4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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43RD YEAR NO. 17831 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MAY. 19, 1906.—TWENTY PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

DYNAMITE WRECKS PART OF COBALT CITY; FIRE SWEEPS THROUGH FRENCH QUARTER

Over a Score of Buildings Badly Smashed by Explosion, and Ensuing Conflagration Wipes Out Many Shacks—Populace In Panic, But Nobody Killed.

Cobalt, May 18.—A terrific explosion took place here at 4 o'clock today. A large powder house, filled with 7½ tons of dynamite, near the north end of the town, was ignited by a fire, which began in a shack a few yards away. The explosion wrecked a score of houses, and destroyed nearly every pane of glass in the town. The contents of many stores were hurled from their shelves, and a great deal of valuable property was destroyed. A number of people were hurt by flying rocks, falling timber and cut by glass, and many are prostrated from the nervous shock.

No person was seriously hurt, as they were warned by the authorities in time to flee. Splendid work was done by Policeman MacKay and License Inspector Blackwell in the work of rescue and fighting the flames. About 50 houses in the French section were burned, but the fire has been gotten under control. There is a lot of indignation felt by the citizens against the owners of the explosives having it stored in the town.

Another Account.

Toronto, May 19.—A disaster has befallen Cobalt.

Meager dispatches received last night indicate that an explosion of dynamite has been followed by a fire of more or less destructive scope.

Wire trouble has prevented details coming to hand, a dispatch breaking off short with the explanation that the Government telegraph system connecting with the C. P. R. at North Bay was out of business.

A correspondent at Cobalt sent the following bulletin:

"A terrific explosion took place here at 4 o'clock today.

"A large powder house, filled with 7½ tons of dynamite, near the north end of the town, was ignited by a fire, which began in a shack a few yards away.

"The explosion wrecked a score of houses and destroyed nearly every window in town.

"About 50 houses were destroyed by fire, but it has been gotten under control."

A. G. N. W. telegraph dispatch, timed 7 p.m., says:

"North Bay, May 18. — Word just reached here that the town of Cobalt was almost completely wiped out by fire. Bad explosion killed several people. No particulars."

The buildings burned are probably of a shed-like construction, and the monetary loss will, therefore, be not great, except in the fashion of the exorbitant rates for building material and labor which obtain in the new country.

Insurance companies, it is understood, have so far refused to take risks.

Cobalt, the "silver city," is situated on Cobalt Lake, where the Temiskaming River empties. The district is known as New Ontario. Cobalt is a new town, brought into being by the discovery of silver ore, many rich finds being reported.

The town was composed of about 500 buildings, all of wood, many of them constructed from logs. Not a brick building was to be found in the town.

Cobalt was a one-street town, a typical mining center. Among the principal buildings erected on the one street were the Imperial Bank and the Bank of Commerce. A Catholic church and one Protestant made up the four buildings of the better class.

The stores were of rude construction and unpretentious. Two hotels and many restaurants helped make up the business portion.

In addition many of the persons drawn to the district by the fabulous finds of ore lived in tents. Owing to the construction of the town and complete lack of fire-fighting facilities, the buildings were at the mercy of the flames.

CHIEF OF KENORA POLICE

P. C. Arthur Dalgleish, of This City, Gets the Position.

P. C. Arthur Dalgleish, of the local force, has been appointed chief of police at Kenora, formerly Rat Portage, and will leave next week for the west.

P. C. Dalgleish has spent five years on the London force, and has many friends, who will wish him success. His resignation takes effect today, and he will go to Kenora on Friday.

Mr. Dalgleish's appointment is an exceptionally good one, as Kenora is a growing town. He is an active young man, and there is no doubt will make an efficient and capable chief. His salary at Kenora will be $1,100 a year.

Fire Sweeps Northern Michigan

Milwaukee, Wis., May 18.—Advices received from Northern Michigan up to 11 o'clock tonight indicate that the worst forest fire since Philips was destroyed in 1894 is now raging in the upper peninsula of Michigan. The latest advices are that a tract of 30 miles square, including the northern half of Menominee County, the eastern portion of Dickinson County, and the western portion of Delta County have been devastated. Six villages are reported to have been wiped out, and the loss of life is believed to have been heavy. Efforts made to secure the details of the conflagration have proved almost unavailing, inasmuch as all the telegraph and telephone communication with the fire-swept district has been destroyed. Escanaba, Delta County, which telegraphed the first news of the fire, has been isolated. Iron Mountain, the center of the great Menominee range, in the iron district, the county seat of Dickinson County, has been cut off from the outside world.

A dispatch from Marinette at 10:45 p.m. announced that the town of Quinnesec, the headquarters of the big paper mill, and the location of the famous iron mine, is in flames. Quinnesec is only five miles from Iron Mountain.

INQUIRY INTO ARCTIC CHARGES

Premier Pins the Opposition Down to Specific Accusations.

Ottawa, May 18.—References of the Arctic charges to a special committee of the House today was the occasion for an animated debate, in which the Liberal members boldly accused their opponents of coming down somewhat from their high altitude of a few days ago. Terms of the reference, as previously stated by the Premier, covered only the purchase of supplies for the steamer Arctic, but Mr. Borden presented an amendment, calling for a general roving investigation of the marine department transactions since June 30, 1902. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other Liberals denounced the Opposition for their frothy statements and charges which they were not prepared to specify when the time came. Sir Wilfrid referred feelingly to the attempts to reflect on the reputation of the late Mr. Prefontaine, who was not here to defend himself, and Mr. Brodeur, his successor, warmly condemned Mr. Borden for his failure to specify his charges and pledge his seat for their proof. In the end the amendment was defeated by 42, and the resolution carried unanimously, though the Opposition supported it only on second thought.

When the orders of the day were called Sir Wilfrid Laurier implemented the pledge he gave two days ago, when members of the Opposition insinuated that the supplies purchased for the steamer Arctic on her recent cruise in Arctic waters had never been delivered on the steamer. The Premier moved for a full and complete investigation into the question by a special committee.

CAN GET AROUND IT

Temperance Workers Discover Way of Overcoming "Three-Fifths."

Toronto, May 19.—The temperance people have found a way to overcome the obstacle of the three-fifths vote for local option required to carry the measure. They propose to secure local option by high license.

"The liquor license act before being amended by the act just passed," said Mr. F. S. Spence, in speaking of this new plan of action, "contained a section under which a municipal council had power to pass bylaws increasing indefinitely the fees for tavern and shop licenses, provided that such bylaws were ratified by the electors. This section was repeated by the act passed a week ago, but re-enacted in a better and more definite form. It is now provided that the council of any municipality may increase the license fee to any amount desired, provided that the bylaw be approved by a majority of the electors. And any bylaw so approved shall not be varied or repealed unless by a majority vote also."

This power of the municipal councils was referred to by Premier Whitney in his reply to the Alliance deputation which waited upon the Government on the 29th of March last. The only difference between this way of securing local option and that by the three-fifths majority vote is that this may be repealed the same way as at first obtained.

RACKS CAR FOR FALSE TEETH.

Monroe, Mich., May 18.—A woman on a northbound electric car, near here, became deathly sick and sought the rear platform. During the excitement her false teeth fell from her mouth to the ground. She notified the conductor of her predicament as soon as she was able and the genial ticket-puncher backed up the car a couple of miles and recovered her valuable ivories.

COULDN'T RECALL WHERE HE WAS FROM

A Strange Affliction Befalls Young Guest of a Local Hotel.

Last evening a young man of bout 20 years called at the Dominion Hotel, registered as William Wright, took a room, for which he paid, and after requesting the clerk to call him at 5 o'clock, retired, as it was thought, for the night.

About 2 o'clock this morning a policeman found the hotel door open, and upon entering to awaken Mr. Cox, the proprietor, found a man, who proved to be Wright, sitting in the hallway. Mr. Cox was awakened, and found upon questioning Wright that he did not seem to know where he came from, where he was going, or anything about himself, and was apparently suffering from some mental derangement.

The asylum authorities were communicated with, and said that they had a patient there by that name, so it was decided to take him to the police station to await the arrival of the asylum officers.

This morning the asylum authorities sent word to the police that this particular William Wright had not been a patient there, and that they knew nothing of him.

Upon searching Wright a return ticket to Brussels was found. He has been remanded to jail in order to make inquiries.

He is a respectable looking youth of about 20 years, is about 5 feet 10 inches in height, has dark hair, ruddy complexion, wears black clothes, black soft felt hat, and has evidently been well cared for. His memory seems to be chiefly affected, as he has great difficulty in recalling the past.

CLAIMED BY CHIPPEWAS

Chief Says Three Islands in St. Clair Belong to Tribe.

Windsor, May 19.—A better understanding of the claim made by Chief Louis Sands, of the Chippewa Indians on the Canadian reservation on Walpole Island, River St. Clair, is that it is not Belle Isle in the Detroit River, but three small islands in the St. Clair River, now known as Russel's, Dixon's and Harsen's Islands, adjacent to Walpole Island, which the Chippewas claim.

Chief Sands says he has documents to show that these islands were deeded to the Chippewas by the British Government in 1823. Later when the new boundary line was run between Canada and the United States the islands were transferred to the United States, but the later country was not notified of the Indians' vested rights. Chief Sands will place the claim for the value of the islands in the hands of Col. White, ex-M. P., to be presented to the British or United States Government.

THE POPE INDISPOSED

Passes Restless Night and Is Ordered to Remain in Bed.

Rome, May 19.—When Dr. Lapponi visited the Pope this morning he found his patient's condition better than yesterday, though he passed a somewhat restless night, as the result of his attack of gout.

Owing to a slight rise in his temperature, Dr. Lapponi ordered him to remain in bed for several days.

WHO GETS THE REWARD?

Ottawa, May 19.—Henry Davis, of Mallorytown, disputes Constable Mallory's claim for the reward offered for the capture of Convict Chartrand, who escaped from Kingston penitentiary recently. Contable Mallory made the arrest, and claims the $200, but Davis says he was the man who spotted and shadowed Chartrand and send word to Mallory. Col. Sherwood, of the Dominion police, will have to make the decision, and may divide the money.

INVITATION TO ROYALTY

London Sends a Copy of Resolution Passed by Council.

City Clerk Baker today mailed to Hon. N. A. Belcourt, a copy of the resolution passed by the city council of London, inviting the King and Queen of "Great Britain and the Empire Beyond the Seas," to visit this great part of those last-mentioned dominions.

The invitations of Parliament and the different municipalities will be presented in person by Senator John Carling, of London, and Senator R. W. Scott.

At least this is the programme as now mapped out.

GIRL'S FOOLISH ACT

Jumps from Rapidly Moving Trolley —Only Slightly Hurt.

A 12-year-old girl living on the south side of Dundas street, between Wellington and Clarence streets, jumped from a rapidly-moving trolley last evening, and had a remarkable escape from serious injury.

The child was a passenger on a west-bound Dundas street car, between 10 and 11 o'clock, and when the trolley had almost reached the east side of Wellington street, she stepped to the rear platform and jumped. She struck the asphalt with considerable force, and was rolled over on the pavement several times.

A number of persons witnessed the girl's act and hastened to her assistance. They were surprised to find that she was able to walk home, and that she appeared little the worse for her experience.

FIRE IN OIL WAREHOUSE

Entire Brigade in Prolonged Fight With Nasty Blaze.

Fire at midnight last night partially destroyed the warehouse and office of the Western Oil Company, corner of Adelaide and Bathurst streets.

The firemen were not called until the blaze had a very bad start, and it required the efforts of the three companies to extinguish it. Some of the men did not get away until 3 o'clock this morning.

Mr. C. J. Mills, the manager, estimates his loss at about $2,000. The buildings were old and in bad shape, but it is said the loss is on stock, which is insured.

OHIO TOWN AFIRE.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 19.—Clarington, Ohio, the center of the Swiss cheese manufacturing industry in the Ohio Valley, is threatned with destruction by fire. The flames have already swept a large section, burning property valued at $50,000. Efforts to control the fire have so far been without avail.

EARL GREY AT TORONTO.

Toronto, May 19.—His Excellency the Governor-General, accompanied by Lady Sybil Grey and party, arrived in Toronto this morning, and proceeded at once to "Glen Stewart." His excellency will drive in state to the races at Woodbine Park this afternoon. His visit to Toronto will continue until Saturday, June 2, when he returns to Ottawa.

Earthquakes in Michigan

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 19. —Two earthquake shocks were felt in Western Michigan at 3:20 o'clock this morning. Distinct shocks are reported from Holland, Grand Haven, Fennville and Bangor. The first shock lasted about six seconds, and the second about three seconds. Residents of Holland rushed out of their homes in night attire, the quake having thrown open many doors. Rumblings like thunder were heard around the shores of Black Lake. No serious damage is reported.

THE WEATHER

TOMORROW—FAIR AND COOL.

London, Saturday, May 19.

Sun rises..4:49 a.m. Moon rises..3:25 a.m.
Sun sets...7:39 p.m. Moon sets...4:06 p.m.

Toronto, May 18—8 p.m.

Decidedly warm weather has prevailed today in Ontario and Western Quebec, and local thunderstorms have occurred in both Provinces. Light showers have occurred in Manitoba, but in Saskatchewan and Alberta the weather has cleared and temperatures have risen somewhat.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 40—46; Atlin, 38—60; Victoria, 48—64; Vancouver, 46—62; New Westminster, 46—62; Calgary, 36—52; Edmonton, 34—52; Qu'Appelle, 36—52; Winnipeg, 34—40; Port Arthur, 38—64; Parry Sound, 56—70; Toronto, 60—96; Ottawa, 54—88; Montreal, 56—86; Quebec, 52—68; Halifax, 42—68.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, May 19—8 a.m.

Today—Strong northwesterly winds; fair, becoming much cooler.

Sunday—Fair ad quite cool; local frosts at night.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	36	28	Clear
Winnipeg	30	28	Cloudy
Port Arthur	36	32	Cloudy
Parry Sound	46	42	Cloudy
Toronto	52	52	Cloudy
Ottawa	62	54	Fair
Montreal	68	60	Clear
Quebec	56	44	Clear
Father Point	40	38	Rain

WEATHER NOTES.

The temperature was between 80° and 90° in many parts of Ontario yesterday. A cool wave is now approaching from the west, and frost may occur on Sunday night in Ontario and Western Quebec.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 82.5°; lowest, 64.62.

It Looks Less Bright Now for City—G.T.R. Agreement

Solicitors Evidently Having Trouble With the More Important Clauses—A Meeting Tonight.

A meeting of the railway committee of the city council has been called for tonight at 8 o'clock. It is hinted that the city and the company are not much closer together than they were before Mr. Meredith and Mr. Biggar, the company's solicitor, attempted to frame up an agreement.

In certain well-informed circles it has been stated all along that once the minor points of difference were adjusted by the solicitors, the city and company would be able to saw-off, as it were on the larger ones.

Today, however, Mr. Meredith returned, and he at once asked for a meeting, that he might lay what transpired in Montreal before the meeting.

Though nothing definite as to what has occurred could be learned from Mr. Meredith, who refused to say anything until he meets the railway committee, it is thought that the main points of difference are the amount of the exemption, the length of the term and the level tracks in addition to the overhead tracks, to which the city objects.

It may be, too, that the liability clause is giving the solicitors a great deal of trouble.

At all events, the negotiations appear to have taken a turn which is considered grave by those who know the particulars.

One gentleman, who is in a position to know, remarked to The Advertiser that he wouldn't like to say that a working agreement is possible.

However, there are others of the aldermen who are more hopeful and who declare that the company has already spent so much money in London it cannot afford to be anything but reasonable in its dealings with the city, and that on the other hand, the city is not going to do anything to unnecessarily harass London's largest industry.

SEVEN STARTERS; TRACK IS FAST

Court Martial Is Favorite In Last Word from the Woodbine.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Ont., May 19. — All roads lead to Toronto on Canada's great Derby day, and the crowd for the 47th King's Plate is larger than ever. All the hotels are crowded. The chief interest, of course, lies in the great plate race. The favorite is N. Dyment's fine colt, Courtmartial. He is a heavily-played favorite, with a big bunch of wise money down. There is not much play on the other starters. There are seven starters. At post-time Bliberry was declared out. President Hendrie also scratched his horse Sword Dance. This is the first time the dean of the Canadian turf has not been represented by an entry in the plate.

The track is lightning fast.

DEATH OF DR. LA BAREE

Eminent Presbyterian Missionary Passes Away at Sea.

New York, May 19.—The Presbyterian board of foreign missions learned yesterday of the death aboard the steamer Kaiserin Auguste Victoria on Monday last of the Rev. Dr. Benjamin La Baree. Dr. La Baree was one of the denomination's oldest missionaries and he had done a remarkable work among some of the half-civilized peoples of Persia.

His death was caused by cancer, from which he had suffered for some time. Dr. La Baree was on his way home for treatment. The message which told of his death was received by wireless telegraph at Halifax and came overland to New York. The ship is expected to arrive at her pier Sunday morning.

Dr. La Baree was accompanied by his second son, Robert La Baree, who went out to Persia a year or two ago to take the place of his brother, Rev. Benjamin Woods La Baree, who, while on an errand of mercy, was murdered by Kurdish brigands in a lonely mountain pass near Urumia, Persia, two years ago.

Arrangements have been made for the funeral of the Rev. Dr. La Baree in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church on Monday.

TO WHAT BASE USES, ETC.

Zion City's Watch Tower Being Cut Up to Provide Sidewalks.

Chicago, May 19.—Zion's Watch Tower, the first structure erected by John Alexander Dowie in the city he founded, has been torn down. The lumber is being used to repair sidewalks. The structure was 80 feet high and was 20 feet square at the base. It stood in the center of Shiloh Park, and when it was put up the site was dedicated to the wonderful temple which some day was to arise. Dowie is living apart from the other members of his family in Shiloh House. He has given up all idea of holding more public meetings in Zion City. A cross-bill filed by the Voliva attorneys at Waukegan declares that Dowie's administration cost the Zion industries $2,500,000. Affidavits describe hallucinations and trances of the "prophet" in recent months.

HERE'S HARD LUCK.

Chicago, May 19.—Martin Driscoll, a longshoreman, while starving, was given a meal today, and was choked to death by a piece of meat which he had hurriedly attempted to swallow. He had taken only a few mouthfuls of food for several days.

GOLD MEDALS ARE CAUSING TROUBLE

The Local Jewelers Are Very Angry With Hospital Trust.

There is quite a little breeze in local jewelry circles over the purchasing of gold medals for the honor graduates of the Victoria Hospital Training School for Nurses.

It appears that the hospital trust became imbued with the idea that too much was being charged for the medals by the home brew jewelers, and Supt. Heard was asked to secure prices from Toronto. He did so, and it is alleged that one Toronto firm offered to supply medals similar to those for which $7 was charged in London, for $5 each.

The London jewelers heard of what was on, and they got after the trust in lively fashion, with the result that proposals from the home jewelers were sought.

Now the contract has been let to Peter Birtwistle at $4 75 each.

Another jeweler had a long talk with the mayor on the subject today. He was very angry with the trust because of the fact that outside figures had been sought, but the mayor hinted that perhaps the prices had been improved by the outside competition.

"The medals cannot be made for the money," the jeweler retorted, "but London men will not see the work go to Toronto, even though they lose by taking it."

As about 20 medals must be purchased, however, the item is one on which the trust feels it has a right to get rock bottom prices.

WENT TO SEE PLATE

Fully Four Hundred Londoners In Toronto Today.

The delegation of Londoners who went to Toronto today to witness the race for the King's Plate, is said to be the largest in several years. It was fully 400 strong.

The C. P. R. ran a special, leaving here at 7:30. It comprised eight first-class coaches, and when it pulled out of the Richmond street depot, there were over 300 passengers. This number was swelled to 400 at Thamesford, Embro, Galt and Woodstock. The run was made to Toronto in less than three hours.

The Grand Trunk also gave a reduced rate for the event, and carried a goodly number of excursionists on the morning train.

IT'S UP TO MARQUETTE

Unless Change Offer It Is Likely To Be Filed by L. and P. S. Board.

A meeting of the L. and P. S. R. board has been called for Monday at noon, when the offer of the Pere Marquette Railway for the extension of the lease of the city's line will be finally considered.

It is a foregone conclusion that the offer will be filed, and that unless the Pere Marquette chooses to reopen the negotiations the lease extension will be dropped for awhile.

THE SUFFRAGISTS MARCH ON C. B.

400 Backed by M. P.'s Talk to British Premier.

READY TO DIE FOR THE "VOTE"

Bannerman Intimates That Cannot Be Granted at Present, and Is Greeted With Hisses.

London, May 19.—Escorted by forty members of Parliament, nearly four hundred women suffragists, representing organizations from all parts of the country, interviewed Premier Campbell-Bannerman, at the foreign office, today, and presented their claims that women be allowed to vote. Only eight members of the numerous deputation were allowed to speak, and each was limited to five minutes. But in the aggregate of forty minutes, the Premier heard about all there was to hear in favor of female suffrage.

The immediate grant of women's rights was the unanimous demand of the speakers, some of whom presented to the Premier their "minimum demands," claiming that immediate legislation bestowing on women the right to vote was necessary, and declaring that a promise to take the matter up at the next session of Parliament would not satisfy them.

One speaker declared that the women were prepared to sacrifice their lives in behalf of their demands.

The gathering included ladies of title side by side with factory employes.

The Premier said he sympathized with the object of the deputation, but asked his visitors to be patient until the Government became more united in favor of the extension of the franchise to women. Personally he believed that women were as well qualified as men, and perhaps better, to exercise the right to vote, and in his opinion the deputation had made out a conclusive and irrefutable case.

Speaking for others, however, as well as himself, the Premier pointed out that it was necessary to preach the virtue of patience. Only harm would result if, because of his own sympathies and convictions, he gave a pledge regarding the time and method of achieving the object they had in view. No party or Government was entirely united on this subject. He warned the women against indiscreet action, which, he said, probably would check the flowing tide, and advised them to leave the matter confidently to the growing strength of their case.

The Premier wound up his remarks with saying that he believed it would not be many years before the desired change was brought about. This reference to years was met with hissing from the members of the deputation, who left the foreign office evidently greatly dissatisfied.

The arrival of the deputation at the foreign office was preceded by a street demonstration, contingents of women from various localities marching, with banners flying and bands playing, to the Victoria Embankment, whence, accompanied by an interested crowd of onlookers, the women marched to the foreign office.

GAVE THEM A SCARE

Powder Mill Explosion at Racine Mistaken for an Earthquake.

Racine, Wis., May 19.—Buildings throughout this city were shaken early today and hundreds of persons leaped from their beds, believing there had been an earthquake. Later it was ascertained that an explosion had occurred at the Rand & Laflin powder mills, located in Pleasant Prairie. Messages from that place state that the glass and press rooms and the corning mill were blown to pieces, involving a loss of $25,000. Windows in houses throughout the town were broken and some damage done, but there was no loss of life.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

May 18.	Reported at.	From.
La Savoie	New York	Havre
Campania	New York	Liverpool
Sylvania	Boston	Liverpool
Iberian	Boston	Manchester
Amerika	Plymouth	New York
Baltic	Liverpool	New York
Virginian	Liverpool	Montrea
Virginian	Liverpool	Montreal
Arabic	Liverpool	Boston
Ontarian	London	Montreal
Roma	Naples	New York
Patricia	Dover	New York
Rhyndam	Boulogne	New York
L. Champlain	Quebec	Liverpool
Monmouth	Martin River	Bristol
Kastalia	Father Point	Glasgow
Adoni	Father Point	Trinidad
Englishman	Cape Ray	Bristol
Dahomey	Halifax	Liverpool

ANGLO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING; LATTER LEAVES PERSIAN GULF

London, Saturday, May 19. — The Standard says that an Anglo-Russian undertaking, which has been discussed by the British and Russian Governments at intervals since 1903, is nearing final negotiation. One of its main features is the avoidance of anything that could be construed as being hostile to Germany.

Russia abandons her claim to a port or railhead on the Persian Gulf, but requires recognition of her dominating position in Northwest Persia, while she recognizes Great Britain's similar position in Southern Persia. Neither power, however, professes to interfere with Persia's independence.

In regard to Turkey, the main principle will be the preservation of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, but the reforms in Macedonia will be carried on.

The status quo will be maintained in Afghanistan and Tibet, and the lines of the Anglo-Japanese agreement will be followed in the Far East.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

CHELSEA GREEN, THE MOST POPULAR SUBURB.—REMEMBER, THERE IS A NEW CHURCH, A SCHOOL, A GOOD WATER SUPPLY FROM THE COMPANY'S OWN WATERWORKS SYSTEM, THE BEST OF SPRING WATER, GOOD SEWERS, GOOD SIDEWALKS, COUNTRY TAXES, AND ONLY FIVE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE STREET CARS. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. CALL AND SEE ME.

TREVITHON PLACE.—YOU CAN PURCHASE LOTS IN THIS BEAUTIFUL SURVEY FROM $125 TO $175. ALL LOTS A GOOD-SIZED LOT. THIS PROPERTY IS SITUATED ON THE WELLINGTON ROAD AND THOMPSON ROAD, AND IS ONLY TEN MINUTES' WALK FROM THE STREET CARS AND FROM THE FACTORIES IN THE EAST END. LOTS SOLD ON TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

PICCADILLY STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, drawing-room, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, 2 pantries, 2 splendid marble mantels, hardwood floors in drawing-room and hall, all modern conveniences; lot 62x120 feet. Call for particulars.

KING STREET, CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; also two-story frame, with 3 rooms; lot 55x198 feet and right of way on both sides. This is a splendid place for a warehouse. Call for partioulars.

SIMCOE STREET, CENTRAL—Frame story and a half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 72x198 feet. Only $1,500.

PICCADILLY STREET — Two-story brick, cement foundation, 4 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, bathroom with bath, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, furnace, gas, wired for electric light; lot 34x198 feet. Price, $2,300.

KENNETH AVENUE — SPLENDID LOTS, ONLY $9 PER FOOT.

HAMILTON ROAD—Vacant lot, running through to Hamilton road; 50 feet on each street. Only $425 if purchased at once.

ADELAIDE STREET, near Dufferin avenue—Story and a half brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; lot 31x99 feet.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Two-story frame, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn. Only $1,000.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen. Only $1,000.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—Two-story brick-veneer, 9 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences. This is a nice property and can be bought for $2,900.

BRUCE STREET—Story and a half frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 2 pantries, good cellar, gas; lot 35x120 feet. Only $1,700.

STORES—I HAVE TWO STORES ON DUNDAS STREET, RIGHT IN CENTER OF BUSINESS PART OF CITY. CALL IF YOU WANT A GOOD BUSINESS STAND.

VACANT LOTS on Adelaide street, near Dufferin avenue; splendid locality. Call for particulars.

FACTORY SITES on interswitching and main line of G. T. R. First-class sites.

515 TALBOT STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 9 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, drawing-room, pantry, maple floors throughout the house, all modern conveniences; this is one of the most complete houses in the city; lot 66x199 feet. Call for particulars.

WILLIAM STREET, near McClary's—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar; lot 45x110 feet. Price, $1,000.

VICTOR STREET—Story and a half, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, den, summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, good barn; lot 30x124 feet. This is a snap. Call.

COLBORNE STREET, near Princess avenue—Nice vacant lot; splendid locality.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Splendid vacant lot. Only $20 per foot.

HIGH STREET—Some beautiful lots, 40x200 feet. Call if you want a lot.

VACANT LOTS—Johnston street, Pipe Line road and Railway street; splendid lots.

MAITLAND STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences. Only $2,500.

OXFORD STREET, WEST LONDON—Story and a half brick-veneer, on cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, with good clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, water and sink in house, good cellar, finished throughout in Georgia pine. Will sell cheap, or will rent.

PORT STANLEY—A nice furnished summer cottage. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, pump, veranda, new barn, chicken coops; lot 34x204 feet. Only $1,400.

VACANT LOTS—DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL; 50x125 FEET. YOU CAN BUY THIS LOT FOR $2,000 IF YOU HURRY UP.

EDWARD STREET—Frame 1½ stories, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, store-room, modern conveniences; lot 33x120 feet; a well-built house. Can be bought on easy terms.

DUNDAS STREET, NEAR WILLIAM STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, 5 BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, SITTING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN, MODERN CONVENIENCES; FRUIT TREES; LOT 40x259 FEET.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story brick house, double parlors, library, dining-room, kitchen and pantry, front and back stairs, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, bath-room complete, gas and furnace, front and back veranda, fruit and ornamental trees; lot 40.6x135 feet. Price, $2,600.

COLBORNE STREET—New brick-veneer story and a half, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry, bathroom complete, piped for gas, wired for electric light and piped for furnace, veranda; lot 33x150 feet. Only $2,300; can be bought on easy terms.

WELLINGTON STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 42x150 feet.

MARSHALL STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, sitting-room, woodshed, cellar, water in kitchen. Only $700.

TALBOT STREET, CENTRAL—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, woodshed, bathroom complete, gas and fixtures, veranda. Call if you want a property central.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Story and three-quarters brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, room for bath, cellar under all of house, cement floor, connected with sewer, sink; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $1,900.

GLEBE STREET—STORY AND HALF BRICK-VENEER, THREE BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, DEN, MODERN CONVENIENCES. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL IF YOU WANT A SNAP.

BECHER BLOCK—THE BEST LOTS IN THE NORTH END. THEY ARE SELLING RAPIDLY.

KING STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, library with oak bookcases, with plate glass front, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 48x165 feet. This is a splendid chance if you want a residence, central.

VACANT LOTS ON GROSVENOR STREET, BETWEEN COLBORNE AND MAITLAND STREETS. ONLY $8 PER FOOT.

GROSVENOR STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall, summer kitchen, clothes closets, new barn; lot 165x264 feet. Can be purchased cheap.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, hall, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pump; lot 35x196 feet. $200 cash, balance on time; only $850.

SOUTH STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, 9 rooms; lot 40x160 feet. $2,000.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, slate roof, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, conservatory heated by hot water, modern conveniences; ornamental and shade trees, shrubs and flowers; a beautiful home; lot 84x259 feet. Will sell cheap.

PIPE LINE ROAD—Story and half frame, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall, pantry, coal and wood shed, sink, good cellar; fruit; lot 66x200 feet.

DUNDAS STREET—Vacant lot, adjoining Congregational Church, 40x130 feet. A splendid lot for a residence.

SOUTH STREET, near Waterloo street—Vacant lot, 40x165 feet. Only $400.

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

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

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

For further list of properties see Free Press.

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

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

FIVE ACRES—Good story and a half brick house; soil sandy loam; only twelve minutes' walk from street cars. This is a splendid place for small fruits and poultry. Call and get particulars.

5½ ACRES—Fruit farm, adjoining a thriving town. This property is one of the very best fruit and poultry farms in Western Ontario. The whole of the property is under fruit, and $1,000 per annum can be made by a smart man. Last year's receipts amounted to $1,800. The buildings are first-class, with modern conveniences. This is a money-maker. Call or write for particulars of the property.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NINETY ACRES—Five miles from city; good story and a half frame house, on stone foundation; new barn, implement shed, cornerib, chicken house; 40 acres of heavy timber, oak, hickory, chestnut, pine, maple, etc.; soil good clay loam; three orchards, about seven acres, nearly all kinds of fruits. Call for particulars.

FICE ACRES, near Pottersburg—About four acres of apple orchard. Only $800.

SIX ACRES, near Pottersburg—Story and a half frame house, on cement foundation, splendid barn and stable, chicken house, clay loam, well fenced, orchard. Only $1,800.

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

THOS. C. KNOTT,

'PHONE 650.

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

Real Estate in Various Forms

is our constant study and business, for we realize that to be successful we must make our services profitable to our patrons. We therefore request you to consult us whenever you want to buy a lot, a dwelling, a residence, a store, or have a lot, a dwelling, a residence, a store you want to sell. We are confident in our ability to serve you satisfactorily. A few specials for the coming week:

Wellington Street—City Trust survey; lot 48x143; most desirable location. Price, $1,600.

New 1½-story frame, cement foundation, corner lot; southeast city. Price, $1,500.

Emery Street—Large brick cottage, 8 rooms; lot 60x185. Price, $1,600. Lot adjoining can be bought with above.

Kitchener Avenue—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, furnace and plumbing. Price, $1,850.

Colborne Street—Two-story frame, 8 rooms, bath, gas; lot 43x260. Price, $2,000.

Cheapside Street—Attractive building sites, shade trees, boulevarded and sodded. Price, only $15 per foot.

Pall Mall Street—1½-story frame, brick foundation, 7 rooms. Price, $1,400.

Pall Mall Street—Frame cottage, 6 rooms. Price, $850.

Sydenham Street—Frame dwelling, occupying prominent corner, having a frontage on two streets; most desirable location. Price on application.

Waterloo Street—Handsome 2½-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern; corner lot. Price, $7,500.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street, - - - - - - - - - London, Ont.
tf-6

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

WHARNCLIFFE ROAD, West London—A new two-story brick house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 5 bedrooms, bathroom oomplete, 2 cellars, furnace, electric light; lot 56x113 feet. A modern home for $2,500.

ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, large cellars, electric light; lot 33x112 feet. Price, $1,450.

WEST LONDON—A new frame cottage, 7 rooms, electric light, good lot. Price, $950.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame oottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, frame barn; lot 43x125 feet. Price, $1,450.

A SPLENDID LOT on Princess avenue, central, at $30 per foot.

YORK STREET—A new 1½-story red pressed brick house, 7 rooms, two large cellars, piped for furnace, gas, nice lot. Price, $2,200.

WEST LONDON—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $750.

CHEAP LOTS on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, all modern improvements; lot 33x137 feet. Price, $2,000.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—Three 1½-story brick houses, stone foundations, almost new, 9 rooms each, all modern improvements. Prices reduced to $2,500 each. If you want an investment we will give you a liberal inducement.

COLBORNE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—1½-story brick house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 4 bedrooms, nice lot. Price reasonable.

FRAME STORE AND DWELLING on Waterloo street south; doing a nice business. At a reasonable price.

FRAME STORE, DWELLING and outbuildings, 20 miles from London.

PICCADILLY STREET — Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, finished in style, all modern improvements; good lot. Price reasonable.

RECTORY STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, slate roof, 8 rooms, nice lot. Price, $2,000.

MAPLE STREET—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x180 feet. Price, $4,000.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 37x116 feet. Price, $1,200.

GREY STREET, CENTRAL—A large brick residence, 9 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, large cellars, large attic; suitable for a boarding house or a factory.

IF YOU WANT A STORE on Dundas street, call and see us.

NORTH OF VICTORIA STREET and west of Richmond street—A large brick cottage, frame barn, with 9 ares of land. Price, $2,000. Easy terms.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, stone trimmings, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, hot and cold water, furnace, electric light and gas, laundry and vegetable cellars; corner lot, 34x90 feet. Price on application.

PIPE LINE ROAD—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms, clothes closets, brick cellar; lot 66x198 feet. Price reduced to $1,200; owner leaving the city.

MAITLAND STREET SOUTH—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens; frame stable, lot 36x123 feet. Price, $1,250; cheap property.

PHILIP STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens; frame barn, lot 35x110 feet. At a reasonable price. Inspection invited.

CHEAP LOTS on the Hamilton road and Redan street—We have only a few lots left in this locality for sale.

THOSE VERY CHEAP LOTS ON ELMWOOD AVENUE, WEST OF THE WHARNCLIFFE ROAD, WITH STREET CAR SERVICE ON THE AVENUE, ARE THE BEST INVESTMENT OFFERED IN SOUTH LONDON. REMEMBER, OUR PRESENT PRICES ARE FROM $140 TO $175 PER LOT, JUST ABOUT HALF THEIR VALUE.

A very desirable lot, corner of the Wharncliffe road and Becher street. Will be sold very cheap. Inspect at once.

ADELAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new 1½-story frame house on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, $1,400. Easy terms. Call and see us.

You will find very desirable lots in the Becher block, Richmond street north. Inspection invited. We will give you prices.

We have several fine factory sites on the interswitching or trunk lines.

KING STREET—A new 1½-story brick, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house for $3,250.

ELIZABETH STREET—A neat frame cottage; corner lot. Price, $700.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Call for price.

WATERLOO STREET—A new 1½-story brick-veneer house; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, clothes closets, furnace, vegetable and laundry cellars, modern improvements; lot 25x145 feet. Price, $2,000 for a quick sale; owner leaving the city.

VAN STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, clothes closets, large cellar, cement walks; lot 40x122 feet. Price, $1,400.

SHERWOOD AVENUE—A new 1½-story frame house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, large cellar; lot 50x159 feet. Price, $1,500.

