40c-tyw

PADON, PHLOX, LARKSPUR, FOX-GLOVE, VIOLETS, Phloxes, Hydrangea, Clematis, Boston Ivy, Honeysuckles and all kinds of flowering plants, shrubs, and trees. Currants, Gooseberries, Rhubarb, Asparagus, etc. Reliable seeds of all kinds. Garden Tools, Sprayers and horticultural supplies. The Supply House, 113 Dundas street. ywt

BUSINESS CARDS.

Commencing Saturday, May 16, for one week only. All ready-to-wear clothing at reduced prices. \$18.00 Suits for \$16.00 \$16.00 Suits for \$14.00 \$14.00 Suits for \$12.50 \$12.50 Suits for \$10.00 Also Children's Suits at half-price.

LOU PALADINO

431 Hamilton Road. Phone 276K.

STRATFORD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING plasterers. Agents for Stratford hard wall plaster. Phone 1450. Henry Stratford, 427 Waterloo. ywt

ARNOLD BROS. FOR PHOTOS and enlargements. See samples, 600 1/2 Dundas. 50c

LONDON WINDOW CLEANING COMPANY—All orders promptly attended to. A. Richardson, 381 Horton street. 50c

PHONE 2327—FOREST CITY DRAY Company, 58 York street. Prompt work guaranteed. 50c

H. M. TAYLOR, EXPERT HAIRDRESSER—Combing made up, 169 Dundas street, Phone 2326. 50c

D. CHUBB, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER—Jobbing, repairing, upholstering a specialty. 269 Wellington street. 50c

CARTS REMODELED, CLEANED and held promptly all hand work. W. Thorne, 570 York street. Phone 176. 50c

WHEATCROFT & MCGLADDERY, 378 Dundas street—Tinmen, Furnaces, stoves, and all kinds of household repairs. Telephone 252. 50c

REPAIRING, REBUILDING, SPECIAL machinery, patterning and trans. mission supplies. Scott Machine Company, 100 York street. 50c

ELECTRO-PLATING, NICKEL AND parts renickelled. Belts, 94 Carling street. 50c

SUNDAY SERVICES.

"A NIGHT OF GLOOM," PERSONAL

experience of Evangelist Belcher of New York by evangelist. Bloomfield, Sunbeam Choir. Messrs. Bloomfield, Webb and Henry will sing. Morning, 7 o'clock. York Street Mission. 50c

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Services, 11 a.m. Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor, will preach at both services. The ordinance of baptism will be administered in the evening. 50c

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH—11 A.M. Matins, Litany and sermon; 7 p.m. Evensong and sermon. Preacher, H. A. J. Clarke. Rev. F. B. Clarke, M.A., rector. 50c

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will conduct both services. Visitors made welcome. 50c

BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL Church—11 Rev. G. A. Andrew; 7 Rev. Dyson Hague. 50c

CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S—HOLY Communion, 8:30 and 11 a.m. Matins, 10:30. Preacher, the Rev. Canon. Even-song, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. J. G. Perdue, M.A. Collection for choir boys. 50c

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George McArdle, pastor. Morning, "The Lost Money," evening, song service. Strangers welcome. 50c

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m.; 7 p.m. Sabbath School and Bible Class, 7 p.m. "A Mysterious Flight." Seats free. Everybody welcome. 50c

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Services as usual. 50c

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. V. J. Gilpin, minister. 7:30 p.m. Subject, "The Full Meaning of Reform." Anniversary services, May 22 and 23. Rev. R. J. Hutchison, M.A., of Toronto, will preach Sunday morning, May 24, and lecture Monday evening, May 25, on "Influence of Science and Democracy in Religion." 50c

CHRISTIAN WORKERS' CHURCH, 101 King street, Rev. J. Garrett, Morning, "The Personality, Presence and Power of the Holy Spirit," the first of a series of three sermons on the Holy Spirit. All welcome. 50c

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. F. E. Malott, pastor. Morning, "Hope," evening, "A Minister Who Went Wrong." Special music, Mr. Wilfred Blake and Mrs. Cochran will sing. Everybody welcome. 50c

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, pastor, 11 a.m. subject, "Christian Unity." 7 p.m., "An Honest Doubter, and How to Help Him." Morning—Antiphon, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," Mr. W. H. Skinner and the choir; quartet, "God is a Spirit." Evening—"At the Feet of the Sun Was Set" (Turner), duet by Miss Annie Reid and Miss Alice M. Hall. Bible School at 2:45. 50c

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Pastor R. J. Garrett, Brotherhood, 10 a.m.; preaching, 11 and 6:45. 50c

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. L. B. Wallin, B.A., pastor. Reception service in the morning. In the evening, Rev. J. W. Whitehall will preach. Hearty welcome to all. 50c

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Mr. Edward Gardiner will sing the choir in the evening. All welcome. 50c

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The subject, "Mortals and Immortals." Sunday School, 10 a.m. Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Reading rooms open weekdays from 2 to 4:30. All welcome. Literature for sale. 50c

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. W. L. Rutledge, B.A., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services, 11 a.m., "Christian Contentment," 7 p.m., "The Moving Finger Writes." 50c

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Gibson Inkster, minister. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by the pastor. 50c

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street. Sunday School, 2:30 p.m. Gospel meeting at 7 p.m. All welcome. 50c

HAMILTON ROAD PRESBYTERIAN Mission—John W. Johnston, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Sabbath School, 3 o'clock. 50c

HILL STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. G. Harris, pastor. Morning, "Christ," All; evening, "Joseph in Slavery." 50c

HOLINESS MEETING, CULLIS HALL, 257 Wellington street, every Sunday, 2:30. Undenominational. All welcome. 50c-60c

HYATT AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. D. B. Martin, pastor. "One Thing Men Desires"; 2, "The Valley of Decision," or "What to Do Next." Morning and evening at both services. All welcome. 50c

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Rollins, B.A., pastor. 11 a.m., "The Source of Strength," 7 p.m., "The Secret of Calm," evening, "Series on Character Development

Niagara Power Contract Submitted Terms Laid Down By Commission

Proposed Agreement in Full Now
in Hands of City Clerk
Baker.

The Advertiser has been able to secure a copy of the proposed contract submitted to the City of London and the other municipalities by the Hydro-Electric Commission. It is in full, as follows:

THIS INDENTURE, made the 4th day of May, 1908, between the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario, acting herein on its own behalf and with the approval of the Lieutenant-governor in council (hereinafter called the commission), party of the first part, and the municipal corporation of Toronto, Hamilton, London, Brantford, Guelph, Stratford, St. Thomas, Woodstock, Berlin, Galt, St. Marys, Hespeler (corporations) party of the second part.

Whereas, pursuant to an act to provide for transmission of electrical power to municipalities, the corporations applied to the commission to transmit and supply such power from Niagara Falls and the commission entered into contracts, hereto attached, with the Ontario Power Company of Niagara Falls, (hereinafter called the company), for such power at the prices set forth in the schedule, hereto attached, and the commission furnished the corporations with estimates, as shown in said schedule, of the total cost of such power, ready for distribution within the limits of the corporations, and the electors of the corporations assented to bylaws authorizing the corporations to enter into a contract with the commission for such power, and the commission have estimated the line loss and cost to construct, operate, maintain, repair, renew and insure a line to transmit, nominally 30,000-horsepower with total capacity of 60,000-horsepower of

received by the commission on or before the fourth and paid by the corporations on or before the 15th of each month. If any bill remains unpaid for fifteen days, the commission may, in addition to all other remedies and without notice, discontinue the supply of such power to the corporation in default until such bill is paid. No such discontinuance shall relieve the corporation in default from the performance of the covenants, provisions, and conditions herein contained. All payment in arrears shall bear interest at the legal rate.

Exclusive Contract.

(b) To take electric power exclusively from the commission during the continuance of this agreement; provided, if the commission is unable to supply said power as quickly as required, the corporation may obtain the supply otherwise until the commission has provided such supply; thereupon the corporations shall immediately take from the commission; and the corporations may generate, store or accumulate electric power for emergencies, or to keep down the peak load of the power taken from the commission; and nothing herein contained shall affect existing contracts between the corporations and other parties for a supply of electric power, but the corporations shall determine said contracts at the earliest date possible.

Four Per Cent.

(c) To pay annually, interest at 4 per cent per annum upon its apportioned part of the moneys expended by the commission on capital account for the construction of the said line, transformer stations and other necessary works, shown, respectively, in column six of said schedule, subject to adjustment under paragraph ten.

(d) To pay an annual sum for its proportionate part of the cost of the construction of said line, stations and works, shown, respectively, in column six of said schedule, subject to adjustment under paragraph ten, so as to form in thirty years a sinking fund

but as soon as the cause of such interruption is removed the commission shall without delay supply said power as aforesaid and the corporations shall take the same, and each of the parties hereto shall be prompt and diligent in removing and overcoming such cause or causes of interruption.

Interruptions.

7. If, and so often as, any interruption shall occur in the service of the company due to any cause or causes, other than those provided for by the next preceding paragraph hereof, the commission shall recover and pay to the corporations as liquidated and ascertained damages, and not by way of penalty, as follows: For any interruption less than one hour double the amount payable for power, which should have been supplied during the time of such interruption; and for any interruption of one hour or more, the amount payable for the power, which should have been supplied during the time of such interruption and twelve times the last mentioned amount in addition thereto, and all moneys payable under this paragraph when the amount thereof is settled between the commission and the company may be deducted from any moneys payable by the corporations to the commission, but such right of deduction shall not in any case delay the said monthly payments.

8. The maintenance by the commission of approximately the agreed frequency at approximately the agreed frequency at the sub-station in the limit of the corporation shall constitute the supply of all power involved herein and the fulfillment of all operating obligations hereunder; and when voltage and frequency are so maintained, the amount of the power, its fluctuations, load factor, power factor, distribution as to phases, and all other electric characteristics and qualities are under the sole control of the corporations, their agents, customers, apparatus, appliances and circuits.

Contracts.

9. In case any municipal corporation, or any person, firm or corporation which shall contract with the commission or with any municipal corporation for a supply of power furnished to the commission by the company shall suffer damages by or neglect of the company, and such municipal corporation, person, firm or

than a municipal corporation, shall be computed as part of the quantity supplied to such corporation, but such corporation shall not be liable to pay for the power so supplied, or otherwise in respect thereof.

12. It is hereby declared that the commission is to be a trustee of all property held by the commission under the agreement for the corporations and other municipal corporations supplied by the commission, but the commission shall be entitled to a lien upon said property for all moneys expended by the commission under this agreement and not repaid. At the expiration of this agreement the commission shall determine and adjust the rights of the corporations and other municipal corporations, supplied by the commission, having regard to the amounts paid by them, respectively, under the terms of this agreement, and such other considerations as may appear equitable to the commission and are approved by the Lieutenant-governor-in-council.

Final Agreement.

13. Each of the corporations agrees with the other:

(a) To take electric power exclusively from the commission during the continuance of this agreement, subject to the provisions above set forth in paragraph three (b).

(b) To co-operate, by all means in their power, at all times, with the commission, in the quantity of power required from the commission, and in all other respects to carry out the objects of this agreement and of the said act.

14. If differences arise between the corporations the commission may, upon application fix a time and place to hear all representations that may be made by the parties, and the commission shall, in a summary manner, when possible, adjust such differences, and such adjustment shall be final. The commission shall have all the powers that may be conferred upon a commissioner appointed under the act respecting inquiries concerning public matters.

15. This agreement shall extend to, be binding upon and enure to the benefit of the successors and assigns of the corporations and the commission, and in all other respects to carry out the objects of this agreement and of the said act, an order-in-council has been passed and approved by the Lieutenant-governor-in-council expressly declaring that this agreement shall form the basis of such order-in-council be binding upon the commission.

In witness whereof the commission and the corporations have respectively affixed their corporate seals and the hands of their proper officers.

THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO,
Commissioners.

ARTHUR STRINGER'S
LATEST SUCCESS

Critics Highly Praise His New
Book—Story Begins in
This City.

Arthur Stringer's new novel, "The Under Groove," which promises to be the most popular of all his books, should hold an especial interest for Londoners, since the hero of the story begins his life here as a Grand Trunk Railway operator. It is at the Grand Trunk station in this city that Mr. Stringer's hero undergoes that complete loss of memory which changes the entire course of his life and sends him to New York as an altogether different man. But outside of this local interest, the book seems to have a wider appeal.

The New York Commercial evening goes so far as to claim that it has "Raffles" beaten to a standstill.

"The Brooklyn Eagle" calls it "thrilling" and "original" and further says: "It is cleverly planned, well worked out, and gives a keen dramatic touch to its denouement. Taken as a whole, 'The Under Groove' has unusual quality."

The New Haven Journal-Courier declares: "There is a thrill, and moments of suspense, for the reader in each chapter, and in this new book of astonishing adventures some of the latest inventions are introduced with startling realism."

The Pittsburg Post also agrees that "the book is fascinating," and this verdict is seconded by the Chicago Record-Herald, which says it is "all clever, ingenious, exciting."

The New York Bookman thrills that "the book is far more thrilling than the ordinary detective story," and the Baltimore Sun acknowledges that the volume "fairly scintillates with the glowing electric atmosphere of New York," and is "a novel in plot and clever and unexpected in development."

The Newark Call likewise says: "For excitement, unadulterated and long-drawn-out, let Arthur Stringer's 'The Under Groove' be commended."

The book is unquestionably the best thing Mr. Stringer has done.

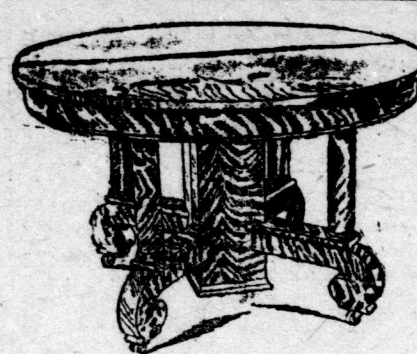
The Philadelphia Inquirer agrees that Mr. Stringer's pages are "delicious, and make mighty good reading," while the less exuberant Toronto Globe decides that "it is a volume that one can scarcely lay down from the first page to the last, so absorbing and swiftly-moving are its scenes and incidents," and that "the author has maintained it if not exceeded the fascination of his earlier stories and shows an advance in literary workmanship." Indeed, the critic of the Montreal Herald says: "The Under Groove" is "Sherlock Holmes" with a soul.

Even the New York Times, after outlining the movement of the story, comments thusly:

"The adventures themselves are thrilling, a modern Arabian Nights flavor of romance clings to them, and the charm of Mr. Stringer's style is very marked. The theory of second personalities receives a clear presentation in this story, and the disagreeable impression conveyed in several late books or plays, where the hero is a scoundrel, is changed in this volume to a comprehending and pity for a man who has suffered a terrible misfortune—a moral illness induced by a

SPECIALS FOR NEXT WEEK Two Carloads of Furniture

These goods come from a manufacturer who was so anxious to keep his factory running full steam ahead that he forfeited his profit. He would rather keep his hands busy now, and take chances on getting profit later on. NOW we're willing to pass them on to you and let YOU do the saving. We haven't room to illustrate all of these bargains, but there are many more just as good as these illustrated below.



\$25.00 Pedestal Extension Table, 8 feet long when extended, hand polished. Special at \$16.50



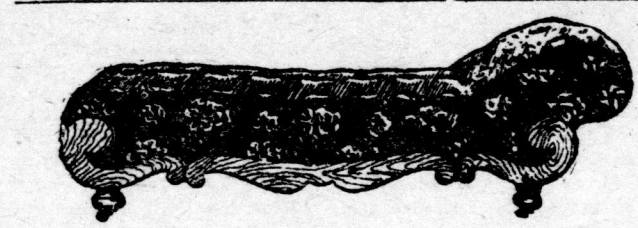
\$1.25 Surface Oak Dining Chair, polished. Special ... 95¢



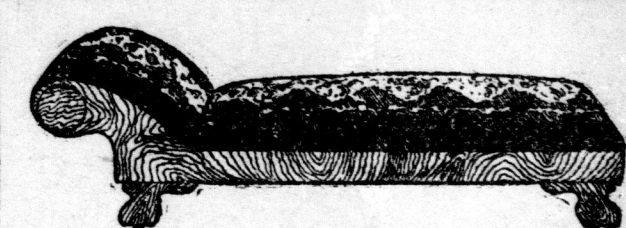
85¢ Chair, neatly carved. Special ... 63¢



\$4.00 Solid Oak Rocker, polished. Special at \$2.45



\$15.00 Couch, solid oak frame, steel constructed. A big seller, at \$15.00 Upholstered in genuine Verona, red, brown or green. Only 40 of these to clear at \$10.75



\$9.50 Couch, heavy frame, upholstered in assorted velours. Only 24 of these to clear, at \$6.95

We still have several hundred Bed-Springs and Mattresses to clear at factory prices. Also 75 Brass Beds purchased at a small per cent on the dollar.

The Ontario Furniture Co'y

228-230 DUNDAS ST. LONDON'S LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE.

NEW I. O. F. RATE ATTACKED

St. John, N. B., May 15.—The proposed increase of rates in the I. O. F. was attacked at the opening of the High Court of New Brunswick yesterday. H. W. Woods, M. P. P., high chief, was in the chair.

High Secretary F. W. Emmerson strove to make a statement relative to the proposed increase in rates. He said that plan "B" was not generally understood. If it were adopted the older members would have to pay a higher rate than at present, but would not have to pay any back assessments or have the amount of insurance reduced.

A member said that many in the order had been guided by Mr. Emmerson's assurances, and he should say whether he now believed himself to have been mistaken when he gave those assurances.

Is Now at Sea.

Mr. Emmerson said he believed all he had ever said. He had relied absolutely on Dr. Oronhyatekha's statement of the case. But now he was at sea.

D. G. Lingley, P.E.C.R., declared he believed the statement of Dr. Oronhyatekha still. Figures seemed to show that under the new rates insurance in the I. O. F. would be more expensive than in a good old-line company. He moved that it is not expedient that any change in the rates be made for at least five years. This resolution was seconded by Mr. Howe of Wolford.

Dr. A. W. MacRae supported the old rates because convinced from actuarial statements they were right. He expressed the view that parliament would not insist upon the proposed change.

The reports of the high court officials today showed the best financial position since the high court was established. There were 8,277 members on April 1, an increase of 274 in the year.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE... 25¢.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Flower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

SHOO FLY!
SCREEN DOORS

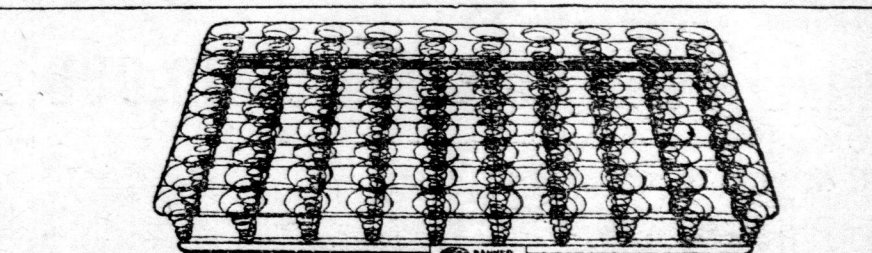
Must be put up now. Regular sizes are
2 foot 8 inches by 6 foot 8 inches.
2 foot 10 inches by 6 foot 10 inches
3 foot by 7 foot.

Prices 90¢ to \$2

According to style. Also screen windows in all regular sizes. BUY NOW.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas St. and Market Square



"The Spring Bed That Keeps Its Shape"

If you have not slept on a
"Banner" Spring Bed
you don't know what solid comfort is.

Guaranteed to please for a lifetime.



THE ONTARIO FURNITURE CO.
228-230 DUNDAS ST.

Gold Fillings

Which you have had put in have always been painful and tedious on account of the hammering necessary and the rubber used to keep the filling dry. By our new method these discomforts are done away with, and we can insert the largest gold filling for you without the least suffering.

We do not need a mallet to pound the gold and no rubber is used.

LET US PROVE IT FOR YOU.
Western Dental Office
S. W. Cor. Richmond and Dundas St., Phone 15

A woman who speaks from experience says it is easier to manage a husband than a hired girl. Soldiers of the garrison at Menab, Ecuador, refused a bribe, consequently a revolution was nipped before it began to revolute. Many an able seaman has found it round sailing on the sea of matrimony. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYPHTHERIA.

The average husband takes his wife's advice—around the corner and loses it. Many a thoughtful toper is fuller than he thinks. MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA. After a girl baby gets too big to play with her toes she begins to flirt. Many a father has made a man of his boy by not sending him to college.

THE NIAGARA POWER CONTRACT IN A NUTSHELL.						
Name of corporation or municipality	power applied	Maximum price for in h.p. Niagara Falls	Estimated maximum cost of power ready for distribution in municipalities	Estimated proportionate part of cost to construct transmission line, transformer station and works for nominally 30,000-h.p. with total capacity of 60,000-h.p.	Estimated proportionate part of line loss and of part cost to operate, maintain, repair, renew and insure transmission line, transformer station and works for nominally 30,000-h.p. with total capacity of 60,000-h.p.	
Toronto	10,000	\$3.40 for power	Toronto	\$18.10	Toronto	\$28,800
Hamilton	10,000	at 12,000 volts	Hamilton	11.50	Hamilton	11,500
London	5,000	25,000-h.p.	London	23.50	London	67,000
Brantford	1,500	or more	Brantford	21.50	Brantford	17,750
Guelph	1,500	or more	Guelph	21.50	Guelph	17,750
Stratford	1,500	or more	Stratford	21.50	Stratford	17,750
St. Thomas	1,500	\$10.40 for power	St. Thomas	21.50	St. Thomas	17,750
Woodstock	1,500	at 60,000 volts	Woodstock	21.50	Woodstock	17,750
Berlin	1,500	at 25,000-h.p.	Berlin	21.50	Berlin	17,750
Galt	1,500	or more	Galt	21.50	Galt	17,750
Hespeler	1,500	or more	Hespeler	21.50	Hespeler	17,750
St. Marys	1,500	or more	St. Marys	21.50	St. Marys	17,750
Preston	1,500	or more	Preston	21.50	Preston	17,750
Waterloo	1,500	or more	Waterloo	21.50	Waterloo	17,750
New Hamburg	1,500	or more	New Hamburg	21.50	New Hamburg	17,750

such power to the corporations, and have apportioned the part of such cost to be paid by each corporation as shown in the said schedule.

The Agreement.

Now, therefore, this indenture witnesses that in consideration of the promises and of the agreement of the corporations herein set forth, subject to the provisions of said act and of the said contracts, the commission agree with the corporations respectively: 1. (a) To construct a line to transmit the quantities of electric power, shown in column two of said schedule from Niagara Falls to the corporations shown in column one, respectively. (b) On the 10th day of December, 1909, to supply said power in quantities set forth in column nine of said schedule, or as a minimum 40 per cent less, if written notice of minimum required is given on or before 15th of July, 1909, to the corporations within the limits thereof, ready for distribution in approximately the number of volts set forth in column four of said schedule, and approximately 28 cycles per second frequency. (c) At the expiration of three months, written notice, which may be given by the corporations or any of them from time to time during the continuance of this agreement, to supply from time to time to the corporations in blocks of not less than 1,000-horsepower each, additional power, until the total amount so supplied shall amount to 30,000-horsepower. (d) At the expiration of nine months' like notice, which may be given by the corporations or any of them from time to time during the continuance of this agreement to supply from time to time to the corporations in blocks of not less than 1,000-horsepower each, additional power until the total amount shall amount to 100,000-horsepower. (e) To use at all times first-class modern, standard, commercial apparatus and plant and to exercise all the skill and diligence so as to secure the most perfect operation of the plant and apparatus of the corporations.

Subject to Provision.

In consideration of the promises and of the agreements herein set forth each of the corporations for itself, and not one for the other agrees with the commission: 2. (a) Subject to the provisions of paragraph eight (b), hereof, to pay the commission for the quantities of power shown in column two of said schedule, or 40 per cent less as a minimum, to be supplied at said date, and for such additional power supplied or held in reserve upon such notices, the price set forth in column three of said schedule in twelve monthly payments, in gold coin of the present standard of weight and fineness, and bills shall be

for the retirement of the securities to be issued by the province of Ontario.

(e) To bear its proportionate part of the line loss and pay its proportionate part of the cost to operate, maintain, repair, renew and insure the said line, stations and works, shown respectively, in column seven of said schedule, subject to adjustment under paragraph ten.

(f) To keep, observe and perform the covenants, provisions and conditions set forth in said contracts, intended by the commission and the company to be kept and observed and performed by the corporations.

Pay for Three-Fourths.

(g) To pay for three-fourths of the power supplied and held in reserve at said date and upon said notices, whether the said power is taken or not and when the greatest amount of power taken for twenty consecutive minutes in any month shall exceed three-fourths of the amount during such twenty consecutive minutes, so supplied and held in reserve, to pay for this greater amount during the entire month. When the power factor of the greatest amount of power taken for said twenty consecutive minutes is below 90 per cent, the corporations shall pay for 90 per cent of said power divided by the power factor.

(h) To take no more power than the amount to be supplied and held in reserve at said date and upon said notices.

(i) To use at all times first-class modern, standard, commercial apparatus, plant and to be approved by the commission.

(j) To exercise all due skill and diligence so as to secure the most perfect operation of the plant and apparatus of the commission and the company.

3. If, as therein provided, the said contracts are continued until Dec. 19, 1939, this agreement shall remain in force until that date.

4. Said power shall be three phase, alternating, commercially continuous twenty-four hours every day of the year except as provided in paragraph six hereof, and shall be measured by curve-drawing meters, subject to test as to accuracy by either party hereto.

Inspect Plant.

5. The engineers of the commission, or one or more of them, or any person or persons appointed for purpose by the commission shall have the right from time to time during the continuance of this agreement to inspect the apparatus, plant and property of the corporations and take records at all reasonable times on giving to the corporations six hours' notice of the intention to make such inspection. The corporations shall have a like right on giving a like notice to inspect the apparatus, plant and property of the commission.

A Saving Clause.

6. In case the commission or the company shall at any time or times be prevented from supplying the said power, or any part thereof, or in case the corporations shall at any time be prevented from taking said power, or any part thereof, by strike, lock-out, riot, fire, invasion, explosion, act of God or the King's enemies, or any other cause reasonably beyond their control, then the commission shall not be bound to deliver such power during such time and the corporations shall not be bound to pay the price of said power at Niagara Falls during such time, but the corporations shall continue to make all other payments,

corporation would, if the company had made the said contracts directly with them, have had a right to recover such damages or commence any proceedings or any other remedy, the commission shall be entitled to commence any such proceedings or bring such action for or on behalf of such municipal corporation, person, firm, or corporation, and notwithstanding any acts, decision or rule of law to the contrary, the commission shall be entitled to all the rights and remedies of such municipal corporation, person, firm or corporation, including the right to recover such damages, but no action shall be brought by the corporation, person, firm or corporation, until such municipal corporation, person, firm or corporation shall have agreed with the commission to pay any costs that may be adjudged to be paid if such proceeding or action is unsuccessful. The rights and remedies of any such municipal corporation, person, firm or corporation shall not be hereby prejudiced.

Annual Adjustments.

10. The commission shall at least annually adjust and apportion the amounts payable by municipal corporations for such power and such interest, sinking fund, line loss, and cost of operating, maintaining, repairing, renewing and insuring the line and works.

11. If, at any time, any other municipal corporation, or person, or said act, any railway or distribution company or any other corporation or person, applies to the commission for a supply of power the commission shall notify the applicant and the corporations, parties hereto, in writing, of a time and place and hear all representations that may be made as to the terms and conditions for such supply.

Without discrimination in favor of the applicants as to the price to be paid, for equal quantities of power, the commission may supply power upon such terms and conditions as may, having regard to the risk and expense incurred, and paid, and to be paid by the corporations, parties hereto, appear equitable to the commission, and are approved by the Lieutenant-governor-in-council.

No such application shall be granted if the said line is not adequate or such supply, or if the supply of the corporations, parties hereto, will be thereby injuriously affected, and no power shall be supplied within the limits of a municipal corporation taking the power from the commission at the time of such application, without the written consent of such corporation.

Determining Quantity.

In determining the quantity of power supplied to a municipal corporation, the quantity supplied by the commission within the limits of the corporation to any applicant, other

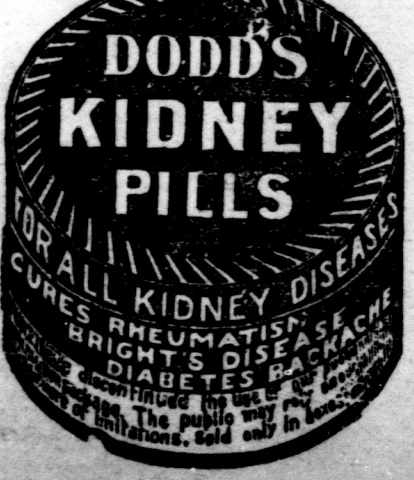
I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitchfork with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. Peter's, C. B. EDW. LINLIEP.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bathurst, N. B. THOS. W. PAYNE.



Adelaide St. a Dangerous Crossing City Will Secure Legal Advice

C. P. R. Has Been Repeatedly
Written To, But No Answers
Have Been Received.

At a meeting of No. 1 committee of the city council, last evening, the band concert money was recommended to be divided as follows: Seventh Regiment, \$450; Twenty-sixth Regiment, \$200, and Salvation Army, \$50.

When the question came up, Ald. Beattie said that the division last year was: Seventh Regiment \$500, and the Twenty-sixth Regiment \$200.

The Seventh, he declared, should have all the band money. It was the city's money, and was entitled to the support of the citizens.

Ald. Ferguson thought that the Twenty-sixth should have a good share of the money. The members of the band were all city men. The majority of them paid taxes, and several of them owned homes here. They merely furnished music for the regiment, and were not really a part of the regiment.

Ald. Parsons thought that the Seventh should get the bulk of the money. He agreed with Ald. Ferguson that the Salvation Army should be encouraged, and should be given a grant.

Ald. Ferguson moved that the money be divided as follows: Seventh Regiment, \$400; Twenty-sixth Regiment, \$250; Salvation Army, \$50. Ald. Beattie opposed this, and thought it manifestly unfair to the city regiment.

Ald. Parsons thought the division was not good, and suggested that the money be divided as follows: Seventh Regiment, \$450; Twenty-sixth, \$200; Salvation Army, \$50. This, he thought, would carry in the council, but the other would not. It meant that \$50 was taken from the city regiment and given to the army band.