ADELAIDE STREET—A new two-story brick house, slate roof, 8 rooms, good lot. Price, $2,400.

BRISCOE STREET—A new brick cottage, cement block foundations, 7 rooms, clothes closets; lot 40x189 feet. Price, $1,500.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary new works; 1½-story frame house, on stone foundation, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees; one block from street cars. Price, $2,000. Inspect at once.

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

FORWARD AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, frame barn, half-acre lot. Price, $1,500.

BRUCE STREET—A neat frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, 3 cellars, cement floors; lot 40x160 feet. Price, $800.

LANGARTH STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; two lots. Price, $1,500.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; large lot; in a desirable location. Will close for $1,250.

A GREAT DEMAND FOR MEDIUM-SIZED HOUSES. IF YOU HAVE ONE FOR SALE LIST IT WITH US, AND WE WILL FIND A READY BUYER.

879 WILLIAM STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; corner lot, 121x186 feet; can be subdivided. Price, $1,800.

285 WILLIAM STREET — 1½-story frame house, 9 rooms; corner lot. Price, $1,150.

RICHMOND STREET, south of G. T. R.—Two-story frame house, on a brick foundation; 12 rooms, suitable for a boarding-house. Price, $2,400.

RICHMOND STREET, north Grosvenor—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, stone foundations, dressed stone fronts, 10 rooms each, modern improvements; will make a good investment. Call and see us.

A NICE LOT on Piccadilly street for $350. Lots on Redan and Nelson streets at $4 50 per foot.

CHEAP LOTS on Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St.

Real Estate Investments

Billiard and pool business for sale in good town of 3,000, doing fine business; also a tobacco business in connection; situated on main street in center of town. Will sell for $1,500. This is a bargain. No. 805.

Large two-story brick building, suitable for canning factory, in the town of Welland. Price, $1,000; easy terms. Welland is booming, and this is a good investment. No. 976.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A BUSINESS OF ANY KIND CONSULT OUR LISTS. WE HAVE ALL KINDS OF PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

CITY OF LONDON PROPERTY FOR SALE.

ADELAIDE STREET—Two-story brick house, 3 bedrooms, bath, furnace. Price, $2,100. (392)

SIMCOE STREET—1½-story frame house, parlor dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms; lot 72x176. Price, $1,500. (370)

ELIAS STREET—One-story frame house, stone foundation, hall, parlor, dining-room, 3 bedrooms, stable and chicken house. Price, $1,300. (367)

ELIAS STREET—One-story frame house, contains parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms; lot 50x300; good cellar. Price, $800. (366)

DUNDAS STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms bathroom, gas, front and side verandas, good cellar. Price, $1,700.

MARY STREET—Frame cottage, contains dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 2 bedrooms; lot 52x150. Price, $650. (362)

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, gas, piped for furnace. Price, $2,300.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Vacant lot on Queen's avenue, 25x120. Price, $500.

GET FULL PARTICULARS OF THE ABOVE. ALSO GET OUR COMPLETE LIST OF CITY OF LONDON PROPERTY FOR SALE.

FARMS FOR SALE.

LAMBTON—90-acre farm, 2½ miles from Camlachie; 3 acres orchard; good buildings. Price, $4,700.

NORFOLK—75-acre farm, 1½ miles from Tillsonburg; one acre orchard; good frame house and outbuildings. Price, $3,000.

OXFORD—100 acres, three miles from Tillsonburg; two acres of all kinds of fruit; frame house and barns. Price, $4,000.

ESSEX—50 acres, 1¼ miles from Kingsville; 10 acres orchard, 1,000 peach trees, plums, cherries and apples; frame house and barns; the proposed electric railway will pass in front of this farm. Price, $10,000.

MIDDLESEX—50 acres, three miles from Newbury; 1½-story frame house, bank barn. Price, $2,500.

KENT—67 acres, four miles from Wallaceburg; four acres orchard, frame house, new barn. Price, $3,800.

WE HAVE OVER 2,000 FARMS FOR SALE IN ONTARIO. SEND FOR OUR LIST.

WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

78 Dundas St., London. Telephone 696. Limited.

W. J. HEVEY

Real Estate Agent.

KERWOOD PARK.

I have ten lots in this survey that can be bought on easy monthly payments; lots from $60 to $85 each. Come early and get the choice.

$1,150—Laura street; six-room cottage; lot 52x190.

$1,100—Colborne street; 1½-story frame house, seven rooms.

Wharncliffe road; 1½-story frame house, nine rooms, conveniences.

$1,150—York street; eight-room cottage, lot 36x117.

$1,600—Grosvenor street; brick cottage, six rooms, lot 50x150.

$1,750—Queen's avenue; six-room cottage, on brick foundation.

$1,000—Walker street; six-room cottage, lot 50x120.

TO RENT.

Nine-room brick house, all newly papered and painted throughout; No. 718 Queen's avenue. Key first door west.

Choice lot on Mary street, 62x168, for $250.

First-class boarding house in East End; accommodation for 25 boarders; this place can be got at a bargain.

Grocery store in East End, doing ten thousand dollar business; reason for selling, sickness. This is a snap.

If you do not see what you want here, call on me.

If you have property to sell, drop me a card and I will call and get particulars.

Money to Loan. Rents Collected.
Home Every Evening.
W. J. HEVEY, REAL ESTATE AGENT,
1039 Florence Street. b

The Japanese are rapidly becoming wearers of knitted goods.

WM. NEEDHAM & SON

418 TALBOT STREET, LONDON.
Phone 358.

Respectfully request YOU to look over the short list of property advertised below. IF WHAT YOU WANT is not here, call, write or phone for their catalogue and supplement, which is just out.

66.—72 acres in Township of Euphemia, Lambton County; sandy loam, all drained by tile, spring well, windmill, orchard, two-story frame house with kitchen, barn 75x40, cow stable, machinery shed and other buildings; good repair; on Sydenham River, half-mile to school and near market and cheese factory; very productive farm; threshed 1,700 bushels grain last year, besides feeding 27 head cattle. PRICE, $4,600.

65.—133½ acres in Westminster Middlesex County; 123 acres cleared, 10 acres firewood, 75 acres tile drained; dark clay loam, well watered; fruit; frame 1½-story house, two barns 30x40, one new, on blocks, cow stable, horse stable 20x50, with basement; near church and station, three-quarters mile to school, 4½ miles to London. Will exchange for 50 acres.

BRICK COTTAGE on Elias street. Cheap at $1,450.

2½-story brick residence on Hyman street, near Richmond; good stable, henhouse. PRICE, $4,000.

Four blacksmith shops for sale; doing good business.

Fine hotel in thriving village.

SOME FINE OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE SPECULATOR. CALL AND INVESTIGATE. b

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY SOLID BRICK house, modern improvements, in central locality, in course of erection; also choice building lot. Apply W. C. Fitzgerald, barrister, Masonic Temple. 31tf-ywt

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY
Fair and cooler.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Choose The "Always Popular" Black Dress From Our Great Assemblage of Correct Weaves

The "always popular" black dress is even more in favor now than earlier in the year. Season has so far advanced that the light spring shades are beginning to become tiresome to many, and a rich, refined black dress seems to be the natural choice for a welcome change.

Wise choice, too. Favorite shades for autumn will be in the dark colors and there seems to be a well-founded belief that black will again be Fashion's choice for first place.

So, you see, if you select a black dress now you are not only assured of present popularity but of an even greater vogue in the fall.

And if you like to choose from a truly great assemblage of correct and reliable weaves—every one a splendid value—the Satisfactory Store is the place that will please you.

We mention a few of the most popular fabrics our BLACK DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT is showing today:

Black Panama

There has been a heavy demand for this excellent fabric this season and a big sale is also anticipated for fall. Make no mistake in buying this.

44-inch All-Wool.....50c
44-inch All-Wool.....65c
44-inch All-Wool.....75c
46-inch All-Wool.....85c
46-inch All-Wool.....$1.00

Chiffon Broadcloth

This cloth appears destined for first place this coming fall. Paris and other notable fashion centers have signified their high regard for it. Need more to be said?

46-inch Chiffon.....85c
48-inch Chiffon.....$1.00
54-inch Chiffon.....$1.50

Crepe de Chine

This material is too well known to need any description. Suffice to say we have a full stock in silk and wool mixtures at following prices:

44-inch Silk and Wool.....$1.25
46-inch Silk and Wool.....$1.50
48-inch Silk and Wool.....$2.00

Black Luster

Light in weight with a bright silk-like finish — always the popular summer dress material in black.

44-inch Plain.....35c and 50c
44-inch Plain.....65c and 75c
42-inch Plain.....25c
48-inch Silk Finish.....$1, $1.25

Black Sicilienne

An ideal fabric for summer skirts or shirt-waist suits. Sheds the dust easily—always clean and smart looking.

54-inch Plain.....85c
54-inch Plain.....$1.00
46-inch Check.....85c

Black Batiste

This material holds a prominent place for summer wear. An ideal light-weight, all-wool fabric, soft and clingy and graceful. Don't miss examining it.

42-inch All-Wool.....50c
42-inch All-Wool.....65c
44-inch All-Wool.....75c
44-inch Silk and Wool.....$1.00
44-inch Wool Voile.....85c, $1

Black Vicuna

In light, medium and heavy weight. Suitable for the odd skirt or tailor-made suit. A rich, dressy fabric and the qualities are as reliable and satisfactory as could be desired.

46-inch All-Wool.....75c
52-inch All-Wool.....85c
46-inch All-Wool.....$1.00

Poplin de Soie

A beautiful silk and wool fabric. Very light in weight, but firm in texture. Does not crush. Fine for summer or evening wear.

46-inch Silk and Wool.....$1.00
46-inch Silk and Wool.....$2.50
44-inch Eolienne, silk and wool.....$1.00

Silk Warp Henrietta

This high-class black was never more popular than at present. Will always be in high esteem for mourning or best wear.

44-inch Priestley's.....$1.00
44-inch Priestley's.....$1.25
44-inch Priestley's.....$1.50
44-inch Priestley's.....$2.00

Black Cashmere

A favorite material — at present more popular than ever. Suitable for all occasions and for wear in all seasons.

44-inch All-Wool.....50c
42-inch All-Wool.....65c, 75c
42-inch All-Wool.....$1, $1.25

If you live out-of-town send for samples. On orders of $5.00 and over goods are delivered, express prepaid to your nearest station, if within 200 miles of London.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

J. F. Sangster's List.

$3,100—Two-story brick, first-class plumbing; Maitland street, near King.

$2,200—1½-story new red brick, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, large cellar.

$4,200—Fine pair of brick dwellings, rented for $15 per month; good location, south.

LIGHT MANUFACTURING BUSINESS, in A1 running order; best reasons. Call.

$3,000—3½ acres, with good 1½-story brick dwelling, barn, orchard; fine view of city.

Five acres on city limits, north; will divide to suit purchasers; finest garden soil; one block from street car.

$3,200—Nineteen acres, with good buildings, large and small fruits, well and spring; fine soil; two acres fine woods; 1¼ miles from street car.

$5,000—7½ acres, with new two-story brick, with bath, w.c. and furnace; good stables and workshop; close to city.

$1,200—1½-story frame, brick foundation, all in good order; central.

$1,400—New brick cottage, Dufferin avenue east.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple.
b

FOR SALE AT ONCE—GOOD COUNTRY hotel; illness of proprietor reason for selling. Apply George Maker, Cramlin. 29n

YEALLAND, TYTLER & CO.'S LIST.

RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

KING STREET, south side, between Wellington and Waterloo — Two-story double brick, modern; lot 66x198. A bargain.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—New two-story solid brick, all modern conveniences. A rare chance.

BATHURST STREET WEST—Three-story brick, well adapted for light manufacturing; close to G. T. R.; lot 114x140. Easy terms.

Modern residences on St. George north, Ridout south, Maitland north and John streets, Forward avenue and the Wharncliffe, each one a snap.

CITY BUILDING LOTS.

GRAND AVENUE, close to T. McCormick's 100x500 feet. Splendid offer.

Also choice sites on The Ridgeway, Quebec street north, Grosvenor, Simcoe, Victoria, Mary, Regent, Richmond north and St. George streets, and Sherwood avenue.

FACTORY SITES.

FIVE ACRES along G. T. R. track, north of Trafalgar street and west of Asylum sideroad.

Also sites along the C. P. R.-G. T. R. switch, and on Brydges street, close to G. T. R.

FARM PROPERTY.

BRICK STREET, WESTMINSTER—Over 15 acres; fruit trees of all kinds, house and barn. Very cheap.

Also farms in London and McGillivray Townships, and 20 acres on the Wellington road.

OFFICES TO RENT.

Offices centrally located in various parts of the down-town section of the city.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

We have buyers for 20 acres, with house and barn, within four miles of the city; for modern cottages and story and half houses in northern and eastern parts of city, and for a general store in Western Ontario.

YEALLAND, TYTLER & CO.,
Real Estate and Insurance Agents,
Room 206, Temple Building. Phone 1359.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE — FIVE ACRES LAND, seven-roomed brick house, good repair; new barn, good orchard; 25 minutes' walk from market; will sell cheap, owners leaving. Apply No. 179 Dundas street city. 12tf-vzx 6tf

FARM FOR SALE—SOUTHEAST QUARTER lot 6, con. 8, Township East Nissouri, 50 acres; good house, two first-class barns, clay loam, highest state of cultivation. Apply Harrison Day, Evelyn P. O. 25n-tyw

A NEW SOLID BRICK UP-TO-DATE house for sale; all modern conveniences. Call evenings or Saturday afternoon, 444 Pall Mall street. 29u-wt

For Other Real Estate See Page Three.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS—NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is ..d, one cent per word each insertion. ..CLES FOR SALE, TO LET, ..ANTED, SITUATIONS WANT..RD AND LODGINGS, LOST ..UND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL .. FOR SALE, ETC.—First inser.. cent a word; each subsequent .., one-half cent per word. No ..ement less than ten words.

BIRTHS.

..STIE—To Mr. and Mrs. F. Christie, ..May 17, 1906, at 233 Hill street, a ..ughter.

MARRIAGES.

..AYMOND—SMITH—On Saturday, May 19, 1906, at Adelaide Street Baptist Church, by Rev. T. T. Shields, Joseph Alvin Raymond to Della Hattie, eldest daughter of C. W. Smith, London.

DEATHS.

McARTHUR—At Regina, Saskatchewan, on Monday, May 14, 1906, Alexander McArthur, formerly of Lobo.

Funeral from the family residence, Lobo village, on Sunday, May 20, at 3 p.m.; service, 2:30. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

Masonic brethren are requested to meet at Doric Lodge, 289, at 2 p.m. 30u

JOYCE—On Thursday, May 17, 1906, William H. Joyce.

Funeral from his late residence, 428 Queen's avenue, London, Ont. Funeral private. 30u

WICKERSON—In Westminster Township, on May 18, 1906, Lorne Leopold, third eldest son of Henry and Caroline Wickerson, aged 27 years.

Funeral from the family residence, lot 48, con. 1, Westminster Township, on Sunday, May 20, at 2:30; service at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Byron Cemetery.

McLELLAN—On Friday, May 18, 1906, Rachel, beloved wife of James McLellan, in her 78th year.

Funeral from the family residence, Derwent, on Monday, May 21, at 2 p.m.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

1906

Ontario Jockey Club

TORONTO

Spring Meeting — May 19th-June 2nd

The King's Plate will run on Saturday, May 19, at 4:30 p.m. Admission to grand stand, $1. A regimental band in attendance. WM. HENDRIE, president; W. P. FRASER, secretary-treasurer. 291-17,18,19,26,31

The Imperial Male Quartet

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH CHOIR CONCERT,

Tuesday, May 22. Admission, 25c. 31u

Dundas Center Meth. Church

Anniversary services, May 20 and 21, Rev. James H. Potts, D.D., of Detroit, will preach on Sabbath next, at the morning and evening services. On Monday evening Dr. Potts will deliver his lecture upon the subject "Women in War." All welcome. Silver collection. b

HEAR REV. DR. SOWERBY, OF TORONTO, lecture on Monday night next, Maitland Street Baptist Church. Subject, 'The Adventures of Pilgrim John." Admission, 25 cents. 29c

EXCURSIONS

to the Old Country. Best ships. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next new Bank of Commerce. 1

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS TO OLD COUNTRY. Ships carry one class cabin only. Call F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, for particulars. 2

$2.30—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, via boat, May 23, 24, return May 25. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street. 3

1,000 MILES VIA WATER—PORT STANLEY, Cleveland or Windsor, to Montreal, via Welland Canal, Toronto and Kingston. Obtain Merchants' Line folder. F. B. Clarke, sole agent, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. 4

DANCING—STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS any hour. Orchestra furnished for all occasions. Call or phone 1774. Dayton & McCormick.

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

$25 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY of Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1570.

MEETINGS.

Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, May 19, 1906.

REGIMENTAL ORDER BY Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding: The regiment will parade at the Armories for divine service on Sunday, May 20, at 10:15 a.m. By order, W. A. McCrimmon, Captain, Adjutant 7th Regiment. b

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

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Young Women's Christian Association will be held in their building, 510 Wellington street, on Tuesday, 22nd inst., at 8 p.m. b

LOST AND FOUND.

THE PARTY WHO TOOK BY MISTAKE gold-headed umbrella, having owner's initials on hands, from store on Dundas street, will be rewarded on returning the same to Advertiser office. If not returned party will be prosecuted. 31u

LOST—THURSDAY AFTERNOON, ON Princess avenue or Victoria Park, white lace scarf. Reward. Please return to Advertiser office. 30u

PATENT NOTICES.

THE "ELECTRIC SWITCH CASES," described in Canada Letters Patent No. 71,897, can be obtained at a reasonable price by anyone desiring to use the same, in accordance with section 37 of the Canada Patent Act, and amendments thereto, by applying to P. J. Edmunds, Registered Attorney and Solicitor of Patents, London, Canada, resident attorney for Wm. Kingsland, Esq., London, England, owner of said patent. b

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. All welcome.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH Rev. Alfred Brown, pastor. Rev. David Rogers, morning and evening. Good music. Cordial welcome.

AUDITORIUM—OPEN DISCUSSION OF the subject, "Jesus and Politics," led by Finley Perrin, barrister, Sunday afternoon, 4:15. All men invited. b

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—11 and 7, the rector.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m. and 11 a.m. Matins, 10:15 a.m. Evening, 7 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST — REV. George McAlister. Morning, "Rent Problems." Evening, "Trees." Strangers, visitors, cordially welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m., 7 p.m.; Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

CHANNING HALL, UNITARIAN, 276 Dundas. Rev. V. J. Gilpin, B.A., minister. Service at 11 a.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS—USUAL SERVICES at King Street, by the pastor, South Street—Meetings afternoon and evening. All seats free.

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

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

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. Anniversary services. Rev. James H. Potts, D.D., of Detroit, will preach morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, 'Arise, Shine, for Thy Light is Come' (Buck); contralto solo, "By the Waters of Babylon" (Howell); quartet, "Rock of Ages" (Buck). Evening—Anthem, "At Even, Ere the Sun was Set" (Turner); soprano solo, "O Lord, Correct Me" (Handel); duet, "The Lord is My Shepherd" (Smart).

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Morning, "What is Meekness?" Evening, "Our Debt of Love." A cordial welcome to all.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Evening subject, "The School: A Source of Christian Influence." Everybody welcome.

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J. W. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m. Midweek prayer and praise service on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark; 3 p.m., Sabbath School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. Clark.

GOSPEL MEETINGS EVERY SUNDAY evening at 7, in Foresters' Hall, 756 Dundas street, East End. All are heartily welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. Evening, "A Young Man's Choice, and What Came of It."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will preach. Evening, sermon to young men, on "A New Testament Young Man."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching at 11 a.m., 7 p.m. All welcome.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Pastor, Rev. C. M. Carew. Formal opening of new building tomorrow. Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D. Toronto, will preach morning and evening. Special music by the choir. b

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D., pastor. Services by pastor, 11 and 7.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. Morning, "The Supreme Test of Faith." Evening, "The Duties of Parents and Children." Minister's Bible Class at 3; "God's Way of Holiness."

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

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—SERVICES, 11 and 7. Rev. W. T. Hill, rector, at both services.

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

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning, "If a Man Love Me." In the evening the pastor will deliver his third address upon "Kingdomology," taking "The Abnormal Growth of the Kingdom" as the subject. Baptism after the evening service, and the Lord's Supper. All welcome.

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

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Evangelist Belcher, pastor. Morning, usual. Evening subject, "Revelations." Preacher, Mr. George E. Stone.

PERSONAL.

SEVENTH SON—ALL WHO SUFFER moral or physical ills; all whom science has abandoned without hope of cure, send your address and 2c stamp for further details. Absolutely free. E. Milloy, Box 34, St. Henri P. O., Montreal, Que. b

FREE—YOUR FORTUNE TOLD, FUTURE and past revealed, surprising, by America's eminent philosopher, astrologist, clairvoyant, St. John, 12 Sheldon street, Chicago. Send birth date and stamp. Know thyself! b

PROFS. CARL & ROLLIN—TRUTHFUL, reliable, convincing clairvoyants, foretell your future for dime, stamp and birth date. 490 North Clark street, Chicago. b

MISCELLANEOUS.

VETERANS HAVING UNLOCATED claims will find it to their interest to communicate with Box 24, Advertiser. 31c

$100 REWARD FOR CONVICTION OF the poachers who poached Mr. Cronyn's ponds on lot 6, in the fourth, London Township. Signed, V. Cronyn. 28n

FREE—HUNDRED-PAGE ILLUSTRATED book on British Columbia; accurate information about its wonderful natural resources. Send postal card to The World Printing and Publishing Company, Limited, Vancouver, B.C. 28k

DENTAL CARDS

DR. S. M. THOMAS, DENTIST, 252½ Dundas, between Wellington and Clarence.

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Craincross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 823.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 165½ Dundas street. Phone 976.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN, WITH TWO or three years' experience in printing office; also boys. Apply Adam Beck, Albert street. 31c

GOOD MAN FOR FARM WORK. APPLY J. A. Tancock, 94 King street. 31c

GORDON PRESS FEEDER WANTED. Lawson & Jones. 30c

WANTED—PANT PRESSERS; MUST be first-class; steady work, good wages; work, 49 hours a week. Box 22, Advertiser. 30c

STABLEMAN, TO ATTEND SIX horses and two cows, and other work if desired. Main & Collyer, corner Base Line and Ridout. 30tf

WANTED—SINGLE MAN, TO TAKE care of horses and be able to plow. A. R. Murdock. 30u

BOY, 15 TO 18 YEARS OLD—STRONG and good writer. Hamilton's Seed and Feed Store, 373 Talbot street. 30u

STRONG BOY WANTED. APPLY London Brass Works, 94 Carling street. 31c

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

WANTED — MEN EVERYWHERE; good pay, to distribute circulars, advertising matter, tack signs, etc.; no canvassing. National Advertising Bureau, Chicago. b

GOOD SMART BOY WANTED, TO RUN elevator. Smallman & Ingram. 29c

WANTED AT ONCE — BUTCHER; must be able to slaughter. Apply Geo. Jackson, 87 Wellington street. 29tf

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE IN eight weeks, guaranteed. Tuition and tools, $25. Positions furnished. Catalogue free. Detroit, Mich., Barber College, 277 Jefferson avenue. tx

WANTED—SMART YOUTH FOR ENTRY desk, in wholesale office; legible writer, quick and accurate at figures. Box 15, Advertiser. 28tf

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

OUR TELEGRAPH SCHOOL IS THE biggest and best in America. The equipment is superb, and the course of instruction perfect. Positions secured for graduates. Full particulars and fine illustrated telegraph book mailed free. B. W. Somers, principal, Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, Toronto. 31tf-t

TEAMSTER WANTED FOR CITY DELIVERY; none but strong and heavy men need apply. Hobbs Manufacturing Company, corner G. T. R. and Ridout. 30u

WANTED—MACHINE FITTERS AND erectors; a few good men on heavy work. Box 13, London Advertiser. 28n

TINSMITH WANTED—TWO YEARS' experience; must be sober. A. B. Lutz, Thamesford. 28tf

MEN AND BOYS WANTED—LEARN plumbing, plastering, bricklaying; special offer, life scholarship, $50, easy payments; position and union card guaranteed; free catalogue. Coyne Bros., Trade Schools, New York, Chicago, St. Louis.

CANVASSER WANTED—ONE ACCUSTOMED to earn from $20 to $30 weekly; no delivering or collecting. Apply 355-57 Clarence street, London.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR AUTO-SPRAY, best compressed air hand-sprayer made; liberal terms; sample machine free to approved agents. Cavers Bros., Galt, Ont. 49tf-95bc

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

NIGHT GIRL WANTED BY MRS. W. J. Mulloy, 869 Hellmuth avenue. 31c

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; no washing. Apply Mrs. Depper, 235 Hamilton road. 31n

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRL. Apply Fraser House. 31c

GIRLS WANTED TO LEARN THE trade. Brener Bros., 184 to 190 Horton street. 71tf-tyw

WANTED — VEST OPERATORS; steady work, good wages; work 49 hours a week. Box 21, Advertiser. 30c

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—COOK AND housemaid. Apply Mrs. Cameron, 860 Waterloo. 30c

WANTED — GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; family of three. Apply to P. M. Millman, 24 Grosvenor street, London. 30tf

HEAD LAUNDRESS WANTED. APPLY at once, Victoria Hospital. 30tf

WANTED IMMEDIATELY — GOOD cook. Apply Aged People's Home, Richmond street north. 29c

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL FOR Saturdays, afternoon and evening. Boomer's, 181 Dundas street. 29c

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT AND candy departments. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 29tf

WANTED — THREE DINING-ROOM girls at once, or by June 1; good wages. Apply W. Whittaker, Colonial Hotel, Sarnia, Ont. 27l

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GENERAL servant; family of three. Apply Mrs. R. C. Struthers, 508 Wellington street. 25tf

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. APPLY 338 Dundas. 20tf

COOK, HOUSEKEEPER. GENERAL servant, nursegirl wanted. Apply to Mrs. Payne, Intelligence Office, 309 Dundas street. Phone 1870.

GIRLS WANTED FOR BISCUIT AND confectionery departments. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 12tf

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

PHYSICAL CULTURE SCHOOL, 519 Richmond street — Specialties: Bodybuilding, corrective work, remedial movements. Office hours, 3:45 to 4:45 p.m. Consultation free.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

SITUATIONS VACANT.

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

EDUCATIONAL.

NIGHT SCHOOL—EVERY MEMBER OF our staff an expert. Individual instruction in bookkeeping, arithmetic, penmanship, reading, spelling, shorthand, touch typewriting. Join any time. Western Ontario Business College, 76 Dundas. William Coo, principal. ywt

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing, 249 Princess.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

HOUSE TO LET, 296 WOLFE STREET—All modern conveniences. Apply J. Pocock, 140 Dundas street. 31c

HOUSE TO LET—238 KING STREET; seven rooms. Inquire 240 King street. 30tf

TO LET—BRICK COTTAGE; MANTEL and grate in parlor, 3 bedrooms, 2 kitchens, also barn. 809 Maitland street. Apply 434 Pall Mall. b

242 PICCADILLY, NEAR RICHMOND; all modern improvements; newly painted, papered. 31tf

DESIRABLE EIGHT-ROOMED HOUSE, modern improvements; ten minutes' walk from corner Dundas and Richmond; rental moderate. Canada Trust Company. 30u

TWO FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS TO let. 423 Park avenue. 29n

TO RENT—FRONT PARLOR AND BEDROOM, use of kitchen, or four-room cottage, near C. P. R. Box 17, Advertiser. 29c

STORE TO LET, 306 DUNDAS STREET, with or without dwelling; good location for business. 28n

TO LET—FRONT ROOMS, NICELY furnished, in private family; modern conveniences. 314 Dundas street. 28n

TO LET—FACTORY OR WAREHOUSE. 96 Carling street. 28k

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

TO LET—FURNISHED COTTAGE. APPLY 596 Colborne street, corner Central avenue. 28tf

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING Vans. W. Broughton, 455 Piccadilly street. Phone 1444.

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

TO LET—A DESIRABLE MODERN house, 110 Elmwood avenue; possession May 1. Apply Mrs. Robert Kilgour, 242 Piccadilly street. 6tf

TO LET—FOUR ACRES AND HOUSE, immediately adjoining city; suitable for market gardener. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 418½ Talbot. 99tf

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

WANTED.

WANTED BY TWO LADIES, FROM September—Board, lodging and attendance, in good locality. Apply Box 23, this office. 31c

JOB GARDENING DONE. APPLY F. R. A., 411 Dundas street. 28k

SITUATIONS WANTED.

EXPERIENCED WOMAN WISHES housecleaning. Box 14, Advertiser. 28k

AN ACCOUNTANT DESIRES WORK not requiring entire time. Address Box 1, Advertiser. 26g

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT, BARNES & TENNENT, veterinary surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 683; house, 278.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 352 Talbot; phone, 865. Residence, 354 Oxford; phone, 763.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ELIZABETH WALKER — PIANO, voice, theory. 316 King street. Phone. ywt

NORA LITTLE, A.L.C.M., TEACHER of voice culture and singing. 353 Central avenue. zxt

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church. King street.

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

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

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church — Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 429 Waterloo. Phone 1527.

CYRIL DWIGHT - EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 356 Dundas.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 523 King.

VOICE PRODUCTION AND SINGING. J. Parnell Morris, 466 Queen's avenue.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

MANUFACTURING PICTURE FRAMES and moldings; large wholesale trade; big profits; first-class going concern; rent or sell premises; ill-health. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE—WALKER'S BLACKSMITH and wood shops, on easy terms. Apply Wm. Walker, Odell P. O. 19tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

LAIDLAW & LAWSON, GENERAL auctioneers for County of Middlesex. Farm and farm stock sales solicited. Fraser House, London, on Saturdays. Wilton Grove Postoffice. 25n-t

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED AND repaired; also garden shears, grass hooks, pruning knives, tree pruners, path trimmers, spades set, sharpened. Gurd & Co., 185 undas street. ywt

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

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

PROF. W. H. DANIELS, 127 MAITLAND, has removed to 359 Clarence, where his medicines can be obtained.

THE BEST CARRIAGE PAINTING IN the city. Prices reasonable at Smith's Maple street.

ARCHITECTS.

REMOVAL — GEORGE CRADDOCK, Architect, 461 Talbot.

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

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114, second floor, Masonic Temple. Phone 1587.

HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT, W. Fletcher Shepherd (late of Toronto), architect, Duffield Block. Phone.

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

HELP WANTED.

$12 00 PER WEEK, BOARD AND EXPENSES to person of energy and good character; state age and give references. The John C. Winston Company, Limited, Toronto. xt

DERMATOLOGY.

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

BUTLER'S, 226 DUNDAS STREET—Hair goods, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superfluous hair removed.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—NEW MILCH COW. APPLY Mrs. Farrell, Arva, Ont. 31c

SAVE HALF FUEL—OHIO SQUARE Combination Steam Cooker-Baker; doors, whistle; whole meal over one burner, any stove. People delighted with them and Harrison Wickless, Valveless, Blue-Flame Oil Stoves. Send for circulars. A. E. McDiarmid, sole agent, 33 Emery. 311-tx

FOR SALE—SMALL IRON SAFE, ALSO coal or wood range, cheap. Apply 576 Central avenue. b

DAHLIA ROOTS—NEW SORTS, NAMED. Storm King, Tait, Mars, etc. Hamilton's Seed Store, 373 Talbot street. b

FOR SALE—EARLY SEED POTATOES. Address 776 Dundas street. Telephone 644 29c

PIANO, CABINET GRAND—MUST BE sold this week; time given. Call 416 York. 29c

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH AND VICTOR Talking Machines and Records. 653 Richmond. 31c

CHOICE LARGE ROLL AND CROCK butter, 18c pound; maple syrup (guaranteed pure), $1 10 per gallon. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. Phone 151. 29c

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR—Capacity, 700 pounds. City Dairy, 376 Dundas, opposite McCormick's biscuit factory. 29h

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR MacLEOD'S Creamery Butter. Nothing better. The trade supplied by B. Learn, Market Building. 31n

AUTOMOBILE—NEW TOURING CAR, 12-h.p., bargain. Apply C. Barton Electric Manufacturing Company, Tecumseh avenue. Phone 1893.

FINE STOCK OF SHOES—ALSO SHOE repairing. Wm. Paxman, 290 Dundas street. Phone 1895.

GAS COOKING RANGE—LARGE, SERVICEABLE condition; also hot water furnace and boiler, Spence Daisy, No. 6; bargains. Post Drawer 535. 31c-tzx

BABY CHICK FOODS—"JUST HATCHED," "Perfection," Cracked Rice. "How Good—Not How Cheap." A. M. Hamilton & Son, 373 Talbot street. b

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

CARLOADS OF WALLPAPER JUST IN —Sale continues; chance of your life; tremendous bargains. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 71tf-tyw

CREDIT—ONE DOLLAR DOWN AND one dollar a week buys $25 worth of furniture at Fishbein's, 638 Dundas. ywt

BIBLES BELOW COST—OWING TO the early closing of present depository, Bibles, hymn books and prayer books will be sold, by order of directors, at much less than cost. Call early. Lease expires 1st of August. Rev. J. H. Orme, secretary, 236½ Dundas. 29u-wt

NOTICE

George H. Belton, lumber dealer, has removed to his new yard and planing mill, Rectory street, just north of G. T. R. xt

TRAVELERS' ORDER BOOKS

Order Sheets, Ruled Forms of any kind, made to order. Best work, lowest prices. Phone us about your wants.

The Chas. Chapman Co

91 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 370.

A GOOD SMALL HOUSE REFRIGERATOR for sale, cheap. Apply 11 Victor street, in evening. 28c-xwt

ROSIN, BY THE BARREL; CAUSTIC soda, in cwt. drums. The London Soap Company.

SINGER HAND MACHINE, IN CASE, good condition; only $5. White machine, only $4. 441 Richmond street. t

VIBRATOR, USED VERY LITTLE; good condition; reason for selling, it interferes with other business. Address Box 20, this office. b

POULTRY WILL YIELD A VERY large dividend on the small investment required, if you keep and feed your hens properly. The Canadian Poultry Review tells you exactly how to do it. Fifty cents a year, or send us $1 and the names of two yearly subscribers, and we will send the Review to you for one year free. Canadian Poultry Review, Toronto, Ont. 71bu-t

PASTURE, BY THE MONTH. EDGAR Morden, Boswell House. 28k

LATEST FURNITURE, REFRIGERATORS, carpets, art squares and linoleums. Easy terms at M. Hornstein's, 299 South street.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL PIANO AT $100; payable $3 per month. A handsomely-carved cabinet organ at $20, payable 50c per week. Each guaranteed five years. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence, London.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1906.

SIR RICHARD ON SENATE REFORM

Sir Richard Cartwright has joined other parliamentarians in declaring for senate reform. As a member of the Commons he was often a scathing critic of the senate, a fact of which his party opponents took care to remind him when he went to the upper chamber. But Sir Richard, unlike some members of the Liberal party and some Liberal newspapers, never attacked the bicameral system. He held that the Canadian senate had become impotent, except for mischief, through treating it as an instrument of party patronage, and he still adheres to the opinion that it cannot, under existing conditions, fully realize its possibilities of usefulness.

In addressing his colleagues of the Red Chamber on Thursday last, he pointed out that when the Liberals came into office in 1896, they had only one representative among 24 Ontario senators, and two among the 24 Quebec senators. If the Liberal Government was sustained at the next election the Conservatives of Ontario and Quebec might find they had only three or four representatives in the senate, if the present method of appointment was maintained. Under these conditions it was possible that an irresponsible body on the floor of the senate, whether Liberal or Conservative, would have for many years the power of thwarting the will of the people. Sir Richard summed up a great deal of political wisdom in this sentence:

"If the senate is to have real power intrusted to it, it may depend that in some form or shape, either directly or indirectly, that power will have to be derived from the people."

Sir Richard's plan for bringing the senate into closer touch with the people would be to make two-thirds of the membership elective. He would divide the country into four electoral groups for this purpose, allowing twelve senators for the Maritime Provinces, twelve for Quebec, twelve for Ontario and twelve for the Northwest, the term of office to be twelve years. He would have the method of election such that both parties should be represented in proportion to their strength on the floor of the Provincial Legislatures. The twenty-four appointive members should be selected from cabinet ministers of several years' standing on either side, next from Lieutenant-Governos and premiers of provinces, or from judges of the higher courts, or if all these sources of supply failed they might have recourse to the members of the House of Commons of reasonably long terms of service.