The latter carried.

Adelaide Street Crossing.

City Engineer Graydon brought up the matter of the Adelaide street crossing of the C. P. R., about which there had been many complaints. He pointed out that there was a very great deal of shunting done at this crossing, and it was very dangerous. He had written several times to the

company, but had received no answer. Ald. Ferguson thought the crossing was a very dangerous one, and that something should be done to remedy the complaints. He moved that the chairman consult with the city solicitor to see what could be done with this matter. The motion carried.

Ottawa Avenue Belt.

The matter of the Ottawa avenue belt line was brought up by Mayor Stevely. City Engineer Graydon had been asked to report on the service, but the report was not explicit enough. The cars only run one way at present, and the bylaw calls for a two-way service. On motion the matter was laid over, to get further information from Mr. Graydon regarding the service.

A Cheap House.

The tenders for the Stanley house, at the corner of Waterloo street and Ottawa avenue, on the hospital site, were opened, and the tender of Mr. Thos. W. Copp, offering \$200, was accepted.

It was decided to ask the council for power to call for tenders for the following debentures: Sewers, \$50,000; waterworks, \$25,250; hospital, \$75,000; fire halls, \$15,000.

A citizen asked for an extension of time to pay his taxes. Not granted, as the committee had no power to interfere with the tax collector.

The Somerville baseball team applied for a refund of \$5 rental for the East End Hall. This matter was laid over for further information.

Aemilius Jarvis & Co. wrote regarding the issuing of the waterworks debentures, but the communication was laid over until the debenture issue comes up in June.

Band Concerts.

A. A. Langford & Co. wrote, asking that the firm be given a chance to tender for the city supplies. On motion of Mayor Stevely the firm was informed that the supplies are always tendered for.

Ald. Beattie was appointed a committee to arrange for the band concerts.

Those present were: Ald. Beattie, chairman; Ald. Parsons, Ald. Ferguson, Mayor Stevely and Secretary Pope.

Isolation Hospital Contracts Let

Building Will Cost About \$50,000

Comes Within the Amount Specified—City Architect Does Well.

At a meeting of the special hospital committee last night, the contracts for the Isolation Hospital were awarded. The building will cost \$48,210. The city architect, Mr. Nutter, had \$50,000 to work on, and came within the estimates.

The contracts were given as follows: Brickwork, stonework and reinforced concrete—Thos. W. Copp, \$20,698. Carpenter work—W. T. Davidson, \$12,000.

Plastering—Pritchard & Irwin, \$1,113. Painting—A. G. Cook, \$1,140. Slatting—W. Scott, \$1,400. Plumbing—Thos. Partridge, \$2,702. Wiring—Electrical Construction Company, \$592. Heating—Sheldon & Co., Galt, \$5,000. Galvanized work—Sutherland Bros, \$525. Flatroofing—T. Roughley, \$40. The tenders accepted were the lowest in every instance.

Tubercular Hospital.

The matter of a tubercular hospital came up, and the city architect, Mr. Nutter, addressed the committee. He pointed out that a tuberculosis hospital was an absolute necessity.

There were very many deaths from the disease, and a large number of these could be avoided. A very large hospital was maintained in the city, but there was no place for the poor consumptive at present. The matter was extremely urgent and something should be done.

Dr. Wilson suggested that a committee interview Mr. Blair in order to find out what he would do.

Ald. Stewart, the chairman, informed the committee that he had seen City Solicitor Meredith regarding the submission of a bylaw immediately.

Mr. Meredith told him that the procedure would be that the council would have to prepare a provisional

bylaw, and give it two readings in the council. Then this bylaw, together with the plans and estimates and a proposed site for the hospital, would have to be sent to the provincial secretary who would in turn submit the matter to the provincial board of health. If they were satisfactory, the bylaw could then be submitted to the people. He was of the opinion that the hospital could be located anywhere in the province as long as it was not within 150 yards of an inhabited dwelling.

Mayor Stevely thought that something should be done, as the matter was very urgent. The question of maintenance was very serious, but it was serious to have people die from the disease without proper care.

Ald. Booth thought the question of maintaining the hospital was of great importance. He was informed that each patient would cost \$9 or \$10 a week. This would be imposing a considerable burden on the city if there were fifteen or twenty such patients in the hospital.

The Cost.

Dr. Wilson thought that each patient would cost no more than \$7 a week. Of this sum the Government would pay \$5 a week. He would also advise that the physicians should be compelled to report every case of tuberculosis. Then every house could be disinfected, and the source of infection of many cases could be removed. The disease could be stamped out in five years, if precautions were taken. The local physicians had offered to give their services free to every poor consumptive.

Ald. Stewart thought a farm for the treatment of consumptives could be made self-sustaining.

No action was taken on the matter. Mayor Stevely and Chairman Stewart being appointed a committee to interview Mr. Blair at noon today.

Work on the Isolation Hospital will be commenced shortly.

Those present were: Ald. Stewart, chairman; Ald. Saunders, Rose, Gerry, Booth, Mayor Stevely, City Engineer Graydon, City Architect Nutter and Secretary Baker.

Seventh Regiment Pays Compliment

The Seventh Regiment last night had a route march at which practically every member of the regiment turned out.

As a compliment to Lady Carling, wife of Sir John Carling, honorary colonel of the regiment, the officers and men marched up Wellington street past Sir John's residence. The compliment was highly appreciated by the family.

The regiment then marched east

on Central avenue to Richmond street, south on Richmond to Dundas, and then east on Dundas to the Armouries.

On reaching the Armouries, the soldiers trooped the colors. The drill was done exceedingly well, and officers and men were highly complimented on the performance by the many spectators in the galleries.

A rifle drill was also held, and was done splendidly.

After the drill, Col. Reid and his

officers met and made final arrangements for the trip to Galt on May 25. The men will gather at the Armouries on Monday at 7:15 a.m., and then march to the C. P. R. depot, entraining at 7:45 a.m.

The regiment will leave Galt at 10 p.m., arriving in London at 11:45.

All arrangements have been made in Galt for the entertainment of the regiment, and the boys will be given a good time.

FORMER LONDONER

KILLED HIMSELF

After He Had Made an Attempt To Murder His Wife at Toledo.

Word was received in this city yesterday that John Loughhead, formerly of this city, had attempted to murder his wife at the home of her parents in Toledo, Ohio, on Tuesday and had then suicided. Both left London a month ago.

Loughhead was married to Emma Turner four years ago. They disagreed and were divorced. The first wife is now living in Detroit.

Upon parting with his wife, Loughhead came to this city and made the acquaintance of the woman he shot Tuesday.

They were married and the ceremony was performed by Rev. T. T. Shields of Adelaide Street Baptist Church.

It is alleged that the bride gave a fictitious name, "Viola Vivian Converse," while her real name, as far as could be learned, was Jenny Smith.

Both claimed to be from St. Thomas. The second wife refused to do anything for the comfort Mr. Loughhead's two children, and on two occasions left the city against his will, it is alleged.

Lived in London.

While in this city they resided on the Wellington road, and later at the corner of Burwell and York streets, where they sold their furniture preparatory to leaving for Toledo, where Mrs. Loughhead insisted on living.

Before leaving they lived for a few days with Mr. Geo. Jones, corner of Adelaide and Rattle streets, in the North End.

The night before they were to leave for Toledo Mrs. Loughhead arose from Mr. Jones' table, saying:

"Excuse me, I have to go out." Mr. Loughhead became suspicious and a few minutes later discovered that she had left with a satchel and \$25, the proceeds of the furniture sale. He followed her and forced her to return and give up the money, sleeping her face.

Woman Disappeared.

A few days later she disappeared. He decided to follow, and upon making inquiry at the station, discovered that she was to leave for Chatham.

He then went to Toledo, as he believed she would go to her parents. On his arrival there he evidently quarrelled with her relatives, for he wrote to Mr. Jones from Toledo last Sunday saying that they had ordered him out, keeping his clothing. Loughhead then threatened to kill Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones received the letter Monday. He did not take any notice of the threat until Tuesday, the day of the tragedy, when Mrs. Jones sent a telegram to Toledo asking if he (Loughhead) was alive or dead, as she feared something would happen.

The answer she received said that he was dead, but did not mention anything of his wife.

Loughhead went to the home of his wife's parents, shooting her and then himself.

He asked Mr. Jones in the letter to send him his wife's body, as he was going to be buried in a position to bear the funeral expenses.

Will Adopt Children.

He would adopt the two children of the Loughheads—Tommy, who is already with him, and Eva, who is attending the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville.

The little girl does not know of the tragedy, as Mr. Jones is keeping her in ignorance of it until she returns on June 17.

Loughhead was not satisfied with his marriage since he heard of the assumed name, so he was remarried to his wife in Rodney a month ago.

Mrs. Jones on Thursday burned the only picture of Mrs. Loughhead, who was, it is said, a very beautiful woman, as Tommy Loughhead did not like his stepmother.

Mr. Jones states that Loughhead was a very fine fellow. He drank very little.

Mr. Jones lived with him and his former wife for about four years. They were very warm friends. They are not related to the Jones family.

Loughhead was a man of about 45 years, while his wife was very young. Loughhead was a laborer in London.

The wife claimed to be 16, but was thought to be about 25.

"Shorty" Jones, as Mr. Jones is known, is well-known in the city, having had both legs and an arm cut off by a railway train some years ago. It is said the wife will recover.

TORNADO'S DEATH TOLL

Thirty Persons Killed by Storm in Northwest Louisiana.

Shreveport, La., May 15.—Thirty dead and two hundred injured is a conservative estimate of the fatalities caused by the tornado which swept through Northwest Louisiana, Wednesday evening, destroying three small towns and leaving wrecked homes and ruined crops in a path a mile wide and fifty miles long. The dead at Gilliam which had about two hundred inhabitants, number 13, while at Bollinger the known dead list is six.

These two towns are about fifteen miles apart, and nothing has been learned of the work of the storm in the country between them.

At Elmore, a small town near Gilliam, several houses were destroyed, and it is not known how many people perished. Several of the dead were brought to Shreveport on the relief train from Gilliam this morning, and the hospitals, and sanatoriums are crowded with injured, several of whom will die.

Only two houses were left standing at Gilliam.

MOIR'S CONRADES ON STAND

(Continued From Page One.)

He is keenly alert, however, and when he was asked to stand up in order that Pte. Brady might identify him as his roommate, he was on his feet in an instant, and stood as erect as possible.

Snider's Evidence.

Lieut. Snider was the first witness called, and gave evidence to the effect that he had noticed that Moir was wearing ribbons on the evening of April 17 that he ought not to have. He had asked Color-Sergt. Lloyd to report Moir.

Mr. Meredith asked if witness would say Moir was drunk. Lieut. Snider would go no further than to state that he had been drinking. He would judge him to be under the influence of liquor.

Sergt. James Carter, of Wolseley Barracks, said he met Moir on the night of April 17 at the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets, and rode up to the barracks with him on a car. Moir and he walked to the barracks together after getting off the car.

When Moir came in he said: "Moir here." That was his way of announcing that he was in for the night. This was about 12 o'clock.

Color-Sergt. Lloyd said: "You are for office tomorrow morning." Moir asked: "What for?" Lloyd said: "You will see in the morning." Moir said: "I am going to see now."

Lieut. Snider was there at the time, but went out a moment later. Witness went to his room and a moment later heard a shot fired. Shortly after witness heard another shot, and saw someone running.

"You appear to have been watching Moir pretty closely that evening," said Mr. Meredith.

"Yes, that was my duty." "Had you been drinking?" "No, I have not drunk for ten years."

"If Lieut. Snider says you were drinking, what would you say?" "That he was a liar, sir."

"Were you frisky on the car, as if you had been drinking?" "Not that I know of."

"Had Moir been drinking?" "I should say he had. His breath smelled strongly of liquor. Moir was talking to Lieut. Snider, and I turned around, and saw him after we left the guardroom."

"Is it customary to watch privates so closely?" "Yes. We see that they deport themselves properly."

"Why did you not come out when you heard a shot fired? Were you afraid?" "No, sir. We put our trousers under the bed to crease them, and I hadn't time to."

What Moir Said.

"What was the expression that Moir used when he asked Lloyd why he was in the office?" asked Mr. Meredith. Mr. Meredith objected strongly to this.

"Moir said: 'I will know right now. It's that Snider.'"

"This is wrong," said Mr. Meredith. "I object to getting evidence by improper means. I ask your worship to rule on this."

The court ruled in favor of Mr. Meredith.

"Why did you say Moir was in an ugly mood?" continued Mr. Meredith. "Because he went within a foot of Color-Sergt. Lloyd in a threatening manner. This is not usual."

Colonel Belton.

Col. Belton was next called, and submitted a report of the post-mortem examination. Death was due to a bullet wound in the chest.

To Mr. Meredith Dr. Belton explained that people often act cordial. The effect upon the brain would be the same as a powerful stimulant.

Sergt. Herbert Braddon was in the guardroom when Moir came in. He was dozing at the time, and was awakened by hearing Lloyd telling Moir that he was for office in the morning. Carter and Moir went out. Moir came in again shortly. He appeared angry, and said he was going to find out now who had him up in the morning.

Lloyd went out and witness went to sleep. He was awakened later by Lloyd coming in and catching up side arms.

"Have you talked this over with Sergt. Carter?" "Yes, sir."

"Anything said about fixing Moir?" "No, sir."

Moir Was Excited.

Pte. Gordon Hymmen, of Berlin, was also in the guardroom. He was awakened by Moir asking Lloyd why he was for company office in the morning. Moir was excited. Lloyd asked him to go to his room, and in a few minutes more Moir came back and said he was going to know right now. Moir was apparently angry. Witness did not think Moir was drunk when cross-examined by Mr. Meredith.

"I never knew Moir to drink," said Hymmen.

Asked for Revolver.

Pte. Wm. Brady, who was Moir's room-mate, went to bed on the night in question about 9:30. He was awakened by Pte. Moir. Witness had turned the gas down, but found it turned up when he awoke. Moir asked for witness' revolver, and witness said to take it, and took his watch off the box, so that he might get it. It was then 11:55. Moir took the revolver, a .32-caliber, and went out. To go out of the building Moir would have to go through a passage. A few minutes after witness heard a shot fired. Moir came in a moment after, and taking off his coat put on a belt containing 28 cartridges, and put some in the waistband of his trousers. Then he put on the coat and filled the pockets with cartridges. When Moir came in, witness asked him what the row was about. Moir said: "It's just as well for you to keep quiet." He had just got the coat on, when he heard someone coming downstairs. He at once picked up a rifle belonging to Pte. Curtis, and threw some cartridges into the magazine. Witness shouted: "Hello! Hello! Look out—he's got a rifle loaded."

Describes the Shooting.

A moment later Color-Sergt. Lloyd and Lieut. Morris came in. Moir held the rifle at the "Ready!" Someone said: "Put down that rifle!" Lloyd came to

take the gun, with his hand outstretched. The rifle went off, and Lloyd dropped. Moir reloaded the rifle again and turned it on Lieut. Morris. Morris went out in a hurry, and Moir followed him. Witness went to assist Lloyd, and tried to help him off with his coat, but Lloyd said: "You are killing me." He then desisted.

To Mr. Meredith witness said he had talked the matter over with the other officers. Witness never said he would fix Moir with his evidence. Witness could not give any reason why the loaded revolver was in his box. There was a lot of ammunition in witness' cupboard, probably 200 rounds. Witness would have reported that the ammunition was there, only he was afraid of getting into trouble. He had told Moir of the ammunition. It was not unusual for Moir to get witness' revolver at nights. He had awakened witness before and asked for the revolver. Witness had thought it unusual at first, but had got used to it. Moir used to get the revolver quite often and go out with it.

Moir had borrowed the revolver in this manner at least five times.

Mr. Meredith accused the witness of laughing, and Mr. McKillop objected. "You are not the censor here," shouted Mr. Meredith.

"I am here to see the witness is not abused, and he has conducted himself most properly," said Mr. McKillop, warmly.

Continuing, witness said he was not frightened in seeing Moir do this. Lieut. Morris, in cross-examination, stated that he had been in his room studying when he heard a revolver shot, and, together with Color-Sergt. Lloyd, went to Moir's room. Lloyd went in first and witness stood in the doorway for a moment. He was not more than three feet in the room, until after the shooting. Witness ordered Moir to "put down that gun," and told Lloyd to go and take it away from him. Lloyd stepped forward to do so, and Moir said: "Hands up, or I'll shoot," and fired. Moir had turned the gun on witness, who ran to arouse the guard as quickly as possible.

The case was adjourned until Monday, by which time Court Stenographer Coe will have the notes transcribed, and after which Moir will be committed for trial. Crown Attorney McKillop stated that the advertiser yesterday that Moir will be tried in September.

BUFFALO BILL AS A SHOWMAN

Continued from page twenty.

real Indian with pride of race would no more think of submitting to the indignity of wearing turkey feathers in the show than he would on the war-path.

"In our roster of that time, associated as guests, attaches, well-wishers, was Major Frank North, White Chief of the Pawnees; Sitting Bull, Crow Eagle, Spotted Horn Bull—all killed in the last Indian war of 1890—Riding Bear, Short Bull, Young Man Afraid of His Horses, Big Eagle, No Neck, Rain in the Face, American Horse, the great Nez Perce Chief Joseph, Red Cloud.

"Which of my appearances stands out as significant?" The colonel shakes his head in bewilderment. "There have been so many."

"Often times the generals and other officers of the army have made me very happy when they have come again and again to witness the show. Generals Sherman and Sheridan were constant visitors, and one night I noticed in the next box to Col. J. Hay my old friend Gen. E. A. Carr, for whom I scouted in a long series of campaigns. When I was in London the Prince of Wales, now the King, asked me to allow four gentlemen accompanying him to ride in the famous Deadwood coach, and he himself climbed up on the box with me. He said when we had finished that he did not believe I ever before held four kings, and I responded, 'Never with a royal looker as well.'"

"In the Jubilee year royalty fairly flocked to us. Once the late Queen sent word that she would like to have a special performance, and we appeared on seeing the whole performance, and when I met her and took her through the camp and village she expressed great interest and satisfaction with the novelties there. A story that got into print then is worth repeating: 'There was a small half-breed boy with me who spoke fairly good English, and the Queen stopped and addressed him after I told her who and what he was. I explained to him that she was the Queen of that great country, just as our President was the father of the United States. She asked him how he liked England and he told her not at all. Surprised, she inquired if her people had not treated him well, and he said:

"Yes, but I don't think much of a country where they have a squaw for a chief."

"One of the greatest pleasures that I have experienced in the quarter of a century of the show's existence has been the close touch in which it has brought me with artists, sculptors and writers who have found an inexhaustible supply of material for their work. All through Europe you will notice that many of the equestrian statues are modeled from inferior animals, the percherons and breeds of that kind. Our Indian horses with their chin limbs, their wiry bodies and finely developed muscles are masterly subjects for the arts, and men like Remington, Roland Hinton Perry, who has just finished an equestrian statue of me; Carl Long, the British sculptor, who camped with us for a long time, and Carl Henckle, now working for the Kaiser on German army subjects but who began his work with us, are all witnesses of this truth."

"When we were in Paris Rosa Bonheur stayed in camp and gave us a couple of wild horses from her place at Fontainebleau. One of the pieces she did with this camp life as inspiration. I understood she received \$55,000 for it. It was one of the last pieces of work she did."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, EASES THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This ready-made's a rotten fit,
For good and all, I've done with it.

So why should I wear clothes like these,
When Andrews makes the kind that please?
They cost no more than hand-me-downs,
And are the best-made clothes in town.

Of woollens they have very many,
Their blues and blacks compare with any,
And their fancy worsteds top the heap
With patterns rich and prices cheap.

I'll hike down to Andrews' right away,
Sure—a tailor-made for mine, I say—
Get a perfect fit, the latest style;
I'll then be contented all the while.

ANDREWS' TOGGERY

OPPOSITE BENNETT'S.

Gillette Safety Razor

NO STROPPING, NO HONING.

A Revolution—nothing else.

In less than three years, more than a million men have revolted against the tyranny of the old-fashioned razor and enlisted under the "GILLETTE" standard.

This razor means freedom from honing and stropping—freedom from face cuts—freedom from shaving troubles. Do YOU know this easy, speedy method of shaving?

The GILLETTE Safety Razor consists of a Triple Silver Plated Holder and 12 double edged flexible blades, packed in velvet lined leather case. Price \$5.00—at all leading Jewellery, Drug, Cutlery, Hardware, Sporting Goods and Department Stores. Write or ask your dealer for free booklets. If he cannot supply you, write us.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO., Canadian Factory, MONTREAL.

80 BIRDS

of different varieties have been observed by students of our Collegiate Institute thus far this spring.

This World of Beauty

may be opened to you if you are interested enough to see it. You can do this with the unaided eye, but you can easily

Enlarge Your Range of Vision

by the use of our Field Glasses. They cost \$3.00, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, the medium priced being made specially for nature study.

The Dominion Bank

TOTAL DEPOSITS, \$34,000,000.00

Interest Paid on Saving Deposits
Four Times a Year.LONDON BRANCH: CORNER DUNDAS and TALBOT STS.
C. A. ROSS, Manager.

GREAT CROWD AT THE MARKET

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, May 16.

The market square was crowded to its capacity, and the streets adjoining, so great was the crowd. Considering the larger supply of farm produce it was a fairly brisk market, and prices held up well.

Grain—Oats were none too plentiful, and prices a shade higher, at \$1.60 to \$1.52 per cwt. Wheat sold at \$2.00 per bushel.

Hay and Straw—Half a dozen loads of hay were brought in, which sold at \$12 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—There was a large quantity of butter offered, and while sales could not be considered brisk, prices did not alter to any extent. Sales were made at 23c per pound for store lots, and 24c to 25c in larger lots of choice stuff. In the dairy hall 25c to 26c was asked and paid. Eggs were a little slow, but there was no change in prices as nearly all of the sales were made at 16½c per dozen.

Vegetables and Roots—There were enormous quantities offered, but at noon there was not much left unsold. Potatoes were offered at 95c to \$1.10 per bag for the load, or \$1.05 to \$1.10 per cwt. Asparagus was in fair demand at 50c to 60c per dozen. Rhubarb was dull at 80c to 40c per dozen. Lettuce and radishes, 35c to 40c per dozen. Cucumbers sold at \$2 per dozen. Tomatoes, celery and onions went at 15c per box or 2 boxes for 25c.

Poultry—The supply was small and prices lower. Last year's fowl sold at 10c per pound alive, or 11c dressed. Turkeys, 11c to 12c per pound alive or 13c to 14c dressed.

Apples—Sales were moderately brisk at \$1.75 to \$2.25 per barrel and 90c to \$1 per bag.

Dressed Hogs—Small were slow and prices were lower than was paid on Wednesday, at \$8 and \$5.50 per cwt. Live Hogs—Prices for Monday's shipment will be \$5.75 per cwt.

About 150 small pigs were offered which sold at \$3.50 to \$6 per pair. Sales were slow.

Butchers' Meat—The warm weather made sales slow at \$7 to \$9.25 for beef, \$5.50 to \$7.50 for veal. Spring lambs easier at \$5.50 to \$6.50.

The hide market is weak and prices may go lower.

The wool dealers expect to pay from 40c to 50c per pound for unwashed, and 14c to 16c for washed, when the market opens.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, May 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; steady; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 300 head; slow and 25c lower, \$5 to \$7.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,300 head; slow; heavy, \$9.00 to \$9.50; mixed, \$8.50; Yorkers, \$5.40 to \$5.65; pigs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; roughs, \$4.50 to \$4.75; stags, \$3.50 to \$4; dairies, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,000 head; slow; sheep steady, 10c lower; lambs, \$5 to \$6.75; yearlings, \$5 to \$5.25; wethers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; ewes, \$5 to \$5.25; sheep, mixed, \$2 to \$5.50.

CHESTER.

Chester, May 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 400; steady; beefs, \$4.75 to \$5.25; Texans, \$4.50 to \$5.00; westerns, \$4.50 to \$5; stockers and feeders, \$3.50 to \$4.50; cows and heifers, \$2.40 to \$3.40; calves, \$4.75 to \$5.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; steady; light, \$5.15 to \$5.45; mixed, \$5.15 to \$5.45; heavy, \$5.10 to \$5.45; roughs, \$5.10 to \$5.45; pigs, \$4.25 to \$5.15; stags to choice heavy, \$5.25 to \$5.45; bulk of sales at \$5.25 to \$5.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; steady; natives, \$4 to \$5; westerns, \$4 to \$5; yearlings, \$5.25 to \$5.50; lambs, \$5.25 to \$7.00; westerns, \$5.25 to \$7.50.

SUCAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, May 15.—Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3.36c; centrifugal, 3.2c; 4.36c; molasses sugar, 3.61c; refined steady. Molasses—Quiet.

LONDON.

London, May 15.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 11s 7½d; centrifugal, 12s 9d; beet sugar, May, 11s 6½d.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 15.—Sugar—Firm; Montreal granulated, 11s 6½d; city, 11s 6½d; yellow, 11s 6½d; in bags, 5c less; Acadia, in barrels or bags, 4s 90.

OIL MARKETS.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., May 15.—Credit balances, \$1.78.

LONDON.

London, May 15.—Petroleum, American refined, 6s 10d; spirits, 7s 3d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Belgium, May 15.—Petroleum, 22 francs.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, May 15.—Beans—Spot, \$2.55; May, \$2.55; June, \$2.50; all bid.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 15.—Baled Straw—Dull, \$3 to \$3 per ton. Baled Hay—Very dull; timothy is quoted at \$1.25 to \$1.34 per ton in car lots on track here.

HIDES, TALLOW, WOOL.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 15.—Hides—Ruling prices here are: Inspected steers and cows, No. 1, 45c; No. 2, 40c; No. 3, 35c; do, country, 40c; country calves, 35c; do, 30c; sheepskins, 20c to 30c; horsehides, No. 1, \$3.50.

Horsehair—20c. Tallow—Rendered, 4½c to 5½c.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, May 15.—On the cheese board here today the offerings were 54 white and 22 colored; 11½c bid for white, and 10½c bid for colored, and no sales; selling on curb at above prices.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, May 15.—Fifty-eight white

HOSPITAL NURSE KILLED

(Continued From Page One.)

removed to Harrison's undertaking parlors.

Coroner Ferguson was notified, and was on the scene shortly after the accident.

Miss Sutherland's Story.

Miss Sutherland was in a highly nervous state this morning, and gave the following story to The Advertiser:

"We started shortly after 9 o'clock, intending to go to see Rev. Mr. Gilmore, an old friend of mine, who is very ill at Dorchester."

"Miss Rowed was to have made arrangements, but her escort could not go, so I asked my cousin, Mr. Charles Cowan, to go with us. We reached the track all right, and crossed over the bridge. I saw the car ahead of me, moving slowly, and I asked Charles if I would make it. He said yes. So I drove up, and we got across safely, although the car was quite close to us. I did not notice Miss Rowed jump, as I was busy with the horse. I heard Charles say: 'She's killed.' I asked him who was killed, and he told me Miss Rowed. I was sitting on his knee, and so did not miss her. He looked after she had jumped, and saw her fall on the track just in front of the car. She screamed, and that was all. They would not let me see her at all."

Says Was No Lights.

Miss Sutherland is quite positive that there was no light on the rear of the box car, which passed over Miss Rowed. It was very dark also, she said, as none of the lights in that section of the city were lit.

Statement by Grand Juror.

The Grand Juror officials state that the accident occurred at the Egerton street crossing. The crew were shunting cars in the south section, as they do every night, when a man Eli Heatherly was in charge, and when the party drove up to the track, he called a warning to them. No attention was paid to this, and the party drove on. The young lady jumped out, and the car passed over her, death resulting instantly. The car was not going fast, the men stated, and was stopped within a car length or so. The crew consisted of Yard Foreman E. Perry, Engineer T. Stanfield and Fireman Brown. None of the three saw the accident.

The Victim.

The late Miss Rowed was the daughter of Mrs. Margaret Rowed, 35½ Princess avenue. She was 22 years of age, had been a nurse in training three months at Victoria Hospital, and was a very bright and popular young lady. She is survived by her mother, three brothers, Frank W. and George Edgar, with the National Drug Company, Samuel H. a traveler, and three sisters, Mrs. J. E. Fawkes, 664 Queen's avenue; Mrs. J. C. Cook, St. Thomas, and Mrs. Rev. K. McGowan, Dutton. Miss Sutherland is from Dorchester, and is in her third year.

Superintendent Heard was informed of the accident shortly after it happened and took charge of the remains until the coroner arrived.

A Dangerous Crossing.

The accident happened at one of the track crossings in the city. Seventeen tracks cross the street. The main branch is removed some distance from the switching tracks, making it doubly dangerous as a watchman has so much ground to look after that it is practically impossible for him to watch risks coming from the south. There is also no watchman on duty after 7 o'clock at night.

The famous "moonlight schedule," of which the city is so proud, was in operation last night, and as a result there were no lights. There is a light on each side of the tracks, but they were not lit last night. The night was quite dark, and the occupants of the rig had great difficulty in seeing.

"C. B." AND HOME RULE

Touching Incident of Premier's Last Days Told by John Redmond.

London, May 16.—In today's The Nation John Redmond tells a touching story of the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's determination on behalf of home rule for Ireland. The last time he visited the House of Commons, Sir Henry told Mr. Redmond that it was his intention himself to wind up the approaching home rule debate. The next day the Premier was stricken with the illness that eventually proved fatal. The debate was fixed for Feb. 17, and as Mr. Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland, also was indisposed, Mr. Redmond asked Mr. Asquith, as acting leader in the House, to postpone the debate. Mr. Asquith declined, but Sir Henry, hearing of this, sent word that unless the debate was postponed he had made up his mind, whatever the cost, to leave his bed and go to the House of Commons and participate in the discussion. Thereupon Mr. Redmond says, Mr. Asquith yielded, and postponed the debate to March 20.

FLETCHER FREED

Toronto Doctor Not Guilty of an Illegal Operation.

Toronto, May 15.—Dr. Ashton Fletcher was found not guilty at the assize court this afternoon on a charge of performing an illegal operation on Jesse Ellen Gould. The jury were out nearly two hours.

At the announcement the doctor's face lit up, and his wife, who was with him at the time, gave him a joyous look. Instantly they were surrounded by a host of friends, and the hum and bustle of handshakes and congratulations made the court room the scene of a regular jollification.