Sir Richard would not displace any of the present members of the senate, but would require that after a certain date all future senators should be elected in the manner he had indicated until the full complement of 48 had been chosen. In order to provide the senate with work earlier in the session than at present, he would have it originate the bulk of private legislation, but would confirm the supreme power of the House by permitting any bill to become law which it saw fit to pass on three successive occasions over the suspensory veto of the senate.

Sir Richard made it clear that he spoke only for himself, and in no way committed the Government, of which he is a member, to the scheme of senate reform, which he outlined. The veteran parliamentarian has made a valuable contribution to a subject which is now commanding public attention, and he would be the last to say that his own theory of senate reconstruction contains the whole essence of political sagacity. The air will be filled with plans and suggestions of senate reform, and it will be the part of statesmanship to sift and weigh these carefully and anxiously.

PRACTICAL PATRIOTISM.

The establishment in Canada of the patriotic society of ladies known as the Daughters of the Empire was due to a Canadian lady, who was visiting in England at the time of the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee. The enthusiasm of the occasion so impressed her that she determined to do her part in awakening an interest among the women and children of the empire, and giving them an opportunity to show that loyalty and practical patriotism were not confined to the men who enlisted to fight under the flag. On her return to Canada her ideas were carried into effect, and the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire became an established fact, first, in Montreal, and subsequently all over the Dominion.

Among the objects of the society are these: To stimulate the sentiment of patriotism among women and children; to provide an efficient organization, through which prompt action can be taken by the women of the empire whenever necessary; to encourage the study of the history of the empire; to celebrate patriotic anniversaries; to cherish the memory of brave and heroic deeds; to care for the graves of the empire's heroes in distant lands; to care for the widows and orphans of the men who die for their flag; to erect memorials on spots made sacred to the nation by loyal self-sacrifice of its subjects.

The society is not limited in its membership by caste or creed. Rich or poor, high or low, Jew or Gentile, Catholic or Protestant, Liberal or Conservative, may enter the ranks. The only requirement for membership is loyalty to the empire. In London, the Daughters of the Empire have been organized for the past few years, and already number several flourishing chapters. Every year the name comes prominently before the public at some of the memorial anniversaries, such as Paardeburg Day, Empire Day, Victoria Day. In connection with our public schools they usually give some prizes each year, which have the effect of keeping in the minds of the children the love of country and devotion to its service. This year, the usual custom will be followed; and the citizens generally will have the opportunity on Empire Day next week to join in the festivities connected with the ladies' prize-giving at the Collegiate Institute and, we believe, all of the public schools.

One important local work the ladies have had in hand for some time past is that of erecting a monument in Victoria Park in memory of the late Queen, and of her brave Canadian soldiers who lost their lives in her service in South Africa. We understand they have already secured about $4,000 for the purpose, and desire to raise at least $7,000. The board of education has allowed an appeal to be made through the children, to whom envelopes will be given, and who can inclose therein their little contributions. As a rule, appeals to school children for money are not advisable, but in this case the circumstances are exceptional. Not only will the money be given for a good purpose, but the giving of it will awaken a sense of patriotism in the givers, on account of the purpose to which it will be applied. It will in itself be an object lesson in patriotism, not only while the money is being given but afterwards, when the monument is erected in which they will all feel they have had a share.

The entire work of the Daughters of the Empire is one that should commend itself to all good citizens. The ladies can join, and become active members, while the men can give it their support and assistance whenever circumstances may require it.

COTTON GROWING IN THE EMPIRE.

British commercial enterprise and self-reliance have been remarkably displayed in coping with the problem of cotton production, forced upon the British cotton industry by the tactics of the American cotton ring. It is only four years since the Lancashire spinners resolved to create, if possible, sources of supply within the British Empire, which would free them from their costly dependence upon the cotton fields of the Southern States. In the House of Commons the other day the Government was interpellated by a Lancashire member on the subject of cotton growing within the empire, and was furnished with some gratifying statistics by Mr. Churchill. In 1902, the amount of cotton exported from British colonies to the United Kingdom comprised only 827 bales of the value of £4,742. In 1904 the amount had risen to 9,438 bales of a value of £52,026; while the amount exported to all other countries, which in 1902 was 2,093 bales, of a value of £11,467, rose in 1904 to 12,037 bales of a value of £61,475. The figures for 1905 are not yet complete. The estimate for 1905 far surpasses all previous records, and the total crop is computed at 20,000 bales of a value of £330,000. Mr. Churchill added.

"I think these figures, which exceed an arithmetical progression, are highly remarkable and encouraging, especially considering the brief period during which the experiment has been made. The multiplication of the sources of cotton supply cannot fail in the course of time, by averaging climatic risks, and consequently preventing unusual shortages, to exercise a steadying influence upon cotton prices, with a resulting restraint upon cotton gambling. The secretary of state is warmly interested in the work of the British Cotton-Growing Association. The policy initiated under the late Administration will be maintained and, I trust, pursued. The Government is in cordial co-operation with the association in the furtherance of its work, both by means of monthly conferences held at the colonial office with representatives of its council, and through the assistance which is given to its objects by the Imperial Department of Agriculture in the West Indies, and by the Governments of African colonies and dependencies."

Sir Alfred Jones, of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, predicts that West Africa alone will soon furnish more cotton than Lancashire requires. This development is a lesson in self-help which serves to explain Great Britain's industrial and commercial supremacy.

This is the day a lot of people and their money are parted at the Woodbine.

Cobalt has been so remarkably quiet for a mining camp that it had to find relief in a blow-out.

Jean Baptiste wonders how King Edward, who owes his job to his pull with Laurier, can refuse to come to Canada, if Sir Wilfrid insists on it.

The Prince of Wales speaks of the important duties discharged in Canada by Prince Arthur of Connaught. No doubt he did a good turn for the Toronto Horse Show.

Lord Strathcona is liable to arrest if he enters Germany, because he addressed an emigration meeting at Hamburg. True liberty is not yet thoroughly understood in Germany, or such a law would not be tolerated.

From a copy of the Saskatchewan Phoenix, just received, we infer that Saskatoon wants to be the provincial capital and everything else worth while in Saskatchewan. Saskatoon is one of the coming great cities of the west, and has no false modesty in the matter.

CANADA WEST.

[Toronto Star.]

There is an agitation in the west to drop the name "Northwest" and substitute Canada West, which is certainly neater and more expressive. In time the names of the new provinces, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will become more familiar; they will be used instead of more general terms, just as Manitoba is used today.

STUPID RUSSIAN POLICE.

[World Today.]

The Czar's whole bureaucracy has for years been so thoroughly detested by all classes of Russians that now it is mainly filled by the least intelligent of the population.

Some time ago a man threw a bomb at a governor, killed him, and escaped. The Government sent all over the empire a placard with two photographs of the assassin, his front view and his profile. And three weeks later a policeman in Western Siberia telegraphed: "Have captured both criminals, and am bringing them to Petersburg!"

NO MUSIC.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"I suppose," said Mrs. Nexdore, "you noticed that my daughter is taking music lessons."

"Oh!" exclaimed Miss Pepprey, "is that what she's doing? I thought it was a typewriter she was working."

CHINESE IGNORANCE.

[American Spectator.]

Flynn—Oi tell yez they 's no use thrryin' to iddica-ate thim Chionese."

Mulhooley—An' phy 'is thot?

Flynn—Oi jist asked wan av thim the Choinese wor-rud for St. Patrick's Day, an', bedad, he couldn't tell me.

HIS IDEA OF AN ANONYMOUS LETTER.

[American Spectator.]

A certain congressman from Virgina has long retained in his employ a colored man by the name of Ezekiel. One morning the master left the house, leaving behind him a letter he had forgotten. Some time in the afternoon he remembered the communication, and, as it was of some importance, he hastened back home, only to find that the letter was nowhere to be seen in his library. He had a distinct recollection that the letter had been left on a table. He summoned Ezekiel and asked if he had seen the letter.

"Yessah, yo' lef' it on yo' table."

"Then where is it now?"

"I mailed it, sah."

"You mailed it! Why, Zeke, I had not put the name and address on the envelope?"

"Jes' so, sah! I thought it was one of dem anonymous letters."

THE INCALCULABLE ELEMENT.

[T. P.'s Weekly.]

In a pamphlet entitled "Notes on the Insurance and Actuarial Society of Glasgow" (Charles Layton) one's attention is drawn to the elements of menace on the one hand and protection on the other, which seem to be inseparable from quite ordinary business transactions. That well-known author of sea stories, Mr. F. T. Bullen gives some striking examples of this incalculable element in connection with that fine old merchant seaman, Captain John W. Jennings, who during sixty-four years at sea, has never experienced a serious accident or lost a single ship. On one occasion, on a voyage from Calcutta to London, Capt. Jennings dreamt that he had found a leak. On waking up he had twenty bales of jute removed and discovered a hole in the slipipe just where he had dreamt it to be.

Not long afterwards the captain's wife maintained that she could smell fire, but no notice was taken of her assertion until the ship reached London. In the course of discharging the cargo a mass of melted sugar was discovered and when it was removed flames shot up fiercely. No less than fifteen tons of red hot matter had been kept tight and prevented from spreading in any direction, hermetically sealed by the sugar. Owing to the leak spontaneous combustion had taken place, but the extraordinary point about the story is the fact that the protecting sugar had not been in the place of the fire when the ship sailed. Improper storage had caused the cargo to be shifted, and the sugar had been spread over the locality of the fire and controlled the flames by keeping the air away from the burning material. Here we have, as it were, chance governed by chance, an accidental fire kept in check by the chance disposal of almost the only article of ordinary commerce capable of keeping a fire under.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE SAVIOR

[From the New York World.]

To the Editor of The World:

I notice in today's issue of the World a description of Jesus as written by Publius Lentulus to Caesar. Inclosed I hand you a much clearer description of him, written by this same person to the Roman Senate. The original is said to be in the Vatican at Rome. This description is beautiful and worthy of publication by all papers, for no doubt many people would be glad to have it. This description was published many years ago, and is said to be the source from which the great painters got their idea of him. They all, however, have fallen short of doing this description justice.

HENRY M. GLEN.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., May 14.

Publius Lentulus, President in Judea, to the Roman Senate:

"There hath appeared in these our days, and is at present living amongst us in Judea, a man of singular virtue whom they call Jesus Christ. Of the Jews he is accepted and believed to be a great prophet of truth; but his own disciples adore him as being descended from the immortal God. He raiseth the dead to life and healeth all manner of human maladies and disease by the word or touch.

"In stature he is tall and of perfect form; his countenance and air sweet and reverent, such as the beholders may both love and fear; his hair is of a color that would be difficult to describe, something resembling the color of the ripe chestnut from the crown of his head to his ears, whence downward it is more of a tint of golden hue, and falls waving and curling into ringlets and spreads itself into graceful profusion on his shoulders.

"In the center from the forehead to the crown of his head his hair is parted by a seam or partition, and falls over each ear after the manner of the Nazarenes. His forehead is lofty and pale and his face without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a slight tinge of comely complexion. His nose and mouth are formed with the most admirable symmetry. His beard is thick and of the color of his hair, not of any great length, and dividing in the center of the chin takes nearly the form of a fork. His look innocent and mature. His eyes blue, brilliant and serenely beautiful.

"In reproving he is awful and majestic; in admonishing, courteous, sweet, friendly and persuasive; and speaking or active he is grave, temperate, modest and wise.

"It cannot be remembered that any have ever seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In a word he is a man who by his exceeding great beauty and divine perfections surpasseth the children of men."

POEMS THAT LIVE

Woodman, Spare That Tree.

[George P. Morris.]

Woodman, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.
'Twas my forefather's hand
That placed it near his cot;
There, woodman, let it stand,
Thy axe shall harm it not.

That old familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea,
And wouldst thou hew it down?
Woodman, forbear thy stroke
Cut not its earth-bound ties;
Oh, spare that aged oak,
Now towering to the skies!

When but an idle boy
I sought its grateful shade;
In all their gushing joy,
Here, too, my sisters played;
My mother kissed me here,
My father pressed my hand;
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old oak stand!

My heart-strings round thee clings
Close as thy bark, old friend!
Here shall the wild bird sing,
And still thy branches bend,
Old tree! the storm still brave!
And woodman, leave the spot!
While I've a hand to save,
Thy axe shall hurt it not.

A Spanish newspaper reporting the launching of the British battleship Dreadnaught translated the ship's name to mean "nothing terrible."

An English journal notes the curiosity even sex distribution of measles in twenty years at Aberdeen. There were 29,287 males and 20,087 females.

Are You Ready To Build?

Have you decided what kind of a house to build? If you want to have something superior why not get our prices for

Cement Bricks
AND
Cement Blocks

We have sold large quantities to citizens and contractors. Ask us for location of houses already built.

MacArthur & Smith
15 Brighton St.
'Phone 1849.
Works on Wharncliffe Road.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

EXTRA For Saturday Night

Wanted for Tomorrow

Look for the specials we have on sale tonight—we hint at a few of them here.

Gloves

Trefousse Elbow Gloves, elegant glace kid, 12 button length, all sizes 6, 6½, and 6¾. At a pair $2.75

White Silk Elbow Gloves, limited quantity, a pair 50c

Lisle and Silk Gloves, 2 domes, in black, white, tans, browns, modes and castors, silk fingers are double tipped. Special tonight.....50c

White Suede and Kid Gloves, 12 buttons, at a pair $1.75, $2

Lisle Lace Gloves, 2 domes, in black and white, at....35c

Corsets

Try a pair of these at $1. Straight front, dip-hip corsets, all sizes; made of bastiste, hose supporters attached.

At 50c, new percale and net corsets, straight front and dip hip, nice and cool.

Vests

Gauze Vests, sleeveless, splendid values, 10c, 12½, 15c, 20c and 25c.

Undermuslins

Petticoats, fine white cotton with embroidery trimmed flounce. Tonight.....85c

Gowns, five different styles to choose from, tonight....$1

Hose

Allover Lace Hose, three patterns, colors in tan, white, russet and black, pair ...40c

Black Lisle Hose, with embroidered or lace ankles, a pair.....35c

Allover Black Lisle, lacey effects, embroidered, at, a pair 50c

Waists

Fetching and Pretty White Waists for hot weather. Tonight's offerings are interesting.

At $1, all of ten styles to choose from. Pretty lace and embroidery trimming, fine quality lawn, elbow and long sleeves. Special tonight $1

At $1.50, six styles in this line, made in lawn batiste, deep cuffs, edged with lace, panel front and side strips of insertion. All sizes tonight $1.50

Summer Parasols

Our showing is at its best now.

Summer Millinery

Ladies' Elegant Dress Hats, worth in the regular way $5 to $8. Choose from white, mauve, rose and pale blue—suitable for best wear with summer muslins. On sale tonight at.....$4.50

Silk Waists

Ladies' Cream Jap S... Waists, ideal for summe... wear, prettily made, worth double. On sale tonight $1.50

Wash Dreses

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Shirtwaist Dresses, made of tan linen; pleats in waist are piped with red and straps on skirt with piping of the same; deep cuffs, belt and collar. A cool dress that fits perfectly and looks like a $6.00 dress. On sale tonight.....$3.50

Carpets

22 rolls of English Tapestry Carpets, extra closely woven, colors in red, blue, green, fawn and brown. Our regular 75c quality, on sale tonight, made and laid, yard 68c

895 yards English Tapestry Carpet, in lengths from 28 to 85 yards. These are the best patterns of this season's importations, which is proven by the fact that they have been cut first. You can buy whatever you require. Our regular prices are 55c, 60c and 65c. Tonight, made and laid 47½c

Linen Sailor Hats

Three jaunty styles in White Linen Sailor Hats will be shown tonight. Come and look at them, only.....$1.50, $2.00
Girls' White Linen Hats, broad rim, only 75
A table of Ladies' ready-to-wears, tonight..... 50

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

Our policy

When a man takes out his pocketbook and pays for the suit he takes away, we don't consider the transaction closed.

The salesman probably told him good points about the particular suit he bought, and we consider it our duty to see them carried out—to the letter.

For that reason we want your co-operation. We want you to insist that your purchase fulfills our representation of it, or bring it back and get your money. Conscientious methods back up our sales.

Typical of our extreme values is the method illustrated here. Fabrics and patterns are too numerous to allow full description, but we will be glad to show them to you.

This cut is an exact illustration of our Goodwood Form-Fitting Sack Coat for Summer.

$6.95 to $25

CRAFTON AND CO LIMITED

Dundas and Carling Streets, *J. M. HICKEY, Manager.*

DUMP EX-SENATOR'S WINE

Rechabite Friends of Henderson's Wife Dispose of $1,000 Worth.

Washington, May 19.—Gutters ran red with wine last night, when the contents of the wine cellar of former Senator John B. Henderson, of Missouri, were poured into the sewer. More than $1,000 worth of wines and liquors was disposed of.

The Hendersons are leaders in the exclusive set in society. They have been vegetarians for several years, and have been strong advocates of temperance since being converted to life without meat.

Mrs. Henderson prepared to entertain her tent of Rechabites and that named for Mr. Henderson. Then the two tents assembled. It did not take the Rechabites long to decide the fate of the wine. A committee dumped it

Excursions via the Pere Marquette Victoria Day, May 24.

For above occasion round trip excursion tickets will be sold at ra... One Fare for the round trip, good... ing May 23 and 24, good for return not later than May 25. Ask agents for particulars, Edgar Britton, D. P. A.

PERFECTION ATTAINED

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CEYLON TEA

Always of High and Uniform Quality.

Lead Packets Only 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

TANGLED THREADS

CHAPTER I.

"But, uncle, if you would only allow me to introduce you to Helen, I am sure you could not resist my plea. She is beautiful—as charming a little woman as you could desire to meet—"

"Of course! I never yet knew a young lover who did not go into rhapsodies over the girl who had bewitched him. But, really, you must excuse me from an introduction. I have no desire to meet the—the person."

"She is not a 'person,' as you so slightingly use the word. She is a perfect little lady."

"Ah, bah! Bob, you have queer ideas of a 'lady,' if you regard the daughter of a common dressmaker as such."

Robert Eggleston flushed scarlet, more at the contemptuous tone that his uncle had used than at the slighting words, and for an instant he was tempted to make as scathing a retort. But after silently battling with himself for a moment, he responded in a quiet though repressed tone, which nevertheless betrayed how deeply he had been touched:

"She is a lady, notwithstanding, Uncle Hal."

He was a handsome fellow, of about 25 years, his tall, symmetrical, muscular frame showing in every line and movement perfect health and the practiced athlete.

He had a fine, open face, with regular, almost patrician, features; a clear, full, blue eye, that looked one squarely in the face when speaking or being spoken to; an intellectual forehead, crowned with a wealth of nut-brown hair; a straight, rather massive, nose, and a tender mouth, which might have been thought rather feminine but for the firm lines about it and the square, determined chin beneath.

Dressed in a stylish business suit, with immaculate linen, in which gleamed a small but pure white stone, and a simple tie of blue and white, and you have the tout ensemble of this fine young man, Robert Payson Eggleston, who was at once the pride and idol of his uncle, Judge Halburton Lancaster, a wealthy lawyer, who had served several terms in the supreme court at Washington, D. C., and later established himself in business in New York city.

Mr. Lancaster was himself a distinguished looking gentleman. He was somewhat massive in form, without being corpulent; rather pale in complexion, with large, dark brown eyes, an intellectual though rather sad face, a firm, stern mouth when his features were in repose, but when he smiled his whole face was illumined into wondrous beauty. His hair was perfectly white, and he possessed a wealth of it, and this added greatly to his distinguished appearance, and of course made him seem, at the first glance, older than he really was.

He was dressed richly and with great care, and looked what he was in fact—an aristocrat, from the crown of his snow-white head to the tips of the highly polished number sevens upon his trim and shapely feet.

He owned a fine estate in Virginia, where he was born and had been reared; a mine in Colorado, the wealth of which was said to be inestimable, and an elegant residence in New York, in which city his business was located, and where he lived during most of the year.

Robert Eggleston was the son and only child of Mr. Lancaster's adopted sister, whom the man had idolized. Adele Lancaster had been engaged to a young captain in the regular army, who, at the breaking out of the civil war, had pleaded that she would become his wife.

Her parents would not consent to the union, even though they honored and respected the young man as a man, because he felt that his place was with the army of the north; so the lovers parted almost heartbroken, he to go to his post on the Potomac, she to bear the cruel separation with what fortitude she could.

Both parents died during that first year, and Adele, through the influence of her brother, Halburton Lancaster, who occupied a prominent position in the Southern army, was sent to New York, to reside with a distant relative until hostilities should cease.

Here Robert Eggleston sought her during a brief furlough, and the lovers were married, with the full consent of Adee's adopted brother, who, with rare fidelity, still retained his friendship for the playmate of his childhood in spite of the general bitterness which prevailed between the North and the South.

The young captain returned to his regiment after a short but blissful honeymoon spent with his young bride, and was killed a month later in one of the fiercest battles of the war.

Poor Adele was somewhat comforted when her son was born. She named him Robert Payson Eggleston, for his father, and for five long years did her best to instill into his young mind a love for truth and all that was noble in life. Then she laid down her burden, for her heart had been slowly breaking with its weight of grief, and left her boy as a precious legacy to her brother.

Halburton Lancaster, who had loved his adopted sister as few brothers love an own sister, tenderly and solemnly assumed the responsibility, and having recently had an experience in his own life that had in less than a month turned his hair, young as he was, snow white, he devoted himself heart and soul to the work of rearing and educating his ward, upon whom he seemed to bestow the wealth of affection which otherwise he might have expended in other channels.

He never referred to his own disappointed hopes, but as he grew toward manhood, Bob realized that the man must have been desperately wounded during his early years, for he shunned society, especially that of women, and seldom referred even to the gentler sex, and when he did it was with a singular note of bitterness in his tones.

The boy worshiped his uncle, who was his ideal of a grand and noble-minded man, and his highest ambition was to become like him.

"Uncle Hal is the handsomest man, the best and smartest man I have ever seen," he was wont to say when speaking of his guardian to others.

The first tiff had occurred upon the occasion of Bob's graduation from the high school, when he had taken the first honors and acquitted himself most brilliantly.

Mr. Lancaster, proud of his attainments, attended all the exercises, and even acceded to his request to accompany him to the grand reception on the evening following the commencement in spite of his distaste for society.

During these festivals he observed that Bob was very attentive to a charming young girl of sylph-like form and a face of creamy whiteness, with delicate, clear-cut features; great, gazelle-brown eyes, and a wealth of nut-brown hair, which hung in a massive braid between her shoulders, and was tied with a wide, rich, blue satin ribbon.

She was simply dressed in white India muslin, most daintily made, with a broad sash of the same material, and no ornament or color anywhere about her, save the vivid scarlet of her smiling lips and the blue hair ribbon.

Bob danced with her oftener than with anyone else in the room, and had lingered by her side between times in the most devoted way—circumstances which excited both the amusement and curiosity of Mr. Lancaster.

"Alton, who is that young miss dancing with Bob?" he inquired of a young man whom he knew, and who was also a member of the graduating class.

Hubert Alton had himself been absorbed in watching the young couple, who were apparently oblivious to all save the presence of each other, and at the question a sudden pallor and a frown of deep displeasure darkened his brow.

"That is Miss Seymour, sir," he briefly replied.

"And who is Miss Seymour?" smiling pursued Mr. Lancaster.

"Miss Helen Seymour, sir. She has just completed her first year in the high school."

"Smart?" queried the elder gentleman.

"The brightest one in her class, and a great favorite with the whole school," returned Alton, flushing hotly, but with his burning eyes fastened hungrily upon the pure, oval face.

"But who is she—who are her parents? What is her social standing?" persisted Mr. Lancaster.

"She has no father, sir; her mother is a fashionable dressmaker on —— street," replied Alton, studying the man's aristocratic face from beneath his still lowering brows.

"Ah!" briefly ejaculated his companion. But his finely chiseled nostrils dilated with unmistakable scorn.

The next morning, while they were at breakfast, Mr. Lancaster laughingly remarked:

"Well, Bob, I understand that you have become interested in fashionable dressmaking."

Bob shot a glance of surprise at his companion; then the telltale blood mounted to his brow, as he noted his quizzical expression, while at the same time a tender smile curved the corners of his handsome mouth.

"Who told you?" he queried, thinking it best to treat the matter as a joke, as his uncle seemed inclined to do.

"Oh, I learned the fact last night. Naturally, when I saw you so devoted to a certain young lady, I thought it best to make some inquiries regarding her antecedents," responded the elder gentleman, with a touch of irony.

Bob looked gravely into his plate for a moment; then he quietly observed:

"I know nothing about Helen Seymour's antecedents, as you express it, except that her mother is a widow, and has supported herself and her daughter for many years by doing dressmaking for other people."

"Humph! Have you ever met Mrs. Seymour?" queried Mr. Lancaster.

"Yes, but once only. When Elton White was here visiting last winter, you remember, I went with him to —— Church. As we were leaving the church, we met the Seymours, when Helen introduced us to her mother. Mrs. Seymour is a most beautiful woman."

"As charming as her daughter?" inquired Mr. Lancaster, with slightly curling lips.

"Even more so," said Bob, but flushing again at the derisive smile. "She carries herself like a queen. Yet, though her face is surpassingly lovely, it is the saddest face I have ever seen."

"Does Miss Helen resemble her mother?"

"Not in the least, except perhaps in manner. Mrs. Seymour is very fair, with dark blue eyes and golden-brown hair. She is taller and stouter than Helen. She is very dignified, even distinguished, in her bearing, and——"

"And what?" as Rob hesitated.

"You could not fail to know, should you see her, that she is a perfect lady in every sense of the world."

"In spite of the dressmaking, eh?"

"Yes, sir—in spite of her occupation," said Rob, with uplifted head and a flash in his eyes that his uncle had seldom encountered there.

Then, setting his firm chin a trifle more firmly, he inquired:

"What is there that is objectionable, Uncle Hal, in a woman whom the force of circumstances has left in a destitute condition, earning her living by making dresses for other women?"

"Nothing whatever, Rob. I would not presume to object to anything that this Mrs. Seymour might see fit to do, but I should object very seriously to having my nephew become involved in any copartnership with such—such people," was the somewhat supercilious response.

Once again Rob flushed, and this time furiously.

"Where you offended, Uncle Hal, because I danced with Helen Seymour last night?" he questioned, after a moment of thought, and bending a clear, straightforward glance upon his companion.

"I could never be angry with you, Rob, for showing all due courtesy to your friends and acquaintances; but such devoted attentions to a person in Miss Seymour's position, I regard as unwise, to say the least, and should advise their immediate discontinuance."

Rob might have borne this rather unpleasant piece of advice with becoming meekness but for the obnoxious phrase, "a person in Miss Seymour's position." That galled him almost beyond endurance, for he had already become very fond of the fair girl.

He grew as suddenly pale as he had been red a moment before.

"Uncle Hal," he began, in a tone that was dangerously calm, "do you know I think that money never really makes position, and if I live to be 100 years old, and Helen Seymour—who is one of the brightest and loveliest girls I know—will honor me so far, I shall be proud of her friendship and deem no attention misbestowed."

After this shaft he vigorously fell to dissecting his chop, while Mr. Lancaster, shooting a look of surprise, mingled with something of amusement, at the fair Helen's brave young champion, quietly helped himself to another roll, and then discreetly changed the subject, and plans for the vacation were soon under a lively discussion.

Helen Seymour was never mentioned again, by either, until the morning on which our story opens.

Rob went to college in the autumn after leaving the high school, but not before he had called upon Helen to bid her adieu and beg the privilege of writing to her occasionally, a favor which she granted with a shy blush and smile that set his heart fluttering with both hope and pleasure.

The four years flew by, Rob doing excellent work. Helen also finished her course in the high school, and had taken one year in the Normal Art by the time the young man had taken his degree.

Meantime their correspondence had flourished until, with various meetings during the vacations, the young people had become acknowledged lovers, and thus it happened one morning, shortly after his return from college, while they were discussing his future career, that Rob confessed his affection for Helen, and solicited Mr. Lancaster's consent to their engagement.

He had been met with an emphatic refusal, and then there had followed the argument at the beginning of the chapter.

[To be Continued.]

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food"

The grocer who offers you something "just as good" has no regard for your appetite or your health. It's delicious.

The Good Work Still Goes On.

A Resident of Cockburn Island Bears Witness to the Good Work Being Done There as Elsewhere by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets differ entirely from all other remedies for Indigestion. They take effect immediately and give instant relief from those terrible pains in the chest, that feeling of fullness, those sick headaches, those attacks of nausea that all sufferers from Indigestion know so well. But Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets do more than this, they permanently cure Indigestion or Dyspepsia, no matter whether it is in its early stages, or after the disease has run on many years. Here is a case in point.

"I was troubled with Dyspepsia and pains in the stomach," writes Mrs. B S. Rombough, of Cockburn Island, Ont. "Everything I ate seemed to disagree with me and made my life a misery. But at last I tried Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and they entirely cured me."

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Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses. Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS. 593 Richmond St. Phone 997.

Port Stanley and Return 30 Cents

Victoria Day, May 24, trains will leave London at 9:45 a.m., 2:35 p.m., and 6:45 p.m. Returning leave Port Stanley at 12:01 p.m., 3:45 p.m. and special train at 8:00 p.m. 29-1

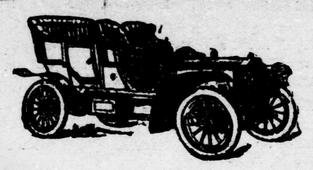
New Departure for New York Daily Leaving 4:25 P.M.

Every day the Grand Trunk express leaving London at 4:25 p.m., with cafe parlor car to Hamilton, and Hamilton to Buffalo, connects at Buffalo with through Pullman sleepers to New York and Philadelphia, via Lehigh Valley Railway. Secure tickets and make reservations at office of E. De la Hooke city ticket agent, or at depot. 30k

A Transmission That Saves Money

---IN THE---

RUSSELL



The "Made in Canada" Car

Good Clearance Standard Wagon Tread

Our last announcement explained the ideal features of our Russell engine. But the engine is not the whole car. The power has to be transmitted to the wheels before the car moves. The better this is done, the less wear on the car, the less gasoline you burn, and the more economically you run. Note these features:

1. There is not a bearing between the engine and the wheels that is not mounted on balls, and hence friction is practically eliminated.

2. On high speed the drive is direct, no driving through gears, with noise and wear.

3. There is no chain to clog up with mud or dirt, and waste power—every point of bearing is inclosed and running in lubrication.

THE RESULT.

You don't need a 20-horsepower engine to deliver 16-horsepower at the wheels. You don't wear out parts because of dirt getting in bearings. With three speeds, you always have your engine running at the proper speed to give the best results with least expense.

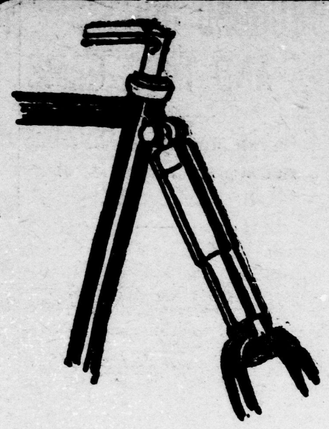
Does a construction like this not save money for the buyer?

MODEL A—12-H.P. FAMILY TOURING CAR $1,300
MODEL B—16-18-H.P. TOURING CAR $1,500
MODEL C—24-H.P., 4-CYLINDER TOURING CAR $2,500

Canada Cycle and Motor Co. LIMITED,

GENERAL OFFICES AND WORKS, TORONTO JUNCTION.

Local Representatives: London Engine Supply Co



Bad Pavements

have no terror for the man who rides a

SILVER RIBBON MASSEY

Model 54

The jolts and jars are absorbed by the mechanism of air cushion and spring.

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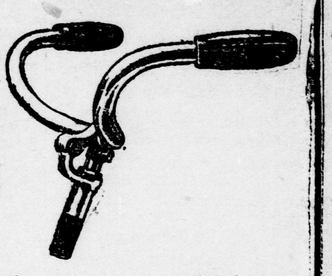

The same principle applied to the handle bars allows them to give under the pressure and removes the cause of the tired feeling to the arms. The combination that makes

ALL ROADS-- SMOOTH ROADS.

The greatest invention since the pneumatic tire.

Ask the Man Who Owns One!

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Limited

General Offices and Works, Toronto Junction.

Local Agent: Wm. Payne.

DOING A GOOD WORK

Arva Leaguers and W. M. S. Choose Their Officers—Auto vs. Stage.

The Arva Epworth League held their annual meeting on Thursday evening, when the following officers were elected: Honorary president, Rev. J. C. Nethercott; president, R. A. Hoath; first vice-president, Homer Knapton; second vice-president, Miss Emma Smith; third vice-president, Miss Knapton; fourth vice-president, Miss M. Hawkins; secretary, Mrs. W. R. Westlake; treasurer, Miss L. Morden; organist, Lizzie Stevens; assistant organist, Pliny Nethercott; representative to district, H. Knapton. The League is in a very prosperous condition. Its members contribute a goodly sum to the forward movement.

The new auto, which is to replace the old mail stage, has made its appearance, and will prove a great convenience to the residents here. The auto is in charge of Chauffeur Horton, with Mr. Hodgins as conductor. Its first return trip was made in a very heavy rainstorm. The right of way has not yet been purchased. Mr. Hodgins has not decided whether he will buy the Proof Line road or have an elevated track through the village.

At the yearly meeting of the W. M. S. the following officers were appointed: President, Mrs. Hoath; first vice-president, Mrs. Knapton; second vice-president, Mrs. Shobbrook; secretary, Mrs. Mortimer; treasurer, Mrs. W. R. Westlake; recording secretary, Miss Ida Hawkins; superintendent systematic giving, Mrs. Anderson; organist, Mrs. Walker. The society has raised nearly $65 this year for its good work.

A social under the auspices of the Epworth League will be held on the parsonage grounds on May 24, when refreshments and a good programme are promised.

GRAVE TROUBLE IN BORNEO

Malays Prove Antagonistic to the Spread of Civilization.

London, May 18.—Reports of unrest in Borneo have been received in this country, and Rajah Brooke, of Sarawak, stated that he had received a telegram announcing the outbreak of grave disturbances in Brunei.

It is stated that a feeling of unrest has prevailed in Brunei for some time past. Brunei is in parts almost surrounded by Sarawak territory.

The colonial office recently took over the administration of the country, and the Malays are displaying some antagonism to the spread of civilization.

Inquiries at the colonial office show that the department has received no news on the subject.

With regard to the question of the administration of Brunei, it is officially declared that the Imperial Government having taken back Labuan under its direct administration, from the administration of the British North Borneo Company, the Government of Labuan having in former times been combined with the consul-generalship of Borneo, it will now be combined with the duties of resident and adviser to the Sultan of Brunei.

It is contemplated that Brunei will be administered on similar lines to the Federated Malay States, and Labuan and the residency in Brunei will be directly under the governor of the Straits Settlement.

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, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Pere Marquette—Port Stanley and Return.

Commencing May 16, and every Wednesday and Saturday until June 23, inclusive, 30 cents for the round trip and daily from June 29 to Sept. 15. 30-k

Educational Contest Lists Destroyed By Fire

CONTEST EXTENDED TO July 31st, 1906

Messrs. Armour Limited, Toronto, regret to advise all who have so kindly forwarded lists of names as per the conditions of their Educational Contest, that their building, with its entire contents, was destroyed by fire on the evening of March 19th, and all records of lists they have received, as well as all lists, were destroyed, and we ask that all who had sent in lists previous to this time, mail us duplicates. No metal caps required with duplicate lists. To make up for time lost by the fire, and to give all competitors a fair and equal chance, we have consented to extend the Educational Contest until July 31st, 1906.

We offer $200.00 in gold to those sending in the largest lists of correct words made from the twelve different letters used in spelling the four words

Armour's Extract of Beef

$100.00 in gold will be given as the first prize.
$25.00 in gold will be given as the second prize.
$10.00 in gold will be given as the third prize.
$5.00 in gold will be given to each of the next five.
$2.00 will be given to each of the next twenty.

CONDITIONS

Use only the following 12 letters:—A-R-M-O-U-S E-X-T-O F-B. No letter to appear in the same word twice.

Only such words may be used as are found in Webster's International Dictionary.

No proper names, foreign words or names of persons, towns or places are to be used.

Words spelled the same, but having different meanings, may be used but once.

All contestants must attach to their lists a metal cap taken from a jar of "Armour's Extract of Beef." Failure to do this puts the list out of competition.

The names of the winners of these prizes will be determined by judges whom we shall appoint.

Write only on one side of the paper. After making out your list, state the number of words it contains, with your full name and address at the top of each piece of paper and mark on the outside of the envelope "Educational Contest Department," and mail to our address as below.