Mr. John Cowan, Sarnia, nominee of the Temperance party for West Lambton, has announced that he will not be a candidate in the coming elections.

William Wells, living near Elmwood, was seriously injured in a runaway yesterday.

PEOPLES OUTFITTING COMPANY'S

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

On account of the arrival of New Spring Goods, we are compelled to reduce our stock, at sacrifice prices. We extend to everyone a cordial invitation to visit this great money-saving sale.

\$5,000 Worth of Furniture

CARPETS, CURTAINS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, ETC.

To be sold within the next thirty days. You do not need to wait until you get the money, as a small payment down and small payments each week, secures any article in our store. The easy-way-to-pay plan is our system of extending credit to all. No matter who you are, we trust you, and give you time to pay for what you buy.

5 dozen Reed Rat-tan and Veranda Rockers. Regular \$3.50 Rockers reduced to \$2.25 during this special sale.



We have one of the largest stocks of Bed-Springs and Mattresses in the city, which we must clear out at sacrifice prices.

Regular \$3.50 Mattress, \$2.75.

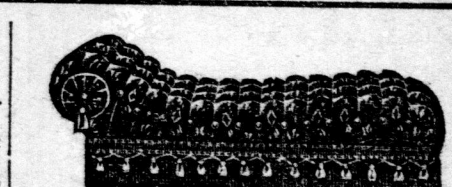
Full size, Double Spring, regular \$3.00, for \$2.00.

Beds from \$3.00 upwards.

\$1.00 down, 50 cents per week.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

During the next 30 days everyone purchasing \$100 or more will be given free a handsome 78-piece Dinner Set worth \$8.00. This offer is for either cash or credit.



One dozen of these elegant Couches; full spring, best velvet and tapestry coverings. Regular \$9.75, for \$7.00. Three Couches, regular \$7.00, for \$4.95. \$1.00 down, 50 cents per week.

We have a large stock of Carpets, Curtains, Blinds, etc., which we will clear out at sacrifice prices during the next 30 days.

A few three-piece Parlor Suites at less than cost. These were bought at great reductions, the manufacturer going out of business. Regular price \$25.00, for \$16.50. \$3.00 down, \$1.00 per week.



SPECIAL RATES TO HOTELS, ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSES.

Peoples Outfitting Co.

240 DUNDAS STREET.

S. F. ELGAR.

PHONE 1755.

W. D. THOMAS.

ALL GOODS PAID IN 30 DAYS. DISCOUNT OF TEN PER CENT

London Teachers and Buffalo Schools

Several of the teachers have returned from the Buffalo trip, and all report that the party is having an excellent time.

Principal McCutcheon, of the Collegiate Institute, was one of those who came back. While in Buffalo he visited the Lafayette High School and the Technical School.

"The high school is a splendid building and it has a magnificent equipment," said Mr. McCutcheon. "There is an assembly room capable of seating 1,300 people, so you can imagine how large it is. We learned a number of things from the trip in the matter of equipment and buildings, but we came back quite well satisfied with our school."

"The high school students go in more for the social side than we do here. The schools are more like universities than high schools. They have college yells, and fraternities, and all sorts of things, just like a university. As a result, the school spirit is developed more than here. I do not know that I approve of that altogether in secondary schools. Many of the teachers in the schools also dislike it, and say that it interferes with their work considerably. Third, American high school students are as a rule older than ours. They know more of the

world, and of society ways, but they certainly are not so well grounded in real education as our students. They do not learn to work like our pupils. They are only allowed to study from eighteen to twenty hours a week, while our students have to put in much more time than that. There is one advantage of their work, I think. They have not so many subjects to deal with. They have no more than five subjects, while here we have from ten to fourteen. Perhaps they have too few, but it is more than probable that we have too many.

"The teachers are a good class and have their work well in hand. The Technical School is a very ordinary second-class institution as yet. There has been some difficulty over the site of the new school, but that trouble has been adjusted, I understand, and the work will commence shortly. The new school will be a very splendid one, and will be well equipped."

"The Technical School students impressed me more than the high school students. They were more intent on their work, and seemed a better type. There was less 'side' and more work among them."

"The trip was very interesting, and many pointers will be picked up that

"JAWBONE IS THAT OF MRS. GUNNESS"

A Laporte Dentist Identifies Human Relic as One He Had Treated.

Laport, Ind., May 16.—Dr. I. T. Norton, who did dental work for Mrs. Belle Gunness, today identified a human jawbone found in the ruins of the Gunness home as that of Mrs. Gunness. The formation of Mrs. Gunness' jawbone was peculiar, says the dentist, several of the rear teeth having been removed. The cavities these teeth left were found by Dr. Norton, who says he also found pieces of cement he used at the time.

Coroner Mack still doubts that Mrs. Gunness is dead. Stronger evidence will have to be found to convince him of her death, he says. Letters from all over the country furnishing clues continue to pour in on Mayor Darrow and the other officials.

Sheriff Smutzer says he will resume digging in and about Mrs. Gunness' "private graveyard."

Attorney Worden, counsel for Ray Lamphere, announced today that he has evidence that one of the best-known citizens of Laporte was an accomplice of Mrs. Gunness and that an arrest may come at any time.

The case against Lamphere in connection with the burning of the Gunness home and the death of its inmates, probably will be brought before the grand jury Monday.

The prosecution is almost ready to switch over from its former attitude which contemplated an immediate trial, owing to the prevalence of opinion hostile to the state's side.

MR. FIELDING'S SURPLUS

April's Revenue Shows That His Predictions Were Justified.

Ottawa, May 16.—The April financial statement of the Dominion, covering receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year ending with March last, was issued today. The statement is not yet quite complete in respect to revenue and expenditure for the year, as a few items of income are still to be reported to the finance department, and the items of expenditure, amounting probably to several million dollars, will be coming in for two or three weeks yet.

The total revenue for the year as entered so far is \$95,907,070. When all returns are in it will probably be a little over the ninety-six million mark.

Mr. Fielding in his budget speech on March 17 estimated the total revenue at \$96,500,000.

The total expenditure to date has been \$69,969,068 on consolidated fund account and \$31,631,822 on capital account.

Mr. Fielding estimated a total expenditure on consolidated fund account of \$77,500,000 and a surplus of \$19,000,000. The indications are that with final returns his estimate will be found close to the mark.

FAIRBANKS WILL NOT WITHDRAW

Vice-President's Campaign Manager Says Contest Will Be Waged Vigorously.

Washington, May 15.—Joseph B. Keating, of Indianapolis, United States district attorney for Indiana and the manager of the Fairbanks presidential candidacy, was in Washington today. He made the first official announcement relative to the plans of the friends of the vice-president and their views in regard to the outcome of the Chicago convention.

Mr. Keating will go from Washington to Chicago, where Monday he will open Fairbanks headquarters at the Auditorium Annex, and he announces that from that time on the contest in behalf of the vice-president will be vigorously waged. Mr. Keating said: "The friends of Vice-President Fairbanks feel confident that the Republican convention will open its proceedings without a majority of the delegates being for any particular candidate. It will be a deliberative body and not a 'band wagon' affair. At this time almost all of the delegates to the convention have been elected."

"No one has a majority of the delegates and the man who will win in the end will be the one who, according to the judgment of the convention, can most easily be elected in November. In my opinion Vice-President Fairbanks has a good chance. He has a solid state back of him who will go to Chicago in his interest and support him loyally and enthusiastically because they believe he will make the strongest candidate. His ability and character are recognized."

"He is acceptable to every element of the party. There is no factional opposition to him. He was the close friend and adviser of the lamented McKinley and helped solve the many difficult problems in that wise and magnificent administration. For four years he has been a consistent supporter of the present Administration, holding up the hands of the President at all times."

SURRENDERED KEYS

Contents of Prince Eulenburg's Desk in Possession of Authorities.

Berlin, May 15.—A judicial commission visited Prince Zu Eulenburg at the Charity Hospital early this morning and demanded the keys to his writing desk at Liebenberg Castle, in order that a search might be made for incriminating papers. The prince, who is under arrest on a charge of perjury in connection with the round table scandal, was upset by the earliness of the visit and its purpose, and almost collapsed. He protested in an agitated manner, and declared that no political documents would be found, which all having been removed elsewhere. Finally he fainted. The commission obtained the keys and went to Liebenberg to make the search.

THE SUCCESS

Attained by the graduates of the

F. H. College

Y. M. C. A., London, Ont.

In Business and Shorthand is a guarantee that the work of the college meets with public approval. Catalogue for a postal.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal**The NATTY DRESSER**

or the man of reserved and quiet taste in his attire, often finds it hard to make a choice in fabrics, simply because his tailor "has not got the goods." His range of clothes is confined to a few domestic woolsens. At this store things are different, and we would be pleased to show you a range of imported goods second to none.

O. LabelleMerchant Tailor,
220 DUNDAS STREET.**Special Prices**

For two weeks only. Suits from \$12 to \$17. Former prices were \$18, \$20, and \$22, with the union label on every garment. Remember at

KLEIN'S, 666 Tailor
206 DUNDAS STREET**Health**

The doctor says people ought to bathe more than they do. Everyone would if all possessed the facilities. No home is complete without a bathroom and good sanitary plumbing arrangements.

Why not cut down expenses somewhere else and have a good sanitary plumbing system installed?

NOBLE & RICH
237 QUEEN'S AVENUE
Plumbers and Steamfitters.**Cooking Judgment**
Makes Perfect Food

Our meals are prepared under the direction of a man who knows how. The result is good meals—meals you like to eat.

Our menus are excellent and always please ladies and gentlemen.

Olympia Restaurant
and Quick Lunch
175½ DUNDAS STREET.**London Conservatory of Music**
and School of Elocution

All branches taught—Piano, Violin, Harmony, Voice, Organ, Plectrum Music, Method, Sight Singing, etc.

W. Caven Barron,
Principal,
374 DUNDAS ST., OR PHONE 1261.**Furniture Sale**

All leather-finished chairs greatly reduced in price. Solid Quarter-Cut Oak Sideboard, was \$42, now \$34.95. Oak-Finished Sideboard, was \$18, now \$12.55. Call and inspect our stock.

Joseph F. Crumme565 RICHMOND, COR. ALBERT.
Phone 2168, Take Belt, Wellington or Oxford cars.**FERGUSON & SONS****Funeral Directors**
174 TO 180 KING STREET
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.
Phones 373 and 543.**J. C. ELLIOTT**229-231 Dundas Street.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 1207.**SMITH, SON & CLARKE**UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS
Lady Assistant. Night calls personally attended.
Rubber-tired Funeral Cars.
113 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586
625 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 670
Residence on Premises.**D. A. STEWART**(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
Reasonable charges. Best equipment.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 453.
GEO. E. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.**W. HARRISON**FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
First-class Equipment. 671 Dundas,
Phone 1150. Residence on premises.**Money to Lend****Easy Terms of Payment**
Large or Small Sums**London Loan and Savings Company**
443 Richmond St., London, Ontario**Order Hamilton's**

Hamilton's Porter is fully aged. It is the best. Ask for Hamilton's when you are buying.

Order Hamilton's**THOS. WILSON**

Merchant Tailor,

212 Dundas Street

Higgins Block. Telephone 593.

SCRANTON COALOurs is genuine, and the price is now \$7 per ton.
We have a nice stock of this fresh-mined coal, and can give you the best service.
All our coal is SCREENED before we deliver it.**Webster & Kernohan**

PHONE 1383.

Summer Wood

There is no better wood for summer than ours.

MIXED BLOCKS, \$2 00
SLAB WOOD - \$1 50**GILLIES & SON**

Phone 1312. 288 Adelaide St.

Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere**PRETTY ARTICLES FOR WEDDING GIFTS - - -**Among the multitude of appropriate and beautiful things may be found:
Rich designs in Cut Glass.
Sterling Silverware with latest ornamentations.
Choice Candelabra.
A large variety of Bric-a-brac.
Fine Jewelry, Clocks, etc.**THOS. GILLEAN**

402 RICHMOND STREET.

The Bread for Everyone Is**Johnston Bros.' XXX****"Butter" Bread**

Every loaf bears the label, and every good grocer sells "Butter" Bread.

JOHNSTON BROTHERS,

Phone 944.

City and District

—Mrs. John Coates has returned to Millican after visiting in Strathroy for some weeks.

—Messrs. Boug Bros., Wellington street, have bought the stock and property of J. Maynes, Adelaide street. They will continue both businesses.

—Rev. Thos. Mitchell, of New St. James' Presbyterian Church, left this afternoon for a week's holiday. His pulpit will be occupied tomorrow by a Toronto divine.

—Mrs. Ansley W. Nell (formerly Ida E. Wells), will be at home to her friends after June 1 on the first and third Thursday of each month at her home, 118 Mamelon street.

—Mr. W. C. Barron, of this city, who is temporarily located in Boston, Mass., writes home that he will return at the end of May to resume his classes at the Conservatory of Music.

—Mr. James Hay, formerly of London and Delaware, is calling on old acquaintances and friends here today. He leaves for his home in Chicago to-night. Mr. Hay has done well across the border.

Woodmen Smoker.

London Camp 120, Woodmen of the World, will hold a smoking concert in J. O. F. Albion Block, Richmond street, at 8:30 p.m. Monday, the 18th. All Woodmen and friends are cordially invited. Refreshments will be served.

Special Request Hop.

Messrs. Dayton & McCormick entertained over 200 guests at the Palace Academy last evening. A splendid programme was furnished, and a most enjoyable time spent by all present.

W. HARRISONFUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
First-class Equipment. 671 Dundas,
Phone 1150. Residence on premises.**Money to Lend****Easy Terms of Payment**
Large or Small Sums**London Loan and Savings Company**
443 Richmond St., London, Ontario**Wedding Gifts**

For variety and quality in suitable articles in Silverware for Wedding Presents, we are the leaders. Individuality counts for much in a present for this purpose. That's where we shine.

SUMNERThe Jeweler.
380 RICHMOND STREET.**Astoria SHOES**

For Men For Women



They wear longest, they shine in old age. Made in every width, every size, every style. Patents, Calfs, Kids, Tans.

Prices:

\$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00**SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY****J. P. Cook Co**

LIMITED.

Good Shoes for all the family.

167 Dundas Street. Annex 398a

Richmond Street.

LOW TAXES

We have only a few lots left in the township, just east of Egerton street, close to street railway. See plan. Get prices, and easy payment plan, at

JOHN MANN & SONS

Coal and Cement.

401 Clarence street.

Three-Fourths**Variation in****One Month**

That's the record of one of our "Webb C. Ball Watches" sold this year. You can have one like it at from \$35.00 to \$100.00. Depends on the case. Get one now from

C. H. WARD & CO.

374 Richmond Street

FIVE FEET**OF OCEAN**

Convert your bathtub into a miniature ocean any time and take a dip in the briny by use of pure sea salt.

Sea water baths are invigorating. They stimulate the activity of the skin, and have a decided tonic effect on the whole system.

Try them as a remedy for spring lassitude.

Sea salt, 2-lb. carton 10c

6-lb. carton 25c

DERMALINE SNOW

The choicest of all skin foods.

In 25c and 40c jars.

Cairncross & Lawrence

Chemists and Druggists

216 Dundas St., LONDON

At the request of a large number of guests the dance will be repeated next Wednesday evening, May 20. This dance will close the season.

Alex. Willis Dead.

Mr. Alexander Willis, formerly of this city, died recently at Moncton, N. B. Mr. Willis was 82 years old, and moved from London to Moncton about 20 years ago, to accept a position as superintendent of the Intercolonial Railway shops.

Huron College Appointments.

Mitchell, N. Ward; Morpeth, J. Tully; Wingham, E. Hawkins; Thedford, C. C. Brett; Napier, H. Hutton; Merlin, E. Hearen; Hespeler, Rev. C. C. Waller; Aged People's Home, H. Miller.

Will Recover.

George Bartlett, of Empress avenue, who fell for stories in an elevator shaft at the Greene-Swift building yesterday afternoon spent a quiet night at Victoria Hospital, and it is expected will be around again very shortly. Bartlett is very badly bruised but no bones were broken.

Inspection of London Troops.

General Banks and Col. Peters inspected the Twenty-Fifth Regiment in St. Thomas last night and found everything satisfactory. On Monday General Lake will inspect Wolsely Barracks and in the evening the Seventh Regiment will parade in review order for inspection in Tecumseh Park.

Buy Your Tickets Now.

The executive of the London Old Boys' Association announces that membership tickets are now on sale. Each ticket entitles the holder to a

reserved seat in the grandstand for all the entertainments at Queen's Park. Citizens are requested to purchase their tickets now. The money will be devoted to a good cause, and the ticketholders will receive much more than value for their money.

Forest City Lodge Meets.

A well-attended meeting of L. O. L. Forest City, No. 762, was held in the lodge rooms on Wellington street on Thursday evening. Worshipful Master Griffith had charge of the meeting, and assisted by Worshipful Brothers Coursey, Lucas and Loney exemplified the royal arch degree. During the evening degrees were conferred on Brothers Ferguson and Jakes. Bro. Ferguson, of Star of the West Lodge, St. Thomas; Bro. Pith, of Brantford, and Brothers Dengate and Mitchell of Warwick, were among the visitors.

Soldiers' Monument.

The Daughters of the Empire have pleasure in announcing that the designs submitted for the proposed monument in Victoria Park will be placed on view by the kindness of the Public Library board in the east room of the Public Library on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, and evenings, May 26 and 27. It is hoped that members, subscribers and all who are interested in this public movement will take advantage of this opportunity and view the sketches. Many well-known sculptors are competing.

Sacred Concert.

The choir of Dundas Center Methodist Church (Mr. J. Parnell Morris, musical director), gave a sacred concert in Dorchester Methodist Church last evening before a very appreciative audience. The choir was assisted by Miss Edna McNab, violinist, and rendered a splendid programme of solos, duets, quartets and choruses. A supper was provided at the close of the concert, and a vote of thanks passed for what was spoken of as the finest concert ever given in the church.

FRESH AIR FOR TUBERCULOSIS**Lecturers at the Exhibit Show**
How the Disease Can Be Combated.

At the tuberculosis exhibition in the city hall last night, Dr. W. M. Shoebottom gave a splendid illustrated address on "Tuberculosis as a Curable Disease," in which he showed how essential it was to obtain all the fresh air possible if the disease was to be combated. Many persons, he said, continued to live in houses in which they had contracted the disease or developed it and were careless regarding their own health and that of others to a degree that was astonishing.

Dr. Shoebottom showed how necessary it is to keep the surroundings clean and well-ventilated, and to keep the lungs provided with pure air.

Dr. N. H. Beal followed Dr. Shoebottom and spoke on "Tuberculosis in Childhood," and gave much valuable information regarding the prevention of the disease. He also urged strongly clean surroundings and lots of fresh air.

Rev. Mr. Carew, of the Matland Street Baptist Church, presided, and during the evening announced that a garden party in aid of the tuberculosis hospital will be given on Thursday evening next at the home of Miss Priddis in London Township. The party will be given by the Daughters of the Empire.

At this evening's meeting, Dr. J. B. Campbell will speak on "Diets for Tuberculosis Patients," and Dr. Mung will lecture on "Sources From Which Tuberculosis Comes."

Notice.

The Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers' Union wish their friends and patrons to patronize only firms fair to organized labor. The fair firms are: Fleming & Houghby, Sutherland Bros., Wm. Stevely & Son, H. J. Boyd; Wm. Dyson, J. A. Page, East London.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. P. HUNT & SONS, 533 Richmond street. Phone 997.

Pay what you will, and go where you like, you cannot get a better, purer, or more delicious tea than "Salada."

Board Honors Their Retiring Pastor

Messrs. George Jackson and James Luney were chosen representatives of the board of conference.

A vote of appreciation was moved in most hearty terms by Mr. Watson and seconded by Mr. Loney, regarding the splendid pulpit ability of the retiring pastor, Rev. Mr. Livingstone. Mention was made of the noble services he had rendered the church during the last four years. It was very regretted that his pastorate was so close to its end. The motion carried unanimously.

Rev. Mr. Livingstone thanked the board for its expression of appreciation and good will and expressed the hope that the golden age for Wellington Street Methodist Church is yet in store.

He exhorted the board to chum more with the pastor, and make him feel their individual sympathy.

Loughead Well-Known To the Police

John Loughead, who tried to kill his young wife in Toledo a few days ago, and afterwards shot himself, is well known to the police here, and has been on many occasions for drunkenness, wife-beating and assault cases.

For some time he lived on Thames street, and was frequently in the court then for being disorderly. Later he moved out in the country, living near the Two-Mile House in Westminster.

He also frequently got into trouble, and his wife was separated from him.

For a time Loughead went to Toledo, and was in trouble there on several occasions. A few months ago he returned to London.

Letter From Toledo.

This morning Mrs. Jones of Rattle Creek, received the following letter from Toledo gentleman, who appears to be under the impression that Mrs. Jones is Mrs. Loughead's mother:

"Toledo, Ohio, May 15.

"Poor Distressed Mother and Lady, This is sad news I have to tell you. John came to my rooming-house about 25 days ago. He had a trunk and two valises, and on the night before he committed the act he came and

took them away to another rooming-house. I only found this out this morning. He owes 35 cents there. He took one valise away with him when he went to shoot his wife. He said his mother-in-law had separated him from his wife. His wife was only 17 years old. He shot her just below the heart, but she will get well. John died almost instantly, holding her hand in his. He is in the barn at the undertaker's now. Do you want him buried here? If so let me know. The undertaker received a 'phone message from you, daughter, this morning. She says John's brother is sick in Detroit. I will send all John's things to you as soon as I can see Dr. Taber, who is conducting the inquest. I hope some of you can come and see John. He will be buried on Monday or Tuesday. If none of you can come, please write and say how you want these things shipped. Now, may God be with you lady, on earth and in heaven above. Anything that I can do for you I will do gladly if you will let me know. I have my heartfelt sympathy, for I was a true friend to your dear son in his trouble. Yours truly,

"JOHN BEACH.

"32 Ottawa street, Toledo, Ohio."

FIRE SALE**SPECIAL---The Store Will Be Open Until 10 o'Clock Saturday Night.****A. Screaton & Co.****ROSS' SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT**

In order to make room for our enlarging Fur business, we have decided to CLEAR OUT the ENTIRE MEN'S FURNISHING and HAT STOCK, on ground floor, amounting to \$12,000.00. So from this forward special bargains will be offered each week.

40 dozen Men's Soft Shirts, separate or attached cuffs; worth \$1.00. To clear 75c

20 dozen Fancy Embroidered Black Hose, also plain tan, worth 25c. To clear Two pairs for 35c

LATEST STYLE SPRING HATS, IN STIFF OR SOFT FELT, REGULAR \$2.00 AND \$2.50. TO CLEAR \$1.47**ROSS' 196 DUNDAS STREET****MR. JAMES GILMOUR, EX-M.P., IS DYING**

One of the Most Popular Men in Mid-dlesex is at Death's Door.

Very many friends of Mr. James Gilmour, ex-M. P. for East Middlesex, and ex-warden of the county, is dying at his home on the Hamilton road, between Nilestown and Dorchester.

For some time Mr. Gilmour has been suffering from an intestinal trouble, and a few days ago he was operated upon by four doctors. The result was not satisfactory, however, and his death is expected at any time.

Mr. Gilmour is one of the most popular men in the county of Middlesex, and the news of his condition has caused profound regret. Relatives have been called to his bedside.

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NOT A WHEEL MOVING

A Strike of Its Employees Ties Up the Cleveland Street Car System.

Cleveland, O., May 16. — Cleveland's street car system was tied up at 5 o'clock today by an almost unanimous vote of the local union of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electrical Railway Employees. To reach this conclusion meetings were held last night beginning at 8 o'clock and lasting until 8 o'clock this morning. At the conclusion of these sessions International Vice-President Behner, of the Street Carmen's Union, said: "The vote stands as an evidence of the feeling of our organization. Officially, I could not declare a strike. I put it up to the men in the meeting assembly and they agreed that the time to cease had come."

THE GREATER THE LIGHT THE BOLDER THE FACTS STAND OUT**The Kryptoric****Invisible Double Vision GLASSES****For Seeing Both NEAR and FAR****MADE ONLY BY****The Tait-Brown****Optical Co.**

Exclusive Eyesight Specialists.

237 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1877

DR. JARVIS**DENTIST**

Foul Play

—BY—
Charles Reade
BORN 1814 DIED 1884.

Almost all of Charles Reade's novels were novels with a purpose. In "Put Yourself in His Place" he attacked the evils resulting from labor conditions. "Very Hard Cash" was founded on abuses among private lunatic asylums. "It's Never Too Late to Mend" was such an attack on the British prison system that years after its first dramatization there was almost a riot in the London theater where it was produced.

"Foul Play" is based on the injustice of British justice, which refused to let an accused man testify in his own behalf. This law stops the mouth of the hero, who is accused of forgery and makes a felon of an innocent man.

In Charles Reade's time trials were summary; and a criminal charge carried with it a strong presumption of the accused man's guilt, despite the legal fiction that he was presumed to be innocent. So the ease and dispatch with which Robert Penfold was hurried to the dock and thence to the prison was neither unusual nor strange.

Arthur Wardlaw, son of the great London merchant, John Wardlaw, was 22 years old when he was sent to Oxford to read for a degree, his father having decided that the firm would be all the better if its next head was a university man.

Arthur already had served seven years as clerk in his father's office. He had forgotten most of his Greek, his Latin and had accumulated instead a preponderant amount of greed and cunning. It was lucky for him that his private tutor was the Rev. Robert Penfold, one of the most brilliant university men of his day.

The young clergyman, intensely conscientious by nature, was the more zealous in the case of Arthur Wardlaw because his father, old Michael Penfold, had been cashier for the house of Wardlaw for many years. When the "Rev. Mr. Penfold" learned that Arthur was to be made a member of the firm and to have the reins of government as soon as he should get his degree he did not content himself with giving the young man merely a course of instruction, but went to his room at all hours and forced him to read.

He went further, and did his best to curb young Wardlaw's wild courses, although he did not know what extravagant expenditures the young fellow was making. Finally for a worse reason than usual, young Wardlaw was threatened with expulsion. This meant ruin to him. His father never would forgive him, especially as it would lead to a discovery of his debts, most of which he had counted on paying quietly out of the funds of the firm as soon as he should have them in his hands.

In this emergency Robert Penfold threw all his influence into the case, and after days of desperate effort succeeded in saving his pupil. Soon afterward Wardlaw passed his examinations with ease.

Protesting everlasting gratitude, Arthur Wardlaw said: "You have told me that you want to buy that living near Oxford, but cannot do so without £600. As you know, I shall be my father's partner at once. I have arranged that the firm is to pay you £2,000, of which you will let me have £1,400 to pay some very pressing debts. The other six hundred you may have, and you can pay them back to us in easy installments."

Robert Penfold was deeply touched and could hardly express his thanks. Arthur Wardlaw hurried to London and asked his father to make the loan. That gentleman declined instantly saying that it was not business.

Young Wardlaw was hard hit by the unexpected refusal. It was not Robert Penfold's affair that bothered him, though, to do him justice, he was ever enough to repay his great obligation to the tutor in some way. There was a more serious side to the matter. The £1,400 that he had expected to get out of the transaction were needed by him desperately. They were to cover debts that must be paid at all hazards before there could be any disclosures.

He reacted quickly. Within a few weeks at the most he would be head of the firm. If he signed his father's name to a note now he would be in power by the time it was presented.

He said nothing to Robert Penfold. A few days afterward a stranger called on the young clergyman and said that he had been sent by Wardlaw, who was ill. He produced a note signed by John Wardlaw for £2,000, got Penfold to indorse it and gave him the address of a bill-discounter who would cash it.

The young clergyman did so and locked up the money in a cupboard to wait till Wardlaw should arrive. That evening three detectives appeared with a warrant charging him with forgery. Certain that there was a mistake, Penfold was willing to go with them at once; but when they tried to force him into a cab he was disgraced and he and he fought his captors with all the strength of a famous university athlete.

The note broker had observed a trivial irregularity in the note and had gone to Mr. Wardlaw's house to call his attention to it. Thus an unforeseen accident brought about the discovery of the forgery at once.

Penfold's desperate resistance put him into a bad position. His total inability to explain the mystery made his defense almost absurd. He could only say that he had been promised the money and therefore had every reason to accept the note even though it was brought to him by a total stranger. He could not produce any proof, for young Wardlaw, who had hidden himself away in terror when

the forgery was discovered, became dangerously ill with a brain fever before he could make up his mind how to act.

The elder Wardlaw appeared in court, swore that the signature was a forgery, and swore that his son, who was not expected to live, had declared before he became unconscious that he knew nothing of the note. He added that Penfold had applied to him through young Wardlaw for the loan of two thousand pounds, which has been refused.

Unable to bring his only witness into court, prevented by the law from going on the stand and telling his own story, Robert Penfold was as a man with a sealed mouth, forced to let the prosecution pile evidence against him. All that his counsel succeeded in doing was to put a famous expert on the stand, who proved to the satisfaction of all that the forgery of John Wardlaw's name could not have been done by Penfold. The Government assented to the dropping of the forgery charge, but pressed for conviction on the second charge of uttering a forged note, knowing it to be forged.

His defense that he did not know it was forged was quite unconvincing. Who could have any object in forging a note by which another was to benefit? Of course nobody even dreamed of suspecting Arthur Wardlaw, whose illness was generally understood to be due to grief over his friend's trouble. Not even Penfold himself suspected the young man, though he was angry against him for not having hurried at once to his aid.

The jury found him guilty and he was sentenced to penal servitude. He gave one frightful cry and then permitted himself to be led away without a word.

For one long year he was herded with miscreants of every type in a convict hulk. His associates could not affect his brilliant mind or degrade his strong nature, but the wrong that had been done him made him doubt even his Bible, and when he was sent at last to the penal colony of New South Wales he was bitter against all the world and hopeless of justice from his selfish, ignoble human kind.

This bitterness of thought and soul was fast robbing him of all incentive and sinking him into a condition where he was unable to hope for better things, unable to be taught but brood on the black past, when he was lifted from it by obtaining a ticket-of-leave and being appointed gardener for the governor of the colony, Geelong.

Amid the flowers and plants that he loved something of the old Robert Penfold awoke in him. He spent his first dawn till night, in simple, indefatigable labor. He took up his reading again. He applied to the general for leave to change his name to James Seaton, and completed the change from his hated past by growing a wondrous silky beard that changed him utterly.

Soon a new interest was added to his life—a hopeless one, but sweet despite its pain. He fell in love with the general's daughter Helen, although she was quite unconscious of the existence of such a humble creature as James Seaton, ticket-of-leave man. He gazed at her day after day from a distance. He cut the choicest flowers for her. It was madness, as he well knew, but it was a heavenly madness, and his nature was like all strong natures—when they yield, they go so like giants. The flood gates break and there is no compromise.

One night he discovered that a gang of convicts were plotting to rob the house. Thereafter he slept in the garden with a pistol. His vigil was rewarded. He beat off the attack. He shot one of the gang and wounded two others, but he himself was so badly hurt that he lay in the hospital for weeks.

Each day Helen's maid arrived with flowers and delicacies for him. One morning when he was almost well the young woman told him that her mistress' fiancé had arrived from England for a visit, and she mentioned his name.

On learning that Helen was engaged to be married the unfortunate man could not resist a groan, though his own love was so hopeless, but when he heard the name of the man he recoiled and became insupportable to him and he felt as if he would go mad. The man was Arthur Wardlaw.

In his two years of brooding Penfold gradually had gained the conviction that Wardlaw had been guilty of some deep though unimaginable treachery toward him. The conviction had grown till he hated his former pupil with the concentrated hatred that had formed in his heart against the fate that had overwhelmed him.

He disappeared from the hospital and kept himself out of sight till the hated man had again returned to England. Then he was found by a detective who gave him a little note from Helen, in which she informed him that in return for his services she had obtained for him the office of shipping clerk with the great Sidney firm of White & Co.

One day White & Co. felt that it had obtained a treasure in James Seaton. He had nothing left but work, and he threw himself into it with all his great energy and intelligence. Before long he was in almost full charge of a great part of the business.

One day White & Co. were employed to ship an enormously valuable cargo on two vessels that belonged to Wardlaw & Son. On one vessel, the Prosperine, eighteen immense cases of gold dust and ingots, insured for £150,000, were to be carried to the London house. The other, the Shannon, was to carry forty cases of exactly equal dimensions, containing ingots of lead and copper. This cargo



WYLIE WENT ON TO TELL OF THE SCUTTLING

was insured for only £8,000. The chief reason for Wardlaw's visit to Sydney had been to arrange for this shipment and to provide elaborate safeguards to insure the safety of the metal.

Penfold, or Seaton, had charge of the shipment. Knowing the valuable nature of the cargo of the Prosperine, he watched over the cases while they were in the custody of White & Co., and even took pains to see them safe aboard the vessel. There was something about the actions of the mate, Wylie, that he did not like. The man had loitered suspiciously about the warehouses, and he more than suspected the sailor of having attempted to tamper with the cases.

He breathed more freely when they were safe aboard the Prosperine, and returned to the office to find that Miss Rolleston had presented a letter from Wardlaw, directing that the ladies' cabin on the Shannon be placed at her disposal.

Seaton had discovered that the Shannon would need overhauling, and the firm wrote this to Miss Rolleston. That young woman had promised here fiancé implicitly to sail on the Shannon. To keep her word, she decided to sail on the Prosperine.

Penfold's passion now began to overpower him. On the night before the day of sailing he found himself on the wharf staring with wild and bloodshot eyes at the ship that was to bear her away. He groaned. He felt himself going insane. That Arthur Wardlaw, the traitor, should be married to the beautiful, worshiped girl was more than he could bear. Suddenly he came to a desperate, unreasonable, crazed resolution.

The next day, just as the Prosperine was weighing anchor, a tall, smooth-shaven clergyman came alongside and presented an order for passage made out in the name of the Rev. John Hazel.

It was inevitable that the two, being the only passengers on the ship, should be thrown together more or less; but the clergyman took great pains to maintain rigidly the position of one who shows a fellow-passenger such courtesies as are his due. In their conversation, however, he betrayed so wide and great a knowledge on almost all subjects that Helen Rolleston soon became exceedingly interested in him.

The ship was well in the South Pacific and distant about a thousand miles from Robinson Crusoe's island of Juan Fernandez, when Hazel overheard all the articles that he could think of as being of possible use in such an emergency. These he put into the cutter into which he helped Miss Rolleston.

Before he could decide on action the word went forth that there was a leak. The water gained fast. The boats were ordered over and provided. Hazel looked after Miss Rolleston and gathered all the articles that he could think of as being of possible use in such an emergency. These he put into the cutter into which he helped Miss Rolleston.

Wylie, the mate and the rest of the crew got into the long boat. Both craft sailed, and stood slowly along with the sinking Prosperine, waiting for the captain. When that worthy at last came on deck he was crazed with drink. He declared wildly that he would not desert his ship. Suddenly the vessel lurched, dipped her bow under and raised her huge stern clear from the sea.

At that moment a cry, "Scuttled, by God!" broke from the boatswain. The Prosperine, diving into the sea, showed two great splintered holes in her run, just below the water line.

The two boats circled around, but there was no sign of the drunken master. He evidently had been sucked

down with the ship. After a debate it was decided that the best chance was to run for Juan Fernandez, although nobody knew just what its bearings were. The boats thereupon bore north-east, and the cutter ran so all night. When morning came the long boat was nowhere in sight.

Wylie had changed his mind during the night and had decided to run for the sailing track. He therefore had changed his course completely, and after fifteen days at sea was picked up. He made his way to England as fast as he could.

A sailor of great joy came reached the mouth of the Mersey at the same moment with a big ship. Wylie looked at her. She was the Shannon.

When Wylie was landed at the pier the Shannon was landing her passengers, a tall, noble-looking soldier, in whom Wylie did not recognize Miss Rolleston's father.

A little while later, Arthur Wardlaw, sitting in his office in London, received a telegram: "Have arrived. Will reach London 2:30—Rolleston."

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had sunk at sea and the cutter with his daughter had set off for Juan Fernandez, which it evidently never had reached. The old warrior gripped the table and bowed his head under the blow without one word.

Then Wardlaw Senior stepped into the case. Arthur broke down completely. The old merchant came from his retirement to take the helm for a time. Under his keen direction the steam ship Springbok was prepared for a long voyage. In a week General Rolleston was steaming down the channel to search the South Pacific.

At that very moment Helen Rolleston and Robert Penfold were safe and sound in the Pacific—safe and sound, but cut hopelessly off from the world. Like Wylie's boat, the cutter had drifted and sailed for more than two weeks. Long before the end of that time hunger and thirst had nearly maddened the castaways. Penfold had kept up their courage by all sorts of expedients. He even had managed to distill some water with a bottle and a rubber bag; but the crude apparatus had burst and there was nothing to replace it.

At last the men drank what was left of the rum and decided to kill the girl. Two sailors stood by Penfold. In the light of the attacking party were killed, but the two loyal men also got their death wounds. The other sailor went mad and leaped into the sea. Before the two loyal men died they hurried on making their declaration that the ship had been scuttled, and Penfold recorded their affidavits and signatures in his prayer book.

When the little boat came in sight of an island, Helen and Wylie were the only survivors.

Helen had learned to depend on Penfold more and more. She had been inspired by his heroism in the boat and saved by his unselfishness. With her quick woman's wit she soon perceived that he loved her. Therefore it impressed her all the more when his every action after they landed showed her that he would make no advances and that she had to fear nothing from him.

He found a cave for her, while he himself slept in the boat, just far enough away so that he could hear her should she call. He made the cave comfortable with mother-of-pearl shells which were found in prodigious quantities. He brought her the finest fruits, the best fish and birds that he caught with infinite skill and patience.

Each day she marveled more and more at his knowledge, his resourcefulness and his strength. Each day his attitude became still more respectful, and, as was natural, each day she began to think a little more of this admirer who might so easily have urged his cause and who refrained so steadfastly.

She told him about her health. He started at once to give her a course of treatment based on his reading of the new medical teachings about consumption and lung troubles. He made rich broths for her and forced her to live almost entirely in the air and the sun. This and the wonderful climate of the island worked wonders. Very soon she found no trouble in breathing and began to grow strong and brown, while her step was no longer dragging and listless.

Penfold worked incessantly. The island was rich in fruits and game and had innumerable miles of fresh water. Food, therefore, was abundant, and he had time for more difficult matters. He loaded the cutter with paint made from a bitumen deposit that he had discovered, and painted on the rocks of the outer reef in huge letters, visible far at sea:

AN ENGLISH LADY WRECKED HERE.

On another line of rocks he wrote:

BEWARE OF THE REEFS.

He made a map of the place and erected great signals on top of the tallest trees. On the highest hill he piled a huge quantity of wood, whose flame would surely shine over many miles of sea, should a vessel approach without sighting the island.

But all this time his brain was busy with a still more important and far more difficult problem—how to send to the outer world the information that Helen Rolleston was on the island. One day it came to him like a flash.

Helen happened to tell him that she had kept her watch wound through all the days in the open boat. This would enable him to get the longitude. The latitude he could get partially by guess and partially by some calculations.

In a few days he had his problem worked out on bits of bark with ink made from cochineal insects and tree gum. With this same scarlet ink he wrote messages on pieces of parchment-like material made from a seal's bladder and tied them up in water-tight packages.

Then he made a great hoop which he covered with rushes. With this he repaired to a lagoon where wild ducks congregated. Slipping the hoop over his body he waded very slowly toward the birds and at once began to get near enough to one to seize it by the leg.

His problem was solved. That day the first bird took to the air, bearing on its leg the intelligence that an English lady was cast away on an unknown island in longitude 103 degrees 30 minutes west, and between the thirty-third and twenty-sixth parallels of south latitude.

Day after day he waded into the lagoon and caught a duck or two. Every time he liberated one he noticed that it always flew to the eastward, and never tried to settle again on the island; thus he felt that there was a chance that at least one bird might ultimately fall into the hands of some intelligent person on the mainland.

He had sent out forty-eight ducks, and was rising, as usual, before day-break to catch another couple when he was seized with a sharp pain in his knees and found that he was lamed by an attack of rheumatism, due, no doubt, to his long immersions. He dragged himself toward his tools and began to whittle a crutch.

At that moment Helen, who always had a secret eye upon him, came running to his side and asked what was the matter. When she learned, she said: "No wooden crutches when I am by," and put her shoulder under his arm.

He looked at her in surprise and his eyes began to fill. Until now he had served her without expecting even friendship; for who was he, a convict, to expect it? He would have given everything to let them remain as they were—to be on this island with her till the end of days, serving her loving her from afar; yet he had left untold means that keen brain and supple strength could compass to bring deliverance to her.

From this time on he passed every day as in heaven. Indeed, the island was fast becoming the world for these two, and life a dream of happiness, when one evening just before sunset, about two months after they saw a cloud of smoke on the horizon.

"It is a steamship," said Penfold. "It is coming for you. Steamships never visit these waters by chance. That ship has come for you, our affianced husband, Arthur Wardlaw, is on board."

The sun was fast setting. The ship went steadily on. It was evident that with the light as it was, she would pass the low lying island without being able to sight it, though no doubt there were many eyes on board straining for a glimpse of it.

"Quick! Help me to the hill!" said Penfold. "The bonfire will attract their eyes at once, and in two hours that ship will be at anchor and you will be rescued."

"Give me the torch," said Helen. "You cannot climb up the hill. I will light the pile."

"Thank you! Thank you!" said Penfold. To light that bonfire was as bitter as death to him. He was glad enough that she should do it herself. There were eight bundles of straw placed in just the right places. Lit each one.

While she was gone Penfold retired to the cave to prepare the evening meal, for both were faint from hunger. After a long time, Helen returned and sat down. The two looked at each other in silence. They tried to eat, but could not. After an hour of this Penfold lifted himself by his crutch and crawled out to see the blaze.

There was none. All was dark. He turned to look at Helen. "I have not lit it at all," said she. She hid her blushing face in her hands, and then suddenly fled from him like the wind.

The vessel that had thus been allowed to pass in the darkness was indeed the Springbok, passing close to the island, though quite by chance. She had been cruising more than four months without finding anything to arouse hope, and she was then steering for a higher latitude, intending to call at Easter Island.

Had Helen even imagined that her father was on board searching for her, she would have lit the bonfire at once. But Penfold, whose reasoning she had come to believe blindly, had said that Arthur Wardlaw was on board. Confronted with the issue between the two, her heart spoke in a manner not to be gainsaid. All conventions fell away. She knew that she loved this man of her island desert, and she tried no longer to hide it from herself or him.

As for him—now that she was content to spend her days there, the island was Paradise indeed with the sun shining down on it and the ocean

smiling up "the world forgetting; by the world forgot."

But the Springbok, steaming north with her disheartened crew, fell in presently with a sea gypsy, half pirate, half trader, who haunted the South American coast in his disreputable craft. He had run far up from his usual course to find the Springbok, of whose quest he knew; for a duck had flown aboard of his schooner and he had found a message tied to its leg.

The Springbok ran northward 400 miles along the 103rd degree, 20 min., drifting by night. Then she ran south 600 miles. On the eighth day, a sailor cried "Land ho!" Three hours later their eyes saw the giant inscription on the reef.

Before that sun set the Springbok was on her way home to England, with Helen Rolleston aboard—but without the Rev. John Hazel. That man had told General Rolleston and Helen the story of his trial. Helen had thrown her arms around him and vowed that she would not leave him, but Robert Penfold had insisted that she must not marry him.

"Go to England," said he, "and win back my honorable name for me. Sift the whole story. And promise me to marry Arthur Wardlaw till you have reversed that lying sentence that blasted me. I shall wait here alone."

"I, too, pledge my hand to help," said the general. "You are a noble fellow." On her arrival in England, Helen told Arthur Wardlaw honestly that she loved Penfold. Overcome as he was by the information, he refused to give her up and held her to her pledged word. Then she told him that she could not marry him until he had cleared Penfold's name. He assented with apparent eagerness, and explained his inability to appear at the trial with what seemed convincing reasons. But in his cunning he overreached himself.

He calculated that the best way to prevent her from setting dangerous investigations on foot was to supply her with all the documents that she might want. Therefore he went so far as even to have a printer set up accounts of the trial that looked exactly as if they were clipped from newspapers of the time. In these forged clippings, of course, Penfold's case was set forth in the worst aspect.

His plans were not so foolhardy as they appeared. He could not foresee, Helen met the counsel who had prosecuted Penfold for the crown. With quick decision she confided her story to him.

Charmed no less by her beauty than by the romance, the keen lawyer took up her cause with all the interest he could command. He told Helen that he would not insist on a postscript to a sad tale. Wardlaw could attend as witness. "There was something mysterious about the case," said he, "though my side of the case was clear enough."

The next day he sent to her Burt, the old case and detective who had worked the case without arrested suspicion. The detective, far from feeling shy, showed his great respect for the hard-hitting ability of his superior. He was willing to do all in his power.

Chance, or rather Arthur Wardlaw, helped him before twenty-four hours had over. He had not been on the case a day when he found that a spy had been following and discovered that they reported to Wardlaw.

That simple discovery not only rendered useless all the deception with which Helen had surrounded which she had duped the three months since her arrival in England, but it turned her into a victim. The same handwriting expert who had sworn in favor of Penfold at his trial discovered at once that the clippings were forgeries.

Still, even with Wardlaw thus unmasked the seemed far from discovering who had forged the note. They looked at a standstill, while the expert compared the signature of the forged note which he had found at the time with the signature of the real one. He found that the signature was a clever, to him, laid before him a stranger came on equal shape.

That is the forger," cried the expert. He had spent weeks of misery in the land after he had seen the last of the ship that bore Helen away. He had wandered from place to place where he had a letter in her cave—Arthur's letter—his sister's letter. At last he found a letter to her. First he had tossed it out of his sight. Then, with the jealousy of a man made in love, he had looked at it again. Suddenly the signature stood out. Then came to him the blinding vision of fire. That his false friend was the forger.

With that conviction came the next realization, which might have come sooner to one less generous and more pious. In that moment he felt sure that the Prosperine had been scuttled at Arthur Wardlaw's orders—and that reason.

Robert Penfold decided on a desperate fight. He rushed to the cutter and fished strips of buoyant, cork-like wood to her side, and laid in a great stock of provisions.

He also put in enough gems and gold to make him rich. During his explorations he had found the wreck of a Spanish treasure ship, and from it he had taken a great store of wealth in small compass. Fortune favored him not only with wealth, but with weather. He sailed through seven days of perfect seas, and then fell in with a Yankee trader, who not only took him into Valparaiso, but contracted with him to work the island on equal shares.

He posted with all speed to England and arrived just in time. He had hardly landed before he found Wylie. That fellow had fallen into evil ways. He had tried drink to extinguish the memory of his crime. He had only broken his nerve to face with Penfold, who knew all, he confessed abjectly.

This, then, cleared up the one remaining mystery. With the knowledge that lead and copper had gone down in the Prosperine instead of gold, the case was simple. Next day Arthur Wardlaw appeared in old Penfold's rooms in response to a message from Helen. He turned white and staggered when he saw the man who was the detective. He was confronted and admitted everything.

They allowed Wardlaw to escape after he had given up all the proofs needed to clear his victim even in the purdah of the law. But he did not enjoy his freedom long. His mind, weakened by years of secret terror, gave way, and he died in a mad asylum.

As soon as her Majesty's Government had kindly pardoned Robert Penfold for the crime that he never had committed he married Helen Rolleston. Just before the wedding there came a gift for his bride, and she tried no longer to hide it from herself or him.

THE CRIMSON BLIND

BY FRED M. WHITE

The bewildered young man responded that things should be exactly as the young lady required. He had seen many strange and wild things in his time, but none so strange and weird as this. It was all utterly irregular, of course, but people after all had a right to demand what they paid for. Enid watched the demure young man in black down the corridor, and then everything seemed to be enveloped in a dense purple mist, the world was spinning under her feet, there was a great noise like the rush of mighty waters in her brain. With a great effort she threw off the weakness and came to herself, trembling from head to foot.

"Courage," she murmured, "courage. This life has told me more than I thought. With Chris's example before me I must not break down now."

CHAPTER XX.

Frank Littler.

The lamps gleamed upon the dusty statures in the hall, they glinted upon a long polished oak casket there reposing upon trestles. Ever and anon a servant would peep in and vanish again as if ashamed of something. The house was deadly quiet now, for Mrs. Henson had fallen asleep worn out with exhaustion, and Enid had instantly stopped the deadfall clamor of the bell. The silence that followed was almost as painful as the noise had been.

On the coffin were wreaths of flowers. Enid sat in the drawing-room with the door open, where she could see everything, but was herself unseen. She was getting terribly anxious and nervous again, the hour was near 11, and the house might arrive at any time. She would know no kind of peace until she could get that hideous mockery out of the house.

She sat listening to the straining her ears to catch the slightest sound. Suddenly there came a loud clamor at the front door, an imperative knocking that caused Enid's heart to come into

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



AN ATTRACTIVE MATTINÉE—5857. A most attractive house jacket is shown in the illustration, in a pretty development of soft figured challis. The garment is fitted in to the figure in the back, the front hanging loose from the shoulders, the fullness may be held in place by a belt of the material or ribbon. The sleeves may be full length or finished just below the elbow with pretty turned back cuffs. China silk, the flowered lawn and dimities and crepe de chine make the most delightfully dainty garments for warm weather, but cashmere, French flannel and cotton crepe are also adaptable. The pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

Ladies' dressing sack, No. 5857. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

her mouth. Who could it be? What stranger had passed the dogs in that way?

She heard crabs, sour, but door-ages old Williams go to the door. She heard the clang of bolts and the rattle of chains, and then a weird cry from Williams. A voice responded that brought Enid, trembling and livid, into the hall. A young man with dark, exceedingly handsome face and somewhat effeminate mouth stood there, with eyes for nothing but the shining flower-decked casket on the trestles. He seemed beside himself with rage and grief, he might have been a falsely imprisoned convict face to face with the real culprit.

"Why didn't you let me know?" he cried. "Why didn't you let me know?"

His voice rang in the roof. Enid flew to his side and placed her hand upon his lips.

"Your mother is asleep, Frank," she said. "She has had no sleep for three nights. A long rest may be the means of her sanity. Why did you come here?"

The young man laughed silently. It was ghastly mirth to see, and it brought the tears into Enid's eyes. She had forgotten the danger of the young man's presence.

"I heard that Chris was ill," he said. "They told me that she was dying. And I could not keep away. Now I have come too late. Oh, Chris, Chris!"

He fell on his knees by the side of the coffin, his frame shaken by tearless sobs. Enid bit her lips to keep back the words that rose to them. She would have given much to have spoken the truth, but at any hazard she must remain silent. She waited till the paroxysm of grief had passed away, then she touched the intruder gently on the shoulder.

"There is great danger for you in this house," she said.

"What do I care for danger when Chris lies yonder?"

"But, dear Frank, there are others to consider besides yourself. There is your mother, for instance. Oh, you ought not to have come here tonight. If your father knew!"

"My father? He would be the last person in the world to know. And what cares he about anything so long as he has his prints and his paintings?"

"Now what's the matter, miss?" he cried.

"Don't ask questions," Enid cried. "Go and get me the champagne nippers. The champagne nippers at once. If you can't find them, then bring me a pair of pliers. Then come to me on the heads outside the bathroom. It's a matter of life and death."

CHAPTER XXI.

Find.

David did not appear in the least surprised; indeed, he was long since past that emotion. Before the bottom of the mystery was reached a great many more strange things were pretty sure to happen.

"So you bought that cigar-case yourself?" he said.

"Indeed, I did," Ruth answered eagerly. "Of course, I have long known you by name and I loved pretty well your tales. I—I liked your work so much."

David was flattered. The shy, sweet admiration in Ruth's eyes touched him.

"And I was very glad to meet you," Ruth went on. "You see, we all liked your stories. And I knew one or two people who had met you, and gradually you became quite like a friend of ours—Enid and Chris and myself, you understand. Then a week or two ago I came down to Brighton with my uncle and he brought me to the house here. And I happened to see in Lockhart's buying something when you came in and asked to see the cigar-case. I recognized you from your photographs, and I was interested. Of course, I thought no more of it at the time, until Enid came over to London and told me all about the heroines, and how strangely the heroines were going to get into the difficulty, and I jokingly said that she had better ask you. She accepted the idea quite seriously, saying that if you had a real, plausible way out of the trouble you might help her. And gradually our scheme was evolved. You were not to know, because of the possible danger to yourself."

"At the hands of Reginald Henson, of course?"

"Yes. Our scheme took a long time, but we got it worked out long time, but we got it worked out because we thought that we could not be traced that way, never imagining for a moment that you could get the number of your caller over a bank line."

Enid came up to town, and worked the telephone, Chris was in No. 218, and I brought the money."

"You placed that cigar-case on my doorstep?"

"Yes, I was wound up for anything. It was I whom you saw riding the bicycle through Old Stene; it was I who dropped the card of instructions. It seems a shameful thing to say and to do now, but I—well, I enjoyed it at the time. And I did it for the sake of my friends. Do I look like that sort of a girl, Mr. Steel?"

David glanced into the beautiful eyes with just the suggestion of laughter in them.

"You look all that is loyal and good and true," he exclaimed. "And I don't think I ever admired you quite so much as I do at this moment."

Ruth laughed and looked down. There was something in David's glance that thrilled her and gave her a sense of happiness she had never found it hard to describe.

"I am so glad you do not despise me," she whispered.

"Despise you?" David cried. "Why? If you only knew me, I well, how I loved you! Don't be angry. I mean every word that I say; my feelings for you are as pure as your own heart. If you could care for me as you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you very much indeed, Mr. Steel," Ruth whispered.

(To Be Continued.)

The Criminal in World's Fiction

LAWBREAKERS PERSIST SINCE THE TIME OF FIRST MAN.

Literature of Roguery Discussed by Arthur Stringer—Is As Old As Writing Itself.

Arthur Stringer, in New York Times: What most strikes you when you come to study the criminal in literature, is the antiquity of the "bad man," either as the hero or the anti-hero. The First Man, it must be remembered, was also the first offender. His offspring, Cain, was a close second. Crime and the punishment meted out to it or the remorse awakened by it may be called the motif of our earliest narrations. From Adam onward this literature is so stippled with offense and the record of offenders that our sad old world, looking wistfully back to better things, has learned to reckon its life from what it calls the "fall of man." In other words, recorded history begins with crime. A happy history, said an old sage, is a history in which the good are apparently more numerous than the bad. Otherwise we would have no newspapers and no novels, for it is the deviation from rectitude, in one form or another, that still holds our interest. The crime of the stealing of the apple to the looting of the bank is not such a long time. The Book of Job, with its tacit argument against the invariability of retribution, is as much a guilty man's confession of crime as is Hapgood's "Confession of a Thief," or Elwyn's "Criminal in the Open." Hewlett's "Fool Errand" may claim direct descent from the Odyssey, just as "Raffles" and "The Arabian Nights" are of the same family, and the Song of Solomon may be recognized as a forerunner of "Sapho" and "Cousin Betie" and that lamentable extensive literature which treats of the miseries and remorse of the voluptuary. The Iliad itself is really a criminal's story, the story of a man, as Herbert Spencer has hinted, Prometheus stealing the sacred fire is practically the same figure as a Sixth avenue "lightning slinger" tapping a poolroom wire for police raid purposes. The difference is a mere matter of time and geography. The audacity of a man rebelling against powers older and greater than himself, committing sin for the mitigation of what, is his own self-judging pride, he has branded as a greater sin, in some mysterious way gets under our skins. It tickles us school children of too coerced existence to think that any one of us can still defy that grim schoolmistress called Fate, even though the defiance may be well paid for, and can be only that of a moment.

In this very fact lies the dramatic appeal of the criminal. It is, for instance, on that stage of Shakespeare's profoundest tragedies, that we find the very thing we call tragedy rooted in crime; and of all art forms it is tragedy that holds us longest and stirs us deepest. Even the most commonplace of our modern dramas, the nation, like the individual, being unable to fortify justice, swings about and justifies force. Without some such background of tragic possibilities the zest of living would pale, the depths about Aristotle's famous definition of tragedy as purifying the emotions of pity and terror by a healthy exercise of them. We may not agree as to just what this katharsis means, but we do unite in agreeing that the world loves a good story, and that after it life in some way seems more lovable. The sedentary bookkeeper who catches the 5:50 for his trim little suburban home takes his dip into "Treasure Island" or "Sherlock Holmes" and becomes a more cheerful, more lovable, more placid order of things. The prima milliner who works in the back shop takes her daily airing in the emotionalism of "Camille" and turns contentedly back to her toil. For in this world of fiction we all find that natural and necessary katharsis of our too dormant emotions. We undergo what may be called a vicarious rebarbarization. We approach the illicit—the illicit that is so perennially attractive—without sacrifice of personal integrity. We achieve a harmless purgation that that potential and elemental criminality which has come down to us from Adam himself.

We face the novelty of vast emotions, of those strange passions which, as alluring as a glimpse into some new land, without in any way compromising our claim to respectable citizenship. In fact, as we come tingling from each new dip into the bath of picturesque romance, we unwittingly wash away some incrusting perversion of thought or feeling. The stoop-shouldered office worker who plunges into his Hugo-esque misdeeds, on paper, and achieves a vicarious atonement or has meted out to him a vicarious punishment, returns to the dry land of every day life with the refreshing feeling that existence is wider and a roll-top desk. He has also eased his soul of that whispering trouble which came down to him from his ancestors. He has screwed a new bar over the potential criminal still pacing the darker byways of his own heart. The placid bourgeoisie of life has been renewed with its dash of barbarism. He has stepped out into the well policed days into the realms of romance. The latent Nietzscheism of his nature has found its outlet. He has revealed in that vicarious return to force, which is so dear to the hearts of a people to whom the exercise of force has been denied. He goes on his way as a God-fearing and moral citizen, but before he parts with his civilizing company he thrusts the magic pack of misdeeds and audacities back on the shoulders of Blind Pew, or Gil Blas, or Galloping Dick, or Barry Lyndon, or Becky Sharp, or the case Mulvaney, or John Silver, as the case may be, and turns to his desk a little mystified, probably as to why we all have such a sneaking love for the "bad people" of fiction. Yet these bad people are the safety valves that keep

ception of his existence. He is more and more rarely brought face to face with those tragic possibilities which, disquieting as they are, still give life its meaning and its majesty, its zest of uncertainty, its assurance to turn from the drip of sawdust and look on a little red blood.

In other words, we all get tired of trying to live up to the blue china, as the Oxford aesthete complained. We insist on peril and the tingle of nerves that comes with peril. We nurse a hunger for old hazard. Out of this hazard has been created that literature which falls under the title of tragedy, on the one hand, or the romance of rogues, on the other.

The rogue story, of course, came from Spain, and may be called the grandfather of our modern novel. Through the medium of our fabliaux and the novelle and the jest book of the Middle Ages it persisted, until we find it merging into a "Gil Blas," then into a Defoe's "Moll Flanders," (which gives of character study on low life gave us our first glimpse of the underworld), and still later into a Fielding's "Tom Jones." The transcription of low life, in a way, took the place of the chivalric heroic treatment of the epic. Self-consciousness and research little by little revealed to society the multiplicity of criminal forces arrayed to prey in and upon it. The natural growth of realism, as time developed into a study of manners. This again grew into the broader and more humanitarian treatment of mortals acting under the lash of emotion or writhing under the sting of conscience. Yet it was not until the second half of the nineteenth century that the philanthropic and scientific view of criminal life actually prevailed. What may be called the anatomy of rogues, resulting from this scientific attitude gave us the natural and long-needed temper of the oversympathetic and the overbizarre treatment of the villain of fiction. It taught us to countenance the rogue, but with a difference, and always with reservations. It established a dead-line across the black quarters of sensationalism. The picturesque novel, as such, is not a modern success. The instinct of retributive justice is so deeply rooted in our hearts that we moderns resent the triumph of villainy.

The rogue of our latter-day romance must be a rogue only under extenuating circumstances. He must square with ethics, or we cannot accept him. Or, if he offends against ethics, the offender must suffer for his sins. Yet we love to see him snap his fingers at the over-exacting letter of the law, to the end that he may carry out his spirit. We delight in his crushing through temporal issues, and let the of those emotions which we have been taught to regard as eternal. We ourselves are a bit too timid to do what these fine and flashing heroes attempt. We feel the chains of civilization a little too heavy on us. So we may pay \$1.50 for the latest romance and let the gentleman between the book covers do the trick for us. We hire him as an agent, to cross the frontier of reality for us and bring a sense of wonder back to our humdrum world.