Armour's Extract of Beef is sold by all druggists and grocers. If yours cannot or will not supply you, a small jar will be mailed you, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents in cash or stamps.

Armour Limited

77 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO

Delicate and dainty confections are

Cowan's Milk Chocolate

Croquettes, Wafers, Cakes, Medallions, etc.

Combining the fine flavor of the Chocolate with the richness of pure Canadian Milk, with all the Cream in it.

The Cowan Co., Limited, Toronto

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Exceptional Furniture

Whether you have an entire house to fit out, or just a single piece to buy, it will pay you to come here, as nowhere else, do we believe, will be seen such excellent variety, such originality and beauty of designs and such goodness and quality at the price. Indeed, your furniture buying will be done most pleasantly and economically at

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SELLING OUT

Do not be fooled. There is only one quality in a 21-Jeweled Hamilton Watch, which we sell in a nickel case for..... $21

21-jeweled, Crescent Street, Waltham Watch, nickel works	$25.00
17-jeweled, Bartlett works, adjusted, 20-year case	10.75
17-jeweled, Waltham nickel works in a nickel case	6.50
Boy's Gunmetal Watch, was $3.00, now	1.75
Calendar Watch, accurate timekeeper, was $9.50	4.00
Gent's 20-year case, with Waltham works, was $12	6.65
Gent's 20-year case, nickel works, adjusted, was $15	8.00
Lady's 15-jeweled Waltham Watch, in a 25-year case	9.50
15-jeweled Waltham Watch, in 20-year case, was $25	8.25
Chatelaine Watch, good timer, was $4.00	2.00
Boy's Nickel Watch, extra good value, was $2.00	1.00
17-jeweled, nickel Elgin, in a 20-year case	9.50
8-day Clock, half-hour strike, 22 inches high, was $5	2.00
Alarm Clock, good timer, was $1.50	.60
1847 Rogers Bros.' A1 Teaspoons, were $4 a dozen	2.25
Rogers' Fancy Teaspoons, good quality, were $2.50	1.50
Solid Sterling Silver Spoons, per dozen	4.00
75c Handbags (all others in proportion)	.50
Sterling Silver Hatpin, was 25c	.15
Plated Cuff Links, were 50c	.20
Plated Brooch, was $1.00	.50
Hat Pins of extra quality, were $1.25	.75
Plated and Gold Eyeglass Guards, 60c to	2.25

Large importation of Back Combs from Europe and New York selling at half former prices.

Best quality Brass Kettles and Chafing Dishes.

Lovely Candelabras, with shades and candles.

Ebony Goods cheaper than anyone in the country.

Best styles and quality of Back and Side Combs.

The celebrated English Joseph Rodgers & Sons' Knives.

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ORNAMENTAL FENCE! (25 Designs)

All Steel, Handsome, Durable, Cheaper than a wood fence.

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LONDON MACHINE FENCE CO.

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LADIES' own material made into suits and dresses, $3 75; one week, fit guaranteed.

Southcott Suit Co.

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The Arnott Method is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the CAUSE, not merely the Habit, and insures natural speech. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request.

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There are quite a number of new styles in municipal reform just now.

Stolen Pleasure

The children will show you the merits of Mooney's biscuits if you give them the chance.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

have made themselves famous all over Canada in a very short time. Crisp, inviting, tasty. Different from any other cracker you have ever eaten.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer

WESTMINSTER CHURCH WORK

The Arrangements for Next Sunday—W. F. M. S. Representatives.

Westminster, May 18. — Mr. James McMillan, of St. Andrew's Church, Glanworth, is the representative elder of the Westminster sessions this year, and will attend the general assembly in June as a commissioner.

Rev. A. MacWilliams, of the First Church, St. Marys, will preach in the Presbyterian churches on Sunday. In the evening at 8 o'clock he will conduct a special evangelistic service in the First Church at Wilton Grove. D. McCrae will fill the pulpit at St. Marys.

Among the ladies who are in Winnipeg attending the great W. F. M. S. convention are Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Wm. Laidlaw, Miss McColl and Mrs. D. L. McCrae, of the manse.

The fine Sunday school of St. Andrew's Church, Glanworth, is noted for the number of young people who complete the biblical and catechetical courses and receive the beautiful diplomas and seals presented by that body. Last Sunday the pastor presented the following with diplomas and seals: Red seal, Miss Annie McLachlin, Miss Florence McBaur, Miss Blanche McBaur; gold seal, Miss Mary McLachlin and Master Walter Clement; diploma, Miss Margaret McBaur.

Mr. Adam Nichol's splendid new barns were raised on Tuesday. The weather was delightful and fully 200 people were present, including a large number from the city.

The anniversary services of St. Andrew's Church, Glanworth, will be held on June 10, conducted by visiting ministers from the general assembly. An old-fashioned tea meeting will be held of Monday evening, June 11. All the services promise to be very delightful.

GOOD RUN WITH SPECIAL

C. P. R. Carries Horsemen Over Road in Fast Time.

The C. P. R. yesterday made a fast run with a special train of six cars chartered by Louisville horsemen, who were going to Toronto to witness the race for the King's Plate.

The train included a baggage car, a first-class coach, and four sleepers, and it left Windsor at 11 a.m., in charge of Conductor Swinnerton, of Toronto, and Engineer Connors, of this city. It was drawn by engine No. 803, a locomotive of the Mogul type. Stopping only at Chatham, where water was taken, the special pulled into the London depot at 1:15 p.m., making the 119 miles in two hours and fifteen minutes.

Eight minutes was the extent of the stop here, the train leaving at 1:23 o'clock, and pulling into Toronto at 4 o'clock. A stop was made at Galt for water, and a delay of fifteen minutes was occasioned at Parkdale owing to a mishap to the engine. Had this not occurred the run to Toronto would have been one of the best on record for the road.

A PROUD POSITION

Perrin's Biscuits Have Given London a Name from Atlantic to Pacific.

The proud position occupied today in the biscuit trade of Canada by D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited, as evidenced by their handsome exhibit at the Pure Food Show, is the result of more than 40 years' experience and a persistent determination on their part to be satisfied with nothing short of the best. The selection of the various raw materials required in order to maintain the high standard of quality of their goods is carefully looked after, and the result is a product which is "a little better than the rest." In consequence a demand has been created for "Perrin's biscuits" from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and millions of pounds are manufactured annually.

This firm has been no small factor in making London known in every city, town and village in the Dominion and, with improved facilities for manufacturing and distributing their products, will do so even more successfully in the future than in the past.

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited:
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclare, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the used of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DUVAL.
Elgin Road, L'Islet County, Que.

DRUGGED GIRLS AND TOOK GEMS

Moroccan Murderer Had Female Accomplice in the List of Dreadful Crimes.

Tangier, May 19.—An official denial is given to the statement that it is intended to crucify the Marrakosh cobbler, Hadj Mohammed Mosfewi, who has confessed to the murder of 30 young women.

There is an old Moorish custom which admits of criminals being burnt alive when there is a strong public demand for this form of execution, but the probability is that Mosfewi and his female accomplice will be beheaded.

The true facts in connection with the murders are that Mosfewi and a female accomplice named Rahalli, 70 years old, were in the habit of inviting young Moorish women to dinner.

During the dinner they administered a narcotic to their victims, and afterwards murdered them in their sleep, with the object of robbing them of whatever jewels and other valuables they possessed.

When the crime was discovered 30 headless bodies were found buried beneath a room in the cobbler's house. While the accused couple were being conducted to jail under arrest, an infuriated crowd made an effort to lynch them. Both were afterwards driven around the city on donkeys in a half-naked state, and were publicly flogged, during which process they made loud confessions of their crimes.

The families of the murdered women daily create pitiful scenes in the streets, crying aloud for justice.

ONE EXPERIENCE ENOUGH

Londoner Does Not Want to Witness Another 'Frisco Disaster.

"I sincerely trust that I will never experience anything like it again," writes Charley Hastings, a London boy, who was in San Francisco when that place was destroyed by fire and earthquake.

Charley is now in Seattle, and writing to his brother, Mr. Thomas D. Hastings, of Wilson avenue, West London, he says that a great deal will never be told about the disaster, and that the outside world cannot form any idea of the havoc wrought. The number of dead will never be known, either, as many were caught in falling buildings and burned to a crisp before help could reach them.

Mr. Hastings was managing the Segwoia Hotel, and he says the rocking of the building was so great that he thought the boiler had exploded. Coupled with the noise of the falling buildings were the screams of the women guests of the hotel. The sight in the corridors was one that could never be forgotten—women running around, screaming and hysterical, some praying and calling upon God to save them, others rushing and crowding in their anxiety to get downstairs first. Mr. Hastings found the door of his room jammed and was only released by a bell boy, who responded to his call. As there was little danger of the Segwoia collapsing, the guests were induced to remain, which they did until 4 o'clock the following morning, when the fire drove them out, and compelled them to seek shelter in the park.

Mr. Hastings lost everything except the clothes he wore. He tells of a guest at the hotel, who paid $500 for a truck to carry the other guests, and the hotel staff to the park. All the provisions were placed on the rig and carted away along a route which was lined with persons who were driven from their homes. Mr. Hastings eventually reached Seattle, where he is now located.

ARTHUR HOME AGAIN

Tells the Folks That He Had Delightful Trip Through Canada.

London, May 18.—Prince Arthur arrived in London this evening, and at the station was received by Col. Sir Alfred Egerton, comptroller of the Duke of Connaught's household. Admiral of the Fleet Sir Edward Seymour, General Sir Thomas Kelly-Kenny, Japanese charge d'affaires, Major Green Wilkinson, private secretary to the Duke of Connaught.

The party drove away in carriages sent by the King from Buckingham Palace.

Landing from the Virginian, the prince was welcomed by the lord mayor of Liverpool. Referring to his extended trip, the prince said his trip had been most delightful in every way. The run across the Atlantic had been pleasant throughout, except for the wait necessitated outside Liverpool by the prevalence of a heavy fog for several hours.

At Sydney Premier Deakin said that the watchword should be "Australia for Australians." The three great questions were, protection, placing people on land, and defense.

THEY WANT SPROULE

Orangemen Object to His Relinquishing Supreme Grand Mastership.

Toronto, May 18.—Dr. T. S. Sproule, M. P., of Markdale, through he would like to relinquish the office of supreme grand master of the Orange Order in British North America, has had strong and urgent representations made to him to retain the position. The meeting of the Supreme Grand Lodge begins on May 30, in Victoria Hall. It is not likely there will be any change in the personnel of the officers. The question of organization which has been discussed in the provincial grand lodges, which increased the capitation tax, will also be the big question with the supreme lodge. It is understood notice of motion will be given to raise the tax of $1 per primary lodge to $2.

PRESBYTERIAN SABBATH SCHOOLS

Rev. John Neil Writes of Their Work and Present Conditions.

[By Rev. John Neil, D. D., Toronto.]

I. What is the present condition of the Sabbath school work of the Presbyterian Church in Canada?

There are at present enrolled in our schools, including teachers and officers, 295,156, and when we add to that the membership of the home department, we have in all 212,265. Of that number 24,591 are members in full communion with the church. During last year they contributed for all purposes, $142,778.

II. What are the ideals which, as a church, we hold, with regard to our Sabbath school work?

1. To seek that all our Presbyterian young people shall be in our Presbyterian schools, and where this is not possible, that the Sabbath school, through our home department shall be brought to them. In addition to this, to do everything in our power in co-operation with other denominations to secure that those who claim no church receive spiritual instruction.

2. Our supreme aim is to so influence the young whom we reach, (1) that they shall give their hearts to Christ, (2) that they shall be built up in Christ, (3) that they be taught to labor for Christ. Or, in other words, our motto is the same as the motto of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, "Our Young People for Christ and the Church."

III. In order that we may attain these ideals, what is being done?

Under the direction of the General Assembly, the Sabbath school committee has done the following:

1. Diplomas are granted to all those committing to memory certain selected passages of Scripture, and also to those correctly repeating the Shorter Catechism. These diplomas have been granted during the last six years. The number issued is increasing each year, and we are in a position to testify to the rich spiritual results which have been secured.

2. The teacher training course has been prepared.

The Presbyterian Church has always emphasized the importance of education, and recognizing as we do that the success of our Sabbath schools depends ultimately on the spirituality and the efficiency of our teachers, the services of some of the leading educationists of our church have been secured in preparation for this course.

It consists of three departments, scripture, doctrine, and the art of teaching, and is in the meantime complete, although we hope that in the near future additions may be made to it. It is being received with great favor, not only by our own schools, but in other countries as well. It has been stated by leading Sabbath school workers in the United States to be one of the best teacher training courses in existence. We hope that before long it will find its way into all our schools.

3. The Supplemental Course.—Although loyal to the International series of lessons, it has been long felt that more is needed in order that the course of teaching in our schools may be complete, hence this supplemental course, which has lately been prepared. It consists of a drill on the books of the Bible, and its central personages and truths, a question and answer each Sabbath in missions, the memorization of Scripture, and the Shorter Catechism, and the familiarizing of the young with the best hymns of the church. This course can be so used in our schools as not to occupy more than five minutes' extra time each Sabbath. It has already been introduced into a number of our schools, and is being recognized in these as an essential of a complete Sabbath school curriculum.

4. The last advance that has been made has been in the appointment of a permanent secretary, who devotes all his time to the development of our Sabbath school work. Rev. J. C. Robertson is our secretary, and during the short time he has occupied that position, he has more than justified his appointment. He is rapidly making his influence felt in every part of our church, and we believe that through his efforts new stimulus will be given to our Sabbath school work.

5. In addition to all this, through another committee, namely, the Sabbath school publications committee, a series of lesson helps and illustrated papers has been prepared for our teachers and scholars. Rev. R. D. Fraser, D. D., and Rev. J. M. Duncan, B. D., are the editors. These helps and papers are admirably adapted for our schools, and we are to be congratulated on their uniform excellence, and also on the fact that they have such a wide circulation. They are rapidly winning their way into all our schools. It might be added that a rough our children's day fund it has been possible to aid schools in sparsely-settled districts, in obtaining these helps and papers. In addition to this, a paper, La Rayon, is published and circulated among the French Protestants in Quebec, and other parts of the Dominion.

It will be seen through this brief sketch that our church is alive to the importance of Sabbath school work. The efficiency of that work is essential to the future welfare of our church, for the church which has the boys and girls in the school today will have them as loyal and devoted church members tomorrow.

We recognize, however, that while committees can do much in the way of placing equipment in the hands of the teachers, it is the individual minister, elder, Sabbath school teacher and parent upon whom the responsibility rests, and we affectionately urge that all these unite in so caring for the young that they shall learn to love Christ, and become efficient and loyal members of his church; that parents and teachers unite in securing that the scholars shall not only be in the Sabbath school, but be regular in their attendance at the church services, and that they be instructed in all that the church stands for, and all that she is doing for the winning of the world for Christ.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Creosolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

MUCH DAMAGE BY YESTERDAY'S STORM

Lightning Fires I. O. O. F. Hall at Ingersoll—Destroys Barn and Cattle.

Ingersoll, May 18. — During a heavy thunderstorm this afternoon which was accompanied by much lightning, fire broke out in the I. O. O. F. Hall. The fire was discovered by Mr. Harry Lindsay, who, on entering the building, found it filled with smoke. He immediately caused an alarm to be sent in and the firemen were promptly on the scene. The fire broke out on the west side of the building and was evidently due to the lightning following the electric wiring. It is difficult to estimate the damage at the present time, but it is fully covered by insurance.

At Putnam this afternoon a large barn on the farm of Joseph Couch was struck by lightning and totally destroyed, together, it is said, with three horses and a number of pigs. The storm was the severest that has been experienced in this section in years.

A very successful kermess was held in the town hall this evening, the attendance being large, and the entertainment unusually pleasing. The proceeds will be devoted to benevolent purposes.

SOVEREIGN'S BIG GROWTH

Progress Made by One of London's Latest Financial Institutions.

The fourth annual statement of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, for the year ending April 30, was received by the shareholders today, and will be regarded as the most satisfactory yet issued by this young institution.

The total profits for the year amounted to $955,267 35, and of this amount $767,800 was obtained as a premium in the issue of new stock. The net profits from the general business of the bank were $187,467 35, an increase of $53,492 over the previous year's business.

The board of directors adopted a very conservative policy in the distribution of the very large profits, the sum of $830,000 being added to the reserve fund, bringing the total of this fund up to $1,230,000. Capital paid up, $3,600,000.

The general statement reflects the marked progress that has been made, the deposits now amounting to $11,858,000, an increase of over $3,500,000 for the year, while the current loans now total $11,691,782, compared with $6,632,665 last year, an increase of over $5,000,000. The bank's total assets now amount to $18,569,000, being an increase of $5,900,000 over the previous year.

A Well-Known Banda Man Speaks

A Well-Known J. P. Is Cured of Kidney Trouble of Long Standing by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Banda, Ont., May 18.—(Special).—There is no one more widely known and highly respected in this section of the country than Wm. Bell, Esq., J.P., and the statement he makes below concerning his cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills bears weight and carries conviction with it.

"For more than a year I was a sufferer from kidney trouble," Mr. Bell says. "Always in pain at times the agony would become unendurable and I was practically unable to attend to any of my duties. I doctored with several local physicians and tried every means to get cured, but without success. At last I was induced to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I have the greatest pleasure in stating that they drove away the pains entirely and restored me to my old-time health and strength. I am sure I owe this entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The tallest building in the world is being erected in New York by a life insurance company. It will be 500 feet high, or five feet higher than the Washington monument and 88 feet higher than St. Peter's, Rome.

BICKLE'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use, the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

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Hunt's Diamond Flour

Better than all-Manitoba for general household use, being a blend of Manitoba and Ontario wheat.

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AT YOUR GROCER'S.

SAVES COOKING
Always Ready
MRS. RORER'S SARATOGA CHIPS
CRISP AND DELICIOUS.
10c and 20c a pkg.
NOT A CEREAL.

No More Dandruff
No More Falling Hair
No More Itching Scalp
IF YOU USE
Newbro's Herpicide

An Army Officer's Report

"For some time past I have been troubled with dandruff, and with hair falling out. My head itched continually, while my hair appeared lusterless and dead. I tried several remedies without any permanent relief, and had about reconciled myself to premature baldness. After using a bottle of your Herpicide, I have been greatly benefited. The hair has stopped falling out, and the itching has ceased, and no more dandruff forms in the scalp. My hair is coming in thick and has a fine, glossy appearance."

(Signed) C. D. TOWSLEY,
Lieut. U. S. Army (retired).
Milwaukee, Wis.

A "Square Deal" Doctor

"I beg to state that I have used the bottle of Herpicide that your representative left me, and am thoroughly pleased with it. I have bought two or three bottles for myself and other members of my family, and have had the very best of results. I am now prescribing it freely to my patients with full confidence in the result to be obtained. I rarely ever give a testimonial for an advertised remedy, but yours is of such merit that it is only fair that I should do so in this case."

(Signed)
JOHN HEY WILLIAMS, M.D.,
Asheville, N. C.

Stops Itching of the Scalp Instantly

At Drug Stores—Send 10 cents in stamps to the Herpicide Co., Dept. N., Detroit, Mich., for sample.

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SHREDDED WHEAT
Because it is rich in the elements that make healthy tissue, good bones and clear brain—because it is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve—the cleanest and purest of all cereal foods.
MADE IN CANADA of Canadian Wheat.
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Hamilton-Montreal Line
Steamers leave Hamilton 4:30 a.m., Toronto 4:30 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands, Montreal and intermediate ports.
Toronto-Montreal Line
Commencing June 2, steamers leave Toronto 3:30 p.m. daily, except Sundays; from July 1, daily, for Rochester, Thousand Islands, Rapids, St. Lawrence, Montreal and intermediate ports. Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay line now running.
H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, western passenger agent, Toronto.

A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
(Corrected to date.)
MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—*4 a.m., 10:45 a.m., *11 a.m., *11:20 a.m., 6:35 p.m., *7:43 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:15 a.m., *3:20 a.m., *11:10 a.m., 1:25 p.m. *4:10 p.m., *6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—*12:20 a.m., *3:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., *11:20 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 8:10 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations. The 8:10 a.m. local, and the 11:20 a.m. and 4:25 p.m. expresses have through coach for Toronto. The Eastern Flyer at 6:55 p.m. stops only at Ingersoll, Woodstock, Brantford and Hamilton, and goes to Toronto.

Depart for the west—*4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:10 a.m., *11:32 a.m., 1:55 p.m. *8 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:55 p.m. trains stop at all stations. The 4:15 a.m., 11:32 a.m. and 8 p.m. expresses run through to Chicago without change. The 11:10 a.m. express amalgamates with the 11:32 express at Port Huron.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer, stops only at Chatham and Glencoe), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., *7:50 p.m. (International Limited, stops only at Glencoe and Chatham).

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m.

Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east—11:30 a.m., 5 p.m., 11:30 p.m. From the west—5 a.m., 8:35 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—5:05 a.m., 8:40 a.m., 5:28 p.m. For the west—11:38 a.m., 8:10 p.m.,** 11:35 p.m.

*From Chatham only.
**Runs only to Chatham.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:15 p.m., 9:45 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 10:25 p.m.

FERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:45 a.m., 12:15 p.m.,* 2 p.m., 4:45 p.m., 10 p.m.*

*From Walkerville.

Depart—5:45 a.m.,* 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 4 p.m.,* 6:40 p.m.**

*To Walkerville, without change.
**To St. Thomas only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
VICTORIA DAY
Round Trip Tickets at
SINGLE FARE
Between all Stations in Canada and to Buffalo, N. Y.
Going May 23 and 24
Returning until and on
Friday, May 25, 1906
For your tickets call early at the City Ticket Office.
W. Fulton, Agent, London.

WABASH
WABASH
Special Excursions to Old Mexico and California, Season of 1906.
From June 24 to July 6 the Wabash will sell round trip tickets from all stations on the Wabash to City of Mexico, at lowest first class fare, plus $2; final return limit, Sept. 15, 1906. This will be a grand opportunity to see this grand old historic country.
Special excursion to California, June 24 to July 6, inclusive. Round trip tickets will be sold from London to San Francisco at $73 75, via all direct lines, with liberal stopovers. Corresponding low rates from other points, good to return any time before Sept. 15, 1906.
For full particulars address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

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MAY 24, 1906.
Round trip excursion tickets at
SINGLE FARE
Going May 23, 24, returning until May 25, 1906, inclusive, to all stations in Canada, and Detroit, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Information re train service gladly given at city office. T. EVANS, agent, London; O. W. RUGGLES, G.P.A., Chicago.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

In the good old racing time
On the good old track Woodbine
They'll take your coin
And you'll get thine
In the good old summer time. —"Dad"

A mighty tumult fills the air
The cushions are flying everywhere,
Scroll it high on the roll of fame
The Toronto ball team have won a game. —"Dad."

When the Boston Americans made four runs in the fourth inning Tuesday, tying the score with St. Louis, some enthusiastic fan rushed out of the American League grounds and rang in a fire alarm. There was great excitement over Boston's striking a run-getting streak, but more when the fire department dashed up. Upon discovering that a false alarm had been rung in the firemen solicitously inquired: "What's the score?"

The Sherring fund now amounts to 'steen million dollars, and a year's subscription to the Hamilton Herald.—Telegram.

An American woman was granted separation because her husband wouldn't change his shirt. At that rate, a good many of the talent will be in the shadow of the divorce courts, beginning Saturday.

"Rube" Waddell is taken out of his cage, led to the ball field, and then shuts the opposing team out. He is then muzzled, and put back in safe keeping. He is certainly the great one this year.

Muggsy McGraw has been arrested for hitting a kid. The Mugs is certainly a graceful loser.

When the Dane Nelson meets the Mexican Herrera, it ought to make a noise like a garlic factory.

Eddie Siever lost his first game Thursday to the Athletics. He could not beat the Rheumatic Rube.

The Woodbine lureth many strangers to the race track, where they take all the bookies' money.

A mummy and a fossil lay
In an Egyptian crypt,
They both were very dead, indeed,
Five thousands years had slipped
In slow unnoticed cycles
While they slumbered in the gloom,
Which even the unlearned must know
Infests the silent tomb.

The moths got in the bandages,
And then the mummy woke,
And, though elaborately dead,
That poor old has-been spoke.
It muttered through its withered lips:
"I've had a fearsome dream,
I dreamt that we were playing ball
Upon Toronto's team."

The fossil shrieked an awful shriek
With tentacles awry,
He gazed upon the mummy with
A sadly, soulful eye—
We've very dead, no doubt," he said,
"I will acknowledge that,
But never will we die so dead
As those lobsters of the bat."

—J. P. H. in Telegram.

Pickering, of Chatham, now with the Tecumsehs, doesn't think he's a third defense player. He likes to play closer to the flags. But he's not the first player to be mistaken in his own identity. Felker labored under the delusion that he was a point player till the Indians convinced him that center was his position. And Graydon, too, started life at inside home—and was very punk. The Indians made a defense player of him, and now he's a star.—Telegram.

Says the Toronto News: A false impression appears to have gone abroad regarding the grant made by the Ontario Government toward defraying the expenses of the British bowlers during the tour of the Province in August next.

The opinion prevails in some quarters that the $400 grant was made for the purpose of entertaining the distinguished visitors during their stay in Toronto. Such is not the case. The money was voted to the Ontario Bowlers' Association, and neither the Toronto clubs or any other individual bodies will receive the benefit. The committees of the O. B. A. and of the Western Association, representing all the affiliated bowling organizations in the Province, will have full control of the provincial grant and will utilize it exclusively for the purpose of defraying certain general expenses. In this way the expenditure of the grant will be spread over the entire Province and Toronto's bowlers will not receive nor even control the expenditure of one cent of the Government grant, which is in every respect a provincial one.

Sprinter, to hammer thrower—You certainly move in a very narrow circle.

Hammer thrower—And you travel in mighty fast company.

COVERPOINT.

FOOTBALL.

WALKERTON BLANKED.

Mildmay, Ont., May 18. — In an intermediate group No. 6, W. F. A. match here tonight between Mildmay and Walkerton, the home team won by a score of 3 to 0.

DUNDAS ACCEPTS BYE.

Berlin, May 18.—Dundas has notified Secretary Brown, of the W. F. A., that inasmuch as they cannot go into the whole senior series, they will accept the bye and play for the championship after the winners of the Berlin-Stratford-Seaforth series are found. Waterloo is defending the protest entered by Preston.

NEITHER TEAM SCORED.

Woodstock, May 18.—The group No. 2 intermediate W. F. A. match, played here tonight, resulted in a tie. New Hamburg 0, Woodstock 0.

ANOTHER TIE.

Bayfield, May 18.—The intermediate W. F. A. match, played between the Brussels and Bayfield teams here this afternoon, was a well-contested game from start to finish, ending in a tie, though the home team kept the leather quite close to their opponents' goal during the entire latter half and everybody felt it was Bayfield's game. Brown Jackson, of Seaforth, refereed the game with his usual precision and impartiality.

STARS IN DANGER.

Ann Arbor, Mich, May 18.—Harry Hammond, of Chicago, and Denny Clark, of Detroit, both "M" men, may be out of it for the 1906 football team. They have a "not passed" in a small course in surveying and if they cannot get fixed up they will not be permitted to play. It is possible that both will quit Michigan at the end of his year.

WRESTLING.

OLSEN DEFEATS BURNS.

Nashville, N. C., May 18.—Charles Olsen, of Ashville, last night defeated "Farmer" Burns, of Iowa, for the light-heavyweight championship of America in a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match.

THE TURF.

$35,000 FOR 2-YEAR-OLD.

New York, May 18.—Right on top of his sensational race of Tuesday the 2-year-old colt W. H. Daniel by Woolsthorpe-Calline was sold yesterday by M. H. Tichenor, of Chicago, to a new comer on the turf, Edward S. Burke, of Cleveland, for $35,000 cash. Mr. Burke is a young capitalist, a friend of the Raineys and intends to get togther a formidable racing stable.

THOUGHTLESS CREATURE.

Evansville, Ind., May 18. — Mary E. Harrison sued her husband, John N. Harrison, for divorce today, claiming that her husband owned a race horse and that he paid more attention to the racer than he did to her.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Belmont Park—Pantoufle, 6 to 1; Saracinesca, 9 to 10; Saghallen, 15 to 1; Security, 5 to 1; Broadcloth, 4 to 5; Bullseye, 5 to 2.

LAWN BOWLING.

PRESIDENT VS. VICE-PRESIDENT.

The annual match between rinks captained by the president and vice-president will be played at the Thistle Club on Thursday next, commencing at 2:30 p.m. A good match is anticipated, as the best material available will be secured.

YACHTING.

OFF FOR LIPTON RACE.

Detroit, May 18.—The fast Canadian cup defender Naniwa of Hamilton, Ont., which has made quite a record for herself in Canadian waters, the last two seasons, arrived here yesterday, and continued her cruise to Chicago this morning. She has been sent to the Columbia Yacht Club, of Chicago, and will be raced in the Lipton cup contest.

London Loses Third Game of the Intermediate Series

Tavistock Footballers Take Match on Carling's Heights Two Goals to One.

Last night on Carling's Heights the London football team lost to Tavistock by one goal in the third game of the intermediate series of the Western Football Association.

With the wind in London's favor, the first half opened quite fast, with Tavistock slightly in the lead. For the first ten minutes Tavistock's forwards seemed to play all round London's forwards, making the locals chances look poor, but between London's back, half backs and the wind, Tavistock was prevented from scoring. As the game progressed London picked up, and again and again came within an ace of the goal. Sage did some splendid work for London, and managed to notch one from a long kick. The close of the first half saw London with one goal to the good, and with Tavistock well under control. London's half backs, and especially Sage, played a splendid game in this half. The London forwards, although they worked hard, did not seem to be as effective as usual.

The second half opened very fast. Tavistock having the wind in its favor. It was in this half that Tavistock's forwards starred, and showed their ability to run, by simply getting away from London's men at times. For the first few minutes the Tavistock team seemed to be gaining by leaps and bounds, and when T. Hobson scored one for Tavistock, followed immediately by another by G. King, it looked like a walkover for Tavistock.

Brock and Canfield then got to work and did some splendid playing, which time and again came nearly landing a goal for London. London's forwards began to realize that it was up to them, and before the game was finish were putting up a class of football, which if it had been played all through, would have won the game. But work as they would they could not even the score, and went down to defeat. Score, Tavistock 2, London 1.

Tavistock's team is well balanced, and plays well together and it would be hard to pick on any particular man as their star, although it might safely be said that their forwards, excelled London's, while their defense was not in it with that of the locals.

Of London's team, the defense played a star game, from start to finish. Sage, if any one, is deserving of special praise, for he worked to splendid effect throughout the whole game, and scored the only goal for London. Of London's forwards, C. Hollins, was all the way through the best man, playing an even, steady game. The other forwards were good by turns.

The line-up was as follows:

Tavistock—Goal, H. Mohr; backs, Chas. Herner and W. Weitzel; half backs, R. C. Ratz, J. Field, J. Gardener; forwards, G. King, F. Bigham, Adam Thompson, A. E. Nightwander, T. Hobson.

London—Goal, H. Tanney; backs, Teufitt and Crawford; half backs, L. Downing, E. Sage and A. Puncher; forwards, H. L. Leitch, P. Canfield, C. Hollins, G. M. Brock and M. Middlemiss.

The standing of the district is now as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Tie.
Tavistock	2	0	1
Woodstock	1	1	1
London	1	2	0
New Hamburg	0	1	1

BATTLER WILL BE THE FAVORITE

Many, However, Look on the Mexican to Put Up a Good Fight With Dane.

Oakland, Cal., May 18.—Battling Nelson and Herrera are in hard training for their fight at Los Angeles on May 25. From past performances the Dane will undoubtedly be the favorite in the betting, but there are many who look to the Mexican to put up a good stand against the champion.

The betting will undoubtedly be on the number of rounds that Herrera will stay in the ring.

Nelson is quartered at the famous Baldwin ranch, some ten miles out of Los Angeles. Here the Battler has every advantage. His quarters are situated in the middle of a wide valley, where the ocean breeze sweeps up from the coast, giving plenty of ozone, and it is elevated enough to be free from the May fogs, so that the sun shines brightly all day. The country is level enough to be good for road work and undulating enough to allow of a few up-hill wind-strengtheners.

Bill Delaney goes to New York next Saturday, accompanied by Al Kaufman, who is to fight Cobley of Chicago, on June 13, at Tom O'Rourke's Tuxedo Club, near Philadelphia.

Two weeks later Kaufman will meet Ruhlin at the same club.

"Kaufman is undoubted champion of this coast," said Bill Delaney this morning, "and he and Berger have settled their differences, so let the victor fight for the championship of the world. There is a great rivalry between the two and it ought to make a great contest."

MAY BOX IN GOTHAM.

New York, May 18.—Battling Nelson may be seen in New York in action in the very near future. The Twentieth Century Athletic Club is negotiating with Billy Nolan, his manager, with a view to having Bat meet the winner of the Joe Gans-Willie Lewis contest. A telegram was sent to Nolan today in which he was asked to state conditions under which he would be willing to let Nelson box ten rounds some time during June. Should Gans be the victor it is a question whether Nolan will allow Nelson to meet the holder of two championships, as he has already stated that under no conditions would he allow him to box Gans.

THREE IN A ROW FOR THE PIRATES

Take Another from Giants by Hitting Matthewson Freely.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Buffalo—Buffalo 12, Newark 3.
At Rochester—Jersey City 0, Rochester 3.

EASTERN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	12	6	.667
Providence	11	7	.611
Newark	11	7	.611
Baltimore	11	7	.611
Montreal	8	11	.444
Rochester	7	9	.425
Jersey City	6	10	.375
Toronto	5	12	.294

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Boston—	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	2	6	1
Boston	1	5	5

Batteries—Joss and Bemis; Dineen, Gibson, Hughes and Graham. Umpire, Connolly.

At Washington—			
Washington	0	6	0
Chicago	4	14	0

Batteries—Patten and Heydon; Owen and Sullivan and Hart. Umpire, Connor.

At Philadelphia—			
Detroit	3	7	1
Philadelphia	4	12	0

Batteries—Donohue and Warner; Plank and Powers. Umpires, Sheridan and Evans.

At New York—			
St. Louis	4	10	1
New York	14	12	4

Batteries—Howell and Rickey; Orth and Thomas and McGuire. Umpire, O'Loughlin.

AMERICAN STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	19	7	.731
Cleveland	14	9	.608
Detroit	13	12	.520
New York	13	12	.520
St. Louis	14	13	.518
Washington	12	14	.461
Chicago	11	13	.458
Boston	7	21	.250

IN THE NATIONAL.

Pittsburg	7	14	1
New York	6	9	0

Batteries—Liefield, Lynch and Peitz; Mathewson and Marshall. Umpires, Emslie and Johnstone.

At Chicago—			
Chicago	14	11	1
Philadelphia	5	9	4

Batteries—Bebee, Brown and Kling; McCloskey, Nichols, Lush and Crist and Dooin. Umpires, Carpenter and Klem.

At St. Louis—			
St. Louis	2	10	4
Brooklyn	7	13	2

Batteries—Egan and Raub; McIntyre, Pastorius and Ritter. Umpire, Conway.

At Cincinnati—			
Cincinnati	7	9	2
Boston	6	9	3

Batteries—Chech, Overall and Livingston; Pfeffer and Needham. Umpire, O'Day.

NATIONAL STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	24	9	.727
New York	19	10	.655
Pittsburg	16	12	.571
Philadelphia	16	15	.516
St. Louis	14	16	.467
Boston	12	17	.414
Cincinnati	12	20	.375
Brooklyn	9	21	.300

DINEEN SIGNS CONTRACT.

Boston, Mass., May 18.—Wm. Dineen, the Boston American pitcher, signed contracts today and secured his reinstatement in the American League. Dineen has been holding out for a two-year contract, but he was reinstated today after a talk with Ban Johnston, and signed for this season only.

ROWDY McGRAW ARRESTED.

Pittsburg, May 18.—John J. McGraw, manager of the New York National baseball team, was placed under arrest here last night, charged by Edward Brady with assault upon his 13-year-old son, Neill Brady. McGraw learned a warrant was out for his arrest, and surrendered himself to the police magistrate. He was released on $500 bonds. A hearing of the case will be held tomorrow morning.

The assault is alleged to have occured immediately after the game with the Pittsburg team this afternoon. As the New York Club was being driven out of the grounds in a bus, a crowd of boys followed, hooting and jeering the visiting team, and then began to throw pebbles. Brady, in his complaint, charges that McGraw grasped a whip and cut his boy across the face with it.