In this lies the actual and economic value of the fictitious offender. There has been a great deal of discussion about Aristotle's famous definition of tragedy as purifying the emotions of pity and terror by a healthy exercise of them. We may not agree as to just what this katharsis means, but we do unite in agreeing that the world loves a good story, and that after it life in some way seems more lovable. The sedentary bookkeeper who catches the 5:50 for his trim little suburban home takes his dip into "Treasure Island" or "Sherlock Holmes" and becomes a more cheerful, more lovable, more placid order of things. The prima milliner who works in the back shop takes her daily airing in the emotionalism of "Camille" and turns contentedly back to her toil. For in this world of fiction we all find that natural and necessary katharsis of our too dormant emotions. We undergo what may be called a vicarious rebarbarization. We approach the illicit—the illicit that is so perennially attractive—without sacrifice of personal integrity. We achieve a harmless purgation that that potential and elemental criminality which has come down to us from Adam himself.

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his elemental boilers from boiling up. They are the smoldering volcanoes that relieve the fire at the core of his emotional world.

The heart of a vegetarian beats, on an average, 55 to the minute; that of a meat eater 75. This represents a difference of 20,000 beats in 24 hours.

Don't have too good an opinion of yourself, but insist upon it in others. It is a good thing to have the friendship of dogs, but don't let them depend upon you for all their bones.

An old bachelor generally thinks he knows everything and eventually marries to prove it.

The majority of color-blind people, curiously enough, belong to the educated classes, of whom no fewer than 4 per cent have this defect.

JOHN BIGELOW AT NINETY.

Vigorous and venerable as was George Bancroft, he hardly furnishes so remarkable an example of literary activity at a great age as does another famous nonagenarian, diplomat and historian, John Bigelow, who last month brought out two volumes of "Letters and Literary Memorials of Samuel J. Tilden," and who this week issued a new and revised edition of "The Panama Canal" and "The Daughters of Danaus." One would hardly expect to find a man who had passed the age of 90, and who, among his manifold duties, is at the head of the New York public library, going into an exhaustive analysis of the Panama question and hurling facts and figures at the canal policy of the present administration. During his long and varied career Mr. Bigelow, it seems, was sent as a commissioner to the isthmus to investigate what De Lesseps was doing. What he learned then furnishes him now with an arsenal of weapons, thoroughly furnished and brought up to date, which he uses with vigor. The unwearied memory of a public man who wields a trenchant pen and in the century mark, is sometimes an awkward thing to cope with.—New York Times.

They are caused by either poverty or impurity of the blood and require the prompt use of a good blood medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters, for their eradication, which is speedily accomplished, at the same time strengthening the entire system. Pimples also often arise from dyspepsia and constipation, and in these cases Burdock Blood Bitters has the double effect of removing the pimples together with their cause.

Mr. D. P. Sammon, Oceola, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with pimples all over my face and hands. I paid out money to doctors but they could do me no good. A friend convinced me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using two bottles the pimples vanished, and I have not been troubled with them since."

Burdock Blood Bitters may be procured at all Druggists and Dealers.

PIMPLES

ALTHOUGH, NOT A DANGEROUS DISEASE, ARE A VERY TROUBLESOME AND UNSIGHTLY AFFLICTION...

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SINGLE FARE FOR

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GOOD GOING MAY 23, 24, 25. RETURN LIMIT, MAY 26.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS AT VERY LOW RATES TO THE NORTHWEST

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VICTORIA DAY

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RETURN TICKETS

Between all Stations at

Good going Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

MAY 23, 24, 25

Return Limit, Tuesday, May 26

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—8:30 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 11:12 a.m., 11:33 a.m., 12:05 p.m., 7:45 a.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—12:09 a.m., 8:15 a.m., 11:13 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:14 a.m., 8:20 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9 a.m., 11:22 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 4:25 p.m., 6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—12:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., 11:13 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 4:05 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR. Arrive—10:40 a.m., 4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.

Depart—8:35 a.m., 11:27 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 7:55 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive—8:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 11:10 p.m.

Depart—8:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 6 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Arrive—10 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:20 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Depart—5:40 a.m., 6:50 a.m., 9:40 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:40 p.m., 17:35 p.m., 11:35 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 9:20 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not * starred to Port Stanley. 1 Between London and St. Thomas only.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 8:10 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive—From the east 11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., 11 p.m. From the west—4:30 a.m., 8:20 a.m., 5:20 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

Depart—For the east—4:40 a.m., 8:43 a.m., 6:28 p.m. For the west—11:38 a.m., 11:38 p.m., 11:10 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday. *From Chatham only. ***Runs only to Chatham.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL Turbine Steamers

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL. Tunisian sails Friday, May 15, 8 a.m. Victorian sails Friday, May 22, 8 a.m. Corsican sails Friday, May 29, 3:30 a.m. Egyptian sails Friday, June 5, 5 a.m.

MONTREAL TO GLASGOW. Ionian sails Saturday, May 16, 8 a.m. Granplan sails Saturday, May 23, 8 a.m. Pretorian sails Saturday, May 30, 8 a.m. Hesperian sails Saturday, June 6, 8 a.m.

For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc., apply E. DE LA HOOKE, G. T. R. W. FULLINWIDER, or F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

WHITE STAR LINE. New York—Queenstown—Liverpool. N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—Shannon. New York and Boston—Mediterranean.

LEYLAND LINE. Boston—Liverpool Direct. E. DE LA HOOKE, SOLE AGENT.

AMERICAN LINE. N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—Shannon. Philadelphia—Queenstown—Liverpool. ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE. New York—London Direct.

DOMINION LINE. Royal Mail Steamers. Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool—Summer. Portland—Liverpool Direct (Winter).

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WABASH

Plays, Players, Playgoers--The Week in London Theaters

COMING ATTRACTIONS AT THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night. Roselle Knott in "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire." Monday. "Brewster's Millions." Tuesday. "Brewster's Millions." Wednesday. Spencer Stock Company in "The Morning After." Thursday. "Other People's Money." Friday. "Sappho." Saturday, matinee and night. "Sappho."

Marie Tompest is said to be successful in London in "Mrs. Dot." The play will be seen later in America.

George Cohan has gone to work on another new play, which will be produced in New York this summer.

"Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire."

Opening with a matinee this afternoon, Miss Roselle Knott will give two presentations of J. M. Barrie's famous comedy, "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire."

No one can challenge the assertions that J. M. Barrie, as an author of books, is a delightful entertainer. Sentiment and satire, true to life and fantasy, sympathetic humor and ironical wit, make his play, "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," restfully enjoyable. It is full of sparkling humor. The play delights one. It amuses and goes straight to the heart. Its sparkle seems to be all on the surface, and yet there is a serious, sentimental tragedy of disillusioned and disappointed motherhood. One laughs at a daughter of 16 instructing her mother, in the knowledge of life, and at the mother's clever indulgence of the daughter in the latter's mistake, but there is sympathy for the mother in the effort she is making to win the love of the daughter and the son, from whom she has been separated for years. It is a play that grows on one from the first to the second act, and still on into the third. And the merits of the play are admirably brought out by Roselle Knott and a capable company. Miss Knott gives an unsurpassable performance of the wife and mother. The maternal spirit is strong and tactful. She mingles opposing emotions with dexterous ease. Her acting is vivacious and effective. Andrew Robson as Col. Grey, Alice's husband, is especially strong in the part of an English gentleman, and it is said makes the character one of much interest. It is clean-cut and convincing, and he uses contrasts with a good and true effect. Viola Knott, as Amy Grey, gives an exceptionally good presentation of the girl of 16, who has learned the ways of the world from attending the theater five times in one week. She plays the part smoothly and in the proper key. John McFaulane, Ernest Truex, Miss Isabelle MacGregor, Mrs. Marion MacDonald and the others of the company are well and properly cast.

Martha Morton, who has many successes to her credit, is at work on a play for Henrietta Crossman.

Eleanor Robson may be seen next season in a new play called "A Matter of Money," by C. M. S. McEllan.

"Brewster's Millions."

Frederic Thompson's big production of "Brewster's Millions," the breezy and delightful comedy which has enjoyed such a remarkable career of prosperity since its first production last season, will be presented at the Grand, Monday and Tuesday evenings, by George M. Cohan's comedians. This comedy, adapted from George Barr McCutcheon's famous story of the same title by Winchell Smith and Byron Ogley, is now being presented by two companies in America, two in England and one in Europe. The story is a satire on frenzied finance. It is full of originality, life and action, and contains no dull moments. Marvelous stage effects are promised. Frederic Thompson, the wizard of tremendous effects, whose Luna Park at Coney Island is the wonder of the world, has invented some scenic surprises for this production, that have made all other producers sit up and take notice. In the third act there is a remarkable effect of a yacht in a storm at sea, wherein the illusion is so perfect that a spectator feels he is witnessing the reality. The scenic investiture of this act is particularly beautiful.

In their dramatization of Mr. McCutcheon's book, Messrs. Smith and Ogley have taken certain dramatic liberties, but the main theme is not destroyed. Briefly, the story tells of the efforts of Montgomery Brewster to spend in one year one million dollars, an inheritance from his grandfather, to obtain a bequest of seven millions within certain conditions to him by an uncle.

The conditions stipulate that while every penny of the million must be dissipated, the young man is restricted from expending it in reckless gambling, endowments or the erection of memorials. Furthermore, he must preserve absolute secrecy in regard to the whole affair. The difficulties which confront "Monty" Brewster in spend-

ing the million are better described in the play than in the book, appealing more strongly to the spectator than the reader.

George M. Cohan, who controls the touring rights to "Brewster's Millions," has equipped it in the same lavish fashion that marked the metropolitan engagements, and the cast, which is headed by Mr. Robert Ober, includes Messrs. Brinsley Shaw, James W. Hornb, George Crossette, Louis Baines, Edwin Maynard, Edwin Mortimer, John Alden, and the Misses June Mathis, Ada May Talbot, Olive North, Nellie Black and Martha Bernard. Truly, the advent of "Brewster's Millions," with the trade mark of George M. Cohan as its sponsor, should be enough guarantee of the excellence of this attraction to satisfy the most blasé theatergoer.

Henry Arthur Jones is writing a new play for Charles Frohman, the chief role of which is for a masculine character.

Hattie Russell in "Fluffy Ruffles" will be the first musical comedy attraction under Wm. A. Brady's management, in "The New Generation," by Jules Goodman.

"The Lion and the Mouse."

There is a great deal of novelty connected with "The Lion and the Mouse," a dramatic picture of household life connected with the career of a financial magnate, "Ready Money" Ryder, the central character of the play, who represents the money octopus of the present time, is probably one of the greatest characterizations ever written into an American play. That the drama is one of the most successful

Lyndall, Ailie Gilbert, Little Betty and others. The prices of admission during this engagement are the regulation summer scale, 10 and 50 cents, at the matinee Saturday, adults 25 cents, children 10 cents, to all parts of the house.

"Other People's Money" will be the bill for Thursday "Niobe" for Friday, while "Sappho" will have two presentations on Saturday.

Although the first reports from London said that "The College Widow" was a failure, the piece has been going along all right ever since, and drawing big houses. All the London critics speak highly of "The College Widow."

Harry Lane, the baritone of "A Yankee Tourist," is considering an offer to star in an Irish play next season. Negotiations with Whitehead, the playwright, have resulted in securing a drama, which has been a success in Dublin.

Robert Edson, appearing in "Classmates" will discard railroad trains on his forthcoming New England tour and will make the eighteen cities in which he is to appear in his new forty-horsepower automobile.

Edmund Breece, the original John Burdett Ryder, of "The Lion and the Mouse," will be seen next season in "The Nebraska," a new play by Edith Ellis, and under the direction of Henry B. Harris.

W. H. Thompson, the veteran character actor, has bought from the Irving estate the production of the one-



Scene from "The Morning After" to be presented by the Spencer Stock Company at the Grand next Wednesday.

ever produced in this country goes without saying. It enjoyed an uninterrupted run in New York of two years, and has been seen in almost every city of the United States. Henry B. Harris will offer the play to local theatergoers at the Grand Victoria Day.

Bertha Kalich is to appear next year under the management of Harrison Grey Fiske in a new play by an American author.

It is said that an American company is playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in Japan. Is this threatening the comity of nations?

Spencer Stock Company.

Commencing Wednesday and continuing every evening the balance of the week, with a special Saturday matinee, the famous Spencer Company present a repertoire of high-class comedies and plays opening with the furiously funny farce entitled "The Morning After," written by Tremaine and Hall, authors of "Lost, Twenty-four Hours," and other successes. The company comes highly recommended, and is far superior and above the average usually seen here at popular prices. The laughing atmosphere looks exceedingly bright from the names of the members of this organization; the lovers of wholesome amusement will have their appetites tickled when this decided comedy success is seen here. The principal members comprise the following: Miss Jessie Arnold, W. Jeff Murphy, Pearl Revare, Walter B. Woodall, Elizabeth Hunt, Robert E. Keane, Eleanor Franklin, John Charles, Francis Florida, Harry

act play, "Waterloo," as presented in London by Henry Irving, for over a year. All the scenery and costumes of the original production will be shipped to Mr. Thompson, who will make his first appearance in "Waterloo" about Dec. 1.

A new star in the musical comedy field next season will be Frank Lalor, who for the past season has been the principal comedian of "Comin' Through the Rye." Lalor was formerly with "The Show Girl." The Rork Company has decided to promote Lalor, and at the Park Theater, Boston, Labor Day, they will offer him to the public in a musical comedy to which a title has not yet been given. Tom Waters will replace Lalor in "Comin' Through the Rye," which will be sent on tour again next fall, as usual.

Eugene Cowles, engaged for the role of Will Scarlet in the revival of "Robin Hood," is considered one of the greatest basses in light opera.

"Way Down East" has closed its season in London. The peculiarly American and sectional nature of the piece did not appeal to the English.

James J. Corbett is to appear in a farce entitled "Pacing the Music," which Henry Dixon used for some years. The star and play will be seen in the first-class theaters.

Marie George, who was brought to America several years ago by Klaw & Erlanger to play the Beauty in "The Beauty and the Beast," but who never appeared on account of a quarrel with the stage manager, is to be

a star next season in America under the management of Joseph Brooks. Mrs. Brooks has secured the rights to a comic opera called "Victor," by Victor Herbert and George V. Hobart, and Miss George will have the leading role in the new piece.

Hattie Williams is to spend the summer in Europe.

"The Round-Up" will start in on another season next fall.

"The Alaskan" is to be revived next season, opening in Chicago.

Marie Doro's next American tour will begin in Boston in the fall.

Aubrey Boucault is to join Henrietta Crossman as her leading man.

Maude Raymond, who sings a coon song in "The Gay White Way," was selected by William A. Brady to play Topsy in his "all star" production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." In private life she is Miss Raymond, the wife of Gus Rogers of the Rogers Brothers.

Willie Edouin, the comedian, who died recently, was a much greater favorite in England than he ever was in America. Before Nat Goodwin made his vogue as a light comedian, Edouin appeared with great success in "Photos, or Fun in a Photograph Gallery," but his wife, the late Alice Altherton, one of the best comedienne of her time, nearly always eclipsed him in popularity on this side of the water. In later years his methods became so thoroughly English that New York audiences failed to grow enthusiastic over him. His Tweedledee in "Florodora," was comparatively a failure.

J. M. Barrie's new play deals with the greatest of all the social problems: "Which is the right woman to marry? Should a man know her well before marriage, or wait to know her till afterward? Is there a case on record of his ever knowing her well at all, and if there is one such case—namely, the gentleman of the play—would he have been more comfortable had he, like the rest of us, remained in ignorance?"

A Chicago paper says: In all contracts made by managers with actors at the beginning of an engagement it is customary to have the contract stipulate that, besides all regular performances, the players are to appear at all customary special performances, ordinary seasons this means the actors must give their services free for seven or eight performances. But the seasons of 1907-08 has been an extraordinary one in this regard. There has not been a single legal holiday that has not fallen on one of the regular matinee days. Wednesday or Saturday, excepting Thanksgiving, which is a Thursday institution, Christmas and New Year's came on Wednesday, Washington's birthday fell on Saturday and Memorial day and the Fourth of July will also fall on a Saturday this year. So Manager Kingsbury of "The Man From Home" has discovered.

Gertrude Coghlan, daughter of the actor, Charles Coghlan, has decided: "When a girl reaches the interregnum age, to my notion, is when she should be allowed to see proper plays. Some mothers object to their daughters viewing scenes of love, but, believe me, the human heart is born to love, and at the theater only can a full love story known to history and to fiction. Nowhere in the world, right or wrong, is so carefully placed before the vision as in the theater."

Alice Lloyd, the English vaudeville actress, will star in America next season in a musical comedy, under the direction of Klaw & Erlanger and F. Zigfield, jun.

Helen Hale's first appearance under Charles Frohman's management will be in a musical play. Next season she will sing the principal role in "Miss Hook of Holland."

Henri Bernstein, author of "The Thief," is at work on another play which Mme. Rejane is to produce in Paris. Charles Frohman has secured the English and American rights.

Frank McKee has engaged Harry Tighe, well known in vaudeville, as one of the principal comedians in his forthcoming production of "Algeria," a new musical play by Victor Herbert and Glen MacDonough.

Arrangements are now being made by which Julian Edwards' new comic opera, "The Gay Musician," will be presented in London at the Shaftesbury Theater.

W. Harryman, Rapley, proprietor of the New National, will spend the latter part of the week at Ithaca, N. Y., visiting his son Bachelor, a student at Cornell University.

Martin Sabine is having his first experience in stock productions in America, although he made a reputation for himself in this line of work abroad in the past five years.

Oscar Hammerstein has engaged Mme. Tetrazzini for a period of five years.

Arnold Kralffy, the youngest of the famous Kralffy brothers, died this week at the home of his sister in New York. He was one of the most famous dancers of his time and had staged some well-known performances.

After Ellaine Terriss' baby girl was born she received a letter from a boy of 18, who told her who a long time he had been deeply in love with her and was in despair because she was already married to Seymour Hicks.

However, he had now become hopeful, as he had made up his mind to marry her daughter as soon as she was old enough.

A long deferred but by no means abandoned ambition of Maude Adams is to spend a summer vacation in Dublin and to study at Trinity College, the alma mater of Burke and Goldsmith.

Mrs. Fiske is to begin her next season in New York in a new American play.

Maude Adams' engagement in "The Jesters" has been prolonged another month.

Henry Miller, it is reported, has severed his business relations with the Shuberts.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor is to write a play for Andrew Mack. She is a Washingtonian.

Charles Klein has written a new play which is to be produced by Henry B. Harris.

Otis Skinner's engagement in "The Honor of the Family" has been extended into June.

Adelaide Kelm has opened a stock engagement in New York in "Barbara Frietche."

During her Australian tour Margaret Anglin will produce "Mater," a new play by Percy Mackaye.

The Irish players, W. G. Fay, his brother, Frank Fay, and Miss Brigit O'Dempsey, wife of W. G. Fay, were first brought to the attention of Charles Frohman by J. M. Barrie, who wished to put them on the Duke of York's Theater, London, as a curtain-raiser to his "The Admirable Crichton." W. G. Fay was for some time stage director of the Literary Theater of Dublin, Ireland, which afterward grew to be the Irish National Theater Society of Dublin, and more recently the Abbey Theater of Dublin. Things were in a fair way for Ireland to develop a drama of its own, racy, thoughtful and stimulating. Plays were contributed by such writers as W. B. Yeats, Lady Gregory, J. M. Synge, author of "The Playboy of the Western World," which, because of its slur upon the chastity of Ireland's women, finally broke up the movement. And William Boyle, this dramatic movement in Ireland was wrecked up-



ROBERT OBER, in "Brewster's Millions" at the Grand Monday and Tuesday.

on the shoals of not too many cooks, but too many playwrights, each insisting that his was the manuscript the people wished to see. With that the principal actors, headed by the Fays, temporarily seceded, went to London, and there were taken under the protection of J. M. Barrie and Charles Frohman, who at once arranged for their appearance in America.

The Kind of Love-Making Women Like

Some critics, somewhere, has said that, in spite of her perfect acting of boy parts, Maude Adams cannot make love to a woman as a man would, says an exchange. Perhaps not, but she does make love as woman would have man do.

In her latest play, "The Jesters," she is again a boy, and gives us an opportunity to witness her love-making. With her first appearance on the stage she brings with her the exuberance of youth in its first love, the love of life. Every woman's heart is always young. In its love for youth and its sympathy for youth it refuses to grow old with her mind, her experience and her body. But Maude Adams is young in all of these. Like Bernard, she will be forever young in mind, soul and body. She is the idol of all women, first, because she is the expression of their longing for perpetual youth.

The older women, watching her, live again, in exquisite torture, the dreams of their youth, which really never leave them, but slumber until just before the dawn of a new art, like Miss Adams, while to younger women she is the free and unrestrained song expressing their young life. She is the convention to the decorous conduct required in their daily passing on city streets.

She is as refreshing to the women of the city as a glimpse into fair green country fields. She seems always to have a part of fairland about her, because her action is light and airy, and her voice is like that which breeze tells about so beautifully in "The Jesters." That particular bit of elocution seems thought of especially for her voice; indeed, it is her voice more than the words she utters, which leads all to the dreams of fairy regions where, amid cool bowers in shady woods, gay Prince Charmings woo beautiful maidens.

Every woman's heart in every audience that listens to Maude Adams revels in the same delight the Sleeping Beauty or Solange experiences, hidden from the view of all mankind, yet hoping and living for the love to come in the heart destined to be hers and hers alone, whether it beats in the breast of a prince or a jester. That is the reason the love-making of Maude Adams is the love-making that thrills the heart of woman.

No woman considers whether that youth is wooing the maid when Chit cot leans toward Solange and answers "What is love?" but in that moment Maude Adams' voice plays on the strings of her own and every other woman's heart and produces the melody which is the voice of the love longing of the women of all ages. It is poetic, this love-making of Maude Adams.

Although modern men do not make poetic love, women of today as well as those of the tens of thousands of yesterdays, do, nevertheless, desire to be wooed, after a poetic fashion. It is true, perhaps, that the up-to-date young woman would smile or snicker at an offer of marriage made to her by a present day swain in the bombastic, dramatic manner of the romantic stage lover, but that is proof that actors never fathom women's hearts.

They sigh and call it beautiful when they are allowed to be an eyewitness to the outbursts of a stage Romeo to an admired actress as Juliet, but the sighs and the admiration of the stage

special purpose of ascertaining the numerical strength of the brutes. They go about the district in small herds of about fifteen, and have for the last nine months been a source of terror.

Nothing is safe from them, and they are apparently fearless. They raid the kraals at night, scattering the fires in the kraals, and what they do not eat of the crops they destroy in pure wantonness. Already three kraals have been deserted owing to their frequent visitations. The whole of the Umvove Range, which extends for a good many miles, bears trace of their depredations.

Trees are rooted up and broken down all over the hills, and the velds are covered with the pits made by the animals wallowing. Almost every herd contains a number of calves, and the older elephants are vicious in the extreme, and will bite any unsuspecting native who happens to come upon a herd. Their agility and the rapidity with which they travel is wonderful, and they can glide through the veldt almost noiselessly.

The natives that have already been injured were usually unaware of the presence of the brutes until they came charging down upon them. Vicious and destructive, they are a source of danger to life. Representations are being made to the government, and it is possible that special steps will be taken to rid the district of the pest.—Rhodesia Herald.

ELEPHANTS OF LOMAGUNDI.

The Rev. Mr. Grantham, who is in charge of the Wesleyan mission at Lomagundi, has again had occasion to complain of the destructiveness and viciousness of the elephants that ravage that district. A few years ago there was only one small herd of about a dozen, but today Mr. Grantham places their number at over 100.

This has been corroborated by other gentlemen who have placed boys at various points of the country for the



MISS ROSELLE KNOTT, with "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire" at the Grand today, matinee and night.



Actual Yacht Scene at the Grand Monday and Tuesday in "Brewster's Millions."

How British Tars Met Death Were Cool As If On Parade

THE DETAILED STORY OF THE SINKING OF THE VICTORIA BY THE CAMPERDOWN IN NAVAL MANEUVERS IN 1893—ABSOLUTELY NO PANIC—THE SECRET OF THE GREATNESS OF THE BRITISH PEOPLE.

In Sir William Laird Clowes' "History," details are given of one of the most terrible of British naval accidents, the ramming of the Victoria by the Camperdown fifteen years ago. The account includes the record of Staff-Commander Smith, who, until the very end, was by the side of his chief, Vice-Admiral Sir George Tryon, when he went down with the Victoria on June 22, 1893.

"As the two ships (Victoria and Camperdown) neared one another, the port engine of the Victoria was reversed, and, when about ten points round, both engines were put 'full speed astern,' these directions being given by the commander-in-chief. The two ships rapidly neared one another, and the Victoria, being turned in a smaller circle than the Camperdown, was slightly in advance of the latter, so that the stem of the Camperdown struck the Victoria on the starboard bow, about ten feet abaft the anchors, at about 3:34 p.m.—the angle between the lines of keel of the two ships being about six points, or 45 degrees."

"When the collision appeared to be inevitable, the order was given to close water-tight doors; and, as the two ships struck, the order was given—'Out collision-mat.'"

"The Camperdown backed astern, and exertions were made to get the collision-mat over the hole, but the ship settled so quickly by the head that this could not be done. In the meantime (the captain having left the top of the chart-house by order of the commander-in-chief to see about the water-tight doors), it was thought that the ship, being struck so far forward, would keep afloat for a considerable time; and being then in deep water (70 to 80 fathoms), it was considered desirable to steer for shallow water—the nearest part of the reef-fathom line bearing about south, distant four and a half miles. The ship's head was turned in that direction by going astern with the port engine and aboard with the starboard, so as to clear the Nile, the helm being still hard a-starboard. As soon as the ship's head was pointed clear of the Nile, both engines were put ahead, and the revolution telegraph put to 38 revolutions, or seven knots."

It was impossible to get the collision-mat over the hole, and Sir George Tryon was forced to content himself with having all the apertures in the low-lying forward deck closed. The men worked at this until the water reaching to their waists, they had to be called in. Meanwhile, the bows of the Victoria continued to sink while she took a list to starboard. "At this time (immediately after the engines had been put ahead)," the narrative continues, "the commander-in-chief remarked to the staff-commander, 'I think she is going.' The latter replied, 'Yes, sir, I think so.' The commander-in-chief then ordered the signal to be made, 'Send boats,' and turning round to give these orders to the signalmen who were on the fore-bridge about the funnels, he saw one of the midshipmen standing near the standard compass, and said to him: 'Don't stop there, youngster; go to a boat.' These were probably his last words, for a few moments after this the ship gave a heavy lurch to starboard, and then turned over almost instantaneously."

The commander went down with his chief, but he was subsequently saved. His watch was found to have stopped at 3:44:30, so that in all probability only ten minutes elapsed between the collision and the total disappearance of the Victoria. During this time, Captain Bourne, in his evidence at the court-martial in connection with the loss of the Victoria, said:

"There was absolutely no panic, no shouting, no rushing aimlessly about. The officers went quietly to their stations, and everything was prepared, and the men were all in their positions for hoisting our boats or performing any duty that may have been ordered."

The men on the forecastle worked with a will until the water was up to their waists, and it was only when they were ordered aft that they left their work to fall in on the upper deck. . . . In the case of the men working below I was a witness to their coolness. When the order was passed there was no haste or hurry to desert the flat. I can further testify to the men below in the engine-room. In the starboard one, all were there, the artificer and the stokers. I am sure that those in the port engine-room and the boiler-rooms were equally true to

Beau Brummel's Life and Death

THE ARROGANCE OF THE GREAT DANDY—HIS PITIABLE CONDITION TOWARD THE END OF HIS LIFE—MENTAL DECAY SET IN.

A Frenchman on Anglo-Saxon foibles is almost always amusing, and in "Beau Brummel and His Times" M. Roger Boutet de Monvel on that eighteenth century fable of ours, Beau Brummel, is certainly no exception. In "Beau Brummel and His Times," however, this French biographer shows the seriousness, the intense concentration of George Brummel's role. His was the very genius of self-assertion. "The man," writes Mary Craven in her introduction of this volume, "who could, unrebuked, order a duchess to walk backwards out of a room because her back offended his eye was an artist in insolence, and it is surprising that nobody present had the courage to give Brummel the thrashing he richly deserved; this one anecdote alone serves to illustrate the completeness of his social dominion."

He was indeed an artist in insolence, and was a match for the famous Lady Hester Stanhope herself. Once he was leaning on the door of that lady's carriage when a very famous colonel passed by. "Who ever heard of his father?" murmured Beau Brummel. "And by the way," replied Lady Hester, "who ever heard of yours?" This retort might have gone round the clubs and produced an unpleasant effect. "The sublime dandy," therefore delivered this short argument: "Ah, of my father, and who would have ever heard of me if I had been anything but what I am? But you know, my dear Lady Hester, it is my folly that imperiously states duchesses out of countenance and not over my shoulder to a prince, I should be forgotten in a week; and if the world is so silly as to admire my absurdities, you and I know better, but what does that signify?"

BRUMMEL AS A SOLDIER. The Prince of Wales had promised young Brummel a commission in the 10th Hussars, and in 1794 he entered the service too seriously: "A coronet at sixteen and captain at eighteen years of age, his military duties troubled him little. He was rarely at his post, and when he felt a whim to appear upon parade he came when he pleased, ignored any orders that were given, and dismissed his men in the midst of a maneuver." Brummel seldom took the trouble even to veil his insolence with his wit. A bore once bothered him at the most momentous period of his toilet—the tying of his cravat—about the Scottish lakes. Which did he prefer? "There was no answer, but the bore persisted. 'Brummel, then turned to his servant with a look of martyrdom, and at length deigned to speak. 'Robinson, 'Sir?' 'Which lake do I prefer?' 'Widmermere, sir.' 'And by the way,' repeated Brummel, 'Widmermere,' and he turned disdainfully to the intruder, 'Widmermere, will that do for you?' Here is another choice flower from this hotbed of arrogance, the heart of Beau Brummel."

"Brummel, where were you yesterday evening?" asked a friend. "We did not see you." "The fact is," replied the dandy, "that I was dining with a certain F—. Apparently he wished me to take some notice of him, hence the invitation. As he wanted to have something for his money, he begged me to choose the other guests myself. I therefore sent a word to Milford, Pierpoint, Alvanley, and some others. The dinner seemed likely to be most excellent and agreeable, but you can imagine my surprise when you hear what I have to tell you. Would you believe it, my dear fellow, the said F— had the impertinence to sit down at table and dine with us!"

When things were beginning to go against him this arrogance increased. If that were possible, a rich young man had the deplorable taste to remind him of a little debt of a thousand guineas. "Your money?" he replied, without moving a muscle. "I thought I had repaid it." "When?" "Do you ask when? Why, the day before yesterday, when I was on the balcony at White's, and saw you passing in the street, and said, 'Good day, Jimmy; how are you?'"

IN EXILE. Even in exile at Calais Brummel's spirit remained unbroken. "One day Lord Westmoreland was passing through the town, and sent a message that he would be happy to see him at dinner, and that the dinner would be at three o'clock. The dandy replied that he was not accustomed to feed at that hour, and declined the invitation." Not long afterwards Calais was in a state of commotion, for no less a person than the King of Eng-

land, George IV., was passing through. "The crowd increased as the procession approached, hats were off, cheers rose in the air, and the King bowed to right and left. Suddenly his expression changed, his eye was fixed, and he was distinctly heard to murmur, 'Good God! George Brummel!' Two steps from the carriage, hat in hand and motionless, stood the former favorite. Time passed, and things became desperate for Beau Brummel. "My old friend," he wrote to Lord Alvanley, "King Allen has given me something to clothe my unhappy body, which is at this moment as naked as a new-born babe. Think, Alvanley, of the dandy that I used to be! That appeal came from Caen, at which town the Beau commenced in grand style as Consul of His Britannic Majesty."

THE TAILOR'S PITY. Towards the end his condition was pitiable. "A little tailor of Caen attempted to alleviate his misfortunes, and, inspired by profound compassion, offered to mend his rags for nothing. 'I was ashamed,' he used to say, 'to see so celebrated and distinguished a man, who had made himself a name in history, reduced to a pitiable condition, and, though I was not rich enough to clothe him, I often asked him to send me his clothes, and undertook to mend them for nothing.' Upon these occasions Brummel stayed in bed, as he had no strength to do clothes to wear." Mental decay had long set in, and he died peacefully on March 30, 1840.—T. P. S. Weekly.

GLADSTONE AND HIS GREAT RIVAL

HE AND DISRAELI THE GREAT FIGURES IN BRITISH POLITICS FOR MANY YEARS.

In the "Political History of England," by Sidney Low and L. C. Sayers, appears the following vivid portraits of Gladstone and Disraeli: For the next 22 years the interest of English politics centers round the striking and dramatically contrasted figures of Gladstone and Disraeli. The disappearance of elder statesmen had cleared the field for these two champions, both of whom, though still in the full rigor of their mature powers, had behind them long careers of remarkable service to the country. In some respects, both were great parliamentarians, both were great party men in a sense in which the term could hardly have been applied to any of their predecessors since the days of Pitt and Fox; and it was a strange result of circumstances and accident that each, in some respects, seemed better fitted to take command of the opposition. Disraeli's sympathy was with the masses, his understanding of the inner meaning of the democratic movement and the new forces of society might have qualified him for the leadership of a progressive party. Gladstone, with his ecclesiastical and foreign temper, his reverence for the formalism of the past, never quite shook off his earlier Conservatism. With much opportunism and much of merely personal ambition, both responded to a genuine and deep-seated desire to be heard for expression. Disraeli brought back to English politics the spirit of the masses, while Gladstone vindicated the claims of righteousness. In each the predominant feeling led to errors. Disraeli sometimes was justly charged with tactlessness and theatricality; Gladstone's fine-drawn morality often degenerated into unctuousness. Two different aspects of national development appealed to them with varying force: Gladstone, the political legislator of Peel, was at his best with some complicated problem of legislation or finance; his rival, who looked back to Chatham and Bolingbroke, was intent on maintaining the unique position of England among the nations. The Liberals under Gladstone became more closely identified with economic government, and with those reforms which tended towards the abolition of privilege and political inequality; the Conservatives, taught by Disraeli, found their main interest in the foreign policy and the growth of the imperialistic idea. With all his acuteness Disraeli sometimes misunderstood the British people, and Gladstone occasionally forgot the British Empire. Both men were the objects of enthusiastic devotion and unmeasured detestation, and during their own lifetime it seemed impossible to estimate them quite fairly. Both, at any rate, were men of the highest intellectual power, who must have become conspicuous on any stage. Gladstone, if he had not turned to politics, might have been a great churchman or a great lawyer. Disraeli, as it was, only missed a place among the masters of imaginative and satirical literature.

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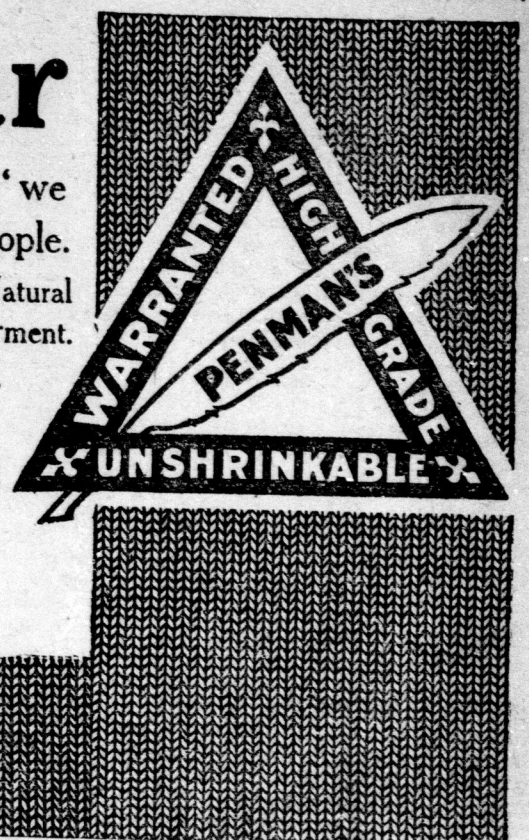
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THE DEATH OF KING CHARLES II

THE MERRY MONARCH CLOSED HIS FRIVOLOUS LIFE IN A DIGNIFIED WAY.

The Duke of York was almost continually on his knees beside him, covering his hands with kisses and passionate tears. Charles frequently spoke to him, especially about two in the morning, when he thanked him for having been the best of brothers and friends, and begged him to forgive the risks of fortune he had been made to run on Charles's account. All his illegitimate children who were at hand were brought to him to take a farewell of, and he blessed them one by one, pulling them down to him on the bed. Ken brought up the little Duke of Richmond for his blessing, which Burnett thought a shocking act in a bishop. He recommended all his children to the Duke of York, assuring him that he willingly left him all that he had, and hoped for his sake that he would show kindness to the poor children when their father was gone, and he also asked him to be kind to the Duchesses of Cleveland and Portsmouth, and especially to the latter, whom, according to Burnett, he declared he had always loved, and loved now to the last. He begged James to make some effort "that poor Nelly might not starve." As Charles Fox rightly says, this dying care of the women he had sustained in luxury was much to his honor.

Barillon says that Charles twice recommended the Duchess of Portsmouth to James's care, and that though he specially mentioned all his children's names, he made one exception, and that was the Duke of Monmouth, of whom he never spoke, either for good or ill.

When he had finished blessing the wondering children, Ken asked him, as the Lord's anointed, and the father of his country, to give all his subjects about him his blessing also, since they represented the whole body of his people. The room was then very full, and all in it fell on their knees. With difficulty he raised himself in his bed, and with deep solemnity blessed them all. "This was so like a great prince and good prince, and the solemnity of it so very surprising as it was ex- traordinarily moving, and caused general lamentation throughout, and no one heard of it without being affected."

with it, being new and great." Chesterfield says that before Charles gave his blessing he asked his subjects' pardon for anything that he had neglected or done contrary to good government. Charles' fortitude and resignation were undimmed by the agonies of that long night. The Duchess of York says it was impossible for anyone to have faced death with greater composure. At six in the morning he asked the time, and when they told him he said, "Open the curtains, that I may once more see the day." His complete self-mastery is testified by the fact that he reminded his watchers that an eight-day clock in the room must be "wound up that morning, or the works will be disarranged." He was now suffering frightfully, and the pain in his right side was so intense that the doctors bled him which afforded him some slight temporary relief. At half-past eight he could only speak with extreme difficulty, yet as long as speech lasted he was heard pronouncing the name of God, and begging forgiveness for his ill-spent life. Even when utterance failed, he tried to lift his weak hands, as if in prayer. "He disposed himself to die with the piety and unconcernedness of a Christian, and the resolution becoming a king." At ten o'clock his torture ended in unconsciousness, and between eleven and twelve on Friday, February 6, 1685, Charles Stuart ceased to breathe. This end came without effort or convulsion, in perfect peace. He was in the fifty-fifth year of his age, and what was called the thirty-sixth of his reign, though he can only be called a sovereign de facto from his restoration. Those about him were extraordinarily affected and impressed by his death.

LEFT-HANDED CHILDREN. Recently Dr. Gould, an oculist in Philadelphia, has shown that one is right-handed, because his right eye is the better eye, and that the child, therefore, uses the right hand by preference because he sees it better and can guide its movements. If by chance he is born with a superior left eye, then just as naturally he uses the left hand. By the use of the left hand the brain center on the other side, which guides its movements, becomes better developed than that governing the right hand; and any attempt on the part of parents or teachers to force the dominion of the right hand will only produce confusion in the brain—a confusion which will never be wholly overcome. Instead of being skillful and easy with the left hand, the child will be awkward with both—

Say to your grocer
"Clark's Meats"

CLARK'S MEATS could not be better because they could not be made better.

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CLARK'S MEATS are sold everywhere in Canada because they have not been equalled and could not be bettered.

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Just add cold water to Alabastine and apply with a brush. Sounds easy, doesn't it? And it is easy. With Alabastine any woman can be her own decorator and readily accomplish most dainty and artistic effects.

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NEURALGIA IN THE FACE

LONG-STANDING CASE COMPLETELY CURED BY DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Headache and neuralgia. What hosts of people seek for cure of these ailments. And in vain. Because they are misled by going after medicines which only relieve. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is not a mere relief for headaches and neuralgia but is a thorough cure in the only way these troubles can ever be really cured—by restoring the nervous system.

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water Street, Peterboro, Ont., states: "I was troubled more or less with severe headaches and neuralgia for nineteen years. Besides suffering I was useless as far as work was concerned. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food built up my system generally and made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I succeeded in my case after a great many treatments had failed."

Neuralgia and nervous headaches are always an indication of exhausted nerves. Make the cure thorough by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous receipt book author, on every box.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Young Lord Vernon, who has developed such a mania for motor speeding that he has just been deprived of his license (which means that if again arrested for speeding he will be sent to prison without the option of a fine) is half an American. His mother being a daughter of Francis C. Lawrence of New York and a cousin of the American Marquis de Breteuil and of Lady Gordon Cumming.

The widowed Lady Vernon has long been afflicted with a mental disorder of an incurable character, and her two boys, Lord Vernon and his younger brother, and their elder sister have been brought up under the guardianship of their uncle, the Hon. William Frederick Vernon, who also married an American girl—namely, the daughter of Gen. Daniel M. Frost of St. Louis, Mo.

The Vernons can boast of being among the oldest families of England, being descended from that Richard de Vernon who accompanied William the Conqueror from Normandy to England, and was one of the seven barons created by Hugh Lupus, the great Earl of Chester.

They settled at Haddon Hall in Derbyshire over 60 years ago, and one of them, Sir Henry Vernon, Lord of Haddon, was governor and treasurer of Prince Arthur, the elder brother of King Henry VIII.

Arthur, Prince of Wales, spent much of his time at Haddon Hall, and his governor, Sir Henry, was the grandfather of that Dorothy Vernon whose elopement furnished so picturesque a romance, and whose runaway marriage to Sir John Manners carried Haddon Hall into the family of the Duke of Rutland, its present owner.

The principal home of the Vernons ever since the reign of King James I. has been at Sudbury Hall, in Derbyshire, a grand old place which came into the Vernon family through the marriage of Sir John Vernon to Ellen, the daughter and heiress of Sir John de Montagu.

It stands in the center of a large park, extending over 1,000 acres, richly wooded with grand old trees many hundreds of years old, and commanding a beautiful view of the Dove Valley.

As nearly every one of the Vernons has married an heiress, the family is rich. Lord Vernon being no exception to the rule, much of his wealth, into possession of which he will enter eighteen months from now, on attaining his majority, being derived from valuable collieries, which have been worked with so much tact and discretion by his guardian and uncle that there have never been any labor troubles with the men.

The name of Venables prefixed to the patronymic of Vernon by means of a hyphen comes to Lord Vernon through the marriage of one of his ancestors, Sir Henry Vernon, member of Parliament for the county of Stafford, with the granddaughter and heiress of Sir Peter Venables, last of the Venables, lords of Kinderton, and

it was the son of this marriage who was elevated to the peerage of George III, the barony of Kinderton being likewise revived in his favor, in view of the fact that he had inherited all the extensive Venables estates.

Lord Vernon, who has inherited all the good looks of his father and mother, and which are indeed a characteristic of his house, counts among the members of the family of which he is the chief Lewis Harcourt, member of the present Asquith cabinet as minister of public works, and married to J. Pierpont Morgan's niece, Mary Ethel Burns.

Strictly speaking a Vernon, Lewis Harcourt's name of Harcourt comes to him by virtue of conditions imposed upon the possession of certain family property.

The first Lord Vernon married the granddaughter of the lord high chancellor, Viscount Harcourt and sister of Simon, Earl of Harcourt.

This Earl Harcourt, on dying, bequeathed his valuable estates to the second of his sister's sons—namely, Edward Vernon, archbishop of York, who, on succeeding to the property, assumed, in obedience to his uncle's will the name of Harcourt in lieu of that of Vernon.

Archbishop Harcourt had three sons, the third of whom, Canon William Harcourt, was the father of the late Sir William Harcourt and grandfather of Lewis Harcourt, the present owner of the estates, which include Nuneham Park and Stanton Harcourt, two beautiful places in Oxfordshire, Nuneham Park in particular being familiar to all those acquainted with the upper reaches of the Thames.

Sir Everard Pauncefoot-Duncombe, the breaking off of whose engagement with the beautiful Doris Hay, sister of Sir Duncan Hay of Haystoun, is attracting much attention in English society, is no relation whatsoever to the late Lord Pauncefoot. Indeed, Sir Everard's father, the late Sir Philip, published in the London Times and other London papers a violently worded protest when Sir Julian Pauncefoot, on being raised to the peerage for his services as British ambassador at Washington, and principal British delegate to the first peace conference at The Hague, assumed the title of Lord Pauncefoot pointing out that the original patronymic of the ambassador's family was Smith, his great-grandfather having been Abel Smith, the Nottingham banker, whereas the old Norman house of Pauncefoot was one of the most ancient in English history.

True, Sir Everard's baronetcy is of relatively modern creation, dating only from 1813. But he can show an unbroken descent in the male line direct from that Geoffrey de Pauncefoot who is on historical record as having been the lord steward of the royal household to King John in 1219. Henry III. bestowed upon Richard Pauncefoot, the son of Geoffrey, the grant of the manor of Hasfield, in Gloucestershire, and in that grant, which is still in existence, on official file, and which is given by Camden, mention is explicitly made of the fact that the Pauncefoots had at that time been in possession of "fair lands" in the county of Gloucestershire since the reign of William the Conqueror—a fact which is confirmed by entries in the Domesday book.

In the eighteenth century Philip Pauncefoot, the chief of the family in his day, inherited from his grandfather the ancient Duncombe manor of Great Brickhill at Blechley, in Buckinghamshire, a grand old place, the estate embracing some 7,000 acres, on the condition that he assumed the name and arms of Duncombe in addition to those of Pauncefoot, and that is how Sir Everard comes by his name of Pauncefoot-Duncombe. He has no heir and if he dies without male issue the direct male line of descent of his house will be broken for the first time in 700 years.

The brief dispatch from Denver, Col., the other day, announcing the death of Lyruph Ogilvy, in the hospital of that city, after an operation for appendicitis, marks the end of a romance, if romance it could be called, which served to alienate her husband, the Hon. Lyruph Ogilvy, from his family, the most ancient and illustrious in Scotland.

She was the daughter of a Colorado ranchman of the name of Boothroyd, and his relatives failed to approve either of the match or of her. The Ogilvys have always been renowned for their combativeness, and Lyruph quarreled with his relatives at home to such an extent in consequence of their alleged failure to accord with him that he considered to be proper treatment and recognition to his wife, that they broke off relations with him, and stopped the liberal allowance with which he had until that time been supplied.

This, in conjunction with the failure of crops, and hard luck with his cattle, rendered him unable to pay the interest of the mortgage with which his big ranch in Weld County, Col., was encumbered. In consequence thereof foreclosure ensued, and Lyruph Ogilvy with his wife and two children were compelled to abandon their home and to migrate to Denver, where a year ago they were occupying a workman's cottage. Lyruph depended entirely on his earnings of \$15 a week as night watchman of the Union Pacific freight depot.

There are but two lives, namely those of young boys under the age of 15, that stand between Lyruph Ogilvy and the Earl of Airlie, along with the possession of grand old Corachy Castle, in Forfarshire, and valuable estates extending over an area of over 100,000 acres in England and Scotland. The Ogilvys are one of the very oldest houses in Scotland, and from what the Germans describe as the Uradel, for they are descended from one of the great hereditary chiefs of Scotland who in the eleventh century exchanged the title of chief for earl, and from that time forth un-

til the present day their name has figured almost without interruption in the pages of Scotland's history, especially those pages that are devoted to the records of war.

Duchess Marie of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, having been fortunate enough to get rid of her plebeian husband, Count Charles Jametel, by means of a divorce pronounced in her favor, has left France and returned to New Strelitz, at Dresden, where her grandmother has a beautiful villa, and in London, where the kindly old lady keeps an establishment all the year round. The aged grandduchess, now in her eighty-sixth year, is by birth an English princess of the blood, being a sister of the late Duke of Cambridge and of the late Duchess of Teck, and the last surviving grandchild of King George III. of England.

Duchess Marie has been awarded the custody of her daughter and much sympathy is felt for her. She is a daughter of the now reigning grandduke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and sister of the crown princess of Montenegro. Her marriage was brought about in a peculiar manner. While spending a summer at a seaside resort in France with a duenna she saw much of the Infanta Eulalie, who introduced to her one of her own admirers, Charles Jametel, son of an apothecary at Fontainebleau, who had made a fortune by means of a patent medicine. The young fellow was filled with social ambitions and encouraged, it is said, by the infanta, sought and obtained the hand of the duchess. If her relatives gave their consent to the strange mesalliance it was because the duchess had become a young and inexperienced girl involved in a foolish flirtation, in which she was at the worst guilty of indelicacy, but which, malvolent gossip, gross exaggeration, and endeavors by unscrupulous parties connected with the affair to blackmail both her and her parents had converted into a scandal of sufficient magnitude to render suitors shy about applying for her hand.

Jametel, in order to qualify himself for a fashion for the union, obtained from the vatican the title of count and the marriage took place at Kew, near London, in the presence of Queen Alexandra, the now widowed grandduchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and other royal relatives of the bride. Almost immediately afterward young Jametel became involved in a disagreeable controversy in the newspaper in connection with the double marriage ceremony, which ended in the Roman Catholic church of South-west writing a letter to the London Times, in which he declared that he had only given a dispensation to the writer to pledge from him that there would be no Protestant ceremony and inclosing a note from Jametel, in which the latter when called to account by the prelate after the marriage for having violated his wedding promise, has excused himself by asserting that he was "forced against his will" by the royal relatives of his wife to enter the parish church at all, which the Catholic ceremony on the understanding that there should be no second ceremony, but merely a prayer recited. This, of course, gave great offense to the English royal family, who were rendered still more indignant by later on by the manner in which Jametel endeavored to make social capital on the continent of his marriage and of the fact that he had become through his wife related to half the reigning houses of Europe.

Had Jametel kept quiet, avoided publicity, refrained from ostentation and remained in background—above all, if he had treated his wife well and rendered her happy, he would not have acquired the good will and friendship of all her royal kinsfolk, German as well as English, to his own advantage. In fact, he had everything to lose by the conduct of himself with such an amount of vulgar snobbery as to lead them to hold aloof, and when he found that his wife's relatives were not inclined to do anything for him in the way of social advancement he commenced to neglect her in the most shameful manner. I mentioned a year ago in these letters that the messalliance of the duchess had resulted in nothing but unhappiness for her and it has now been at her request and greatly to the relief of her relatives dissolved by the courts of divorce.

Instead of that he conducted himself with such an amount of vulgar snobbery as to lead them to hold aloof, and when he found that his wife's relatives were not inclined to do anything for him in the way of social advancement he commenced to neglect her in the most shameful manner. I mentioned a year ago in these letters that the messalliance of the duchess had resulted in nothing but unhappiness for her and it has now been at her request and greatly to the relief of her relatives dissolved by the courts of divorce.

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Europe for a Year on \$500

POSSIBILITIES IN THE WAY OF
CHEAP TRAVEL ABROAD.

Trip That Will Show a Far More Interesting Europe Than One Costing Five Times As Much.

How much money is needed for a trip abroad is a question asked frequently at this time of year, when people are thinking of summer vacations. Like that other popular question as to how much is enough to marry on, it admits of many answers, says the New York Sun.

Steamship rates are suited to all pockets. It is possible to cross the ocean first class on several lines for \$50. Of course, the second cabin and steerage rates are much lower. Many hardy voyagers anxious to see Europe go on the cheapest tickets so that they may have more money with which to travel on the other side.

Disposing of the question of steamship fares, then, the question narrows to the cost of board and lodging, traveling and fees, the last item impossible to omit when traveling in the Old World.

Everything depends on the manner in which the tourist lives and travels abroad. If instead of first class he buys third-class railroad tickets which will carry him over the same roads and in practically the same cars except that the upholstery and the companionship are less desirable, he will save a great deal more than three times the actual cost of the journey, for the difference between the first, second and third class fares is absurdly great.

As to boarding rates, one can count on \$1 a day as the minimum, although it can be done for less, but not very gracefully. In both Paris and London excellent food and accommodation is to be had at that price, better than anything that New York offers for the same money.

Some travelers accomplish the miraculous in this matter of economical traveling abroad. One woman, over 50 and not in any too robust health, writes to a friend in New York from Rome:

"I can now understand why so many people with small incomes rush over to this delightful and interesting place when they wish to economize. Since August I have not spent \$400 and I have traveled about a lot."

"After landing at Queenstown I went to Dublin for the exhibition, and then on to Cork and then to Liverpool, and went to London for six weeks. I stopped at a comfortable boardinghouse in Bloomsbury and then went to Paris and remained there three months."

"From there I went to Nice and stayed a month; then to Genoa for two days; to Rome, to Naples, where I liked it so well that I stayed a month; then back to Rome, and I will be here until May, when I shall go to Florence, to Venice, Switzerland and Germany for the summer."

"I shall make the entire trip very easily for \$300, although everybody thinks it a wonderful thing. I said I would do it on this amount when I came away, as I had had a bad year on the ranch, only one cutting of hay, etc. And, best of all, I have stopped only at good places and have met charming people."

"In London I paid five shillings a day, lights included; in Paris five francs and about thirty centimes a day for lights—a first-class place—about forty francs a week. I had the smallest room in the house, but was very comfortable."

"At Naples I was in a small villa and had a fine sunny room for five francs, and here in Rome I have a superb room, the only one in the house for five francs, the best cooking I ever had in my life."

Not everyone can emulate this remarkable trip over Europe, visiting so many interesting places and keeping expenses down in such a fashion. It sounds almost impossible, and the only explanation of the feat is that the thrifty traveler bought third-class railroad tickets.

"The student of human nature would undoubtedly find much more interesting material by traveling in this manner than in better style, but through Ireland and on some parts of the continent it would not be so pleasant as in England, for cleanliness of person is not one of the virtues with the masses abroad."

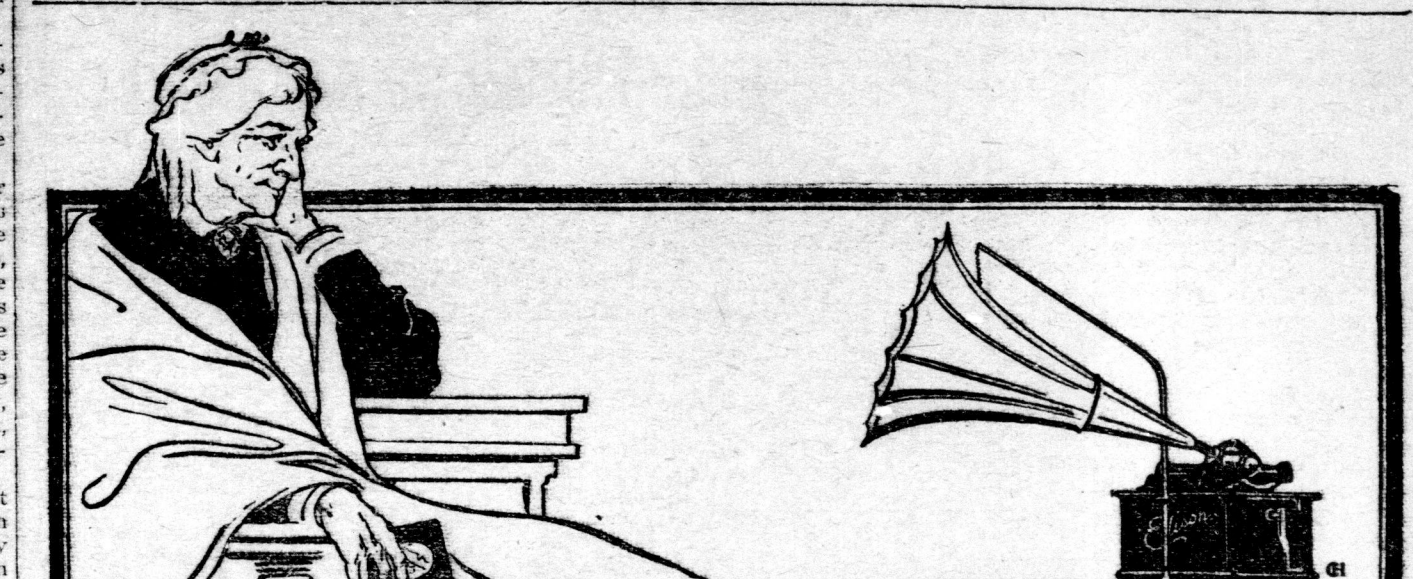
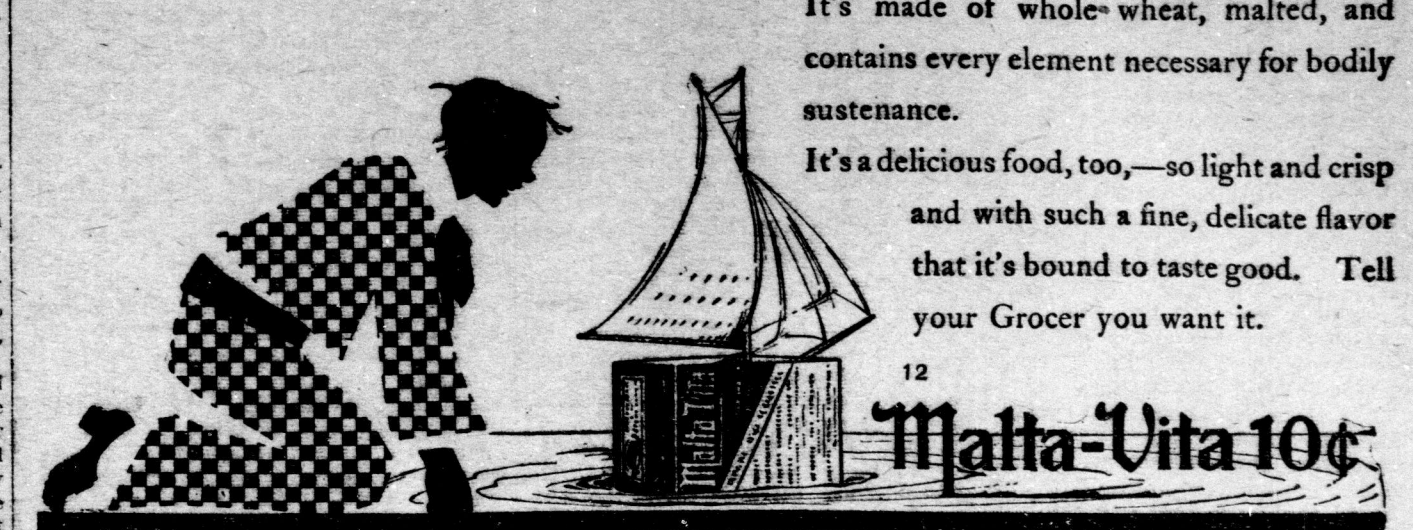
The pleasures of traveling third class in Spain have been set forth in a book by Gertrude Atherton, who has probably idealized many of the experiences down in such a fashion. In a motor, is so unpleasant in Spain, owing to bad roads and poor conveniences generally, that the class one goes in does not matter much.

The great economy of traveling in Europe comes from the fact that the American tourist feels that he has no particular position to live up to. He does things cheaply because they are novel and interesting, and even at a fourpence trip in London there will be a flower or two on the table and a civil girl to wait on him, so he does not feel the grind of cheapness as in New York, where an eight-cent meal would mean eight-cent food, surroundings and manners generally.

Pension life in Paris is delightful also because of this same accented civility that proves a charming surprise to the American and because of the remarkable cooking for which some of the pensions are famous, bringing persons to them as guests who would never patronize the big hotels, where everything of recent years is so like the luxurious New York establishments that the French atmosphere is entirely lost.

A woman traveler can go about Europe for a year without buying any new gowns, which is no small economy. When she gets ready to come home she can buy one or two second-hand. For the fact that she wishes to have something to show for her trip, but her American gowns, boots, hats, etc., are apt to look very smart, and the fact that she is traveling excites her for the omnipresence.

"It's Straight Sailing all the time when folks eat Malta Vita."—The KID.



The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

MR. EDISON would like to see an Edison Phonograph in every American home, because he knows that there is in this, his favorite invention, more sound, healthy amusement than can be had in any other way for so little money. The Edison Phonograph will entertain you at home better than you can be entertained anywhere else. It will sing your favorite songs, play your favorite marches, amuse you with good stories and dialogues and furnish music for dancing.

The new model with the big horn is now at all dealers'. You should see and hear it, or write us for a descriptive booklet.

WE DESIRE GOOD, LIVE DEALERS to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to:

National Phonograph Company, 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

We carry a complete stock of Edison Phonographs and Records

Call and See Us W. McPHILLIPS Write for Catalog

189 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON

ence of her shirtwaist and her absence of frills.