THE RING.

McGOVERN'S QUEER STUNT.

New York, May 18.—Terry McGovern acted at the Belmont Park track the other day as if he was clear daft. Under the crazy notion that Roseben had won the first race, a selling event in which Aeronaut was the victor, Terry, without a cent in his pockets, began actively bidding up the animal entered to be sold at $1,000. When Judge Clarence McDowell, acting as auctioneer, made the announcement that under the conditions the winner would be sold to the highest bidder, Terry, standing in the crowd, began bidding up the horse. After bidding $3,000 for the animal McGovern was seized by Charley White and several other friends and hustled out of sight. The stewards held a meeting and decided not to consider the run-up by McGovern. Terry disappeared from his training quarters early this morning. He is matched to fight Jimmy Britt.

McALEER ONE OF MOST NOTED PROFESSIONALS

James R. McAleer, veteran player, and now manager of the St. Louis Aferican League Club, is one of the most noted of baseball professionals. He was born June 10, 1868, at Youngstown, O., and commenced his baseball career while there attending school. It was not long before his wonderful outfielding attracted the attention of managers of minor league clubs. His first professional engagement was in 1886, when he signed with the Charleston Club, of the Southern League. In 1887 he accepted an engagement with the Memphis Club, also of the Southern League. He began the season of 1888 with the Memphis Club, but on the disbandment of the Southern League he finished the season with the Milwaukee Club, of the Western Association. His excellent work in both the Southern and Western organizations as an outfielder, batter and base runner secured him an engagement in 1889 with the Cleveland Club, of the National League. He remained with that team until the Players' League was organized in 1890, when he went over to the Cleveland Brotherhood Club. When the Players' League collapsed he returned to the Cleveland National League team and played with it until 1899 when he retired. When the Cleveland League Club was organized in 1900 McAleer was appointed its manager, and he built up a strong team in one season. After one year of expansion the American League transferred the Milwaukee team to St. Louis and in order to assure the success of the Mound City invasion McAleer was transferred from the Cleveland management to the new St. Louis Club, which he has since handled.

Preparing for the Holiday Jaunt

A FEW years ago a gentleman bought a ready-to-wear suit only when he had to—possibly on the occasion of an emergency journey. Today a gentleman buys a Semi-ready Suit because he knows that for less money he can buy a better tailored suit than any custom tailor can design. Tailored on physique types, the "Semi-ready" Garment is perfect, and the material used backs up the guarantee of quality.

Semi-ready Wardrobe

LONDON 126 DUNDAS STREET

Springwood Shoot Ended; Day Takes Beck Trophy

Is Therefore Champion of Western Ontario—Scane, of Ridgetown, High Average.

The annual shoot of the Springwood Gun Club was concluded yesterday afternoon, when a number of the most interesting events on the card were shot off.

The trophy offered by Hon. Adam Beck, and which carries with it the championship of Western Ontario, went to Roland E. Day, of this city, who had to shoot off with Wilson and McMackon for the prize. The three were tied with a straight score of 20, on the first shoot, but on the second, Day made 19, missing his second target, while Wilson and McMackon made eighteen each, Wilson missing his eighth and fourteenth targets, and McMackon his sixth and twentieth.

Galbraith, of Ridgetown, won the London handicap trophy. Five were tied in the event with straight scores of 20, McMackon, Royal, Galbraith, McNeil and Johns. In the shoot-off, the scores were: Galbraith 28, McMackon 18, Royal 17, McNeil 19, and Johns 15.

The following scores were made in the merchandise event: McMackon 20, Galbraith 18, Hartleib 17, Fortner 16, Avery 19, White, Boa, Amger 16, McNeil 14, Kribbs 20, Kelly 18, Thompson 20, Day 19, Scane 18, Tillmann 15, Screaton 14, Upton 19, Wilson 19, Smith 19, Royal 19, Beattie 19, W. G. Brown, 19, Hay 19, Turnbull 20, Kennedy 15, Gillies 19, Webb 14, Coffey 15, Nicholson 14, Parker, Aikens 16, Dewar 18, Buck 17.

Harry Scane, of Ridgetown, who captured the Hyman trophy, took the gun offered for the high average for the two days' shooting. Scane's average was 96 per cent. John S. Boa, of Chicago, and E. G. White, of Ottawa, had averages of 97 and 96½ per cent respectively, but being professionals they were not eligible for the prize. Roland Day, was second, with an average of 95 per cent, and won a fine sporting rifle.

The tournament was beyond question the best yet held by the Springwood Club. The scores:

At 20 Birds.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	T'l.	P.C.
R. Day, London	19	19	19	19	19	17	17	20	17	20	—186—	93
*J. Conover, Leamington	17	18	17	20	19	20	15	17	17	15	—175—	87½
Blue Bell, London	20	15	20	18	18	17	16	13	..	..	—137—	
A. Scane, Ridgetown	17	13	20	19	19	19	19	19	19	20	—190—	95
A. Mahler, Ailsa Craig	18	19	20	19	18	19	16	18	19	18	—184—	92
B. W. Glover, London	18	18	17	16	16	20	19	17	20	20	—183—	91½
F. Galbraith, Ridgetown	17	19	19	20	15	18	18	19	19	18	182—	91
W. A. Smith, Kingsville	19	20	18	18	15	19	18	18	19	18	—182—	91
*G. White, Ottawa	20	20	19	20	18	18	19	17	20	20	—191—	95½
*J. S. Boa, Chicago	20	19	20	19	20	18	20	20	18	20	—194—	97
T. Upton, Hamilton	19	19	20	19	17	19	17	18	20	14	—182—	91
W. P. Thompson, Hamilton	19	20	16	17	18	18	16	19	17	18	—178—	89
Royal, Hamilton	19	18	16	20	16	16	20	18	20	..	—163	
G. Beatty, Hamilton	18	19	18	19	15	15	15	14	15	..	—148	
Dr. Wilson, Hamilton	20	18	18	17	17	18	17	20	17	..	—162	
D. McMackon, Highgate	18	17	18	20	18	18	11	20	20	18	—178—	89
Redpath, London	18	16	19	14	19	16	14	19	20	18	—173—	86½
D. Hartlieb, Exeter	18	15	17	18	18	16	16	16	19	18	—175—	87½
W. A. Kelly, Florence	13	14	15	16	..	..	..	16	..	..	— 74	
E. Mahler, Forest	15	13	18	17	10	16	..	16	18	18	—141	
D. McNeil, Florence	19	17	17	20	..	..	..	18	..	..	— 91	
G. W. Kribbs, Exeter	17	18	19	17	..	..	..	17	..	..	— 88	
W. Johns, Exeter	15	16	17	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	— 68	
W. E. Fall, Blenheim	..	16	19	15	17	18	16	18	..	..	—119	
H. D. Bates, Ridgetown	..	..	..	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	— 18	
J. W. Aitkins, Chatham	..	20	16	17	18	15	16	13	..	..	—115	
Dr. Kennedy, Florence	..	..	..	16	18	14	16	18	..	..	— 82	
S. R. Gillies, Ailsa Craig	..	..	..	18	14	14	9	18	..	..	— 73	
R. Coffey, St. Thomas	..	..	..	10	16	12	..	..	..	..	— 38	
S. Webb, London	..	..	..	16	..	..	..	15	..	..	— 31	
K. C. Turnbull, Stratford	..	..	..	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	— 17	
G. Dewar, Mitchell's Bay	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	19	..	..	— 32	
J. S. Brown, London	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	19	..	..	— 19	

*Professional.

BILLIARDS.

HOPPE CUTS DOWN LEAD.

New York, May 18.—Manipulating the ivory globes so closely that a hat might have covered them, William F. Hoppe yesterday cut down the lead which the Frenchman, Louis Cure, had established in their 3,600-point match at 18-2 balk line.

Counting in big runs, Hoppe scored 660 points during the afternoon, while Cure was engaged in working out his 400 block. Hoppe made a further inroad in Cure's lead in the night game, and when it was finished Cure's string was 2,800 points to Hoppe's 2,777. The young champion counted 648 as his night's effort, and his average was 40 4-17.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

HAVE CANCELED ITS BOND.

Windsor, Ont., May 18.—Notice has been served on the city solicitor by the Bond Company, canceling the bond guaranteeing the city to the amount of $3,000 against any damage suits arising out of the construction of the Windsor, Essex and Lake Shore Electric Line. It is not known why the Bond Company canceled the damage bond. It is understood that a new bond will be filed by the railway company at Monday night's meeting of the council. The company is having its troubles, having been trying for two months to induce the city to permit it to lay T inside of girder rails.

WALLOPING WAS GIVEN WOODSTOCK

Marathons, of Stratford, Beat Them at Lacrosse—The Score 6 to 20.

Stratford, May 18. — The Woodstock lacrosse team was very badly beaten in the game with the Marathons here tonight, the final score being 6 to 20. The visitors were nearly outclassed, especially in the latter part of the game, when the local defense put up a splendid article, and the home played a nice short-pass combination style, which brought them "counters."

The sudden switch from last Monday's adverse score of 9 to 0 to a victory of 6 to 20 is due to the fact that the Stratford team when it visited Woodstock was composed entirely of juniors, all being eligible for that series. It had been understood that Woodstock also would play junior men. This, however, they did not do, with the result that the Junior Marathons were badly trimmed.

When pitted tonight against players of their own caliber, Woodstock looked very weak indeed.

W. J. Hanley, Stratford, was referee.

The players were:

Stratford—Laughlon, Roberts, Gordon, R. Easson, Forbes, Hamilton, Trout, Farquharson, Killock, J. Easson, Bremner, Turnbull.

Woodstock—Woodall, R. Hesse, Harmer, Lightbody, Beagley, F. Sosford, Gustin, Richardson, Martin, Berlett, W. Cosford, Murray.

SHIED AT BOUQUET

Trooper Finds It's Harmless and Gives It to the Princess.

London, May 19.—The city this afternoon welcomed the Prince and Princess of Wales on their return from India. As they were passing the law courts, in the Strand, a bouquet was thrown into the carriage in which the prince and princess were riding.

The prince at once dropped it outside the carriage, upon the roadway. A trooper belonging to the escort picked it up, examined it, found that it was harmless and handed it to the princess.

LONDON LADIES LOSE TO PARIS GOLFERS

Nine members of the Paris Ladies' Golf Club paid a visit to this city yesterday, and during the afternoon played a game with the London Ladies' Golf Club on the latter's links, Carling's Heights. The Paris ladies reached the city at 11:15 a.m. and were escorted to the clubhouse of the London golfers, where a dainty luncheon was served.

The match was easily won by the visitors, who finished fourteen holes up. Miss Allie Hyman was the only Londoner who succeeded in defeating her opponent, while Miss Nita Hunt and Miss Somerville did the next best thing—finished a tie. The Paris ladies are very good golfers, and would be hard to defeat. The score:

Paris.		London.	
Miss Jones	2	Miss Radlcombe	0
Mrs. Sinclair	2	Miss Pope	0
Mrs. Foley	2	Miss A. Hyman	1
Miss Craig	3	Miss Fox	0
Mrs. Temple	1	Miss H. Macfie	0
Miss Dewar	2	Miss McKillop	0
Miss Wickson	3	Mrs. B. Sterling	0
Miss Whitlaw	0	Miss Nita Hunt	0
Miss Blake	0	Miss Somerville	0
Total	15	Total	1

Majority for Paris, 14.

TEA FOR LONDON LADIES' CLUB.

The members of the London Ladies' Golf Club will be entertained at tea at the clubhouse, Carling's Heights, this afternoon, by Mrs. S. J. Radcliffe. All members are requested to attend.

Going Fishing on 24th?

Buy your tackle here and catch the big fish.

Best Carlisle Gut Hooks, dozen,	20c
Trolling Baits, each	15c
Braid Linen Lines, up from	10c
Two-Joint Bamboo Rods	10c
Three-Joint Bamboo Rods, up from	15c
Four-Piece Split Bamboo Rods	$1 25
Sixty-Yard Multiplying Reels	60c
Minnow Pails, up from	75c
Bristol Steel Rods	$3 50

GURD'S Good Guns
185 Dundas Street.

WOULD NOT GIVE RAILWAY ANYTHING

Real Estate Owners Opposed to Bonus, Fixed Assessment, and Narrowing Streets.

The Real Estate Association met last night and unanimously decided that the city should not give the Grand Trunk Railway a dollar of a bonus, or a fixed assessment of any kind. It was the opinion of the members that the company should be allowed to go ahead with its improvements, which the real estate owners declare are for the good of the company, and not of the city, or to let the improvement matter drop, just as it sees fit.

To the level tracks which will exist, as well as the overhead tracks, the association took particular objection, and also to any attempt on the part of the company to narrow any street in the city, even to the extent of a few feet.

As to the lighting of the viaducts, the association was strongly in favor of the city refusing to pay a cent toward the cost. If the company creates the viaducts, it should light them, was the sentiment of the members.

A resolution was adopted calling upon the city council to pass a bylaw to license junk gatherers. At present the junk men go into yards and do pretty much as they please, the association thinks, picking up iron and other metals of value which may be left lying around. If they were compelled to take out a license the association feels it would be easier to get at dishonest junk men when things are missed.

Mr. Henry Taylor presided, and about fifteen members were present.

BURGLARS AT WORK

Enter Mrs. Mara's Residence and Get Jewelry and Money.

Mrs. T. A. Mara, who resides at the corner of Waterloo street and Dufferin avenue, left her home last evening about 8 o'clock, forgetting to fasten two windows and a door which face on Dufferin avenue, before she went. When she returned about 9 o'clock, she found that the house had been entered, and that a quantity of jewelry and money had been taken.

The missing articles include a small chain and locket, with the initials "M. J. M."; two silver bracelets, one made of 5-cent pieces, and the other a band; two rings, one set with pearls, and the other with opal; an old silver watch, open faced, and about $4 in money were taken.

So far no clue has been found to the burglars.

PHARMACY EXAMINATIONS

Names of Western Ontario Candidates Who Were Successful.

Among those candidates from Western Ontario points who passed the College of Pharmacy examinations, and won other honors, are the following:

Medals and Scholarships—John Roberts medal, Samuel Petrie, Brantford; college gold medal, H. E. Koch, Guelph; college silver medal, Samuel Petrie, Brantford; Scott medal (botany), H. E. Koch, Guelph.

Honor List (order of merit)—H. E. Koch, Guelph; Samuel Petrie, Brantford; R. G. Strachan, Guelph; C. W. Moncur, Exeter; W. Hutchings, St. Marys; W. O. Austin, Windsor; A. B. Learn, Berlin; S. F. Parke, Chatham; R. Veitch, Windsor.

Pass List (alphabetical order)—F. H. Bernard, Guelph; H. Carveth, Kingsville; J. G. Clark, Chatham; M. A. Elliott, Guelph; H. Foote, Brantford; J. N. Harber, Chatham; G. A. Heron, Brantford; M. J. Howey, Exeter; W. B. Routledge, Wallaceburg; T. Spence, Tillsonburg; C. W. Stewart, Toronto; T. Taylor, Watford; W. J. Watts, Windsor.

Passed now and on previous occasions—Adam Bruce, Sarnia; W. A Clarke, Berlin; Neil McMillan, Wiarton; Percy Trebilcock, London.

Passed in part subjects—N. T. Appleton, Brantford; V. Cummings, Berlin; E. Hunter, Woodstock; Harry Kimpton, Tillsonburg.

—Ald. Booth and Fire Chief Clark are in Seaforth today on a horse-buying expedition.

Spring Ailments

Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache, are some of them.

They are all radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great medicine thoroughly cleanses the blood and restores healthy functional activity to the whole system. It makes people well.

"I have used two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring and have got a great deal of relief out of them. I have been troubled with biliousness, but Hood's has completely cured me." D. J. CAROUCHE, 342 Antoine Street, Montreal, Que. Get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold everywhere. 100 doses one dollar.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

DEATHS.

SMITH—In this city, on May 19, 1906, John Smith, in his 69th year.

Funeral from his late residence, 129 Mill street, on Monday, May 21, at 3:30 p.m.; services at 3 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

EMERGENCY MEETING OF St. John's Lodge, No. 20, Monday afternoon, at 2:30, at Masonic Temple, for the purpose of attending funeral of our late Bro. John Smith, P.M. Members of sister lodges invited to attend. Thomas Rowe, W. M. b

TO LET—GROUND FLOOR OFFICE, 440 Talbot street; also eight-room house, beautiful location, Talbot north. Alex. Harvey. 31s

BACONIANS HOLD ANNUAL BANQUET

Judge Hardy and Rev. J. W. Graham the Guests of the Evening.

The twenty-second annual banquet of the Baconian Club of this city was held last night at the New Bernard Hotel. It was a record-breaker in point of attendance. Speeches, readings, recitations, music and a good dinner made a vivacious and instructive programme. The president, Mr. John M. Gunn, was in the chair, at his right and left being the guests of the evening, Judge A. D. Hardy, of Brantford, one of the charter members of the club, and Rev. J. W. Graham, pastor of the First Methodist Church, an old London boy.

Mr. A. McVicar read a very instructive paper on Canada's resources, entitled "Canada Our Heritage."

The toast list was as follows: "The Club," responded to by Mr. John M. Gunn; "The Pathfinder" (Lord Bacon), Mr. Alex. Stuart, K. C., vice-president; "Canada," responded to by Messrs. A. McVicar and Rev. W. J. Clark; "Men of Thought," Mr. George C. Phelps; "Men of Action," by Capt. T. J. Murphy; "The Nineteenth Century," by Mayor Judd and Mr. Jared Vining; "Our Guests," by Judge Hardy and Rev. J. W. Graham.

Judge Hardy spoke at some length on "Oratory," after recalling many humorous incidents in connection with the early days of the Baconian Club. He thought the Greeks were warranted in calling oratory "The Queen of Arts." Good oratory had so many essentials—imagination, reason, memory, information, emotion, voice, gesture—and these must be fused by the temperament of the orator. It was encouraging to young speakers to know that oratory was more capable of development than probably any other of the arts. The lives of nearly all great orators showed they attained to excellence only through patient and determined practice. The speaker disputed the theory that oratory had no place, or a lower place, in modern life. The number of orators of high rank in Canada was very small—more's the pity; but the fact that these few were in great demand showed that public speaking had still a great function.

Rev. J. W. Graham made a plea for high ideals in this young country to counteract a devouring materialism. In public life men of broad outlook were needed. Diverse races and creeds in Canada had to be molded into a national unity, and in laying the foundation of the nation the trowels should be in the hands of men of broad and tolerant statemanship—men who could look at Quebec as well as Ontario.

Mr. Frank Lawson and Mr. John Bowman read original poems. Mr. Lawson's was a clever satire on the Baconian Club, in which he made ingenious use of the names of the past and present members. Mr. Bowman's composition dealt with the recent disaster in San Francisco, and was a fine literary effort.

Mr. C. G. Jarvis gave his inimitable "Casey at the Bat," followed by "Casey's Revenge." Mr. J. A. Cottam recited a scene from Bulwer's "Richelieu" most effectively. Mr. Arthur Garthwaite enlivened the evening with songs. Tony Cortese's orchestra furnished the instrumental music.

Among those present were: John M. Gunn (president), Alex. Stuart, K. C. (vice-president), F. W. McCutcheon (secretary), Mayor Judd, Judge A. D. Hardy, Rev. J. W. Graham, Rev. W. J. Clark, C. G. Jarvis, C. B. Chapman, Ray Lawson, W. R. Vining, Gustav A. Schaef, Fred J. Darch, John Cameron, Arch McVicar, John Bowman, Ed E. Reid, Harry Bapty, J. M. McEvoy, John Dearness, A. W. Keith, G. C. Phelps, W. F. Tamblyn, T. J. Murphy, J. A. Cottam, Jared Vining, Frank Lawson, Victor J. Gilpin, G. N. Weekes, R. Pococke, Harry Lewis, Henry B. Ashplant, J. W. Fuller, Charles F. Glass, John Macpherson, F. E. Perrin, W. C. Ferguson, P. M. Milliman, E. M. Hannah, A. G. Fraser, M. W. Rossie, C. B. Edwards, Arthur Garthwaite, W. A. Macdonald, U. A. Buchner, R. K. Cowan, W. R. Meredith, W. D. Albright, R. A. Bayly

NO SETTLEMENT MADE

Bricklayers Still at Odds With Some London Contractors.

A local contractor stated today that none of the firms that recently refused the bricklayers' demands had effected a settlement with the union.

The majority of the firms, it is said, have secured some non-union men, while the remainder are still unable to make a move, as they cannot get bricklayers to fill the places of the strikers.

BANK WANTS T

Traders Is After the C. S. and L. Building on Richmond Street.

It is understood that the Traders' Bank is negotiating for the building on Richmond street formerl yoccupied by the Canadian Savings and Loan Company.

The Traders' Bank has been anxious for some time to open a branch in London, but has found difficulty in securing a suitable site.

CONTINUES TO BOOM

Real Estate in London Still Selling at High Figures.

Real estate continues to boom in London.

It is the medium-priced modern house which is taking the biggest jump.

A local real estate man reports the sale of the residence at 415 Central avenue, just east of Colborne, and occupied by Mr. W. L. Carrie, for the sum of $4,100, to Mr. John Graham.

A year ago the property was sold to its late owner, Mr. Henderson, for $3,600.

Bennett Buys the Local Vaudeville Theater

Price Something Under $35,000—Will Be Rebuilt at Once.

After many months of negotiating, the Vaudeville Theater on Dundas street has been sold to Mr. C. W. Bennett, the popular theatrical man, who has conducted the house so successfully the past two years.

The particulars of the deal have not been made public, but it is understood the price was something under the $35,000 insisted on all along by the owner, Mr. Alex. Harvey.

It is the intention of Mr. Bennett to turn the theater into a ground-floor house, modern and beautiful.

The plans call for an addition of about 50 feet at the rear for a new and broader stage. The space used by the present stage will be converted into seating room, and the seats will be set wider apart, so as to make things more comfortable for the patrons of the house.

It is also understood that the rooms now occupied by the Conservative Club will be converted into toilet rooms and waiting rooms.

Altogether the house will be one of the finest on the continent. It will be completed by next fall, and will open with the finest vaudeville bill ever presented in this city.

Mr. Bennett has associated with him in the company known as Bennett's Theatrical Enterprises, a number of prominent Londoners, including Messrs. J. C. Duffield, John Pringle, T. H. Smallman and Major Beattie.

The building now know as Bennett's Vaudeville Theater was built about 35 years ago for a Mechanics' Institute. When the old Grand Opera House in this city disappeared with the burning of the Masonic Temple Block in 1900, Mr. Harvey fitted up the hall in the Mechanics' Institute as an opera house, in a very creditable manner. It was the home of legitimate attractions until the new Grand was built in 1901, when its business was killed off. Until Mr. Bennett took hold of the place it was not run at a profit.

Many years ago a show was put on for a season in the old hall by local amateurs. It was known as "The Dime."

UNEXPECTED DEATH OF OLD CITIZEN

Mr. John Smith, of Mill Street, Found Dead in Bed This Morning.

Mr. John Smith, a resident of London for the past 40 years, died very unexpectedly this morning at his home, No. 129 Mill strett. An acute affection of the heart was the cause of death.

Mr. Smith had not enjoyed good health for some time, and about two weeks ago, was granted leave of absence by the management of the public library (where he was employed as caretaker), in order that he might take a rest. His condition improved to such an extent that he expected to be able to resume his duties next week. Yesterday he was feeling exceptionally well, and took a long walk during the afternoon.

About 7 o'clock this morning his housekeeper went to arouse him, and being unable to do so, she summoned Dr. Tillmann, who found that Mr. Smith had been dead for some time.

The deceased was one of London's best-known citizens. A native of Scotland, he emigrated to America when a young man, and after working in New York and other places for brief periods, he came to London, where he had resided continuously since. He was a carriagemaker by trade, and for many years was foreman in the late John Campbell's factory on King street.

When the public library was opened, Mr. Smith was appointed caretaker, a position which he filled up to the time of his death. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition, and had a wide circle of friends. Among the patrons of the library he was very popular.

The deceased was a member of the First Presbyterian Church. In politics he was a Liberal, and when Hon. Mr. Hyman first contested London, was the seconder of his nomination. Mr. Smith was also a member of the Independent Oddfellows.

The deceased is survived by a stepson, Mr. Morley Riley, conductor on the C. P. R., and a niece, living near Toronto. Mrs. Smith predeceased her husband two years.

THAT FREE UMBRELLA

Which Is To Be Given Away at the Pure Food Show.

The voting contest, which is being conducted at the Pure Food Show by the Battle Creek Health Food Company, Limited, of London, is attracting considerable attention and a large number of votes are being polled. What grocer will be the lucky winner of the silk umbrella remains to be seen yet. It is really difficult to say who is the most popular grocer in London.

Don't fail to poll your own vote. All that is necessary is to buy a package of any one of the cereals sold at the Battle Creek Health Company's booth and you are entitled to cast a ballot.

DAMAGE DONE BY STORM

Wind and Hail Accompany Rain—Trees Struck by Lightning.

Yesterday afternoon's storm is said to have been the most severe experienced in some localities in many years.

In London Township, a short distance north of the city, the downpour of rain was accompanied by a very high wind and hail, which did no little damage to fruit trees in bloom.

Terrific thunder and lighting were experienced near Komoka. On the farm of Mr. Reuben Alway, lightning destroyed three large trees, which were within ten rods of each other.

A number of cars on the street railway were burned out, and had to be sent to the barns for repairs.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

The deposits in Prussian savings banks have almost doubled within the last ten years

A GENERAL FAVORITE.—In every place where introduced Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has not failed to establish a reputation, showing that the sterling qualities which it possesses are valued everywhere when they become known. It is in general use in Canada and other countries as a household medicine, and the demand for it each year shows that it is a favorite wherever used.

TOOK TWO MEDALS AND SCHOLARSHIP

Distinction Won by Mr. Roy Cairncross at the Pharmacy Exams.

Mr. Roy Cairncross, son of Mr. J. A. Cairncross, of Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists, won distinction at the recent examinations of the Ontario College of Pharmacy, outstripping all competitors by carrying off the two most important medals and a scholarship.

A dispatch from Toronto announces that Roy won the college gold medal, the college scholarship, and the chemistry gold medal.

The news of the young Londoner's great achievement will be read with satisfaction by his many friends here. His success is the reward for real merit. Throughout his entire course, his standing has been very high, and his friends expected big things of him, but he has distanced their fondest hopes.

This is his final year, and the pharmaceutical world is to be congratulated upon so valuable an addition to its ranks. That the ability he has demonstrated in college days will be heard of in the years to come, those who know him best predict.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—There was no sitting of the weekly high court for London today.

—The new serial story, "Tangled Threads," begins in today's issue, page 5. Read it.

—Librarian Albert, of the Congressional Library, Washington, D. C., is visiting in this city.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Foot, of Coshocton, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Le Sueur, Tecumseh avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, formerly of Queen's avenue, this city, are now living in Edmonton, Alta.

—The closing hop of the season was given at Dayton & McCormick's Palace Dancing Academy last evening. The attendance was very large. The music included the very latest selections, while the dances were the newest. Many numbers were encored.

—Messrs. George Taylor & Son, hardware merchants, Dundas street, have a branch establishment at Cobalt, but as they have not heard from their representative there, they are satisfied that they have not suffered by the explosion and conflagration of yesterday.

—At the last regular meeting of London Lodge, No. 383, International Association of Machinists, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the gentlemen who contributed to the fund for the relief of the machinists who suffered by the earthquake and fire at San Francisco.

—Dean Davis will preach in Galt tomorrow morning, and in Hespeler in the evening, in connection with the missionary campaign which is being made throughout the Diocese of Huron this month. Rev. T. B. Clark, of All Saints' Church, will preach in St. James' Church, South London, in the morning, and Mr. Cornish will preach in the evening.

—Mr. Morris Sullivan, of 14 Dundas street, has received a telegram announcing the death of his son, Mr. Fred Sullivan, which occurred at Chicago yesterday. The deceased was 37 years old and a native of this city, but he had spent the past sixteen years in Chicago, where he conducted a hotel at 149 South Desplaines street. He was unmarried. He is survived by his parents, three brothers—Thomas, Timothy and John, of this city—and two sisters—Mrs. George Henry, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Michael Kenny, of Detroit.

OFF TO CONVENTION.

Mr. James McCormick, of Dayton & McCormick, left today for Boston to attend the annual convention of American Federation of Musicians, which meets in that city next week. Local 279, which has a membership of over 150, elected Mr. McCormick as delegate to the convention.

FUNERAL OF MRS. HORNER.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Louisa Horner, wife of Sergt. Hugh Horner, of Wolseley Barracks, took place yesterday afternoon, from Wolseley Barrack to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The funeral, which was largely attended, was somewhat military in its character, many of the barracks force marching to the cemetery as a mark of respect. As the cortege was leaving the barracks, the entire company lined up on either side of the archway, and saluted as the hearse bearing the remains of the deceased passed out. The pall-bearers were chosen from the sergeants' mess, and were as follows: Sergts. Black, Nanfan, Husband, Sales, Cockburn, Gilmour, Sprule and Bingham. The floral tributes were very numerous and beautiful. The men of No. 10 Company, R. C. R., contributed a magnificent wreath, while the sergeants gave a "Gates Ajar" and the officers a wreath. Many friends throughout the city also contributed flowers.

BEGINS HEALING INSTANTLY

Balm Zoin is absorbed so quickly that you'll wonder where it has gone. No trace of grease or stickiness remains to annoy. Just a dainty, elusive odor to tell that it has been applied, and an immediate sense of comfort to show that the healing has begun. It soothes chapped and roughened skin in a magical way, is as harmless as dew, and costs but 25 cents.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE

184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder leads—others follow.

STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.

	Toronto, May 18. Ask.	Close Bid
Ontario Bank	..	140
Merchants Bank	..	165
Bank of Commerce	..	175½
Imperial Bank	253¼	252¼
Standard Bank	..	244
Bank of Hamilton	232	231
Bank of Nova Scotia	..	275½
Bank of Ottawa	233	228
Western Assurance	90	..
Consumers' Gas	..	206
Ontario & Qu'Appelle Land	..	20)
C. P. R.	160	159⅞
C. P. R. rights	11¾	..
Sovereign Bank	..	140
Metropolitan Bank	..	209
Toronto Electric Light	..	155½
Canadian General Electric	144	142
Dominion Telegrapy	..	120
Bell Telephone	156	..
R. & O. Navigation	..	81
Niagara Navigation	128	123¼
Northern Navigation	89	..
St. L. & C. Navigation	128	..
Toronto Railway	..	114½
Twin City Railway	..	116
Winnipeg Railway	185	..
Sao Paulo Tramway	142	141¾
Dominion Steel, com	..	30½
Dominion Coal, com	..	78
Mackay, com	72¼	72⅜
Mackay, pfd	74	..
St. Catharines, N. & T.	..	75
City Dairy, com	..	26¼
City Dairy, pfd	..	86¼
Mexican	61	..
Canada Landed	124½	..
Canada Permanent	..	127½
Dev. & Ment. Bonds	..	70
Hamilton Provident	..	124
Huron & Erie	195	188½
Imperial L. & Invest	..	70
Landed B. & L.	..	124
London & Canada L. & A.	..	110
London Loan	..	113
Ontario L. & Deb.	..	130
Dominion Steel Bonds	85	84
Electric Development Bonds	..	130

Closing Sales: Mackay, common, 20 at 72⅜, 10, 25 and 25 at 72, 25 and 5 at 72½; do. preferred, 50a t 73⅜; Twin City, 25 at 116¾, 25 at 116⅜, 10 at 116, 5 at 115¾; R. and O., 25 at 81½, 25 at 81¾, 15 at 81½, 50 at 81¾; C. P. R., rights, 75 and 5 at 11⅝, 10 at 11⅜; Dominion Coal, 25 at 78⅝; General Electric, 10 and 10 at 143¾; Sao Paulo, bonds, 2,000 at 95; City Dairy, common, 8 at 26¼; Imperial Bank, 10 and 20 at 252⅜, 10, 20 and 2 at 252¼; Sovereign Bank, 3 at 140; Bank of Hamilton, 35 at 231½, 1 at 232; Ontario Bank, 10 and 20 at 140.

Delighted Audience at the Pure Food Show.

The citizens of London have had very few attractions that have delighted them more than those presented at the Pure Food Show, which is being held at the Princess Rink. The enthusiasm of the audience last night was more than gratifying to the performers, and the retail grocers are certainly to be congratulated for the high-class productions they have brought to the city.

The duet rendered by Mr. Harold Jarvis, of Detroit, and Miss Mary Florence Stevens, of Chicago, captured the audience. Mr. Harry Bennett, humorist, of Toronto, was recalled time and again, and he certainly deserved it. The Ladies' Cleveland Orchestra is one of the finest on the continent, and the children were delighted at Professor Clark's Punch and Judy show. Today is children's day, and every child in London should attend either the afternoon or evening performance. The admission is 25 cents for adults, and 10 cents for children.

The Semi-ready Spring Style.

Semi-ready Tailoring was not an inspirational discovery. It was an evolution of bright ideas.

To put as good work in Semi-ready $15 Suits as in their $25 Suits was an after attainment.

SEMI-READY WARDROBE—

London, 146 Dundas St.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Under R. S. O., 1897, chapter 129, all persons having claims against the estate of George Burns, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, collector of customs, who died on the 1st day of March, 1906, are required to send the same to The Canada Trust Company, executors of the said deceased, on or before the 1st day of June next, and in default thereof the executors will not be responsible to any person whose claim they shall not have received at that date.

Dated at London, this 5th day of May, 1906.

The Canada Trust Company

By R. K. COWAN, their solicitor herein. 20k-7,12,19,25

NOTICE!

Is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of London intends to undertake the following work or improvement, and to assess and levy the cost thereof by means of a special rate, to be so assessed and levied as an annual rate, according to the frontage thereof, upon the real property immediately benefited by such work or improvement, according to the provisions of "The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903," namely:

Tile Sewer in York St., Burwell St. to Adelaide St.

And that the number of such annual special assessments will be ten.

And take notice that unless the majority of the owners of such real property to be benefited thereby (to be ascertained under the provisions of "The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903," and Bylaw No. 2497 of the City of London, passed on the 3rd day of April, 1905), representing at least one-half in value thereof, petition the said Council against the same within one month after the last publication of this notice in The Advertiser and Free Press newspapers, published in the City of London, the Council will undertake the said work or improvement, and proceed with the same under the provisions of Section 669 and other sections of "The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903," relating to local improvements applicable thereto.

City Clerk's Office, May 12, A. D., 1906. S. BAKER, City Clerk. 25u t

PROCLAMATION!

London, May 7, 1906.—To his Worship the Mayor: We, the undersigned ratepayers of the City of London, hereby request that a public meeting of the citizens be called to discuss the proposed agreement between the Grand Trunk Railway Company and the Corporation of the Municipality of London, said meeting to be held on Tuesday evening, May 22, 1906.

Joseph T. Marks, Fred W. Boyd, E. T. Essery, Keene Bros., P. Birtwistle, D. W. Blackwell, and others.

Gentlemen,—In compliance with the above request I hereby summon a meeting of the electors at the City Hall on Tuesday, 22nd inst., for the purpose named. J. C. JUDD, Mayor.

Mayor's Office, London, May 17, 1906. 31u

AUCTION SALE

Real Estate, Dairy Sundries, etc.

There will be sold by public auction on the premises, corner Wortley road and Askin street, on Monday, May 21, that very desirable business property, in three lots, or en bloc, with dwelling house, stable and other buildings, situated in the business portion of South London, opposite Shaw's corner. Household effects, dairy sundries, horse, harness, wagons, cream separators, computing scales, buggy, 125 tons ice, etc. Terms: Ten per cent at time of sale, on the property, the balance in 30 days; on chattels, cash. Sale of effects at 10:30; sale of property, 1:30. For full particulars apply to MR. FRED. WALL, on the premises. J. W. JONES, Auctioneer. z5c-txt

AUCTION SALE.

On Wednesday, May 23, at 30 Alexander street, West London, contents of house, comprising in part: Parlor suite, Axminster carpets, rockers, pictures, handsome sideboard (cost $65), extension table and dining-chairs, large mirror, 8 feet by 3 feet, contents of three bedrooms, iron bedsteads, etc., new range, kitchen utensils, all only used a short time. Street cars pass the door. Sale at 10:30.

31u-ty NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

On Monday, May 21, at Neil Cooper's auction room, 241 Dundas street: Consignment of all kinds of furniture, square piano, carpets, gas stoves, refrigerator, 500 feet garden hose, new. Sale at 2 o'clock. NEIL COOPER, auctioneer. b

—James Downs was fined $2 or five days at the police court this morning, for being drunk. Robert Small was remanded for a week on a charge of insanity. One first-time drunk was discharged.