There are always those exclusive ones who say they prefer to stay at home rather than to travel cheaply, but there are other more daring souls who will not let difficulties stand in the way and rather enjoy the sensation of living in a fourth floor back room with a balcony that affords a broad view of Paris and the Seine.

Merely to be alive in these unfamiliar and picturesque surroundings is sufficient to a great many travelers to whom creature comforts do not count as the great good things of life. Omnibus rides are filled with strange sights and experiences, breakfasts and dinners are possible in all sorts of odd and delightful places, and flowers can be bought of the vendors on the streets for very little.

The pleasant side of life seems to be uppermost in Paris, and noise, dirt, incivility and ugliness are hidden under a gliding of beauty that, however superficial it may be, makes existence move along on well-oiled grooves.

And strangely enough, it is the tourist traveling on small or moderate means who comes in contact with the real life and the real pleasures of the French capital. The great boulevards and the big hotels are merely replicas of what people see at home and prices in all the places frequented by the moneyed American are rated to satisfy the most extravagant taste.

Europe on \$500 will be a better and far more interesting Europe than that which costs the traveler five times as much, for he will be brought in contact with the working population of cities where the philosophy of life seems to consist in making the very most of everything and finding happiness in the little that one has rather than straining body and soul to the breaking point for the possession of more.

There is more than \$250,000 in the treasury of New York City due to former employees of the city, but which has never been called for.

"The Blue Jackets' Friends" Society has been incorporated in Boston. The object is to protect navy boys from discrimination in places of amusement.

BLUE WOMEN



Women should understand that melancholia, commonly called "the blues," is in nine times out of ten a sure symptom of some serious female organic derangement and should have immediate attention.

Women whose spirits are depressed, and who are ailing and miserable, should rely upon LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND as is evidenced by following letters.

Mrs. R. Gentleman, 1093 St. James Street, Montreal, Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered from a severe female weakness, and extreme nervousness, and was blue and utterly discouraged. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking several bottles, I am not only cured, but am an entirely different woman, and on the whole a healthier woman than before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Mary J. Williams, of Bridgeport, Ill., writes Mrs. Pinkham: "I have been suffering from a female trouble, backache and headaches, and was so blue that I was simply in despair. I feel it my duty to tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me. The change in my appearance is wonderful, and I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache. Why don't you try it?

Play in Education

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT DURING VACATION—A HOLIDAY
PLAY SCHOOL AT ANDOVER, MASS.—THE AMAZING POSSIBILITIES OF THIS INTERESTING INSTITUTION.

In the summer of 1906 it was resolved to make things interesting for the boys and girls of the town of Andover, Mass. So a play and work school was organized for the summer holidays. Blank forms like the following were circulated:

ANDOVER PLAY SCHOOL
July 15—Aug. 24.
APPLICATION FOR ADMISSION.
I wish to attend the Andover Play School. I prefer the following occupations in the order in which I have numbered them:

[Choose five.]
Collections—Minerals, stamps, coins.
* (If you prefer some other, please mention what.)
Cooking—For girls 12 or over.
Drawing.

Field Work—Butterflies, birds, fishes, flowers and ferns.
Gardening—Flowers, vegetables.
Outdoor Games and Plays—Mention your favorite games and plays.
Mechanics—Boats and boat sailing, dam and water wheel, machinery, steam or electric motors.
Dancing—Girls only.
Dramatics—Girls only.
Music—Singing, orchestra, pianos.
Mention the instrument you can play.

Photography—Cameras not furnished.
Sloyd—Basketry, cardboard and paper work (girls and boys under 12), woodwork.
Swimming.
Printing—Boys only.

Each applicant is requested to name any occupation or study that may be preferred to those mentioned above.

Name
Age
School and Grade
I approve of this application.

Parent's Signature
Note.—Applications must be handed in before April 1. The fee for the entire term is 50 cents, and the fee must be paid and a ticket of admission obtained before July 1. If for any reason anyone who has obtained a ticket cannot attend the school, the money will be refunded. But in every case the full fee must be paid for one week's attendance or more.

There are to be three schools: One for boys and girls from 5 to 8 years of age; one for girls from 9 to 14; one for boys from 9 to 14. This application is to be filled out by children 9 and over. Parents may apply for children under 9.

Applications came in promptly and soon passed the hundred mark, when all other applications were refused. There were about 50 applications signed by boys from 9 to 14, about 30 by girls from 9 to 14, and 20 odd by parents for children under 9. The choices of the boys tell in about the following order of preference, yet there was striking uniformity, each occupation having a goodly number of choices.

Outdoor games, woodwork, swimming, field work, gardening, printing, orchestra; for the girls, cooking, basketry, field work, outdoor games, dancing, swimming, dramatics, gardening. Drawing was also popular with both boys and girls.

The public school plant was used, the only additions being the sloyd benches and tools, printing presses and type, loaned by the Andover Guild, which organization was the source of financial support. The play school opened at 8:30 a.m., and closed at noon, or as soon thereafter as the children could be driven away to their homes; but some of the children and some of the teachers usually returned in the afternoon. The term lasted six weeks, from about the middle of July to the last week in August. It was the original purpose of the play school to enroll those boys of the community who spent the long summer vacation in the streets, in idleness and in idle games, in inordinate and profane ball games, in inordinate and profane predatory expeditions and like occupations; but the earnest petitioning of not a few of the best people in the town for the admission of their children finally opened the doors of the school for school children of most excellent home influences.

Perhaps the favorite occupation, on the whole, was the woodwork. There was a complete sloyd outfit and a trained sloyd teacher. No attempt was made to hold the boys to a formal course. The woodwork was to serve as a sort of supply shop for the apparatus used in school. The boys made their own butterfly nets and fish nets.

The second period of the day, one hour in length, was spent in outdoor play. In one section of the playground in the street, in the rough and profane ball games, in inordinate and profane predatory expeditions and like occupations; but the earnest petitioning of not a few of the best people in the town for the admission of their children finally opened the doors of the school for school children of most excellent home influences.

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for the nature work. They made the mounting boards used in mounting the specimens the cases for the permanent collections, developing cages for the caterpillars, aquaria for the fishes, box traps for catching squirrels, etc. If a boy was interested in archery, he made his bow and arrows; if in cricket, a bat; if in kite-flying, a kite; if in making a present for a younger brother or sister, a toy table, perhaps. Mothers, too, reaped the benefits of the play, for a boy often turned from his toy-making to the making of a sleeve-board, ironing board, bread board, shelf, or something else for the house. Sometimes the boys united in making some giant affair of common interest, a log house and ponds were found in Andover during the season was captured, many kinds of caterpillars were taken and developed into chrysalides in the cages, and nearly all the different kinds of fishes to be found in Andover during the season were caught and studied. The work consisted largely of outdoor tramps, but there was also laboratory work, and the description and drawing of the worm, chrysalis and butterfly. Honey-bees in an observation hive, and ants in nests made of school slates covered with glass were watched. Some of the ants' nests were successfully kept and watched for months, one boy keeping a colony all winter. The microscope was frequently used in the laboratory work. Notebooks on fishes were also kept. The interest of the boys was deepest in the gathering and general observation and naming of specimens, the watching and feeding of the fishes, and less in the minute observation, in hunting specimens was often intense. It was no uncommon thing to see a boy, when the school was not in session, alone, with a heavy pail on his arm, a fish net in his hand, seeking some new treasure in his aquarium. Boys who had good luck on these occasions—as, for instance, in catching some handsome speckled trout—would seek the leader in feverish excitement to communicate the great achievement.

The ignorance of many boys whose environment by no means justified their lack of knowledge, was sometimes surprising. A grammar school boy, visiting the school, knew the fishes simply as fishes, being unable with certainty to name a single species. Another boy, who was within one year of a high school, brought to school in high elation one morning some "speckled trout," for the aquarium, which proved to be tiny spotted salamanders, whose legs presented no difficulty to him in his classification.

Allied to the nature work was the gardening. A patch of the schoolyard was plowed, and a definite portion allotted to each boy who chose gardening. Vegetables of various kinds were planted. Flowering plants were also entrusted to the boys' care, and were given to the school, and transplanted at the close of the school year.

During the summer of 1906, the school was opened at 8:30 a.m., and closed at noon, or as soon thereafter as the children could be driven away to their homes; but some of the children and some of the teachers usually returned in the afternoon. The term lasted six weeks, from about the middle of July to the last week in August. It was the original purpose of the play school to enroll those boys of the community who spent the long summer vacation in the streets, in idleness and in idle games, in inordinate and profane ball games, in inordinate and profane predatory expeditions and like occupations; but the earnest petitioning of not a few of the best people in the town for the admission of their children finally opened the doors of the school for school children of most excellent home influences.

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stories, history, or nature for home reading. The occupations of the girls were very similar to those of the boys in some respects, and very different in others. The girls had no chance at general toy-making, as had the boys, but they cooked, made dolls' hats, dolls' hammocks, and baskets, of rattan and raffia, and did some fancy work. They played their outdoor games, went off on field excursions after ferns or insects, and went swimming. The facilities of most country towns in the matter of swimming for girls are much inferior to those of the city. The girls were very readily found where girls might be taught to swim. One was in a pond near a house, where a good opportunity for dressing was given in a nearby shed. Another was later selected on the Shawheen River. Here the girls went freely, happily and un molested, with their teacher, and several learned to swim in a short time.

Dancing and dramatics occupied a portion of the girls' time, and at the close of the school a play was very successfully given to the public, the proceeds being given to the school.

Some of the girls took gardening on equal terms with the boys, and raised their share of flowers and vegetables, which were in due season appropriated for their homes.

The following may be of interest as showing the impressions that parents have on their children. They are direct quotations: "It is a high school, and I knew where he was."

"Seemed perfectly happy all through the summer-school term." "Was better able to begin his school studies." "Increased his happiness by having something to do." "Kept him out of mischief."

"These boat races were races of the sailboats made by the boys. One day I bought a handsome steel yacht at a toy store in Boston, and offered it as a prize to the boy who could make a boat that would beat it. When the trial came off there wasn't a boat made by the boys that didn't outlast mine; and I was somewhat embarrassed, but secretly proud, for there wasn't a boy who would accept my boat as a gift."

"The bodies uncovered in the barnyard of Guinness farm indicate the victims to have ranged from mere infancy to full-grown and mature manhood, and womanhood. Almost all of the bodies were dismembered with a peculiar skill, which leads to the belief that the woman herself must have had a good knowledge of surgery or that she had a professional accomplice. This peculiarity also accounts for the belief indulged in by many people that her farm was a clearing-house for a murderous gang in Chicago. The body of Jennie Olson, a 16-year-old girl, who until the time of her disappearance two years ago had been a member of the Guinness household, was dismembered, the head being separated from the trunk, and the limbs cut off at the hips. At the time of the disappearance of the Olson girl Mrs. Guinness told neighbors and friends that she had been sent to California to attend college."

The girl's sweetheart and others who knew her intimately have fully identified one of the bodies disinterred from the barnyard graveyard as that of the missing girl. Helgelein, supposedly the last victim of this human murder machine, was cut up in much the same manner. Unlike most of the bodies, this one had not been put in quicklime. It had been buried probably not longer than two months, and its condition was such that identification was easy, and the features were readily distinguished. The partially mutilated remains of this body were recognized by the girl's mother, which led the surgeon who had been called in to the belief that the murderer had knowledge of surgery was indicated in the severance of the arms from the trunk. The ligaments and muscles connecting these portions of the human body are so constituted that such an operation is one of the most difficult in surgery. The bodies of all the victims were dissected in the same way, and that of Helgelein, being the freshest, showed plainly the cuts of the knife. The cleaving was practically as clean as would have been accomplished by an expert surgeon.

Another peculiarity in the dissection of the bodies was that the legs of the victims had been cut off two or three inches above the knee, the bones being sawed off. This was true of every body so far uncovered.

IS MRS. GUINNESS DEAD?
To add to the mysterious circumstances surrounding the case, there comes the considerable doubt as to whether Mrs. Guinness is dead.

WOMAN TWICE MARRIED.
After one or two weeks of love-making these men usually disappeared. Until the disappearance of Helgelein little suspicion appears to have been directed against him. He had been twice married and at the time of the death of her second husband rumors were current to the effect that he had met with foul play and a superficial investigation was made by the local authorities.

Philip S. Guinness, the second husband of the alleged

Kipling on Canada--Advice to English

The Imperial Bard Gives Utterance to Some Anti-Radical Opinions--Says That the English Middle Classes Have a Dispiriting Outlook at Home and That Canada Should Get After Them--The Chance of the Century to Attract Good Men and Capital Into the Dominion--An Attack on British Democracy.

(Copyright by Rudyard Kipling.)
Were my heart as some men's are,
thy errors would not move me!
But thy faults I curious find,
and speak because I love thee!
Patience is a true divine; and far,< I
grant, above me!

Foes sometimes befriended us more;
our blacker deeds objecting,
Than th' obsequious bosom guest, with

false respect affecting.
Friendship is the Glass of Truth, our
hidden stains detecting.
While I use of eyes enjoy, and inward
light of reason,
Thy observer will I be and censor but
in season;
Hidden mischief to conceal in State
or Love is treason!
—Thomas Campion, M. D.

Canada possesses two pillars of strength and beauty in Quebec and Victoria. The former ranks by herself among those mother cities, of whom none can say: "This reminds me." To realize Victoria, you must take all that the eye admires most in Bourne-mouth, Torquay, the Isle of Wight, the Happy Valley at Hong Kong, the Doon Sorrente, and Camps Bay; add reminiscences of the Thousand Islands and arrange the whole round the Bay of Naples with some Himalayas for the background.

Real estate agents recommend it as a little piece of England—the island on which it stands is about the size of Great Britain—but no Englishman is set in any such scene, or so fully charged with the mystery of the larger ocean beyond. The high still twilight along the beaches are out of the old east just under the curve of the sky, and even in October the sun rises warm from the first. Earth, sky and water wait outside every man's door to drag him out to play if he looks up from his work, and though some other cities in the Dominion do not quite understand this immortal mood of nature, men who have made their money in them go off to Victoria, and with the zeal of converts preach and preserve its beauties.

We went to look at a marine junk store which had once been Esquimaux, a station of the British navy. It was reached through winding roads, lower than English lanes, along water-edges and parkways, any one of which would have made the fortune of a town.

"Most cities," a man said suddenly, "lay out their roads at right angles. We do in the business quarters. What do you think?"

"I fancy some of those big cities will have to spend millions on the change," I said. "You've got what no money can buy."

"That's what the men tell us who come to live in Victoria. And they've had experience."

It is pleasant to think of the western millionaire, hot from some gridiron of rectangular civilization, confirming good Victorians in the policy of changing vistas and restful curves.

There is a view, when the morning mists peel off the harbor, where the steamers tie up, of the houses of parliament on one hand, and a huge hotel on the other, which, as an example of cunningly fitted in water fronts and facades is worth a very long journey. The hotel was just being finished. The ladies' drawing-room, perhaps, a hundred feet by forty, carried an arched and superbly enriched plaster ceiling of knobs and arabesques and interlacings, which somehow seemed familiar.

"We saw a photo of it in 'Country Life,'" the contractor explained. "It seemed just what the room needed, so one of our plasterers, a Frenchman—that's him—look and copied it. It comes in all right, doesn't it?"

About the time the noble original was put up in England, Drake might have been sailing somewhere off this very coast. So you see, Victoria lawfully holds the copyright.

I tried honestly to render something of the color, the gaiety, and the graciousness of the town and the island, but only found myself piling up unbelivable adjectives, and so let it go with a hundred other wonders, and repented that I had wasted my time and yours on the anxious-eyed gentlemen who talked of "drawbacks."

A verse cut out of a newspaper seems to sum up their attitude:

"As the Land of Little Leisure
Is the place where things are done,
So the Land of Scanty Pleasure
Is the place for lots of fun,
In the Land of Plenty Trouble
People laugh as people should,
But there's someone always kicking
In the Land of Heap Too Good!"

At every step of my journey people assured me that I had seen nothing of Canada. Silent mining men from the north; fruit farmers from the Okanagan Valley, foremen of railway gangs, not so long from English public schools; the oldest inhabitant of the town of Villeneuve, aged twenty-eight; certain English who lived on the prairie and contrived to get fun and good-fellowship as well as money; the single-minded wheat growers and



cattle men, election agents, police troopers expansive in the dusk of wayside halts; officials dependent on the popular will, who talked and decorated as they walked, and queer souls who did not speak English and said so loudly in the dining-car—each, in his or her own way, gave me to understand this. The excursion bore the same relation to their country as a "bus-ride down the Strand" bears to London, so I knew how they felt.

The excuse is that our own flesh and blood are more interesting than anybody else, and I held by birth, the same right in them and their lives as they held in any other part of the empire. Because they had become a people within the empire that right was admitted, and no word spoken, which would not have been the case with a few years ago. One may mistake many signs on the road, but there is no mistaking the spirit of sane and realized nationality, which fills the land from end to end precisely as the joyous hum of a big dynamo well-settled to its lead, makes a background to all the shop noises. For many reasons, that spirit came late, but since it has come after the day of little things, doubts, and open or veiled contempt, there is less danger that it will go astray among the boundless wealth and luxury that awaits it. The people, the schools, the churches, the press in its degree, and above all, the women understand, without manifestations, that their land must now as always abide under the law in deed and in word and in thought. This is their caste mark, the ark of their covenant, their reason for being what they are.

In the big cities, with their village-like lists of police cast-off; in the western towns where the present is as free as the lives and the future as safe as the property of their inhabitants; in the coast cities galled and humiliated at their one night's riot ("It's not our habit, sir! It's not our habit!"; up among the mountains where the officers of the law track and carefully bring into justice the astounded malefactor, and behind the orderly prairies to the barren grounds, as far as single white man can walk, the relentless spirit of the breed follows up and overcomes and controls. It does not much express itself in words, but sometimes, in intimate discussion, one is privileged to catch a glimpse of the inner fires. They burn hot.

"We do not mean to be de-civilized," said the first man with whom I talked about it.

That was the answer throughout—the keynote and the explanation.

Otherwise the Canadians are as human as the rest of us to evade or deny a plain issue. The duty of developing their country is always present, but when it comes to taking thought, better thought for her defence they refuge behind loose words and childish anticipations of miracles—quite in the best imperial manner. All admit that Canada is wealthy; few that she is weak; still fewer that, unsupported, she would very soon cease to exist as a nation. The anxious inquirer is told that she does her duty toward England by developing her resources; that wages are so high a paid army is out of the question;

that she is really maturing splendid defence schemes; but must not be hurried or dictated to; that a little diplomacy is all that will ever be needed in this so civilized era; that when the evil day comes, something will happen (it certainly will), the whole concluding very often with a fervent essay on the immortality of war, about as much to the point as carrying a dove through the streets to allay a pestilence.

The question before Canada is not what she gets or pays, but what an enemy may think it necessary to make her pay. If she continues wealthy and remains weak, she will surely be attacked under one pretext or another. Then she will go under, and her spirit will return to the dust with her flag as it slides down the hillside.

"That is absurd," is always the quick answer. "In her own interests, England could never permit it. What you speak of presupposes the fall of England."

Not necessarily. Nothing worse than a stumble by the way; but when England stumbles the Empire shakes. Canada's weakness is the lack of men. England's weakness is an excess of voters who propose to live at the expense of the State. These loudly reiterate that any money should be diverted from themselves, and since money is spent on fleets and armies to protect the Empire while it consolidates, they argue that if the Empire ceased to exist armaments would cease too, and the money so saved could be spent on their proper comforts. They pride themselves on being an avowed and organized enemy of the empire which, as others see it, waits only to give them health, prosperity, and power beyond anything their votes could win them in England. But their leaders need their votes in England as they need their outcries and discomfords to help them in their municipal and parliamentary careers.

No engineer lowers steam in his own boilers. So they are told little except evil of the great heathen outside, and are kept compounded in cities under promise of free rations and amusements. If the empire were threatened they would not, in their own interests, urge England to spend men and money on it. Consistent as they might be well if the nations within the empire were strong enough to endure a little battering unaided at the first outset—till such time that, as in England, they were permitted to move to their help.

For this end an influx of good men is needed more urgently every year during which peace holds—men loyal, clean, and experienced in citizenship, with women not ignorant of sacrifice. Here, the gentlemen propose to be kept by their neighbors as helpful allies. They have succeeded in making uneasy the class immediately above them, which is the English working class, as yet undebauched by the temptations of state-aided wages or state-guaranteed irresponsibility.

England has millions of such silent, careful folk accustomed even yet to provide for their own offspring, to bring them up on a resolute fear of God, and to despise no more than the reward of their own labors. A few years ago, this class would not have cared to shift; now they feel the general disquiet. They live close to it. They and their borrowing friends have told them feebly or with a raised voice a good time coming when things will go hard with the uncheerful giver. The prospect appeals neither to their reason nor to their savings bank books. They hear they do not need to read the speeches delivered on their streets on a Sunday morning. It is one of their preoccupations to send their children to Sunday school by roundabout roads, lest they should pick up abominable blasphemies. When the tills of the little shops are raided or when the family ne'er-do-well leaves on his women with more than usual brutality they know, because they suffer, what principles are being put into practice. If these people could be quietly be shown quiet ways of life, all very many of them would call in their savings (they are richer than they look) and slip quietly away. In a country as well as in the towns there is a feeling of the dull edge of the dull edge of life and property will be none too rosy for such as are working, or are in the habit of working. This is all to our advantage.

Canada can best serve her own interests and those of the empire by systematically exploiting this new recruiting ground. Now that South Africa, with the exception of Rhodesia has been paralyzed, and Australia has not yet learned the things which befall her peace, Canada has the chance of the empire to attract good men and capital into the Dominion. But the men are much more important than the money. They may not at first be as clever with the hoe as the Bessarabian, or the Bokharist, or whatever the fashionable breed is, but they have qualities of pluck, good humor and a certain well-wearing virtues which are not altogether bad; they will not hold aloof from the life of the land, nor play in unknown tongues to Byzantine saints; while the very tenacity and caution which made them cleave to England this long help them to root deeply elsewhere. They are more likely to bring their women than other classes, and those women will make sacred and those women will make sacred and those women will make sacred crown colony has a proverb that no district can be called

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures hemorrhoids, ulceration, displacements, falling of the womb, painful or irregular periods, uterine and ovarian tumors or growth, hot hot flushes, nervousness, pains in the head, back or bowels, melancholy, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write today. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 12, Windsor, Ont.

settled till there are pots of musk in the house windows—sure sign that an English family has come to stay. It is not certain how much of the present steamer-dumped foreign population has any such idea. We have seen a financial panic in one country send whole army corps of aliens kitting back to their lands whose allegiance they forswore. What would they or their likes do in times of real stress, since no instinct in their bodies or their souls calls them to stand by till the hour is over?

Surely the conclusion of the whole matter throughout the whole Empire.

The Romance of Mozart

HIS PRECOCIOUS GENIUS ATTRIBUTED TO MAGIC BY HIS HEARSERS—ART AND LOVE.

It is only two years since the whole world did homage to the memory of Mozart on the 100th anniversary of his birth, and English readers will certainly welcome Louise Liebh's translation of Victor Wilder's "Mozart: The Story of His Life as Man and Artist According to Authentic Documents and Other Sources."

EARLY TRAVELS.

"Whosoever comes to Salzburg," goes the proverb, "because imbecile the first year, a certain second, and merely a Salzburg the third." Any one, however, who has caught the most fleeting glimpse of that beautiful town is far more likely to agree with Mozart than with the proverb. Leopold Mozart, however, the most from the very beginning, Salzburg seemed too small for the brilliant Wolfgang, and their travels commenced, by permission of the Archbishop of Salzburg, when the future peer of the continent was a child of five. Everywhere they were received with enthusiasm, and the Neapolitans attributed the boy's genius to something miraculous.

While the audience was lost in amazement at the powers of the young harpsichord player, and especially astonished by the flexibility of his left hand, a spectator more knowing than the rest asserted that the boy's skill could be explained by magic. "As for that if one could not get to Naples one should at least visit Salzburg. For how many is the journey amply repaid by a glimpse of the house in which Mozart was born! To Leopold Mozart, however, the most from the very beginning, Salzburg seemed too small for the brilliant Wolfgang, and their travels commenced, by permission of the Archbishop of Salzburg, when the future peer of the continent was a child of five. Everywhere they were received with enthusiasm, and the Neapolitans attributed the boy's genius to something miraculous.

They were married on Aug. 4, 1782.

MOZART AT A REHEARSAL.

The next year an odd incident took place at the little theater of Bude, near Vienna, at which Hasenbuth had consented to take the place of the only viola player, who had forgotten his engagement, at one of the last rehearsals of the "Entführung." He had not progressed through many bars when a little man rose from his seat in the body of the hall, hopped over the balustrade surrounding the orchestra and seizing an unused instrument, placed himself at the desk where the poor comedian, covered with perspiration, was struggling to keep in time and in tune. With his eyes flashing fury, the little man twisted and turned and almost danced on his toes, calling out angrily the names of the notes that Hasenbuth was bungling. At the conclusion of the overture the stranger lost all control over himself, and, throwing down his violin, disappeared at a single bound back into the auditorium, but not before he had apostrophized the stupefied comedian in these words: "Sir, you are quite the biggest ass I have ever met in my life."

A few days later Hasenbuth recognized Mozart at dinner as his enemy at the rehearsal. "Sir," exclaimed the great musician, "the last time we met I am afraid I was rude to you, but I think you will frankly agree with me that no one but the devil could have endured such a caterwauling." The instant success of the "Entführung" was in the biographer's opinion, a great landmark in the life of Mozart, and it is interesting to note that it almost synchronized with his marriage to the sister of the lady who first taught him the meaning of romance.

stomach had refused to retain the liquid and he had lived his innocence of the crime would have been proved. The poison killed him, and this was clear proof of his guilt.

Some days later at Mbeto the same party heard a great hubbub and found a woman on the ground covered with wounds. Her left shoulder and her right forearm had been cut to the bone, there was a gaping wound in her hip and her body was covered with contusions.

She had received no care, though her injuries had been inflicted several days before. The white men came in time to save her life. They dressed her wounds and cared for her until she was well.

She told them that her husband had died and in the course of his interview the fetich doctor cried out to the people that their friend had not died a natural death, but his wives had killed him. All the men in the village immediately set upon the unfortunate woman and only one of them lived to describe the crime.

Poupard on another day came across some women rummaging at top speed with babies on their backs, pursued by a crowd of men who were hurling poisoned javelins at them. The fetich doctor had accused these women of looking upon the beer, a sacred object that had been taken out of its box for an airing. Any woman who even inadvertently should look upon this object would be put to death.

On the River Muni lives an old man with twenty-two wives, some of whom are young and attractive. For two years past it has been observed that every young man who has attempted to settle on the adjoining lands has mysteriously died. There is no doubt that the aged husband, in league with the local fetich doctor, has brought about their death.

Most of the tribes do not believe that a man dies naturally. Some enemy is always the cause of his

HE HOWLED ALL NIGHT.

Seemed as if he would go crazy. Neuritis was torturing him—pity he didn't have some "Nervine" handy. Just one rub with Polson's Nervine and away goes the worst neuritis or a lumbago ever known. No limit to known cures half so fast as Nervine.

must be men and women of our own habits, language and hopes brought in by every possible means under a well-settled policy. Time will not be allowed us to multiply to unquestioned peace, but by drawing up on England we can swiftly transmute what we need of her strength into her veins, and by that very operation bleed her into health and sanity.

Meantime, the only serious enemy to the Empire, within or without, is that very democracy which depends on the Empire for its proper comforts, and in whose behalf these things are

ing your little song? You used then to kiss the tip of my nose, assuring me that when I should be an old man you would always have me near you tightly packed up in a box with a glass lid, so as to preserve me from dust."

Leopold finally succeeded in sending his son away from this girl, and when he returned Aloysia received him with utter coldness. "She scarcely deigned to recognize him, and he understood at once that his hopes were ended. Though hard hit, Mozart was too proud to expostulate or complain. He walked slowly up to the old harpsichord, whose keys had so often responded to his touch, and began to sing in a choked but firm voice the first bars of the popular song: 'I part without regret from the girl who holds me in contempt.'" Eventually Mozart, the younger sister, Constance, Weber, of whom he has given this portrait himself:

"She is certainly not ugly, but at the same time she has no claim to be called pretty. She has a good figure, and her little dark eyes are the most expressive part of her face. She does not pretend to have much mind, but she had enough for the fulfillment of her duties as wife and mother. Accustomed as she is to simplicity, all things clean and neat, she is not extravagant in her attire; besides, she knows how to cut out and make all the clothes she needs; she dresses her hair, attends to household affairs, and has the very best heart in the world."

They were married on Aug. 4, 1782.

MOZART AT A REHEARSAL.

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death, and the fetich doctor is brought into the case and points out the criminal.

Mr. Bret found at Ndombi in October last three natives weighed down by stones at the bottom of a box where they had lingered in agony for days, because the fetich doctor suspected that they had cast a spell upon a boatman who had been drowned in a shipwreck.

On Feb. 13 last Commandant Moll in a lecture before the Paris Geographical Society, told of bereaved widows who had been compelled to take the poison test to show who were responsible for their husband's death. Some of the women survived because their friends gave presents to the wizard, who thereupon mixed an innocuous dose for them. The bodies of the murdered women were eaten.

These are not isolated cases, but far and wide over Africa superstition is still claiming the lives of thousands. But the influence of the fetich doctor is already beginning to decline, because it is now a crime severely punished under the laws of the Congo Free States, the French Congo and all Rhodesia to practise the black arts of the fetich doctor. The bands in which he has held the helpless people will some day be broken.

CONVENIENCE VS. ELEGANCE.

With all the larger lessons in relative values which a season of sickness brings, it teaches the house-mother to be more resolute than ever in ranking the utilities above the elegancies, in preferring convenience to decorative effect. The perverse roller spring that will hold the shade in the sickroom window at one elevation only, the capricious stove leg that may elect to drop out as the nurse feeds the fire—how many would one summon the paperhanger or the plumber to set it right, even if he bore away as his spoil the whole cost of the Japanese lamp shade! To keep a house in perfect working order—ladders turning, blinds fastenings, screens sliding, keys locking, bureau drawers pulling out as they should, and no screw loose anywhere—involves a steady outlay of time and

money which many women cannot command and must resign themselves to do without. But the woman who can command it, and chooses bric-a-brac and upholstery in its place, sacrifices more heavily than she realizes the comfort and efficiency of her family, and perhaps in these days of insistent nerves, their health—Congregationalist.

SHE MANAGED ALL RIGHT.

A physician, in order to maintain a wholesome atmosphere in sleeping rooms laid in a stock of thermometers, which were distributed to his patients in those households where they were most needed. He took pains to point out to each family in turn just how the thermometer would indicate the proper degree of temperature.

In making his rounds one day he inquired of the woman at the head of the establishment wherein he observed his thermometer proudly displayed at the end of a string, whether she followed his instructions.

"Yes, sir," answered she. "I'm very careful about the temperature. I watch the thing all the time as it hangs up there."

"What do you do when the temperature rises about sixty-eight?" asked the doctor.

"I take it down, sir, an' put it outside till it cools off a bit."—New York Press

ORDEAL BY CHEESE.

There were many odd ways in ancient times of detecting criminals. Our ancestors had not lived long enough to lose their faith in the engravings of conscience, and Divine interference in earthly justice was superstitiously regarded as a daily occurrence.

No queerer example of this could be found than the ancient mode of trying prisoners by bread and cheese. The unfortunate offender was led, with a halter round his neck, to the parish church, and there in the presence of all the people the priest put pieces of cheese and rye bread in a patten on the sinner's head, blessed, and then the supposed criminal had to eat them dry before the congregation.

If he managed to swallow them easily he was acquitted, but if he choked he was condemned. Naturally enough scores of innocent folk were thus done to death—Pearson's Weekly.

"Let it serve for table talk."
—Shakespeare

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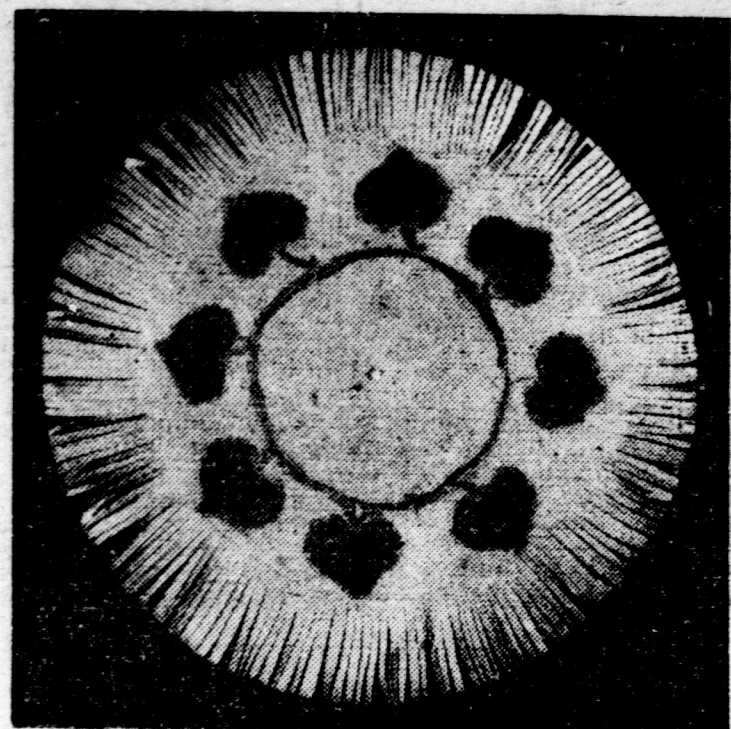
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Drawing Lessons For School Children

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1.—Drawn by Ruth More, Grade I, Chesley avenue school. Winner of first prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADES I, II AND III.

1. Ruth More, Grade I, Chesley avenue school.
2. Maude Claire, Grade II, Colborne street south school.
3. Frank McFadden, Grade I, Colborne street south school.
4. Gladys Crook, Grade II, Chesley avenue school.
5. Ethel Thompson, Grade II, Quebec street school.
6. Florence Sillard, Grade III, Chesley avenue school.

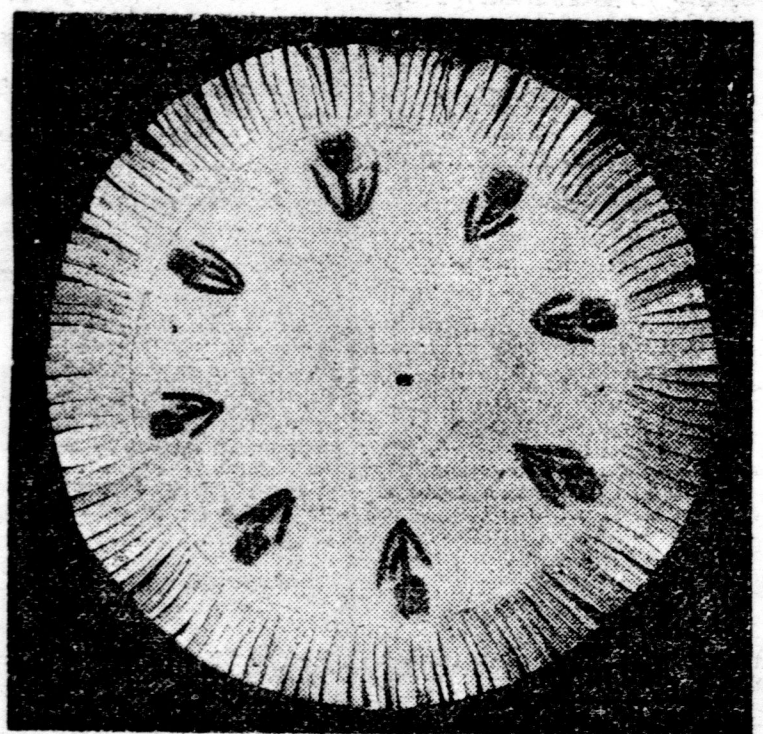
SIX BEST IN GRADE I.

1. Ruth More, Chesley avenue school.
2. Frank McFadden, Colborne street south school.
3. Norma Hastings, Talbot street school.
4. Ethel Bull, Rectory street school.
5. Jean McRae, Aberdeen school.
6. Dennis Latham, Empress avenue school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE II.

1. Maude Claire, Colborne street south school.

- Agnes Aikenhead, Colborne street.
Willie Rice, Empress avenue.
Kenneth Colburn, Colborne street.
Ethel Richards, Aberdeen.
Dorothy Gled, Empress avenue.
Carl Foss, Talbot street.
Ethel Headlip, Richmond street.
Violet Hull, Quebec street.
Drew Jeffries, Talbot street.
Lottie Acker, Colborne street.
Walter Miles, King street.
Willie McBride, Aberdeen.
Lily Mowat, Quebec street.
Kenneth Braithwaite, Quebec street.
Doris Roy, Quebec street.
Louis Appleton, Quebec street.
Beatrice Brink, Victoria street.
Irene Tingey, Rectory street.
Loreen Vaughan, Victoria.
Vera Rumble, Rectory street.
Velma Stallard, Rectory street.
Clinton Kemp, Rectory street.
Gertrude Ward, Richmond street.
Nellie Thurling, Quebec street.



2.—Drawn by Maud Claire, Grade II, Colborne street south. Winner of second prize.

2. Gladys Crook, Chesley avenue school.
3. Ethel Thompson, Quebec street school.
4. Gladys Grenfell, King street school.
5. Robert Males, Empress avenue school.
6. Percy Golby, Rectory street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE III.

1. Florence Sillard, Chesley avenue school.
2. Jessie Carter, King street school.
3. Mary Potheringham, Quebec street school.
4. Aleta Long, Richmond street school.
5. Wilbert Short, Rectory street school.
6. Fred Struckett, Chesley avenue school.

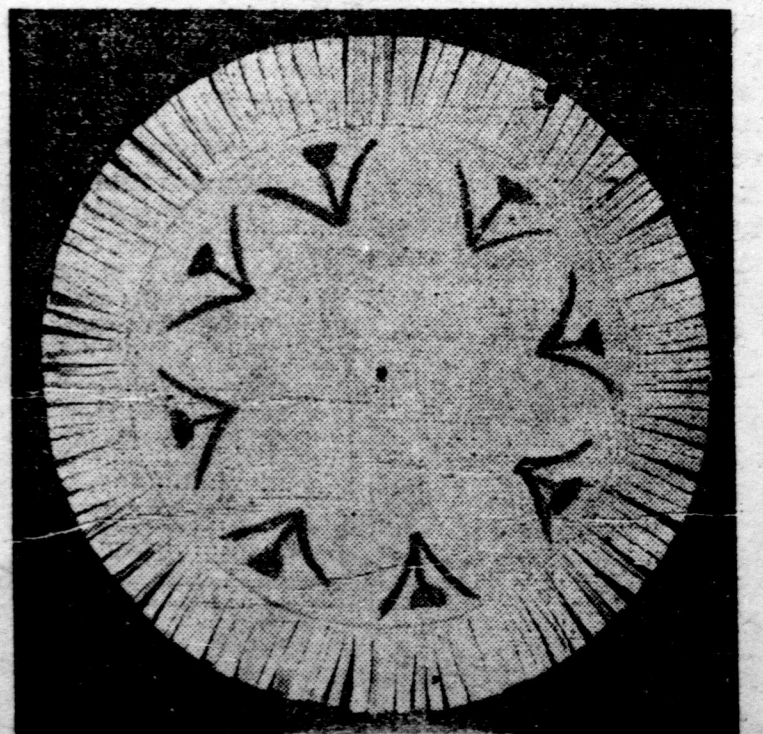
HONORABLE MENTION.

Grade One.

- Waldo Shoshenburg, Chesley avenue.
Nason McAlinsh, Chesley avenue.
Mary Cambridge, Chesley avenue.
Roy Dimmick, Rectory street.
Daisy Smith, Chesley avenue.
Lulu Suter, Chesley avenue.

Grade Two.

- Eleanor Routl, Rectory street.
Vanatia Houser, Richmond street.
Maida McKay, Richmond street.



3.—Drawn by Frank McFadden, Grade I, Colborne street south. Winner of third prize.

- Madeline Buggs, Colborne street south.
Arthur Sussex, King street.
Iva Logan, King street.
Alice Hadlow, King street.
Edith Bennett, King street.
Dorothy Ritter, King street.
Eddie Kipp, Empress avenue.
Rosella Hamilton, Empress avenue.
Violet Cooper, Chesley avenue.
Leroy Boug, Empress avenue.
Will Murrell, Chesley avenue.
Leo McVannell, Empress avenue.
George Brooke, Empress avenue.
Willie Everett, Empress avenue.
Clara Donaldson, King street.
Merle Bies, King street.
Oswald Cury, Quebec street.
Harold L. Mitchell, Richmond street.
Herbert Dawdy, Quebec street.
Audrey Colby, Quebec street.
Walter Hier, King street.
Kenneth Munroe, Colborne street south.
Haldane Smallman, Rectory street.
Heber Couke, Quebec street.
Frieda Daly, Rectory street.
Lorne Finch, King street.

ed when the names are being copied, they will appear in order of merit, and not one name should be left out for every one sent in is deserving of honorable mention.

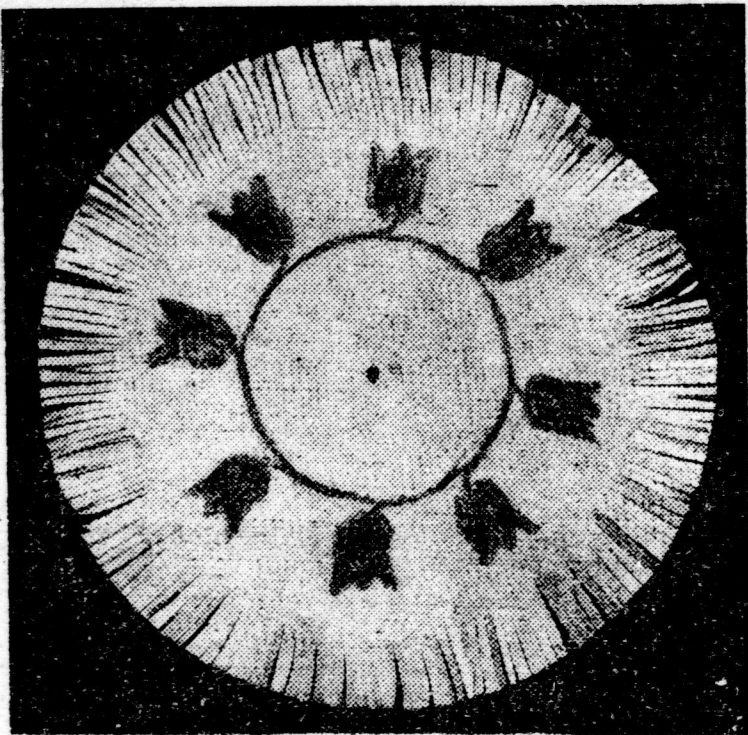
I feared the lesson was rather difficult, but you see nothing is too difficult if you are only sufficiently interested. The pupils in Grade I have astonished me. They score high in this lesson if they did fall behind the others in the last.

You did your best that is evident, and no doubt those of you whose flowers are not perfectly evenly spaced did try to remedy that defect.

Some of the flowers are rather too small to look well, and a few have gone to the other extreme, and made theirs rather large.

Four flowers or decorative forms suggest a square rather than a circle, and so are not pleasing in a round doily. Had those who made this mistake placed the four and then put another between each pair the result-arrangement would have been better.

It is in the fringe that the greatest difference shows. Many seem to be



4.—Drawn by Gladys Cook, Grade 2, Chesley Avenue.

- Laura Barker, King street.
Bessie Smith, Rectory street.
Fred Ball, Quebec street.
Mabel Modeland, Rectory street.
Gladys Lucas, Quebec street.
Louisa Harris, Chesley avenue.
Leonard Palmer, Chesley avenue.
Gwendolyn Hodgson, Quebec street.
George Shearer, King street.
Gypsy Pring, Empress avenue.
Lionel Mooney.

Grade Three.

- Ethel Churchill, Richmond street.
Dora English, Quebec street.
Annie Thurling, Quebec street.
Heien Fuller, Quebec street.
Olive May, Quebec street.
Willie Hay, Quebec street.
Elsie Windrim, Quebec street.
Clare Rea, Rectory street.
Francis Smallman, Rectory street.
May Binkhorn, Chesley avenue.
Gordon Borland, King street.
Loret Crocker, Rectory street.
Ila Collins, Chesley avenue.
Ralph Shaick, Rectory street.
Bridie Beedle, Rectory street.
Olivier Mowat, Quebec street.
Nellie Lucas, Quebec street.
Hilda Stannard, Chesley avenue.

absolutely perfect in this respect. None have the fringe too deep, but a few have erred on the narrow side. Some have cut it rather wide so it has a slashed instead of a fringed appearance. Quite a number forgot to keep the scissors pointing to the center, and the fringe on theirs has a Dutch windmill sort of twist.

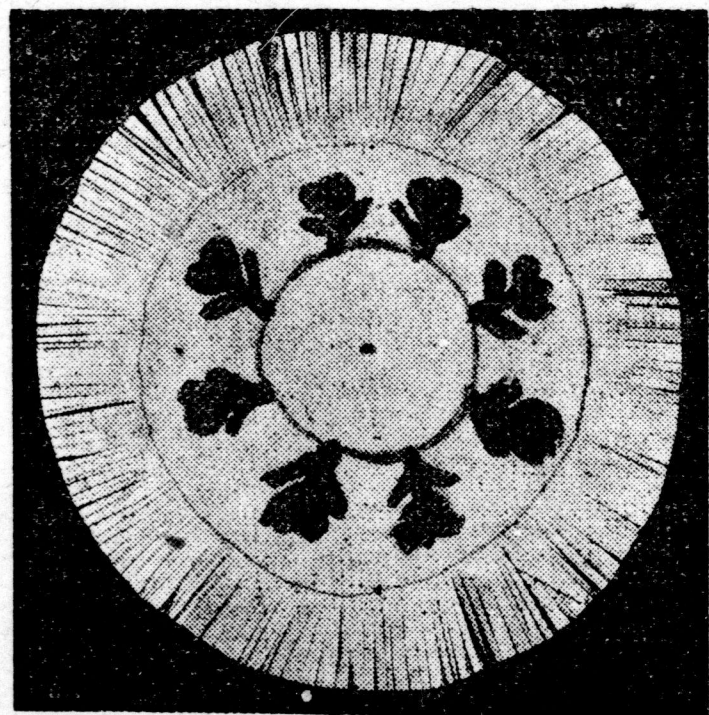
Where the fringe was cut on a separate circle the paste should have been put around under the edge of the decorated circle instead of under the whole surface of the decorated part. It would not then have been stiff and would have remained perfectly flat.

I cannot but feel that the patient care and restraint necessary for the cutting of the fringe as well as it has been done in almost every case must have been a wonderful drill in self-control.

Where the doilies are to be mounted for the exhibit all pencil construction lines should be cleaned out. In your next lesson Grades I, II and III will be together, and Grades III and IV will form a new group.

Note for All Classes.

If, when mounting the work for the exhibit, care is taken to place the



5.—Drawn by Ethel Thompson, Grade 2, Quebec street.

- Verna Pyman, Rectory street.
Phoebe Bailey, Chesley avenue.
Beatrice Parsons, Chesley avenue.
Iva LaMarsh, Chesley avenue.
Susie Smith, King street.
Edna Southern, King street.

CRITICISM ON DOILIES BY GRADES I, II, AND III.

Were you trying to make up for your failure in the last lesson, or did you really enjoy this lesson more than any other you have yet had?

Certainly it was a delight to examine the prizes sent in.

I think each grade that has sent in doilies should try to send someone to this office today or Monday to get theirs in time to mount one card of them for the exhibit. They are much too pretty to be left out. All, excepting the six, which appear here, are sorted and left downstairs ready to be called for. In case they are not called for they will go out with the papers as usual.

When examining them I made a note of the schools and grades that had excelled but found that with one or two exceptions all had been particularly successful.

I could not mark them with the triangles this week without spoiling your work but, unless they are chang-

drawings so that the rectangular space formed within the marginal line is so occupied that this rectangular form stands out at a distance, the whole card will have a much better appearance than it will if bare spaces are left between the drawings and the marginal line.

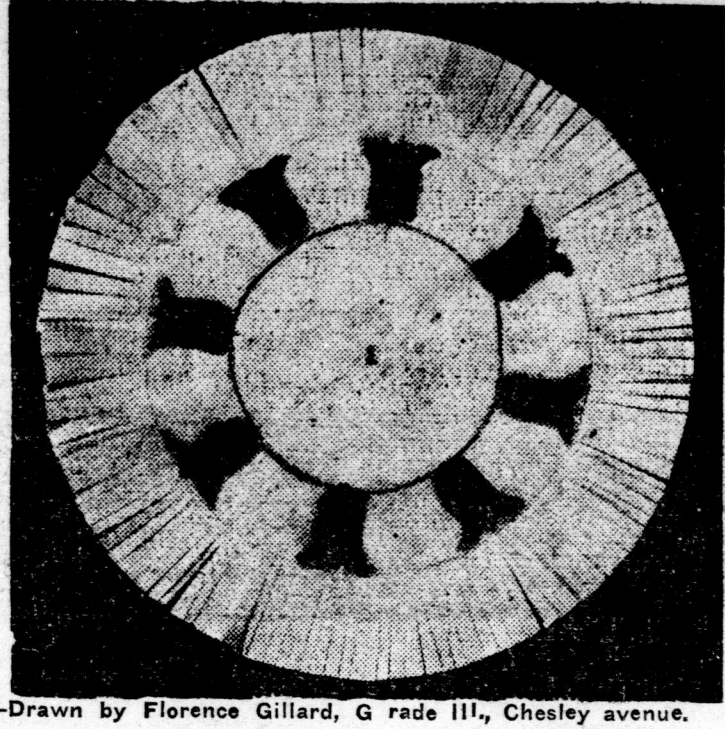
A. A. POWELL.

NOTE.

The special prize at the end of this year for the pupil sending in the best work during the year will be given by Mrs. Talbot Macbeth, who has signified her wish to show her interest in art education in this very practical way.

Note.—Through an oversight eight exquisite doilies from Grade III, Empress avenue, were not sent in till Wednesday. Unfortunately the six best had already been chosen, and left with the engraver, so these were too late. At least two of them would have come among the six best. The names in order of merit are as follows:

Lizzie McFadden.
Charlie Hawthorne.
Ernest Wooster.
Roy Cookson.
Florence Giffen.
Violet Corbin.
Gladys Wilson.
John Bryant.



6.—Drawn by Florence Gillard, Grade III, Chesley avenue.

NEXT LESSON FOR GRADES VII, AND VIII.

This is the last lesson that these two grades will have before September, and should take only a very short time, as the surface is small and the decoration exceedingly simple.

For these reasons and also because it should prove very useful to you, try to make this the most successful lesson of the whole term.

Almost every boy and girl in the fourth book wishes to give some entertainment to his or her friends during the holidays. The whole burden of a picnic or party of this sort should not fall on the shoulders of the often overfired mother. All bright girls and boys should want to plan their own entertainment, under grown-up supervision and advice, of course.

The most enjoyable parties are those at which everybody takes part in some good game. If you could mix up a new and interesting game that would be splendid, but whether the game be new or old you will require score or tally cards, and these you can design and make yourselves.

The size must depend on the number of games you are to play, or if it is a topical party, like the one for

cut to better advantage the other way and one must be governed by that frequently.

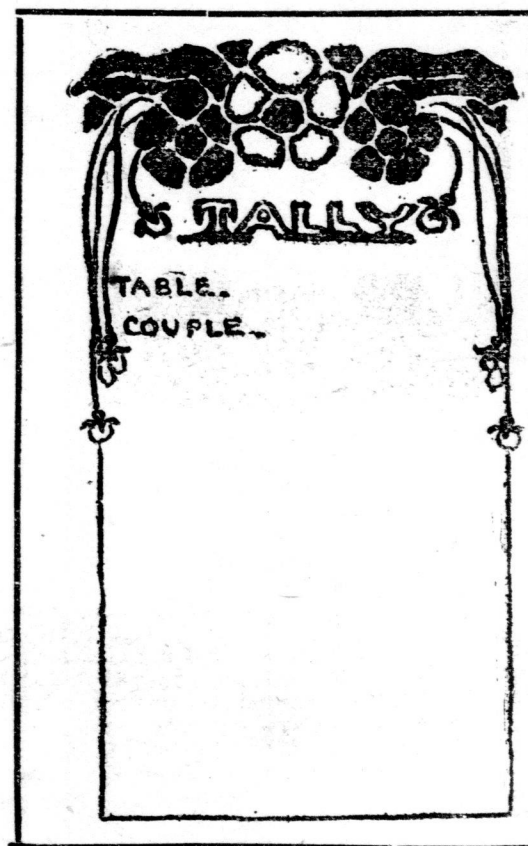
This one was designed by Mr. Kendall at the O. A. C., Guelph. It shows how very decorative a simple landscape may be made, if it is just the right size.

The landscape might have been arranged as a long, narrow panel at the left side with TOPICS at the right or the lettering might have gone across the page where the landscape is, in which case the landscape itself might have appeared in a square much smaller in size, slightly below the lettering, or even in a circle.

The one illustrated at 2, is 2 1/2 by 4 1/2 inches. It shows one way of arranging a flower motive.

There are innumerable ways of using a flower. Little compositions may be placed in any of the ways already suggested for the landscapes. Surface patterns and borders may be placed across the top or down one side. A dainty wreath might encircle the word "Tally," or be festooned beneath it.

Look in the bookshops for suggestions. Whatever you use must be kept simple and flat in treatment.



2.—Illustration for Next Lesson for Grades VII, and VIII.

which the card illustrated at 1 was used, it will have to be large enough for the list of topics and will need to be double so that the topics can go on one page of the inside and the names of partners on the opposite page.

If the games won are to be punched on the tally card it need not be double. Heavy, dull or rough stock paper may be used for the double cards, but for the single ones something heavier is necessary.

Programme cover papers may be obtained at any place where programmes are printed, and the dull or rough cream or white papers of this sort make dainty tally cards.

I am giving you full instructions so that you may try a set some time this summer.

The cards sent in to The Advertiser may be of any white paper and must be in black ink or black paint.

The ones you work out to be used at a real party may be worked out in any soft grained colors. Unless the colors are kept soft and delicate the cards would be much daintier in black and white.

This card at 1 is 3 1/2 by 5 inches in size. 3 1/2 by 5 1/2 would have been a better proportion, but the large sheet

No. 3 is 2 1/2 by 4 1/2 inches and illustrates the use of the figure. Other arrangements will suggest themselves to you.

The decoration in any case must keep to its place and occupy only a small part of the card. The bare space should come preferably at the bottom or at the right side.

An animal study could be used in similar ways.

The decoration should suggest the time of year at which the cards are to be used.

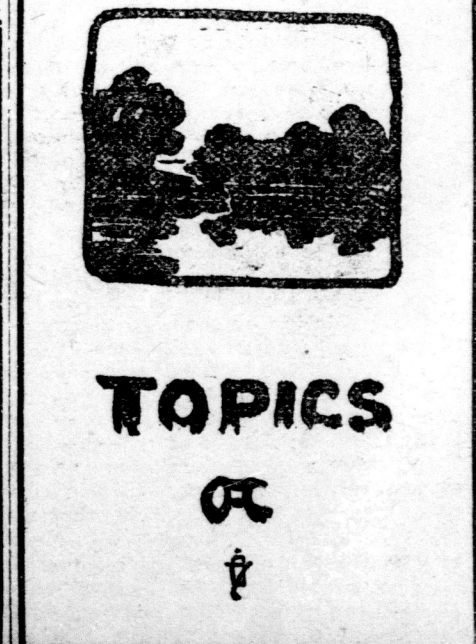
For Easter week we might have a row of rabbits or a study of chickens; for Thanksgiving, a turkey gobbler or little Jack Horner with his pie, since pies seem to belong to Thanksgiving Day more than Christmas, or pumpkins in any shape or form, the Jack O'Lantern being the favorite naturally.

The summer holidays suggest flowers and trees, boats and tents and things of that sort.

The cards you make for the paper must not be more than 3 1/2 by 5 1/2 inches in size, but may be less. You



3.—Illustration for Next Lesson for Grades VII, and VIII.



1.—Illustration for Next Lesson for Grades VII, and VIII.

will be judged by the proportion as well as by the decoration on your card.

Draw a line with pen and black ink around the edge of your card so that the edges will show in the reproduction. Make your card for any season of the year that appeals to you, and use black only for those to be sent to the office.

The words "table" and "couple" must be printed some where not far from the decoration on every card upon which the word "Tally" is printed, but in letters of a much smaller size.

The eight best from each grade must be sent in to The Advertiser office not later than 1 p.m. on Saturday, June 6. They may be sent in any time before that.

If you are as successful as grades I, II, and III, have been I shall be delighted.

A. A. POWELL.

BUFFALO BILL AS A SHOWMAN

HOW THE NOTED SCOUT STARTED HIS WILD WEST SHOW—HIS RIDE WITH KING EDWARD AND HIS MAJESTY'S JOKE—TOURED TWO CONTINENTS.

Col. W. F. Cody "Buffalo Bill" told the story of his "Wild West" show to a New York Sun reporter as follows: "I was chief of scouts in the United States army under Gen. Phil Sheridan and stationed at that post. I was receiving the pay of colonel in the regular army, but this was scarcely sufficient on which to support a young, growing family who, I had determined should have a good, solid education.

"I turned the idea over in my mind for a long time before I ventured to put it into words. When I finally mustered up courage and made of my plan to Gen. Sheridan he laughed at the idea of my going into the show business or becoming an actor. When he saw I was in dead earnest he informed me that as he knew I would make a failure he was willing I should take six months leave of absence, which would give me without any loss the opportunity to convince him that he was right in his estimates of my abilities in this direction.

"The plan for the Wild West show was put by for the time being. I began on a smaller scale and went to Chicago, where I formed a company with Col. E. Z. C. Johnson, the 'Red Buntline' novelist. Ned wrote a play which was called 'The Scouts of the Plains' and we produced it in the Windy City in November, 1872.

"The next morning some of the papers said that the play and the acting were so bad that they were actually good. I appeared in a number of border dramas after this, and that I did not lose my life has always been a marvel to me—not from the use of real bullets instead of blank cartridges, but from some member of an irate audience.

"The border dramas, bad as they were, put me on my feet financially. I made at that time about \$1,000 a week and I continued on the stage ten years, all the time working hard at the idea of the Wild West Show, the first production of which was given in Omaha on May 18, 1882.

"Starting from the Scouts' Rest Ranch at the junction of the North and South Platte Rivers, it was launched on a spot famed from time immemorial as the dead line between the powerful Pawnees south of it and the Sioux to the north, a place fairly entitled to its appellation of the Dark and Bloody Ground. This nursery cradle was in a section well grassed, watered and wooded, a natural commissary depot and in all respects suitable for the beginning of such a venture.

"The idea of the show was so new that we had plenty to predict its failure, but three years after the first performance I played the longest engagement that I have ever had in New York City at the old Garden, where I stayed five months and gave the spectacular 'Drama of Civilization,' one of our greatest successes.

"In those early days we did not have the same type of Indian to deal with that we have today and we were kept busy trying to adjust the mad-judicious differences between red and white, a difficulty of no mean caliber when you realize that the Indians believed that their status on the Happy Hunting Grounds depended on the number of slain white brethren they could count to their credit. We had amusing episodes as well.

"In Chicago one of our most widely advertised leading men of aboriginal type, Old Flatiron, had been engaged to stay with the show for six months. After the first performance he came and wanted to know when we would be ready to start back home. Come to find out, he had been so impressed with the size of the audience, thirty thousand that he thought we had played to all the white people in the world and there was no use staying any longer.

"Since then the show has traveled far. It would be easier to tell where we have not been. We visited 250 towns in the British Isles outside of the big cities.

"In France we went to 150 outside of Paris. In Italy, not counting Rome, we had 110 to our credit; then through Croatia, Slavonia, Austria, Hungary, Transylvania, places where, remembering all our troubles with the American Indians, we could say that, compared with some of the native types, they were Oxford graduates and men of refinement and culture.

"In our early days we carried essentially Western features, a herd of fifty buffaloes, elk, deer, antelope, mountain sheep, wild horses and cattle, longhorned terrors from the Chisholm trail, buckers, cayuses, mustangs, Gaucho riders and bolas throwers, and for many years we had a big aviary of eagles. Today an eagle feather is worth three or four dollars and those we have are carefully treasured. The

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