Ussher, Playfair & Martens

STOCK BROKERS

Members Toronto Stock Exchange. Direct private wire to New York.

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Investment securities a specialty Rio de Janeiro Tramway Light and Power Co. Bonds and Stock dealt in.

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Slabs! Slabs!

Good, quick fire. Best for warm weather.

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Spring Housecleaning

will soon be here. Have your home wired for Electric Light while you are upset. Electric work of every description. THE COMMERCIAL ELECTRIC CO. 475½ Richmond street (Opera House block). London. Phone 1871.

Be a Cutter

Cutters who have been trained in our school hold the best positions in big dry-goods establishments and in costuming companies all over the country. Be a cutter. DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL, 243 Dundas street.

Lawn Mowers $3.00 to $8.00

Screen Doors, complete, ... 85c to $2.00

Screen Windows.....15c to 50c

Hammocks.....$1.00 to $6.00

Lawn Hose, Hose Reels, Grass Shears, Lawn Rakes, Garden Trowels, etc.

Sherwin - Williams Paints and Varnishes.

Alabastine in all colors.

Cowan's Hardware

127 DUNDAS STREET.

NOTICE.

The Niagara-Welland Power Company hereby gives notice that it has deposited in the office of the registrar of deeds in and for the County of Middlesex, its plan and book of reference of its transmission line in the Townships of London and Westminster, and that it will, after the expiration of ten days after the publication of this notice, apply to the owners of lands, or persons empowered to convey lands, or interested therein, which may suffer damage from the taking of materials, or the exercise of any of the powers granted to the company; whereupon agreements and contracts may be made with such persons, touching the said lands, or the compensation to be paid for the same, or for the damages, or as to the mode in which such compensation shall be ascertained, as seems expedient to both parties; and in case of disagreement between them, or any of them, all questions which arise between them shall be settled as provided in the Railway Act and amendments thereto. St. Catharines, May 17, 1906. (Signed) J. S. CAMPBELL, solicitor for the Niagara-Welland Power Company. b

—The Maitland Street Baptist Church has been fortunate in securing Rev. Dr. Sowerby, formerly of this city, to deliver his lecture, "The Adventures of Pilgrim John," on Monday evening.

The SUNSHINE FURNACE

Is the Best.

J. A. Brownlee,

385-387 Talbot Street

Capital $3,500,000 Assets $34,000,000 Reserve $3,900,000

WHY WE WELCOME A DOLLAR

We know that it's generally the start that is the hardest in saving. Once a man or woman has an account here it gets easier to save money—Then it grows fast. Begin, then, no matter how small the first deposit may be, and you'll get the maximum safe interest at

The Bank of Toronto

City office has special banking room for ladies.

Cor. Richmond and King Sts. John Pringle, Manager.

Cor. Dundas and Adelaide Sts. F. L. Coulson, Manager.

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Toronto Stock Exchange

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TORONTO
301

Children's print dresses in assortment. Sale price, 75c.

Woods' Fair

Splendid showing of Torchon Laces and Insertions, two yards for 5c.

Ladies' 35c Vests, 25c
Ladies' extra over size Vests, in white and cream, short sleeves and sleeveless, shaped waist, regular 35c, sale price 25c

25c Pie Knives and Fruit Spoons, 15c
Pie Knives and Fruit Spoons, silver plated, with pressed handles, regular 25c, sale price 15c

Children's white and tan socks, with seamless feet, ribbed top, sale price, pair 10c

Babies' embroidery bonnets, with ruching around face, regular 25c. Sale price, each 18c

New line of Fancy Ribbons, Dresden and stripes, in assorted colors. Sale price, 30c and 35c

Dress Shields, 45c
Silk covered Dress Shields, odorless, light weight. Sale price, pair 45c

15c and 25c Handkerchiefs, 10c
5 dozen lace trimmer Handkerchiefs, assorted styles, slightly soiled by dust, and regular 15c and 25c. Sale price, each 10c

King Edward rubber comb, best quality. Sale price each 10c

Paper Table Napkins, in assorted designs. Sale price, dozen 5c

Cold Cream Toilet Soap, large cakes. Sale price, 3 for 10c

Pop Corn put up in large cobs. Sale price 5c each

WOODS' FAIR

Cowan's Cocoa, fine quality. Sale price 15c tin.

Assets Over $2,200,000

Absolute safety, every banking convenience, and interest on monthly balances, are advantages offered depositors in our savings department. One Dollar will open an account.

DOMINION
Savings and Investment Society,
MASONIC TEMPLE, LONDON.
Nathaniel Mills, Manager.

BEEF! BEEF!
We have something extra good this week
THE CANADIAN PACKING CO'Y
Stores: Richmond St. and Market Square

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, May 19.

The attendance of farmers and buyers at the market today was the largest in several weeks. The smaller lines were will represented, particularly the vegetable section of the market. The supply of green stuff was very large, and the quality was as a rule fine. Sales were quite brisk, as by 11 o'clock there was not a great deal of stuff unsold. Prices were steady in almost every line, the exceptions being for oats and butter.

Grain—The supply of oats today, while not large, seemed to be sufficient for the demand. Sales were made at lower prices, viz., $1 15 to $1 22 per cwt, the bulk selling at $1 18 and $1 20 per cwt. Wheat is steady at 86c per bushel. Barley, $1 per cwt. Peas sell at $1 10 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—A few loads of hay were brought in today which sold at $9 50 and $10 per ton. Straw is dull at $5 and $5 50 per ton. The demand for hay the coming week will not likely be as brisk as in the past week.

Butter and Eggs—Butter took quite a slump in price today. The supply was large, and as the eastern markets are weaker the dealers hesitated about buying, the result being that there was not much business doing. Later on, trade brightened up. Sales, however, were made at lower prices. Several large loads sold at 16c per pound; choice pound rolls could be had at 17c to 18c, and nice crocks at 16c to 18c. Eggs were firm and a shade higher at 15c to 16c per dozen wholesale and 16c to 18c retail.

Apples—A few lots of russets were on the square. The quality was inferior. Prices asked were about $1 per bushel.

Vegetables and Roots—There were more or less potatoes in nearly every vehicle; sales, however, were very good at the opening of the market, but the demand became exceedingly slow later on; prices were well maintained, at 90c to $1 per bag; seed potatoes were numerous, at 50c to 75c per bag. Rhubarb was everywhere and sales were made at 20c to 30c per dozen. Asparagus, 40c per doz. Onions, 20c per dozen. Lettuce and radishes, 40c per dozen.

Poultry—Spring chickens sold at 50c, 75c and $1 per pair; dressed turkeys were dull, at 12½c for gobblers and 14c for hens; old fowl sold at 90c to $1 30 per pair; the bulk of them went at $1 per pair.

Dressed Hogs—Only a few offered, which sold at $8 per cwt.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be the same as last Monday, viz., $6 75 per cwt; small pigs sold at $6 to $8 per pair; there were quite a large number on the market.

Butchers' Meats—Sales, while brisk, were made at slightly lower prices; beef sold at $6 to $7 50 per cwt; veal, $6 to $7 50; mutton, $8 to $10; lambs, yearlings, 11c to 12c per lb.

The display of flowers was exceedingly fine; prices varied considerably.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Oats	$1 15	@	$1 22
Wheat	1 27	@	1 27
Peas	1 00	@	1 10
Corn	95	@	1 00
Barley	95	@	1 10

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Oats	38 9-10	@	41½
Wheat	77	@	77
Corn	95	@	1 10
Peas	60	@	66
Barley	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00

POULTRY, DRESSED.

Hens, per pair	80	@	1 25
Hens, per lb	12	@	13
Turkeys, per lb	12½	@	14
Ducks, per pair	90	@	1 50

FRUITS.

Apples, per bag	1 00	@	1 40
Apples, per bbl	2 50	@	4 00

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Hens, per pair	75	@	1 00
Hens, per lb	10	@	11
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	12
Ducks, per pair	85	@	1 10

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, rolls, wholesale	17	@	18
Butter, rolls, retail	18	@	20
Butter, crocks, per lb	16	@	18
Eggs, per doz, wholesale	15	@	16
Eggs, per doz, retail	16	@	18
Maple syrup, per gal	1 10	@	1 25
Honey, comb, per doz	1 50	@	1 75
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10

MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	9 00	@	9 00
Beef, per cwt	6 50	@	8 00
Veal, per cwt	5 50	@	8 00
Lamb, per cwt	12 00	@	13 00
Mutton, per cwt	8 00	@	10 00
Pork, hindquarters, per lb	11	@	11
York, forequarters per lb	10	@	10

FARM PRODUCE.

Hay, per ton	9 50	@	10 25
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 50
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bag	90	@	1 00
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bu	75	@	80
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Parsnips, per bu	25	@	30
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Lettuce, per doz	40	@	40
Radishes, per doz	40	@	50
Rhubarb, per doz	35	@	40
Green onions, per doz	25	@	30

SEEDS, PER BUSHEL.

Clover, red	7 50	@	9 00
Clover, alsike	7 00	@	8 00
Timothy	1 50	@	2 25

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	6 75	@	6 75
Sows, per cwt	4 00	@	4 00
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Export cattle, per cwt	4 75	@	5 00
Export cows	3 75	@	4 25
Milch cows, each	40 00	@	50 00

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	20	@	25
Wool, unwashed, per lb	12	@	15
Hides, No. 1, per lb	9½	@	9½
Hides, No. 2, per lb	8½	@	8½
Hides, No. 3, per lb	7½	@	7½
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	12	@	12
Calfskins, No. 2, per lb	11	@	11
Tallow, rendered, per lb	4	@	4
Tallow, rough, per lb	2¼	@	2¼

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, May 18.—Cattle are quoted at 10½c to 11¾c per lb; refrigerator beef, 8c to 8½c per lb; sheep, dressed, 14c to 15c per lb; lambs, 16c, dressed weight.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 400; steady; beeves, $4 10 to $6 20; cows and heifers, $1 75 to $5 25; stockers and feeders, $2 90 to $5 05; calves, $4 to $6 40.

Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; weak; mixed and butchers, $6 20 to $6 55; good heavy, $6 45 to $6 55; rough heavy, $6 20 to $6 30; light, $6 30 to $6 52½; bulk of sales at $6 45 to $6 52½; pigs, $5 30 to $6 30.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; yearlings, $5 60 to $6 40; lambs, $6 50 to $7 15.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, May 19.—Cattle—Steady and unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 250 head; slow, 25c lower, $4 50 to $6 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,700 head; strong, 5c higher; heavy, mixed, Yorkers and pigs, $6 80 to $6 85; roughs, $5 to $6 15; stags, $4 25 to $4 75; dairies, $6 60 to $6 70.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 10,000 head; slow; sheep steady, lambs 15c lower; lambs, $5 50 to $6 85; yearlings, $6 to $6 40; wethers, $6 to $6 25; ewes, $5 25 to $5 50; sheep, mixed, $3 to $5 75.

COTTON.

NEW YORK.

New York, May 18.—Cotton—Futures closed steady; closing bids: May, $11 40; June, $11 24; July, $11 23; August, $10 98; September, $10 72; October, $10 66; November, $10 65; December, $10 67; January, $10 72; February, $10 73; March, $10 80.

Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, $12; middling gulf, $12 25; sales, 2,360 bales.

New York, May 19.—Cotton—Futures opened easy; May, $11 40; June, $11 14; July, $11 17; August, $10 90; October, $10 58; December, $10 57; January, $10 64; March, $10 72.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, May 18.—Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 2 29-32c to 2 15-16c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3 13-32c to 3 7-16c; molasses sugar, 2 21-32c to 2 11-16c; refined steady. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, May 18.—Raw sugar—Nominal; centrifugal, 9s; Muscovado, 8s; beet sugar, 7s 11¼d.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 18.—Sugar—Prices here are unchanged at yesterday's decline; extra granulated, $4 08; yellow, $3 68, in barrels; in bags, 5c less; Ontario, $3 98; the demand is quiet.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 18.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 15; southwest, $1 09; May, $1 09; September, $1 16½.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 18.—Oil opened and closed at $1 64.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., May 18.—Credit balances, $1 64; shipments, 71,525 barrels.

LONDON.

London, May 18.—Petroleum, American refined, 6 3-16d; spirits, 8d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, May 18.—Petroleum, 19 francs 50 centimes.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 18.—Butter—Easy; creameries, 13½c to 19c; dairies, 13c to 17c.

Cheese—Steady, 9½c to 12c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., May 18.—Ten hundred and eighty white and 755 colored cheese boarded; all sold.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., May 18.—The first cheese board of this season was held here today. There were 425 boxes of white and 100 boxes of colored cheese boarded; all sold; prices subject to Brockville board prices tomorrow; buyers present were Bissell, Webster, Patton, McVeigh and Livingstone.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., May 18.—On the cheese board tonight 65 white and 415 colored were offered; four lots sold on the board at 11½c for both white and colored.

NEW YORK.

New York, May 18.—Butter—Weak; receipts, 6,818 packages; street prices, extra creamery, 20c to 20½c; official prices, creamery, common to extra, 14c to 20c; do, held, 14c to 17c; renovated, common to extra, 10c to 16c; western factory, common to firsts, 11c to 15c.

Cheese—Strong; receipts, 2,863 boxes; new state full cream, large and small, best, 9¼c; do, fair to good, 8¾c to 9¼c; do, inferior, 7¼c to 8¼c; skims, full to best, 1½c to 7¾c; old state full cream, large and small, colored and white, fancy, 12c to 12½c; good to prime, 12c to 12¼c.

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TORONTO OR COBALT.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 18.—Baled Hay—Firm; No. 1 timothy, $9 50 to $10 per ton, in car lots on track here; No. 2, $7 50.

Baled Straw—Steady, at $5 50 to $6 per ton for car lots on track here.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 19.—Wheat—Ontario, No. 2 mixed, 82c bid, outside; Manitoba, No. 1 northern offered at 85½c at Port Edward, with 84½c bid.

Oats—No. 2 white offered at 39c, 28c bid; offered at 37½c outside, 36¾c bid, main line.

Buckwheat—72c asked outside.

Flour—Ontario holds firm, exporters bidding $3 15 for 90 per cent patents, in buyers' bags, outside; Manitoba, first patents, $4 20 to $4 50, and seconds at $3 90 to $4.

Bran—Firm; offered at $21 on track at Toronto, bags included.

Butter—Market holds steady to firm; the demand for choice continues active; creamery, 20c to 21c; solids, 19c to 20c; dairy pound rolls, good to choice, 17c to 18c; large rolls, 16c to 17c; medium, 15c to 16c.

Cheese—Steady; old, 11c to 14½c; new, 11½c to 12c.

Eggs—Firm, at 16½c to 17c.

Hogs—Live, $6 75 to $7; farmers' lots, dressed, $9 50 to $10.

GRAND TRUNK
Shares bought and sold. Private wire system of Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange Chicago Board of Trade, etc.
H. C. BECHER,
Bond and Stockbroker. Free Press Bldg.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, May 19.—Wheat—Spot nominal. Futures quiet; May nominal; July, 6s 7¼d; September, 6s 7d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, new, 4s 6½d; do, old, 4s 9d. Futures quiet; July, 4s 5d; September, 4s 4¾d.

Peas—Canadian firm, 6s 11d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 5s 6d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £2 16s to £3 15s.

Beef—Steady; extra India mess, 73s 9d.

Pork—Firm; prime mess western, 82s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 52s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, firm, 48s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 52s; long clear middles, light, 28c to 34 lbs, firm, 47s 6d; do, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 47s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, firm, 47s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 47s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm 43s.

Lard—Steady; prime western, in tierces, 44s 3d; American refined, in pails, 45s 3d.

Butter—Steady; finest United States, 85s; do, good, 76s.

Cheese—American finest white, new, firm, 56s; do, old, firm, 62s; do, colored, new, quiet, 55s; do, old, steady, 64s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city firm, 28s; Australian (in London) dull, 29s.

Turpentine Spirits—Firm, 49s 9d.

Rosin—Common firm, 10s 6d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6⅝d.

Linseed Oil—Dull, 23s.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—Spot steady, 21s 9d.

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stockbroker, next Free Press building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, May 19. — Noon. — There is no way for accounting for the day's bank statement, and more especially for the loan item, which showed an increase of over $15,000,000. This was what led to the unexpected decrease in surplus reserves of $2,700,000. The bank statement after all is unimportant, as surplus reserve will stand at over $10,000,000, which is a perfectly adequate figure. In all probability the unexpected changes in the statement resulted from the shifting of accounts due to the repayment to the sub-treasury of the gold recently received from Europe. The stock market was a lifeless affair, and during the greater part of the day was heavy. Distillers was exceptionally strong on Washington advices to the effect that the Senate was about to pass the free alcohol bill. Consumers' Gas was exceptionally heavy, with no new developments relating to that property. London did nothing, and commission house business was virtually at a standstill. The only news over-night or with the course of the market, aside from the bank statement, was that relating to the passage by the Senate of the railway rate bill, but in its present form it will do more good than harm, and at any rate could not be referred as an influence in the day's dealings. The grain markets were strong, and there was continued discussion as to the status as to the crops in the drought-affected districts.

NEW YORK.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

New York, May 19.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	109¼	109¾	109¼	109¾
American Sugar Co	135¾	136	135¾	136
American Locomotive	70	70	68¾	69¼
American Foundry	40⅞			
American Refining Co	155⅛	155½	155⅛	155¼
Atchison, com	88¾	89	88½	89
Atchison, pfd	102½			
Baltimore & Ohio	107½	107¾	107⅛	107¾
Brooklyn Transit	83⅞	83¾	82⅞	83¼
C. P. R.	160			
Chas. & Ohio	58¼	58⅝	58¼	58⅝
Chic. Great Western	19¼	19¼	19	19
Col. Fuel & Iron	49¾	50¼	49½	50¼
Erie	43⅝	43⅝	43¼	43¼
Kansas & Texas, com	34	34½	34	34½
Louisville & Nash	145			
Mexican Central	22¾	23	22¾	22⅞
Missouri Pacific	83¾			
New York Central	139½	139¾	139½	139¾
Norfolk & Western	89¾	89¾	89½	89½
Ontario & Western	50¼	50¼	49⅞	50
Pacific Mail S.S. Co	39½			
Pennsylvania	132½	132⅞	132¼	132⅜
Reading	131¾	132¼	131⅜	131⅜
Repub. Iron & Steel	28¼	28⅜	28¼	28⅜
Southern Railway	37¾	37⅞	37½	37⅝
Southern Pacific	65	65	64⅜	64¾
St. Paul	167¾	168¼	167¾	168¼
Twin City	116			
Union Pacific	149	149⅝	148½	148⅞
U. S. Leather	42⅛			
U. S. Rubber	50			
U. S. Steel	40⅞	40⅞	40⅜	40⅝
U. S. Steel, pfd	105⅝	105⅝	105⅜	105⅝
Wabash, com	20⅜			
Wabash, pfd	46½			

NEW YORK.

New York, May 18.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	109¼	110	109¼	109¾
Amer. Locomotive	69⅛		68⅝	68⅞
American Sugar	136½		135	136
American Smelting	155⅞	156¼	155⅛	155½
Anaconda	271	271½	267½	270
Atchison	89	89⅛	88¼	88⅜
Baltimore & Ohio	107¼		106¼	106⅝
Brooklyn Transit	83¼	84	82⅜	83
Canadian Pacific	160		159⅝	159⅞
Col. Fuel & Iron	50¾		49¾	50⅛
Chesapeake & Ohio	58⅜			
Chicago & G. W.	19½		19	
C., R. I. & P.	26		25⅜	
C., M. & St. Paul	168¼	168⅝	167¼	168¼
Erie	43⅞	44	43½	43⅞
Erie, 1st pfd	78	78¾	78¼	78½
Erie, 2nd pfd	68⅞	69¼	68⅞	69¼
Illinois Central	171½			
Louisville & Nash	144½		144	144¼
Lead	77	77⅛	75¾	76¾
Mexican Central	23⅛		22¾	22⅞
Missouri Pacific	94	94¼	93⅝	94
M., K. & T.	34⅜	34½	34	
Norfolk & Western	89⅞		89⅜	
N. Y. Central	140⅝		139⅜	140¼
Ontario & Western	50⅞		50¼	50⅝
Pennsylvania	133¼	133¼	132	132⅜
Pacific Mail	40½		40	
Pressed Steel Car	51⅝		50⅜	51⅛
Reading	131⅜	132⅜	131⅛	131⅞
Republic Steel	28¾		28½	
Southern Pacific	65¼		64½	64⅝
Southern Railway	37⅝	37⅞	37¼	37⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	146	147½	146	147½
Texas Pacific	22			
Twin City	116½		116	
U. S. Leather	42¼		42	42⅜
U. S. Steel	40⅞	41	40½	40⅜
U. S. Steel, pfd	105⅝	105⅜	105¼	105⅝
Union Pacific	149⅜		148¼	148⅞
Wabash, pfd	46			
Western Union Tel	92¼			

MONTREAL.

	Montreal, May 19. Ask.	Close. Bid.
Canadian Pacific	160⅞	160⅝
Minneapolis & St. Paul		136
Montreal Railway	275	274½
Toronto Railway	116½	115⅝
Twin City Railway	117	115¾
Detroit Railway	95¾	95⅞
Halifax Railway	110	102
Toledo Railway	33	32⅞
R. & O. Navigation	82	81
Montreal Power	91½	91¾
Dominion Steel, com	31¾	31
Dominion Steel, pfd	78	76½
Dominion Coal, com	79½	78
Illinois, pfd	102	97
Nova Scotia Steel, com	65	63½
Ogilvie Milling, pfd	130	126
Ogilvie Milling, com		250
Mackay, com	72¼	72
Mackay, pfd	75	73½
Lake of the Woods, pfd		110
Lake of the Woods, com	95	
Laurentide Pape	100	99¼
Laurentide Paper, pfd	112¾	111
Mexican	62	60
Ohio Traction	40	33¼
Montreal Cotton	129	122
Dominion Textile, pfd	108	103½
Bank of Montreal	255	254½
Ontario Bank	140	138½
Molsons Bank	255	254½
Merchants' Bank	170	166
Royal Bank		226½
Bank of Nova Scotia	275	270
Quebec Bank	141	139
Union Bank	152	149
Bank of Commerce	180	176
Standard Bank		235
Sovereign Bank	142	141
Hochelaga Bank	153	150¼
Bank of Ottawa		222
Havana, com	50	45
Havana, pfd	97	94½
Textile Bonds, A	96	94
Textile Bonds, B	100	96
Textile Bonds, C	95	94
Textile Bonds, D	100	97½
Havana bonds	95½	93
Montreal Power	105	101
Dominion Cotton bonds	97¾	97
Bell Telephone, bonds		104
Colored Cotton, bonds		95
Dominion Coal, bonds	101	100
Laurentide Paper, bonds	112	108
Winnipeg Electric bonds		109
Dominion Steel, bonds	88	84½
Montreal Railway	110	104
Ogilvie Milling, bonds	120	118
Nova Scotia Steel, bonds	110	108½
Lake of the Woods, bonds	112	111
Sao Paulo, bonds	96	90
Mexican Electric	80½	79½
Mexican Power, bonds	84¾	

Closing Sales: C. P. R., 5 at 160, 6 at 160½; Montreal Railway, 25 at 274½, 12 at 274; Twin City, 25 at 114; Ohio Traction, 100 at 33½; Toronto Railway, 23 at 115, 5 at 115½, 44 at 115; 25 at 115; Laurentide, 4 at 110, 75 at 111, 5 at 111½; R. and O., 137 at 81; Toledo Railway, 10 at 33½, 50 at 32⅝, 200 at 33; Railway Signal, 11 at 91⅞, 5 at 92¾, 25 at 92½, 1 at 92½; Mackay, common, 10 at 71½; Iron, common, 300 at 31; do, bonds, 1,000 at 85; Scotia, bonds, 1,000 at 108½ and interest; Merchants' Bank, 3 at 165; Bank of Montreal, 6 at 254½; Royal Bank, 5 at 227½; Textile, preferred, 50 at 100; Coal, preferred, 300 at 120.

MONTREAL.

	Montreal, May 18. Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	160¼	159⅝	160⅝	160¼
Duluth, com	..	..	19	18
Duluth, pfd	..	..	39	35
Minn. & St. Paul	167	..	168	166
Montreal Railway	275	274½	274¾	274½
Toronto Ry., xr	115¾	115⅝	116½	115½
Twin City Railway	116½	114⅝	116½	116¼
Detroit Railway	95⅝	95¼	95½	95
Halifax Railway	110	102	110	102
Toledo Railway	33½	32¾	34	33
West India Railway	..	..	66	47
R. & O. Navigation	82	80⅞	82	81
Montreal Power	92¼	91⅞	92¼	91⅞
Dom. Steel, com	31	30½	31	30⅜
Dom. Steel, pfd	78	76½	78	76½
Dom. Coal, com	79½	78	79½	78
Illinois Traction	101	96½	102	97
Montreal Steel, pfd	..	..	112	..
N. S. Steel	65	63	65	63½
Montreal Telegraph	..	..	170	162½
Bell Telephone	..	..	156	145
Ogilvie, pfd	130	126	130	125
Ogilvie, com	..	250	..	250
Mackay, com	71¾	71¼	72¼	72⅛
Mackay, pfd	75	73	74½	73½
Woods, pfd	..	110	..	..
Woods, com	95	..	95	91
Laurentide Paper	100	..	100	95
Laur. Paper, pfd	112	107	112	106½
Trinidad Electric	..	..	90	..
Mexican Stock	62	60	62½	60
Ohio Traction	33½	32½	33⅛	32⅞
Northwest Land	..	..	490	450
Colored Cotton	55	48	54	48
Montreal Cotton	129	122	129	122
Dom. Textile, pfd	109	103⅝	108	103½
Mank Montreal, xd	155	154¾	255	254¾
Ontario Bank	140	138½	140	138½
Molsons Bank	228	226	228	226
Merchants' Bank, xd	170	166	170	166
Royal Bank	..	226½	..	226½
Bank Nova Scotia	275	270	275	270
Quebec Bank, xd	141	139	141	139
Union Bank, xd	152	149	152	149
Bank of Com., xd	180	176	180	176
Standard Bank, xd	..	235	..	235
Sovereign Bank	142	141	142	141
Hochelaga Bank, xd	153	150½	153	150¼
Bank of Ottawa, xd	..	222	..	223
Havana, com	51	..	51	..
Havana, pfd	95	..	95	94
Textile bonds, A	96	94	96	94
Textile bonds, B	100	96	100	96
Textile bonds, C	96½	94	96	94
Textile bonds, D	100	97½	100	97½
Mont. Power, bds	105	101	105	101
Havana, bonds	..	..	95½	93
Bell Telephone, bds	109	104	1 9	104
Colored Cotton, bds	97	95	97	95
Dom. Coal, bonds	101	100	101	100
Laur. Paper, bonds	112	108	112	108
Winnipeg Elec., bds	..	109	..	109
Dom. Steel, bonds	85	84½	85	84½
Montreal Ry., bds	110	104	110	104
Ogilvie, bonds	120	118	120	118
N. S. Steel, bonds	110	108¼	110	108½
Woods, bonds	112	111	112	111
Sao Paulo, bonds	96	90	96	90
Mex. Electric, bds	80½	79½	80½	79½
Mex. Power, bds	84¼	..	84¼	..

Afternoon Sales: C. P. R., 50 at 160; Mackay, common, 100 at 71¾, 200 at 72, 200 at 72⅛; Montreal Railway, 275 at 275¾, 25 at 274½; Ohio Traction, 120 at 33; R. and O., 50 at 81, 5 at 81½; Iron, common, 100 at 31; Bank of Montreal, 9 at 255, 1 at 254½; Railway Signal, 1 at 92, 14 at 91, 20 at 91⅜; Power, 2 at 91¾.

TORONTO.

	Toronto Morning. Ask.	May 18. Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Ontario Bank	..	140½	..	140
Bank of Toronto	..	245	..	245
Merchants' Bank	..	165	..	165
Bank of Commerce	..	179	..	179
Imperial Bank	..	251½	..	250
Dominion Bank	273	272½	272	272
Standard Bank	247	244	247	244
Bank of Hamilton	232	231	232	231
Bank Nova Scotia	..	275½	..	275
Bank of Ottawa	232	228	232	228
Traders' Bank	147	..	147	..
British America	97	..	97	..
Western Assurance	97	..	97	..
Consumers' Gas	208	206½	208	206½
Ont. & Qu'Appelle	..	100	..	100
Canadian Pacific	160½	159¾	..	159½
Sovereign Bank	..	140	142	140
Metropolitan Bank	205	203	..	203
C. P. R., rights	11⅜	11½	..	..
Toronto Elec. Light	..	155½	..	155½
Can. Gen. Electric	144½	143	144	142
Dom. Telegraph	..	120	..	120
Bell Telephone	156	..	156	..
R. & O. Navigation	..	80	..	81⅝
Niagara Navigation	128	125½	..	125
Northern Nav	89	..	89	..
St. L. & C. Nav	128	..	128	..
Toronto Railway	116½	115	..	114½
Twin City Railway	117	116	..	116
Winnipeg Railway	185	..	..	..
Sao Paulo Tram	142¾	142	142½	141¾
Dom. Steel, com	..	..	33½	31
Dom. Coal, com	79	78½	80	78½
N. S. Steel, com	..	64	..	64
Mackay, com	72	71½	72¼	72⅛
Mackay, pfd	74¼	73⅝	74	73½
St. Ca[illegible]ines	..	75	74	73½
City D[illegible]y, com	26¼	..	..	26½
City D[illegible]y, pfd	..	86¼	..	86¼
Mexic[illegible] Stock	62	61	61	60
Electr[illegible] Dev	..	55	55	..
Canad[illegible]anded	124½	..	124	..
Canad[illegible] Permanent	..	172½	..	..
Domin[illegible] Savings	..	70	..	..
Elec[illegible]y, bonds	..	91	..	91
Hamil[illegible] Provident	..	124	..	124
Huron & Erie	195	188½	195	188½
Imperial L. & I	..	70	..	70
Landed B. & L	..	124	..	124
London & Canad	..

The Students
of the
F.C.B.C
are so well drilled that they can take dictation direct on the machines. Is it any wonder that their services are appreciated? Catalogue free.
J. W. WESTERVELT,
Y. M. C. A., London. Principal.

Sample Costumes at 20 Per Cent Discount
We have about 50 sample Novi-Modi costumes, representing the latest and most correct styles for spring and summer. We offer them at a special discount of 20%, and invite your inspection.
$40 00 Costumes at.....$32 00
$30 00 Costumes at.....$24 00
$25 00 Costumes at.....$20 00
$20 00 Costumes at.....$16 00
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LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S TAILOR
Oddfellows' Block Corner

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
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Reasonable charges. Best equipments.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
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All branches of music taught—piano, organ, violin, voice, elocution, harmony and all orchestral instruments.
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Call and inspect our new WALL PAPERS
COLERICK BROS.
212 Dundas Street.

The Whole Family
will enjoy better health when Daisy Flour is used in making the daily bread. It's the favorite flour for cooks. Try it once.

Success in Baking is Assured by Using
STAR FLOUR
When you use "Star" Flour you can always count on turning out the lightest, whitest, sweetest and most delicious bread and rolls and the choicest cakes and pastry.
The next time you order flour be sure and ask your grocer for "Star" Flour. Manufactured by
HARVEY BROS., Exeter, Ont.

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Individual instruction in all branches. Day and evening classes. Situations provided for graduates. School continues during summer.
Western Business College,
74 and 76 DUNDAS ST.
Wm. C. Coo, C.S.R., Principal.

German railway porters are to study French and English during the present winter. Scholarships are to be competed for, and the successful student is to be sent on a holiday tour of England.

A $5.00 Problem
If you save $5 a month at home for five years, how much will you have?
Ans.—$300, if it is not spent, stolen or burned.
If you deposit same sums in this Bank, what will you have?
Ans.—$332 60—sure.
London Loan and Savings Company,
434 RICHMOND STREET.

HURON & ERIE
Loan & Savings Company
and The Canadian Savings and Loan Company Amalgamated
Security is the First Consideration
The company has over ten million dollars in first mortgages on farm and city properties to secure Savings Bank Deposits and Debentures.
ONE DOLLAR is sufficient to start an account in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
INTEREST allowed from date of deposit.
DEBENTURES issued, which are a legal investment for Trust Funds.
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OFFICES—440-442 Richmond St.
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has been known for years as the favorite beverage. It has acquired a popularity unequaled by any other porter. Order a case from your dealer.
HAMILTON'S BREWERY.

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Examining Eyes and Making Glasses Is Our Specialty.
Our eyesight specialist, Mr. Tait, has an experience of twelve years, by which you can profit.
Our glasses are guaranteed to cure any nervousness or headache arising from eyestrain.
The Tait Optical Company,
Exclusive Opticians.
237 DUNDAS STREET.
Visit our lens grinding room—the only one in Western Ontario.

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REMOVAL
The Standard Life Assurance Co. of Edinburgh
Established 1825.
have removed offices to Room 30
TORONTO BANK CHAMBERS
RICHMOND STREET.
Alexander Gillean, Local Agent and District Inspector. A call from patrons solicited. 'Phone 322; residence 853.
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Rich Cut Glass
for the bride. Here we have assembled the richest and most exclusive productions in Cut Glass—the variety is the most extensive to be found. Come and see.
THOS. GILLEAN
402 RICHMOND STREET.

Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread
An Aid to Health. If you want a pure, healthful and strengthening food order Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread. At grocers and delivered.
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LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. Harry Bowles, city, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Beatrice Hogarth, Tillsonburg.

—The Bishop of Huron will preach in St. James' Church, Ingersoll, on Sunday morning.

—Mr. W. T. Clark, of Winnipeg, who has been visiting his father, Mr. B. F. Clark, of this city, has returned west.

—Mrs. R. S. Wilson will hold her post-nuptial reception on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons of next week, at 493 Dufferin avenue, and will also be at home on the three succeeding Tuesdays.

—Mrs. C. W. McGuire, of 835 Dundas street, returned last week from Tennessee, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. George W. Sells, who will spend the summer with her daughter in this city.

—A complaint has reached Fire Chief Clark of waste paper being thrown into city alleyways. The chief points out that there is a bylaw against such practices, and that offenders may be brought before the police magistrate.

—The Canada Trust Company are offering No. 873 Waterloo street for sale at Jones' Auction rooms on Tuesday next at 2 p.m. This is a nice 1 1-2-story, solid brick residence, with 9 rooms, and is only being offered because the owner is moving to Ottawa.

—The seventeenth annual meeting of the Young Women's Christian Association will be held on Tuesday evening next. Reports for the year will be laid on the table, and the election of directors to take the places of those retiring will be proceeded with. All members and interested friends are invited to be present.

—The second of the series of open discussion for men will be held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors on Sunday afternoon at 4:15 p.m. The subject will be "Jesus and Politics," and the discussion will be led by Mr. Finley Perrin, barrister. The meeting held last Sunday brought out a brisk discussion of the subject, "Jesus and War," and the subject for next Sunday should be even more interesting. These meetings are open to all men.

—Anniversary services will be held in Dundas Center Methodist Church tomorrow, conducted by Rev. Dr. Potts, of Detroit. On Monday evening Dr. Potts will lecture on the subject: "Woman in War." Dr. Potts is one of the ablest preachers in the United States, and is also a well-known newspaper man, being editor of the Michigan Christian Advocate, published in Detroit.

—The management of the Home for Incurables wishes to acquire a second-hand organ for the use of the home, and will feel very much obliged to any citizen who may possess an instrument no longer in requisition, if they will kindly communicate such information to the matron of the home. Or perhaps in some of the city churches there might be something of the kind no longer in use that might answer the purpose in the home, when services are being held for the benefit of patients.

—The pupils of the schools of Hamilton contributed $241 77 towards the Queen Victoria monument, which is to be erected in that city. The London Branch of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire are now asking the London pupils to make their contribution to the monument fund thye have in hand. Empire Day will tell what that contribution is going to be.

HOW IS IT WE SELL SO MANY
GERHARD-HEINTZMAN PIANOS?
Because they are the best piano made in Canada and we are satisfied with a very small profit.
Look in and see for yourself.
W. McPHILLIPS,
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Why Use Poor Cement When You Can Buy the
"VERIBEST"
JUST AS CHEAPLY?
John Mann & Sons,
401 Clarence St. 425 York St.
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Are You Going Away Victoria Day?
If so you should remember the friends you will visit by some dainty souvenir of London.
The Transparent Enamelware that we have cannot be imitated in cheap goods. See our beautiful new designs in belt buckles, pins and other suitable forms.
C. H. WARD & CO.
Jewelers,
374 RICHMOND STREET.

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PARNELL'S BREAD
Delivered Fresh Daily.
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"Just What the Doctor Ordered"
Every ingredient that the good doctor orders in is put in by our druggists in its purest purity and exactest portion.
"Hurry-Up-Needs" for the sick room in a real hurry.
Telephone 255
Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

MONEY IS TIGHT; BIDS WERE LOW

City Will Not Sell Local Improvement Debentures Just Yet.

The tightness of the money market, and the dead condition of investments, are such as to prevent the city of London disposing of $132,410 26 of local improvement ten-year debentures at a satisfactory price. The debentures accrue on June 30, 1906, but the finance committee last evening decided to wait a while and call for new tenders, rather than sell at the price offered.

The best offer came from the firm of Woodgundy & Co., who stated that they were ready to give 98.5 on the dollar, or a total of $130,437 for the $132,410 26 offered for sale.

Figured out, this means that the city would be paying about 4½ per cent interest for the money needed for the local improvements, and the mayor suggested that action be deferred a while so that a better rate might be secured.

"We can carry the debentures by borrowing money from the bank," he said, "and we will not be paying any higher rate of interest."

Auditor Jewell said the city as a usual thing was paid par for such debentures. However, owing to the condition of the money market just now, he had not quite expected that par would be bid. But he advised the committee not to sell under 99.

Ald. Forristal, chairman of the committee, was also in favor of delay. He felt that there will be an ease in the present stringency shortly, and the city will be able to save at least 1 per cent.

On motion of the mayor it was decided to negotiate with the bank to carry the debentures until such times as they can be sold at a satisfactory rate.

Other offers received were as follows: A. Jarvis & Co., 98.05 on the dollar, or $129,828 for the issue; Dominion Securities Company, 97.594, or $129,225; H. O'Hara & Co., 98, or $129,762; J. B. Kilgour, 97,675, or $129,532.

A bill for $93 75, London's share of the printing of Niagara power reports, was ordered to be paid.

"Toronto ought to pay the whole of the cost of the printing," said Ald. Gillean.

The Y. M. C. A. asked for the remission of taxes on the building, less the sum of $69 charged on the Auditorium, for the year 1905.

As the association had last year been given a grant of $100, the request was refused.

The committee decided to increase the salaries of the assessors' clerks, four in number, from $1 75 to $2 a day, the increase to begin forthwith.

E. D. Griffith, who was appointed on probation, a temporary clerk in Tax Collector Hayes' office, was confirmed in the position. His salary will be $7 a week.

ARTISTS AT RECITAL

Splendid Programme Given at the First Methodist Church.

The audience at the First Methodist Church last evening was not large enough to fill the edifice, but it was treated to a programme of exceptional merit. The combined recital was given by excellent talent. The artists were Miss Bateman, soprano, of New York; Mr. Parlovitz, pianist; Miss Merry, contralto, and Mr. A. D. Jordan, organist and choirmaster of the church. The work of the choir was fully up to the mark. The programme:

Suite Gothique, Op. 25 .....Boellmann
Mr. Jordan.
"Land of Hope and Glory" .....Elgar
Miss Bateman.
Scherzo in B Flat Minor.....Chopin
Mr. Parlovitz.
Motett—"Hear My Prayer".....
..... Mendelssohn
Miss Bateman and church choir.
(a) Largo ..... Handel
(b) Andantino in D Flat (by request) ..... Lemare
(c) Hungarian Dance ..... Brahms
Mr. Jordan.
"A Legend" ..... Tschaikowsky
The church choir.
"The Vision of Handel" .....
Miss Merry.
(Organ obligato by Mr. Jordan.)
"Caro Nome" (Rigoletto) .....Verdi
Miss Bateman.
(a) Nocturne ..... Parlovitz
(b) Butterflies ..... Olsen
(c) Spinning Song ..... Mendelssohn
Mr. Parlovitz.
Motett—"Gallia" ..... Gounod
Miss Bateman and church choir.
Overture—"Tannhauser" ..... Wagner
Mr. Jordan.

Stylish, up-to-date, rubber-tired Victorias. Hueston's Livery.

BATTENBERG TO UNCLE SAM'S TARS

Prince Sends a Loving Cup to Men of North Atlantic Fleet.

New York, May 19.—The silver cup given by the enlisted men of the British Second Cruiser Squadron, under the command of Prince Louis of Battenberg, to the enlisted men of the United States Atlantic Fleet was received yesterday on board the flagship Maine by Rear-Admiral Evans, officers and crew of the Maine, and a committee of three enlisted men from each of the warships now lying in the North River. All of the vessels took part in the entertainment of the officers and men of Prince Louis' squadron when it visited America last autmun. The cup is three feet in height, and is beautifully engraved. It will be made a yearly racing trophy to be held by the best 12-oared boat's crew in the Atlantic fleet.

The following letter of acceptance was sent to Prince Louis:

"We the enlisted men of the United States Atlantic fleet, gratefully acknowledge receipt of the loving cup presented by the enlisted men of H. M. Cruiser Squadron.

"This token of goodwill and friendship is deeply appreciated by the men of the United States navy."

KILLED AT BARN RAISING

Timber Slips and Strikes Henry Krueger of Petersburg.

Petersburg, May 19.—While a barn raising was in progress on the farm of Nelson Shantz, one mile east of Petersburg, yesterday afternoon, a piece of timber slipped and fell to the ground, striking Henry Krueger on the head, killing him instantly, and slightly injuring another man. Mr. Krueger was about 35 years of age and leaves a widow and five children.

RUNNING DOWN BERI-BERI

Professor Koch Studying Sleeping Sickness in Equatorial Africa.

Berlin, May 10. — Professor Robert Koch, who returned to Equatorial Africa in March, in order to continue the study of tropical diseases, has written to the Berlin Medical Society saying that he has become so interested in his further researches, and practice in connecion with "the sleeping sickness," that he will not return to Germany for two years and, therefore, he has resigned the presidency of the society.

Professor Koch just previous to his return to Equatorial Africa lectured in Berlin on the "Sleeping Sickness" before Emperor William and a distinguished company. He said the malady had been known on the west coast of Africa since the beginning of the last century, and that probably 20,000 persons had died from it, whole villages on the shores of Lake Nyanza being depopluated and the populations of some groups of islands being annihilated. The infection was spread by the sting of a certain fly. After a few days the sufferer would be attacked with fever, the glands were swollen, the patient became enfeebled, and eventually was seized with the sleep mania, and died. The professor knew of no remedy for this disease, but hoped the infection might be ended by the extermination of the insect, which propagated slowly, by burning the undergrowth, its favorite home.

METHODISTS CONFER

Several Recommendations at Galt Ministerial Session.

Elmira, May 18.—At the ministerial session of the Galt district of the Methodist Church yesterday it was unanimously decided to recommend the acceptance of Rev. F. H. Ibbott, of Berlin, formerly of the United Brethren (Radical) Church; Rev. E. S. Moyer, Hespeler, formerly of the Evangelical denomination, and Rev. S. M. Roadhouse, Zion, formerly of the United States, as minister of the Hamilton Conference.

At a special meeting of the Galt District Epworth League held here yesterday the officers were appointed as follows: President, R. B. Hamilton, Liverpool; vice-president, A. Loudle, Berlin; J. D. Taylor, Galt; Miss H. Z. M. Whyard, Elmira; Miss Rose M. Shantz, Preston; Miss M. A. Hett, Berlin; secretary-treasurer, A. A. Eby, Berlin. In the evening a mass meeting was addressed by Rev. Dr. Antiff, Galt, and Rev. C. E. Stafford, Preston, on the Sunday School and Epworth League, respectively.

COMING TO TIME

Germany Urged to Make First Move to Wipe Out Surtax.

London, May 19.—The German home office has published figures showing a great reduction in German trade because of the Canadian surtax. Commenting on this, the Berlin Tageblatt suggests that Germany take the first step towards bringing about an understanding with Canada. It states that this would not be a sign of weakness, but proof of far-seeing commercial political wisdom.

SHERRING AT NEW YORK.

New York, May 19.—Among other passengers who arrived here today on the steamer Campania from Liverpool was William Sherring, the Canadian, who won the recent Marathon race at Athens.

NEW SOUVENIR POSTCARDS.
The Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, are showing 80 different beautifully colored and photographic souvenir postcards of London, Ont. New subjects added weekly.

Saving Regularly Wins Success
The fact that all great fortunes of the present day are built upon a foundation of small savings should be an incentive to every person to save. No matter how small, frequent deposits will soon make you independent.
INTEREST PAID 4 TIMES A YEAR
$1.00 Opens an Account in Our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA
LONDON BRANCH, Opposite City Hall, F. E. KARN, Manager.
LONDON EAST BRANCH, 635 Dundas Street, W. J. HILL, Manager.

Imperial Bank of Canada
Capital (Paid Up) - - - $3,900,000
Reserve - - - - $3,900,000
London Branch:
CORNER RICHMOND AND KING STREETS
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rate from date of opening of the account.
R. ARKELL, Manager.

SARNIA'S YOUTHFUL BURGLAR CAUGHT

Boy of 15 Makes a Complete Confession—He Robbed Three Houses.

Sarnia, May 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Joanes were called to London today owing to the death of Mr. Joyce, brother-in-law of Mr. Joanes.

W. H. Whitehead, accountant of the Bank of Toronto here, has been transferred to the Montreal branch of the bank, and will leave for that city tonight.

A special meeting of Sarnia Tent, K. O. T. M., is called for May 23, to arrange for decoration day which takes place on the afternoon of Sunday, June 3, when the graves of all deceased Maccabees in Lakeview Cemetery will be decorated with appropriate ceremonies. At the regular meeting last night ten candidates were initiated, and a number of applications received.

Sarnia's boy burglar, Roy Hawkins, only 15 years of age, who was arrested on Wednesday at Port Huron, has confessed (says the Port Huron Times) that he stole from the three homes south of Black River, which were burglarized last week. It appears that Hawkins has worked in Port Huron before. A year ago he called at the home of David Lauder, on Stone street, claiming that he had come to the city with his father, and that he had been left here alone while is father had become intoxicated. Mrs. Lauder felt sorry for the boy, and let him remain at the house for a short while. When he left, after kissing his benefactor good-bye, he carried away a pocketbook containing a sum of money. Hawkins has the reputation of being a thief in Sarnia, and has been arrested three times.

ONE FROM ONTARIO

Alleged Train Robber Said to Have Been Citizen of Clifford.

Vancouver, B. C., May 19.—Ontario has an added interest in the trial of the alleged Canadian Pacific train robbers since it was found out today that Lewis Colquhoun, or Calhoun, is a Canadian hailing from Clifford, Ont., where he taught school some years ago. Bill Miner is a Canadian also. C. J. Howes, traveling east from Los Angeles, heard of the case after he had passed Kamloops. He immediately turned back. He knows Colquhoun's people in Ontario, where he says they are highly respected. He was a schoolmate of Colquhoun. It is reported this afternoon that Colquhoun will turn King's evidence.

TO GET TO HEAVEN

Mormon Woman Fights Divorce to Keep Out of Satan's Hands.

Omaha, May 19.—Holding that her chances of entering heaven depend upon her remaining married, Mrs. Susan Jones, a Mormon, is resisting the granting of a divorce to her husband, Henry Jones. The plaintiff is 57 years of age, and since he filed his petition a week ago a guardian has been appointed for him. While he makes the charge of cruelty as the basis for his divorce suit, the old man is in a feeble condition mentally, and it is alleged he was in no condition at the time of the ceremony to contract a marriage.

When the case was under consideration today Mrs. Jones' attorneys told the court that it is the belief of the Mormoss that an unmarried woman cannot enter heaven, and that for the sake of her future bliss she will resist the divorce to the utmost of her ability. It is intimated that the plea will be made before the jury that it were better the old man should suffer a few short years' of a woman's cruelty than that the woman should be consigned to eternal torment.

MORE DEMOCRATIC THAN THE STATES

G. P. Graham Lauds Out tem of Government—Debt Scotch Schoolmasters.

New York, May 18.—More than half the members of the Canadian Club of the city assembled last night at the Hotel Astor to do honor to their native land. The British colors were draped above the table at the head of the room, presided over by Dr. Neil McPhatter, president of the club, and the Stars and Stripes were displayed in the center of the right hand wall of the room.

Dr. McPhatter said that the chief reason the Canadians had assumed leadership in certain lines in the United States was because their schoolmasters had been of the vigorous Scotch variety. When they did not develop at the top they were castigated at the bottom. He spoke of the undeveloped wealth of Canada, but said that it was no wealth, developed or undeveloped, that made a people. Civilization could exist only through moral elevation, and the chief factor in this was the magnificence of the women of the land. Good mothers produced good children.

Mr. George P. Graham, M. P. P., of Brockville, said that it was difficult to determine where the line was that separated Canada from the United States. Mr. Graham was strongly inclined to believe that the Canadian system of government was somewhat more democratic than that of the United States. Mr. Graham wound up his remarks by saying that he was a loyal Canadian, and he believed that he could safely prophesy that Canada would some day be conspicuous among the nations of the world. She would always stand alone; she is willing to be a big sister to the United States, but never to become its bride.

HUGHES' FEE

New York Insurance Investigator Gets $25,000 for the Job.

New York, May 19.—After nearly ten months' labor, the legislative insurance investigating committee disbanded yesterday. The final meeting was held at the committee headquarters in this city, and nearly the whole day was occupied in auditing accounts. The compensation to be paid to the counsel and various employes of the committee was determined. Of the fees to counsel, Charles E. Hughes was allowed $25,000, James McKeen $17,500 and Matthew Fleming $10,000. In addition Mr. Hughes receives $1,284 for expenses incurred, Mr. McKeen $201, and Mr. Fleming $116. At the close of the meeting, Senator Armstrong, chairman of the committee, announced that the total cost of the investigation to the state was $101,518 93.

PURE LIQUORS.
Can always be got from me. Just arrived, a direct import of John Walker's Kilmarnock Scotch Whisky. H. Walker & Sons' "Epicure," a pure malt pot still whisky, only $1 75 per bottle. Labatt's Ale and Porter in prime condition. P. J. Watt, Market square.

Better than most home-cooked foods are Miss Euler's Saratoga Chips, which form an exhibit at the Pure Food Show. They are extremely appetising and have a pleasing salty flavor.

Dr. Pingel, of this city, is passing some weeks in the Oncologic Hospital of Philadelphia, a hospital devoted exclusively to the treatment of cancer by electro-cataphoresis, under the direct supervision of Dr. Massey, the noted electro-gynecologist. 22-tf-xt

A Bristol (England) police sergeant the other day proved the serving of a summons on himself for allowing a chimney at Stoke Bishop to be on fire. He was witness and defendant, and was fined 2s 6d.

FOURTEEN TUNNELS UNDER HUDSON AND EAST RIVERS

Connecting New York City With Brooklyn and New Jersey—$100,000,000 To Be Risked—Chief Engineer Parsons, Though Confident That They Will Be Equal to Any Strain Put on Them, Admits That They Are in the Nature of Experiments, As No Tubes of Their Length Have Been Constructed in Soft Mud.

One hundred millions of dollars are being expended in New York City on an experiment that nobody is certain will be wholly successful. Fourteen tunnels are in course of construction under Hudson (North) and East Rivers to give Manhattan Island direct connection with adjoining shores. The master minds of the engineering world are directing the work. They feel confident of the results, but they have no precedents to guide them nor certainty that the conditions of today will be the same tomorrow deep under the rivers.

The great question is that of stability after construction. Science and engineering skill have overcome all the difficult problems of digging and building under water that long delayed the tunnel. Day and night the shields are being driven from opposite shores closer to the meeting points. Accidents happen frequently. New troubles arise every hundred feet, but they do not halt the great work. Brains, money and time are putting the tunnels through. That part of the contract is well assured.

But will these long, slender tubes, resting only in beds of soft mud, remain firm under the weight of heavy trains? Will they stand the strain of shifting sands, of quaking mud and changing tides and currents?

feeling of hazard and uncertainty has arisen in the minds of some of the financiers who are deeply interested in these undertakings. These men, who have put their millions at stake, are beginning to speculate whether the calculations of the engineers are going to come out right. Digging in solid ground has its certainties, but when the enormous works are deep down under water, where everything is confined to the inside of a steel tube and no one can tell what is going on outside, the problem is vastly different.

All of the tunnels are being built in pairs, so that the fourteen tubes constitute five tunnel systems of two tracks each, and one—the Pennsylvania East River line—has six tubes. Only a single railway track will be in each tube, as it would be almost an impossibility to construct a steel shell large enough and strong enough to bear two trains abreast. These six systems are as follows:

THE SIX TUNNEL SYSTEMS.

East River—New York and Long Island, or Steinway tunnel, as it is commonly called, from East Forty-Second street, Manhattan, to Long Island City; Pennsylvania Railroad tunnel, from East Thirty-Third street, Manhattan, to Long Island City; Subway tunnel, from Battery to Joralemon street, Brooklyn.

North (Hudson) River — Pennsylvania tunnel, from West Thirty-Third street, Manhattan, through to the Jersey meadows; Hudson Company, or McAdoo tunnel, from the foot of Moore street to Hoboken; Hudson Company tunnel, from Cortlandt street to Jersey City.

As the work in these tunnels progresses interesting discoveries have been made showing the varying character of the earth under the two rivers. These conditions, as explained by engineers, have quite different aspects. In the East River strong tides and currents have washed out the silt, leaving the bottom hard rock or hard sand. On the other hand, in the Hudson the rock is far beneath the bottom. The great river, with its slow current, has brought down and deposited vast quantities of sediment, making a bottom of silt one hundred or more feet deep. This has taken the form of a soft clay mixture, a little thicker than mud, but not firm enough to harden.

Furthest north in the East River is the Steinway tunnel, which August Belmont is constructing to connect the trolley lines of Queens County with the Manhattan Subway system in front of the Grand Central station. Nearly all of this tunnel has to be dug through solid rock. Therefore, the question of solid foundation does not enter into it. It has the advantage also of a mid-river point from which to operate.

Just south of Blackwell's Island, off the foot of East Forty-Second street, is a reef, usually just poking its summit above water. This is named Man-of-War Rock and for many years a spindle light hung there. By permission of the War Department the tunnel-builders took possession of this rock and have enlarged it into a considerable island, on which they erected buildings and machinery. They sunk shafts down through the solid rock and began drilling their way toward each shore to meet the tunnel diggers starting from the land. When they finish, the island must be cleared away and the bare point of Man-of-War Rock left as it was.

ROCK DRILLING COSTLY, BUT SAFE.

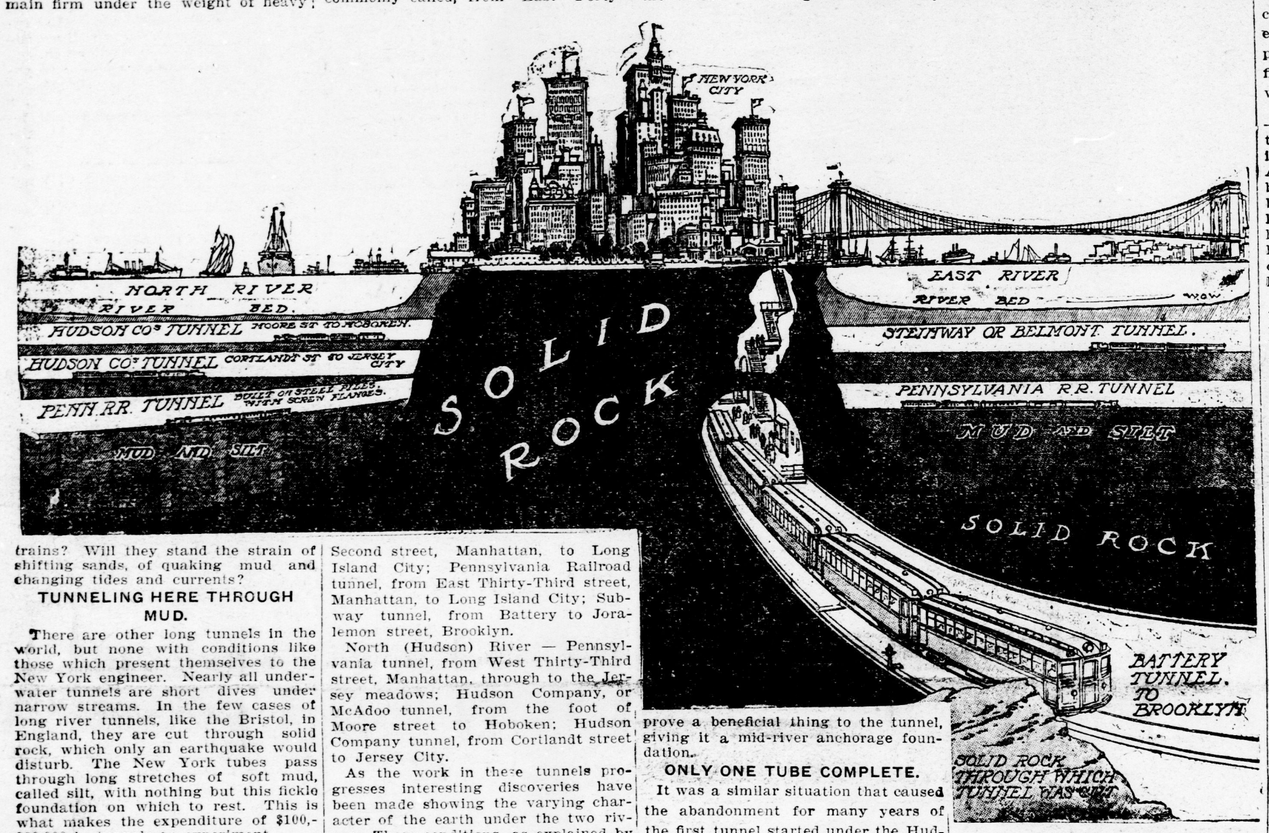
At the water's edge, on both sides of the river, there are shafts from which the drillers are working out under the water and under land to hasten the work along. Farther inland, at Third avenue and Forty-Second street, is another shaft, at the bottom of which the same kind of burrowing is going on. The franchise allows a tunnel clear across town to Eleventh avenue, under Forty-Second street. While this work of drilling and blasting through is costly, the problems of keeping out the soft mud by high air pressure do not present themselves. Officials of the company say that faster progress is being made there than in any other tunnel.

The rocky bottom of East River dips down rapidly to the south of Blackwell's Island, so that at Thirty-Third street, where the Pennsylvania tunnel crosses, there is nothing but sand and occasional rock. This tunnel has reached only the water's edge on the Manhattan side, and the high air pressure is bubbling up under the ferry slips and has loosened the river's bottom. The disturbed sand has allowed the ferry slip piles to sink and bend away so that boats cannot enter, and considerable damage has been done. Tunnel engineers say that this condition will not last long.

As soon as the tunnel shields had been pushed further into the river the compressed air would bubble up in the open river and the sand would settle back in place around the ferry slips. The same difficulties were experienced when the Subway tunnel was pushed out from the Battery, and one of the South Ferry houses almost fell into the water. After awhile, when the air shield got out into the river, the piles were caught fast again in the sand.

The Battery tunnel has encountered unexpected and peculiar difficulties out in the middle of the East River. At first the digging was through soft earth—too soft at times. Suddenly a ridge of rock was struck. The engineers call it a hog back, a sharp ridge extending north from Governor's Island. It is now causing immense trouble, necessitating many changes in the manner of tunneling.

Any one looking out on East River from high buildings downtown can see two foaming ripples on the surface several hundred feet apart caused by the escaping air from the shields underneath. They mark the ends of the tubes from each shore were they have encountered this rocky ridge. So great have been the troubles in the construction of this tunnel that the experiment of freezing the mud and sand around the edges with cold air is being tried to hold the sediment firm and keep out the water. This ridge of rock may prove a beneficial thing to the tunnel, giving it a mid-river anchorage foundation.



ONLY ONE TUBE COMPLETE.

It was a similar situation that caused the abandonment for many years of the first tunnel started under the Hudson or North River. Two different companies stranded on a piece of rock near the New York shore in their endeavors to put the tube through. Finally the work was revived by William G. McAdoo's company, and the ridge of rock was pierced. This tube, which opens near the French line pier at the foot of Moore street is the first one of the twelve to be completed.

The conditions governing all the Hudson River tunnels from Cortlandt street to the Pennsylvania at Thirty-third street are about the same. They are being simply pushed through soft mud by the means of compressed air. As the huge shields advance, sections of steel lining are put in place behind the water-tight tube made. While their first construction work is easier than in the East River, the greater problem of stability comes afterward.

The East River tubes pass through rock or sand and are about 2,000 feet long under water. It has been determined by the engineers that no attempt will be made to install any kind of foundations under the two downtown tunnel systems built by the Hudson company. They will have to bear relatively light suburban traffic, with no heavy railway trains. The cars are to be smaller and lighter than those used in the Subway. Their weight is expected to put no excessive strain on the tubes.

In the Pennsylvania tunnel, through which are to run enormously heavy passenger trains from the steam railroad, the problem is altogether different. Chief Engineer Jacobs and his board of eminent consulting engineers have decided that a founation is necessary, even though solid rock is more than 100 feet below their line. The plan devised is to manufacture a series of enormous steel piles with broad outside flanges in the form of a screw.

Every fifteen feet a hole will be made in the bottom of the tubes, and one of these enormous piles screwed down through the silt until it reaches rock bottom. Working in the narrow confines of the tunnel, these screws will have to be made section by section as they sink gradually downward. Thus the Pennsylvania tunnel will be the most peculiar structure in the world, standing on tall steel stilts, not only deep under ground, but beneath the solid bed of the river.

DIFFICULTIES OF CONSTRUCTION.

Added to the uncertainty of the tunnels when completed are the daily difficulties of construction. Unexpected delays of various kinds are frequently holding up the work. Accidents, too, are numerous that either maim or kill workmen. The task is one to try the patience of the most persistent engineer.

All the work has to be done in high air pressure to keep the soft mud and water from oozing in and filling up the boring. The men labor in cramped space and cannot stand long shifts. Explosions of gas, premature blasts of dynamite, leaks that let in floods, and breaks of machinery are some of the trials that assail tunnel builders, all of whom are a year behind in their expectations already.

Down in the tubes, wet and dirty in their uncompleted state, there is nothing visible but the long, oval stretch of the tunnel up to the airlock at the end. It is like the interior of a huge steel pipe, made of short sections riveted together with the flanges inside. From the outside occasional faint sounds come, noticeably the low, steady throbbing. That is the churning of a steamer's paddle wheel as she crosses the line high above. Little cars carrying loads of dirt and stone run back from the shield to the shaft with the debris of excavation. Some day you will ride at the rate of 40 miles an hour through the same tunnel in a brilliantly lighted train driven by electricity.

But just now is the most disheartening period. Everything seems to conspire against the progress of the work. The day of the trip underground from Jersey through Manhattan to Long Island seems a long way off. So does the subway without change from Brooklyn to Manhattan. The pumps keep on forcing vast quantities of compressed air into the shields to hold back the silt, and it bubbles day and night up to the surface in a score of places. Into these holes capitalists keep on pouring their millions of money, pinning their faith on the success of the greatest of modern experiments.

"They can be completed despite obstacles," said Mr. Parsons. "Time and money are the only things needed to put them through."

TUNNELING HERE THROUGH MUD.

There are other long tunnels in the world, but none with conditions like those which present themselves to the New York engineer. Nearly all underwater tunnels are short dives under narrow streams. In the few cases of long river tunnels, like the Bristol, in England, they are cut through solid rock, which only an earthquake would disturb. The New York tubes pass through long stretches of soft mud, called silt, with nothing but this fickle foundation on which to rest. This is what makes the expenditure of $100,000,000 in tunnels an experiment.

William Barclay Parsons, who, as chief engineer of the Rapid Transit Commission, planned and directed the construction of the subway, now has turned his attention to tunnels and has charge of two of them under the East River. Referring to the important question of stability, Mr. Parsons said yesterday:

"I feel confident that all the tunnels will prove firm and equal to any strain that may be put upon them. The silt will set around them with a grip that will hold them perfectly secure. As they are deep under the bed of the rivers they will be subjected to very few disturbing influences. Currents of streams overhead will not reach them. The rise and fall of tides will make but slight difference in pressure from above.

"You can quote me as being firm in the belief that the tunnels will prove entirely stable, and there need not be the least apprehension, because of their lack of foundation.

"One fact, which you will say is curious, is that the pressure on these tubes is not downward, but upward. Their tendency is to rise rather than to sink. The reason for this is that the tubes are lighter than the silt they displace, hence they buoy up, just as a steel ship floats on the water.

"If you drive a pile into a soft, muddy marsh it sinks down five or six feet at every blow. Let that pile remain in the mud over night and then strike it similar blows. It will not move until by repeated blows you have loosened it from the grip that the mud has around it. That is just what the silt does to the tunnel tubes. It settles down around them and holds them firm and fast, so that even if they do not rest on a solid foundation, they will not collapse."

"But have we any precedents in other tunnels to guide us? Is not all this work much in the nature of an experiment?" was asked.

"NO PRECEDENTS," SAYS PARSONS.

"No, there are no precedents," replied Mr. Parsons, "and in that sense these undertakings are an experiment. But I feel confident of their success.

The views of Mr. Parsons are shared by Charles M. Jacobs, engineer of all the tunnels under the North River, but despite their confidence a world, standing on tall steel stilts, not only deep under ground, but beneath the solid bed of the river.

EVERY HORSEMAN SHOULD KNOW IT.

When a horse gets cramps or colic, what's the cure? Half a bottle of Nerviline in warm water is unfailing.

From Fredericton, N. B., Miss Nellie Killman writes: "My father owned a beautiful horse. One day it was seized with colic and we thought it would surely die. Remedies were tried but they didn't ease the suffering. We then put a half bottle of Nerviline in a pint of water; this helped and in an hour we gave another dose and it cured."

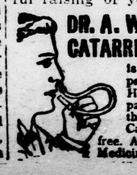
Diluted with oil Nerviline is a capital stable liniment—internally it can't be beaten. Recommended by prominent horsemen everywhere, and sold in large 25c bottles by all dealers.

DELICATE BABIES.

Every delicate baby starts life with a serious handicap. Even a trivial illness is apt to end fatally, and the mother is kept in a state of constant dread. Baby's Own Tablets have done more than any other medicine to make weak, sickly children well and strong. They give the mother a feeling of security, as through their use she sees her delicate child developing healthily. Mrs. S. M. LeBlanc, Eastern Harbor, N. S., says: "Up to the age of fifteen months my baby was weak and sickly, and at that age could not walk. It was then I began using Baby's Own Tablets, and the change they wrought in her condition was surprising. She began to get strong at once, and has ever since been a perfectly well child." Every mother who values the health of her little one should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

A MERRY HEART GOES ALL THE DAY.—But one cannot have a merry heart if he has a pain in the back or a cold with a racking cough. To be merry one must be well and free from aches and pains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will relieve all pains, muscular or otherwise, and for the speedy treatment of colds and coughs it is a splendid medicine.

Eggs of the aptornis, a recently extinct wingless bird, bring very high prices, fine colored specimens fetching as much as $750 to $1,000 apiece. The apteryx, or New Zealand kiwi, is a bird which, though still living, is becoming scarcer from day to day, and its final extinction is only a question of years. These kiwi breed very slowly, only one or two very large eggs being laid during the season, and as yet there is no record of the successful raising of young in captivity.



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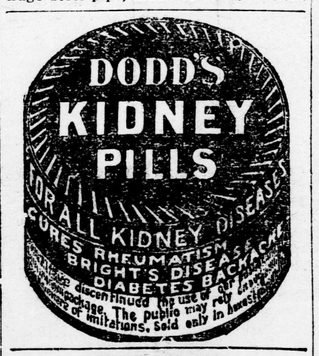
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.



at its price is the cheapest food you can buy.

15c. and 25c. a package—at all grocers. 15c. packages contain coupons — good for valuable premiums. 25c. or "Jumbo" packages contain 2½ times the quantity of 15c. size. It's the one to buy if you are fattening up the children on this delicious breakfast cereal.

Send to Orange Meat Kingston for new Premium Catalogue.

Twin Brothers Marry Twins and Cannot Tell Their Brides Apart

Their Wives Are Equally in a Quandary—Striking Resemblances—Husbands Have to Use Passwords—Their Spouses Wear Different-Colored Ribbons—Practical Jokes.

Two of the prettiest brides of Paris cannot tell their husbands apart—except by a password. Two of the keenest newly married men of Paris, artists by profession, cannot tell their wives apart except by a ribbon. The two brides are sisters, the bridegrooms are brothers. They all live in the same Paris flat and eat at the same table. As they are young folks in good society, the complications of their new estate are delighting the whole Paris population. Possibly their case is the first of its kind in the history of the world.

It was extraordinary enough already—the case of the twin brothers Chanteau, born together at Nantes, in 1874, in a well-off shipping agency family. As usual among French bourgeois the babes had each a plenteous wet nurse, but the father, old Jules Chanteau, known through half of Britanny for his originality and willfulness, already had the twin idea. Throughout the countryside he sought twin nurses, and he found them.

To say the nurses had pains not to mix the babies up would be putting it too mildly. The babies soon began to mix the twin nurses up! They resembled each other verr passably, and Madame Chanteau being a weak willed lady old Jules worked his will upon the nurses' costumes. Like those of all French nurses, they were of bright stuffs, even silks, with ribbon streamers floating from their lace caps to their heels, and Jules decreed that each should dress exactly like the other.

GABRIEL AND ALPHONSE.

The babes soon made no difference between them. Little Gabriel snuggled up to Annette as willingly as to Marie; and little Alphonse made no objections. But was it Alphonse? And was it Gabriel? One of the two, it was soon noticed, had inherited something of his father's initiative. It was he who always snuggled first. But was it Alphonse or Gabriel, the tender nurses could not tell. Perhaps it was both; perhaps one had as much initiative as the other—and they were displaying it alternatively! Or even irregularly.

It was the same when they were weaned. One took to spoon food courageously, one clung miserably to the fount. Was it Gabriel or Alphonse? Or both, alternatively? They mourned equally when their nurses left them; and the nurses confessed a strange double pain of heart, seeing which an old crone in the kitchen prophesied: "Unhappy woman, who shall love them grown men!" "Women!" corrected old Jules, chuckling.

Their gentle mother prided herself on being able to tell the boys apart; but as they grew up they played tricks on her like the rest. Gabriel, alone, would beg her for a cake. He would go out eating it, then in a moment return lamenting: "Little mother, you gave Gabriel a cake! Give me one!"

"Dear Alphonse, surely," she would say, and hand him down the bun; and Gabriel would be gobbling it when the real Alphonse arrived lamenting: "Little mother, you have given Gabriel a cake!"

"Two!" Gabriel would grin with his mouth full; so Alphonse also must have two.

At school they would manage to keep side by side in all the classes. Often one would learn the geography lesson, the other the arithmetic. And so, when the teacher's back was turned they would shift places, each one reciting for the other. When they were caught one would get away while the other took punishment. When the delinquent's turn came, he would claim to have been already whipped or detained.

"All right," the teacher would say. "I will see you both together tomorrow!"

WORKED THEIR TEACHER.

"Which one of you was punished?" he would then ask. The twins would stand mute, and the schoolmaster himself would feel uneasy in demanding that one save himself by giving away the other. "I'll punish you both!" he would threaten; but he hesitated to punish one boy twice for the same fault.

The boys grew up and had to choose professions. "Now they will differentiate!" their friends said, tired of the prolonged mixup. But the twin idea was part of them. They were not only twins—they had been nourshed by twins also! They came up to Paris. Alphonse discovered an artistic vocation. Or was it Gabriel? Or both, alternatively? Together they entered the School of the Beaux-Arts. In the studio of Luc-Olivier Merson—who was astonished at their equal talent. They sketched and painted exactly alike.

Their immense reputation, however, came from other causes. The Latin Quarter is frivolous. It is the one spot on earth where the whole population loves a practical joke. Dressed alike, in Latin Quarter suits, of black velvet, in brigand hats and flowing ties and beastly Latin Quarter beards, the twins made trouble daily.

Their particular victims were newcomers to the studio. Alphonse would be chatting with such a one. Another student would propose; Let's take a drink at Mother Lupin's. Come along, new man. Come Chanteau!"

"But Chanteau is not coming!" the new man would say as they crossed the street to the famous cafe.

"Are you getting the berlue?" the other would reply. "Chanteau is walking beside you!"

"Beg pardon, but he isn't!" the new man would insist, as they entered Lupin's.

MYSTIFIED NEW STUDENTS.

"What do you think of that, Chanteau! He says you're not with us!" the student would say confidentially to Gabriel, who would, naturally, be there waiting.

"Of course, I'm with you!" Gabriel would say; they turning to the troubled tenderfoot, he would explain kindly: "It is the Latin Quarter atmosphere, at first troubling to the senses."

When he finished his drink he would continue:

"Now I'm coming across the street from the studio again. Pull yourself together; look intently at the studio door through this window, and you will see me coming!"

Gabriel would quit the wine shop, pull the door shut after him, and, flattened against the wall, slip out of view to the next doorway, where he would hide. At the same moment the now terrified tenderfoot would perceive Alphonse quitting the studio and coming toward them across the street.

"There! You saw me that time!" he would say, encouragingly, as he entered the wine shop.

Even Merson, the great painter, did not always refuse to lend his authority to these jokes. A newcomer would be introduced to Gabriel as "our student, Chanteau." They would be working side by side. Suddenly Merson would say to the tenderfoot:

"Go to the east room and tell Chanteau to come here."

"Master, Chanteau is here beside me," he would answer.

"Name of three-three thousand yards of lead pipe! go to the east room and tell the massier to send me Chanteau," Marson would cry, "can't I see that Chanteau is not here? Go quick; * * *

Authority is authority in a Paris studio. Smarting under mingled wonder and resentment, the new man would go to the east room—to discover Chanteau really there! Chanteau, whom he had that moment left in the studio! He would pull himself together and say:

"Chanteau, the master wants you in the studio!"

TOOK JOKE SERIOUSLY.

"I am not here!" Alphonse would say gravely, "I am in the janitor's office.

As the tenderfoot would stand angry and perplexed, the master—head man of the class—would say with authority:

"Well, go! Go to the janitor's and tell Chanteau the master wants him in the studio!"

Completely troubled, the tenderfoot would hasten to the janitor's. There he would find Chanteau. (Gabriel had hastened there from the studio, naturally.)

"Chanteau, the master wants you in the studio," he would stammer.

"All right," Chanteeau would say quietly—and go along with him. One newcomer wrote an account of his experience to the Society of Psychical Research. Another—a Scotchman — quit the Latin Quarter the same evening.

It was after a couple of years of such mystifying practice that the twins took their trip to the St. Louis Exposition. They had scarcely arrived when a famous American prestidigitateur offered them $5,000 per month to do disappearing acts with him. Had he known their experience, he would have doubly regretted their refusal. They were young gentlemen of means and position; but it did not prevent them from enjoying American newspaper fame. Art is art. They sketched well. Certain papers made them offers, and they were soon doing particular black-and-white sketches of the show, with their two selves in each scene.

As "the French twins" they became famous. You must have heard of them, because they now declare 800 newspaper articles were written about them. You will therefore be glad to hear the extraordinary story of their falling in love and marrying when they came back to France.

Time had passed, but the French twins had not changed. They were full artists, exhibiting in the New Salon. They continued to look exactly alike, dress alike, speak alike and think alike—but no * * *

MIXED IN LOVE AFFAIR.

A change was coming over Alphonse. Gabriel saw it and wondered. Alphonse slipped out by himself of afternoons. At first he was gay, then he grew moody.

"Alphonse, something is eating you like the canker in the rose," said Gabriel at last. "Tell me, can it be a woman?"

Alphonse stood mute. Alphonse loved. A most extraordinary thing had happened to him. One day, crossing the Place de la Concorde, he saw a delicious young blonde accompanied by her mother standing spell-bound in the crush of vehicles.

He saved them; led them to the sidewalk, and while they thanked him Alphonse fell in love with the delicious blonde.

The girl's mother saw that he was a French gentleman. She let him stroll along with them. He asked and obtained permission to call.

He called on the delicious blonde three times, and mutual love had begun shining in their eyes. Then the terrible thing happened. After his fourth visit Alphonse spoke to the mother alone: "Madame, I love your daughter."

"Which?" she asked him simply.

"Which? Which?" he repeated, wondering. Then she confessed to him the prodigy. He could scarcely realize the meaning of it—that while he and his brother were promenading their silly resemblance from Paris to St. Louis and back there could exist, right here in Paris, daintily and quietly, two other beings who—

"I have twin daughters," told the mother, "Genevieve and Suzanne, so alike that no one—not even I— can tell them apart except when they wish it. Yourself, monsieur, have been deceived completely by the fatal resemblance. Two times you have talked with Genevieve and two times with Susanne."

LOVED THEM BOTH.

"I love the one I met first — she I rescued from the press of vehicles!" exclaimed Alphonse.

"I will send her to you," said the mother. In a moment the fair creature entered. Alphonse could swear he saw love shining in her eyes.

"Dear Genevieve!" he murmured.

"I am Suzanne," she faltered.

"You are the one I love," he affirmed stoutly.

"And I am the one you rescued!" came a sad, sweet voice from the doorway. There she stood, the vision of the Place de Concorde, even to the well-remembered hat and coat. Otherwise she was dressed exactly like her sister.

His position was frightful.

When the girls had meekly withdrawn he fiercely blamed their mother. Why had she done this thing? Why had she let him mix them up? Why had she not warned him?

Weeping, the good woman confessed certain principles. The girls had always been treated exactly alike. When one had a new gown the other had a new gown. When one had a new hat, the other had one. And note, gowns, hats and all must be alike—to render exact justice.

"For fifteen years past, monsieur," she said, "my care has been to favor neither of those treasures. Was it Susanne you rescued in the Place de la Concorde? Why should chance favor her with the adventure? When you asked to call why should not Genevieve make your acquaintance, too?"

As Alphonse wended his solitary way to the nearest bar his native modesty could not conceal from him that both girls loved him! He had seen the love light in their four blue eyes.

And, sapristi! the four blue eyes had seen the love light in his two brown eyes! Yes, he, Alphonse, loved both. Doubtless, if he posed around enough, he would some day discover which he loved best—but what would happen to the other?

Suddenly the prophecy of the old kitchen crone, when he was a babe with his brother, flashed upon him: "Unhappy woman who shall love them grown men!" But it was his old father who had corrected it to "women!"

EUREKA! THE BROTHER.

Then it occurred to him that the prophecy applied as much to Gabriel as to himself. Yes, there was his brother. Eureka! His brother might console the other when he had decided on the one he wanted.

Meanwhile, there was no hurry. He would call diligently on the girls. In time his heart would speak.

Time passed. Alphonse kept listening. He thought he heard it. He was sure he heard it. Alphonse loved Suzanne!

"Now," he said, "I will bring on Gabriel to pacify Genevieve. She cannot help loving him—he is so much like me!"

But wait!

That Gabriel should pacify Genevieve was well. But should he take a fancy to Suzanne? Worse, should Suzanne need Gabriel to pacify her!

This was the period of inward stress which Gabriel observed in his twin brother. One day Alphonse had grown so gloomy that Gabriel followed Alphonse to the house of the girl twins.

He waited outside during some two hours. Then something providential happened. Upstairs, in the salon, Alphonse chatted; Suzanne listened; and Genevieve gazed pensively out of the window. Or was it Suzanne?

In any case the girl let out a scream.

"There is Alphonse! Down there! No, you are still here! Mamma! Mamma!"

"I must explain," said Alphonse. "I, too, am a twin. I have a twin brother who resembles me as much as you, Suzanne, resemble Genevieve."

"Go, bring him up," said Genevieve. Or was it Suzanne? They were both brave creatures.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

On the sidewalk Alphonse had a hasty explanation with Gabriel. Gabriel was willing on the spot Alphonse brought him up to take tea with the girls.

"It is the curse of our life to look so exactly alike," he said gloomily, as both girls — very naturally — talked with Gabriel.

"We—we think it fine to be alike," said Genevieve. "Just think! I try on at the dressmaker's for my sister. At the Louvre she picks up all kinds of bargains for us both. We can wear each other's things. And often when we want a passing novelty we just take one—it does for both!"

"Evidently I am not a passing novelty," said Alphonse to himself. At first the thought gave him a little pang. Later it gave him pleasure. And so they were married. Alphonse espoused Suzanne. Gabriel espoused Genevieve. That is to say, Alphonse's wife wears a pink ribbon and Gabriel's wife a blue. The other day, while both were standing in front of a dressing mirror, Genevieve glanced into it and said:

"Suzanne, your hat is not straight!"

And it was her own!"—Sterling Heilig, in Washington Star.

His Evidence Is True.

Mr. J. McGuire, of the Kingston postoffice, is one of many who proved that corns are quickly cured by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Twenty-four hours required for a complete cure. Use only "Putnam's."

THE CHRONICLES OF DON Q.

BY K. and HASKELL PRITCHARD.

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XI.—HOW DON Q. FOUGHT FOR HIS NAME.

During his life of brigandage in the sierra, Don Q. earned for himself a name for relentless cruelty, but he was cruel only because cruelty was a necessary part of the equipment of a sequestrador. Wealth he despised, save as a means of power; for his life he cared little; indeed, he was wont to say that only when it stood in danger did it become endurable to him.

But there was one thing he valued, a possession held in the secret of his heart, cherished, guarded, beloved above all else the world contained. To this secret he could turn for solace during his long fits of despondency when the bitterness of the past surged back to torture him. This secret, which he believed to be inviolate, set safe and high, far beyond the snatch of fate, which he never dreamed could again be jeopardized, was yet to cause him some of the fiercest moments of his life.

On an evening of late winter, Don Q., rising from his fireside, drew his cloak more closely round him, and, going out to the terrace, before the cave, began pacing up and down. As he walked, he read from an old book of Spanish legends deeds of high empire, carried through with a stateliness of courage that lends so great a distinction to many tales of Spanish chivalry. Presently he closed the book upon his finger, and as he walked amused his mind by comparing his own career with the mighty performances of old.

In the midst of his thoughts he drew up to peer curiously downward at a young man who was making his way through the groups cooking, gambling and smoking round the fires in the valley. He rushed up the path to the terrace, holding a mountaineer's leather bag at arm's length and laying it carefully at Don Q.'s feet, sprang back to some distance.

"What is this, Filipe?" The chief's tone was an ice—douche.

Felipe, gasped—"A bottle, lord."

"Corpse of a scullion!" Don Q. snatched at his knife. "Fool! speak before I cut the words from your tongue!"

"The fathers from San Pedro sent it. It was found in the chapel before the alter yesterday. No man would carry it hither, for all said it must be an infernal machine. Then came Maria, the wife of Thomas, to confession. She brought it, lord."

Don Q. laughed till the young man winced and colored.

"So it came by the hand of a woman, after all! Maria shall not be forgotten. Show the bottle to me!"

Felipe jerked up his head and shivered like a frightened horse.

"It will throw us to fragments, lord."

The chief drew out his knife and pricked the man sharply in the thigh. Felipe started, cast one glance at Don Q. and caught the flickering malevolence in his eyes, then leaped to obey.

He raised the bottle with shaking hands. It was of a curious shape, made of some dark-stained thick glass; the cork, well rammed home in the neck, was further secured by a strip of paper fastened over it. On this slip of paper was written, "Al senor Don Q."

"Lay it down." The chief stood for a moment brooding. This was probably some new scheme over his life. "Felipe," he said at last, "tap that bottle with the hilt of your knife until you break it, then we will judge whether it be indeed an infernal machine."

The lad hesitated. But his chief's eye compelled. White-lipped he stuck at the glass till Don Q.'s short patience gave way. He seized Felipe's hand over the knife-blade, forcing a strong blow. From the shivered fragments of the bottle fell out a letter.

Don Q. glanced at it.

"Hand me the letter and go!" he said.

By the crimson light of the sunset the brigand examined the letter.

"Senor," the letter ran, "I invite you to meet me on Sunday at midnight at Las Lechuzas. For the sake of the name you once bore, you will not fail me. and you will come alone."

Don Q. looked at the seal and looked again, then with a groan turned to seek his cave.

Crouched over his fire he brooded long. Here was a blow well aimed, and the more perilous because he was absolutely at a loss to know whose hand delivered it. "The name you once bore." He repeated the words under his breath, and the first fear of his reckless life crept cold and small about his heart.

The pride of his youth and of his young manhood passed before him. His loveless marriage day, the birth of his children, and then the dark hour when he knew but one way remained to carry the honor of his ancient name clear, and that was to give up all his great possessions and to die.

And in the eye of the world he had died, but the fierce blood in his veins has called to him to live somehow in some fashion—hidden and unknown for ever, but secretely building up again those fallen fortunes of his house.

At length the brigand sighed heavily and sank back into his seat.

"It is sealed with my signet ring. I could not mistake it, the ring I gave to her on that evening of calamity. You grow old, Ceasar," he whispered to himself; "this has shaken you. Who possesses the ring now?"

After a while he brought his autobiograpgy and began to write:

"My name is threatened. It seems incredible, for I have been long in the sierra; so long that I myself can scarcely number the years. During those years but three men have suspected the name I once bore. A name of splendid traditions. I buried the third of these men 15 years ago. When I turned from his grave, I thought I had had my last dealings with such menaces. I felt safe. I reveled in my security. It appears, alas! I was mistaken, and that is why I must now go down to Las Lezuchas alone."

"It may be a trap for my life, and that will mean defeat to all my hopes and my plans. I could indeed remain in safety here and let them guess as they pleased perhaps, but for one thing. I am alone in the mountains, but in the world I am not quite alone. There is one other of whom I must think. If these animals know my name, of a surety they must know of her existence. If they can be base enough to bait a trap for me with my heart's blood can I imagine they will show mercy to her? It may be they guess only and have no certain knowledge of facts, but I must make sure. and, further, if chance befriends me, take means to close forever lips that can babble so muderously."

Don Q. sat bleav and solitary upon his horse. He had come to the end of his journey. For two days he had been riding downward through the mountains to keep rendezvous with his unknown enemy—a terrible ride, tortured with memories and harassed with suspense.

He was absolutely alone, for he had no companion whom he could trust. As for the men in his band, with the exception, perhaps, of Robledo, he divided them into two classes—the first, whom he could rely on a little, for though wolfish they were fools; the rest, endowed with low cunning, he would not depend on at all.

He had come to the conclusion that his correspondent must have in view one object—gain. He would endeavor to force hush-money from the brigand whose immense fortune was the common talk and envy of the plains. Such a secret, affecting as it did the honor of a noble family, could not be trifled with, and, indeed, it was certain that Don Q.'s enemy had by some means become possessed of real information, that blown about would render decades of solitude and self-sacrifice vain. The chief's plan was a very simple one. To come face to face with his adversary, and to kill him. If he himself perished, what matter, so long as this great work was done.

Neglecting no precaution that his long years of guerilla warfare had taught him, he lay watching in the thicket until night fell. No living thing approached Las Lechuzas or came from it. Yet against the murk of darkness the chief saw a spark fly and die over the building, and knew that a fire was being kindled on one of its deserted hearths.

At once he began to move. To arrive before one is expected frequently disconcerts an enemy's tactics. Tying up his horse as near to the edge of the wood as possible, that it might be easy to find, Don Q. crept up to the building, through the ruined gateway, and across the courtyard. Within all was dark, silent and mysterious.

As he moved stealthily forward along the stone passage where the night seemed solid, a chill wind came after him, gathering up the death like odors that cling about places man has inhabited and forsaken. His fingers had rounded a broken corner of wall, when a rush of warmer air brought him the pungent smell of kindling wood. He thrust out his head and saw the entrance to the great central hall, against which a broken door, torn probably from one of the outbuildings, was propped; through and behind this the light of a fire leaped and sang.

It has been said that Don Q. was a famous hunter; he crept noiselessly to the makeshift door and listened. Five minutes passed. No sound came from within but the intermittent anger of the fire as it roared and crackled among the wet wood. The brigand slipped off his coat and wrapped it shieldwise round his left arm, then thrust the door backward. It shook, rose, poised a second, and flapped upon the floor, flinging up a cloud of dead old dust as it settled.

Don Q. slipped into the opening, and, seeing nothing but a high wooden screen that hid the fire, stood with his back against the wall until his eyes became accustomed to the light.

Still no sound.

After waiting a few minutes he walked softly and swiftly round the screen. A great fire roared up the chimney, an empty stool was by the hearth; no more. Yes! He made out a figure drawn up into the darkest corner, between the screen and the outjut of the chimney; a figure, cloaked from head to foot.

"I have come," said Don Q. at last.

"With your knife in your hand," said a vibrating voice. "That is well."

Don Q.'s arm fell to his side. A woman.

She threw back her cloak and advanced into the full blaze — a tall girl with a passionate beauty that matched well her poignant voice.

"Pardon, senorita, I expected to meet with a different person."

"But you are Don Q.?" she asked.

The brigand swept his sombrero to the floor.

Her tragic eyes lit up.

"And you came to kill!" she exclaimed.

"Or to be killed."

"No! Don Q. will not belie his reputation," she rejoined. "He may kill some one to-night—if he dares!" she added suddenly.

The brigand eyed her for a moment.

"There are men allied to brave women, men who are cowards and who choose to be represented on occasions which they themselves fear to face. I have received a letter bidding me to come here. Do you knew anything of it?"

"All, since it was I who wrote it" The chief shrugged his shoulders.

"May I be permitted to inquire — under whose orders?"

She smiled. "I am here alone, as I wrote alone. Hear me, for there is not time to spare." Don Q. made a gesture of polite attention. He was keenly suspicious though there was a simple urgencyof woe in her face that almost compelled belief.

"I will tell you my name—I am Anita del Vilar," she went on, "and you are not Don Q. but—"

The chief flung up a fierce hand. "Hush, not even dead walls must hear it!"

A strange look came over her face. "I judged rightly! You are the man who once bore—that name. My life is in your hands. Now I know that you will do for me all that I want." She bent near him. "There was once a young girl, loving, happy, and oh, so lovely." Her voice broke. "My little Lucia, my sister. She was mine from the day our mother died. We are of the nobles, as you know, but secretly, 'we stabled the lean horse,' as the saying is—the lean horse, misfortune. He carried us to the verge of ruin, but we hid our troubles well."

Don Q. gazed at her; he had stabled that horse himself.

"Then a man, a lover, came to my Lucia. He was ambitious and her fortune meant much to him; but you see it was all gone. The marriage was arranged; then my father could no longer hide the truth." She faltered. "I thought my darling — she was younger than I, senor—would break her heart. Ah, but worst came. They met secretly and they went away. For a long time we did not know where she was. My father died of grief. Then I got a message from a stranger, and I hurried to Paris, but I found her dead, my little Lucia; dead of want and sorrow, with her lover's letters on her heart." She touched the chief's breast.

He took her hand and kissed it with a fine reverence.

"You, who never saw her dear face, are sorry for her." The girl's voice had the penetrating thrill of a harpstring. "I would have killed Diego Palomoro with my own hands if I could; but I was helpless until I thought of a way."

A prevision of irremediable evil came upon Don Q. He made her a gesture to continue.

"I had one weapon left. Do you blame me that I used it? I knew a secret I learat seven years ago in a convent in Castille, where I was brought up. I meant to keep it, O, believe me, I meant to keep it, but ——"

"First—how did you learn it?"

"From the mother superior of the convent."

A dreadful change passed over the chief's face.

"Enough! You are lying to me!" She fell on her knees before him.

"Hear me, I swear—let me tell you how I heard it. It was when she could not hide it. She was ill. I was always her favorite, and when she feared delirium, she directed that I alone should stay with her. In the night she wandered, and I—heard — all."

She hesitated, then rushed on.

"I promised her I would never speak. O, Mother of Heaven, forgive me! Afterward she gave me the signet ring to bury out of sight, for it was to her an occasion of mortal sin. I loved her, senor, she was so sad and beautiful. I could not part with it, I kept it for her sake because I laved her."

"Yet you could betray her."

Dona Anita rocked upon her knees in a passion of sobs. Then suddenly she sprang up, defiant.

"If it were to do again I should do it! A thought came to me that I had one weapon left. You forbade me to whisper that name to these dead walls. What if I have told it to living ears? I was right?" she laughed exultantly. "I went to Diego; I spoke to him of Lucia. He mocked me! Then I told him the secret—your secret."

"Why?"

"Because I knew that by doing so I was securing on my side the fiercest champion in Spain!"

Don Q.'s head fell on his breast. "You might have done the one without the other," he said sadly. "But finish."

"I told him because I knew the man who heard that secret must die. You will kill him?" she cried out. "I boasted to him that it would be his death sentence."

"And he?"

"He swore on the contrary that I had made his fortune," she wailed.

The chief moved alertly. "Good! he will not share his knowledge until he first tries to make use of it with me. When did you see him?"

"To-day. He is at his farm, six leagues away, where he came to look over the herd of bulls he bought from——"

"Yes—yes. Farewell, Dona Anita, I wish you had trusted me before you betrayed me."

She clasped his arm. "Kill me! I deserve it! But for Lucia's sake I would do the same again! Kill me!"

Don Q. gently pushed away the clinging hands.

"I cannot deny that you have deserved punishment," he said, "for you have done more than kill a man you have perhaps killed a very ancient and noble name. Yet you were made with your sorrow, and you are but a woman. Farewell, Dona Anita. I go to find this Diego, who has indeed committed frightful crimes — the first, in deceiving and deserting your sister; the second and greater, in learning my name."

The sound of his light footfall had scarcely died away when Dona Anita heard a confusion of voices, a pistol shot and a cry. She started to her feet and hid herself in the dim corner by the chimney, drawing the screen closer.

. . . . . .

As Don Q. was stepping from the great gate he stumbled against a rope tied across it. In spite of his fragility, and the fact that he borrowed his strength rather from the spirit than the body, he was not an easy prisoner to capture. He leaped rather than fell into the courtyard, but a stone crashed after him, striking him on the head, yet as he sank down his mind telegraphed danger to his hand, and he fired his revolver at one of the three dim shapes towering above him.

When Don Q. came to himself he found he had been carried back into the great hall and laid within the circle of fire light. His weapons were gone, his hands and feet bound, and the blood was already drying upon his face. At first he half believed it must be a dream, but remembrance roused him thoroughly—was he not fighting for his name?

Now, in all his life Don Q. had never been in bonds before, and it may safely be declared that the danger of his position was entirely swallowed up in the sense of the indignity thus put upon him. Two men stood talking by the fire, while a third lay upon the ground behind him. He could hear faint groans, from which the brigand gathered that his shot had not gone so far astray.

"Impossible!" The exclamation broke loudly from one of the two at the fire. "Why, the man's dead, heaven knows how long ago."

"So it was given out," said the other; "but in any case, Nicanor, this fellow will be worth something for he is undoubtedly Don Q. Did you see how he fought?"

"So would you, my dear Diego, under the same circumstances," laughed Nicanor.

"True, but not so adroitly as he did. This is an expert in the struggle for existence. Come, if he is not sufficiently awake to question we must rouse him."

"If this be really Don Q.," put in Nicanor, "it would be safer to kill him as he lies."

"All in good time. First let us extract the dollars." He stepped across to the brigand and kicked him. "Wake up, rascal, I would speak with you.":

The chief opened his eyes and closed them again feebly. He recognized the lean, fine-featured face with its light, sinister eyes as that of Palomoro.

"Come, bandit, you will drowse no longer when you hear it is a question of your treasure. I hold you captive, as you have held many a one I know, and it is your turn to pay raasom."

The chief lay silent.

"Dona Anita lured you here and I followed Dona Anita; only just in time, or you would have escaped us. The fact that you are Don Q. is proven; we have the Ritness of your features." Diego pulled the brigand roughly up by the collar and held his face to the light. "The quebranta-huesos cannot be mistaken for a crow." The other man joined in Palomoro's laughter. "Where have you hidden your hoard?"

Don Q. propped against the stool, answered with toneless civility—

"Many men have asked that question."

"Many men have searched for your treasure," retorted Don Diego. "The good fortune of finding it has been reserved for me."

"Perhaps," replied Don Q. "But let us to business. How do you propose to learn where my treasure—presuming I have a treasure—is concealed?"

"By a method you understand — compulsion."

"But how?" the chief's politeness was unaltered. "Will you torture me? Or, it may be, threaten me with death?"

"Your courage is reputed to be unassailable," answered Don Diego, "though I may be driven to try conclusions with you in that way if gentler means fail. But I propose to begin on another basis, I happen to be the lucky holder of a secret belonging to your past life."

The brigand made a contemptuous gesture. "You are credulous, senor."

"Caramba! I know it to be true. Has any other bait tempted you into the jaws of a trap? No! But this was successful. As I followed the pretty Anita here, I realized that if you came at her call, whatever gods there are had delivered you into my hands. You must buy our silence.—my friend's and mine,"

"And what of the gentleman I have been so unfortunate as to wound?" inquired Don Q.

"Manuelo? Pooh! my groom. He is dead by now; you shot too straight. Come, our terms are simple."

"Go tell your secret in the streets of Malaga, you will be none the richer."

"We cannot haggle like a couple of old women in the market place. Make up your mind. If you lead us to your treasure we will give you our word of honor as gentlemen to preserve your secret inviolate."

"Senor, pardon me, You would sell your honor? Is it not so?" questioned Don Q. with exceeding suavity. "For my part, I cannot afford to buy it."

"Why?—against your principles?" said Don Diego with angry contempt; "Senor sequestrador, who holds to ransom."

"Precisely. It is against my principles. Not as a sequestrador, but against my principles as a man of business. I cannot buy that damaged article—your honor."

Don Nicanor burst into oaths; the other man stood deadly still.

"I am about to teach you, brigand," he said icily "the lesson you have taught many a better man—the fact that you are after all no more than flesh and blood. Strip him, Nicanor." He stooped and plucked out from amongst the heap of wood beside the hearth a bar of iron still imbedded in a broken window-sash. As he thrust it to heat in the flames, there was a movement of the heavy screen, and Dona Anita rushed out from her concealment.

"You would torture him!" she shrieked. "You shall not! You shall not!"

Don Diego's smile was not pleasant to see. "My dear lady, I fear Don Q. has to thank you only for his present position."

"Look at the door—in the doorway!" she screamed.

Both of the men swung round, and, taking advantage of the instant, Anita threw herself upon Don Q. and began to saw at the bonds with a delicate-bladed dagger.

The men pulled her off savagely and dragged her toward the door in spite of her frantic resistance. Of all that the brigand had to endure on that night, perhaps this moment was the worst, while he was forced to look on at the rough handling of this lady.

He heard the men say there was an upper room where they could shut her in. The noise receded. He was alone.

He looked around. Dona Anita's dagger was not to be seen, but his eyes fell on an iron bar already hot. He rolled toward the fire, pushed the bar out of the embers with his bound feet, and held the ropes upon it until they charred and he could jerk them loose. Scarcely conscious of the horrible burns on his hands and wrists, he untied the knots about his ankles and stood up free unarmed indeed, but yet free. Then he endeavored to stamp out the fire, but hearing footsteps he flung an armful of damp wood upon the glowing ashes, effectually darkening the hall.

It was Don Diego who entered. "Hullo, how dark it is! help, Nicanor!" he shouted.

For Don Q. was on him like a cat. Springing at his neck from behind, he kicked his knees from under him and brought him heavily to the ground just as Nicanor came running into the hall.

"Robledo, Gaspar, to me! I have the other here," called Don Q.

Nicanor was deceived. He could see nothing but the outstretched form of his friend, and he imagined that the brigand's men had come to the rescue of their chief. He turned to escape. Don Q. snatching Don Diego's knife and pistol, started in pursuit.

Nicanor leaped out across the snow to where his horse was tethered. Cutting his friend's loose, he flung himself upon his own with a yell and a blow.

Hot after him followed Don Q. The night was now full of a pale luminosity for a white-rimamed moon had swum over a world that lay a-cold. Some moments were lost in reaching his horse in the wood, and by that time Nicanor was out of sight; but the chief knew his enemy would make for the nearest village, some four leagues distant. If Nicanor once gained its shelter he must escape, carrying with him the desperate secret.

With spur and voice, Don Q. urged his horse forward. The snow-bound chase sent no sound up to the dim heaven; a magic circle might have been putting io these two gasping riders and their passions. But Don Q. being much the lighter man, was gaining surely upon the other. Nicator, peering back over his shoulder and that one overtaking him fired again and again at the figure with the flying cloak bent so closely over his horse's neck.

No shot came back in reply. "He is without a pistol, this brigand," thought Nicanor, and turned at bay, wheeling his blown horse behind a thicket laden with snow. The chief swept nearer and nearer, then his horse seemed to stumble or rear. Don Nicanor could not clearly see what happened, but Don Q. was thrown from his saddle. He lit upon the ground not far from the thicket, and by the impetus of his fall rolled over to within a few feet of it.

Nicanor spying through the branches to take good aim, passed forever the light and consciousness of earth, for a little tongue of name licked upward from the tumbled figure upon the snow, followed by the smack of the striking bullet, a sound unlike any other in the world.

Instantly the chief was up to run in upon his foe, but Nicanor was hanging dead among the bushes, his feet still lodged in the stirrups.

"A very simple trick, good Don Nicanor, but it sufficed for you," said the brigand, as he pushed the body to the ground.

Climbing upon his horse, he glanced up at the moon, and saw with satisfaction that by its light he could ride at a hand gallop back along his own tracks. Nicanor's tongue was dumb forever, but infinitely the more dangerous of his two adversaries remained. So far Don Q. felt things had gone well enough, but the danger to his long hopes and hereditary pride still loomed darkly ahead. Diogo was a man of cunning and malevolence, and one who did not lack courage. Perhaps he had not yet recovered consciousness, or he might have departed taking the secret with him, or most likely of all he was lying in wait for Don Q., whose return he very well knew he might safely count on.

Yet who could say what turn Don Diego's enmity might take? Suppose he recognize the fact that his deepest revenge lay in spreading abroad his knowledge to befoul the honour of that kingly name! At the thought Don Q. drove his horse on, but a cloud drifting up obscured the moon, and in a moment horse and rider were wrapped in a blinding squall of snow. It was impossible to tell the direction in which they were travelling, so for a maddening hour Don Q. plodded slowly on, consumed with impatience and anxiety, keenly alert to every sound, yet benumbed by cold and wind.

In the midst of his despair, he found himself on the mound of Las Lachuzas.

Hurriedly tying up the horse, he groped his way into the building, through the silent passages to the hall. In the dull glow of the fire it seemed empty.

Empty, empty, nothing to be seen but little fitful flames, feeling about the freshly piled wood on the hearth! Diego no longer lay where the brigand had left him. Don Q., keeping in cover of the great screen, waited, for it was clear that during his absence his opponent had recovered consciousness.

But the fire languished, and cast long deceptive shadows on the floor, and rugged walls. Watching, the chief at length made out something black and round, from which a dull gleam was struck at intervals.

All was very still, save those weird noises that wander forever in old habitations. The brigand crawled nearer and nearer to the dark object. All at once a flame leaped up, and showed him Don Diego's dark, well-groomed head lying within hand reach.

On the brow the death chill had gathered, and in the strong throat was thrust a dagger. Don Q. felt for the hilt; it was slender and delicately fashioned. Quickly he sought the dead man's right hand; it was empty; but among the fingers of the left he found coiled a strand of long, dark hair.

The chief started up. What, then, was become of Dona Anita? For a moment he forgot to exult that his name was once more safe from that world where people talk. The next he had kicked the fire into a blaze and looked around.

The girl lay half on the ground, half propped against the wall, with her hands clenched in her lap, her white face set in a tangle of dark hair, her great black eyes wide.

In an instant Don Q. was beside her.

"Diego shot me," she whispered very faintly. "He wanted to force me to give up your ring as proof — but I saved it." Gently Don Q took it from her failing fingers. "When I am dead," she went on, "you will perhaps forgive me, and carry me away from this place and lay me in some niche in the sierra, with the pure snow about me, where I can sleep well at last."

An hour before the dawn Don Q. began his journey back to the mountains, and across the saddle bow, wrapped in her long cloak, he carried Dona Anita to the burial she had desired. Scattered snowflakes struck at him and at his burden, for a wind had arisen; but far away from whence it came one star began to shine and sparkle through the snow-wet night.

LIES IN DRESS LABELS.

One may purchase, in New York, a gown apparently made by any one of a dozen celebrated French dressmakers—at any rate, it will bear the name and address of the Paris house on its waistband—which was made entire on this side of the water.

Years ago a few of the noted Paris dressmakers sold their waistbands to foreign makers of gowns. It is said that one or two of the other famous houses found that makers in other cities were counterfeiting their waistband marks.

Deciding to reap some benefit from what they could not prevent, they began selling marked waistbands to be attached to dresses made in London, New York and elsewhere.

A queer method of fishing is used by the Chinese. The fisherman lets down from the side of the boat a screen of white canvas. The shoal of fish mistake this for some floating obstruction and try to leap over it, with the result that the fish jump into the boat and are thus captured. This method is employed by Malays in their waters.

Clocks are now being made which speak the hours, instead of striking them, through an ingenious application of the phonograph. They are arranged to call out in various degrees of modulation, some loud enough to rouse the soundest sleeper.

Geographers, representing the principal nations, are at work upon a map on the entire earth on a scale of 1 to 1,000,000, and Professor Penck, the German geographer, reports that sixty-nine sheets, out of 437 planned, have been completed. A distance of one mile will be represented by a space about one-sixteenth of an inch long. There are, of course, many maps of small areas on a much larger scale than this, but to represent the whole face of the known world on this scale is an undertaking of vast interest.

In porous glass, which is made in France, the holes are so small that neither dust nor draught can enter and yet the ventilation is said to be excellent.

It is announced that a Lancashire, England, mechanic has invented a machine which will sew direct from two reels of thread, thus obviating the winding of spools and threading of shuttles.

The Ratcliff-Rotherhithe tunnel, now being built under the Thames, will take five years to construct. Its length will be 6883 feet, with an external diameter of thirty feet, which will allow a carriageway of sixteen feet and two footways, four feet eight and one-half inches wide. When it is finished there will be three tunnels under the Thames at London.

GREAT MAY FESTIVAL AT CINCINNATI; THE BEST MUSIC BRILLIANTLY PRESENTED

Origin of the World-Famous Feasts of Melody---Theodore Thomas Was Director From The'r Inception Until His Lamented Death.

Splendid Programme Given This Month—Noble Tribute to Conductor Thomas' Memory—Bach's Cantata, "God's Time Is Best"—Sir Edward Elgar's Music-Drama, "The Apostles"—Thousand Children in Concert—Suberbly Beautiful Spectacle.

[Writen for The Advertiser by Mr. Joseph H. Ryan, of this city.]

Cincinnati is famed throughout the musical world for its May Music Festivals—and very justly so. The people of Cincinnati delight to recall the story of the enterprise. It is just 33 years ago that the first festival was held in the old Exposition building. That was little more than an experiment, but it aroused the public interest, and at its close the Hon. Stanley Mathews presented an address urging the continuance of the work so auspiciously begun. A second festival was accordingly held in 1875. Then came the building of the Music Hall, with its great organ, opened in 1878; the reorganization of the chorus and the permanent establishment of the festival. The founders were among the strong men of their day. Most of them have passed away, but the festivals retain their hold as strongly as ever upon the interest and affections of the people.

Briefly stated the object of the Music Festival Association is to give the best music in the best way. This it undertakes to do by bringing to the assistance of its chorus a great orchestra and eminent soloists for the performance, at the biennial festivals, of works worthy of such occasions.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACHIEVED.

And what has been achieved? One of the proudest records in the history of music in America. The record is disclosed in the pages at the end of the programme book. Let us look at it. In choral works: Handel's "Messiah," "Israel in Egypt"; Haydn's "Creation"; Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," "Elijah"; Mozart's mighty "Requiem Mass"; the tremendous "Te Deum" of Berlioz, and his colossal "Requiem"; and then Bach, with his "Christmas" oratorio, and the great St. Matthew Passion," and the awe-inspiring "B Minor Mass"; the immense "Mass" of Beethoven, and his "Choral Symphony"; besides a large array of smaller works. In symphonic literature—all the symphonies of Beethoven and Schumann, Mozart's "G Minor and C Major," Schuberts's "C Major" and his immortal "Unfinished." And then the later men—Brahm, Dvorak, Tschaikowsky, Goldmark, Saint-Saens, Strauss—their products have been heard, besides excerpts from the operas and music-dramas of Wagner, have been presented in generous profusion. And this is just a mere glance—there is much that has escaped me.

The names of some of the greatest vocalists of Germany, England and America are here recorded as having assisted.

FIRST MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

Since the inception of the festivals and to the time of his death, Theodore Thomas was the musical director. Listen to what they say concerning him in the preface of this year's programme book:

"What he accomplished for the education of the public, and for the cause of music in this city during those years of service, is not recorded in any written annal, and cannot be. It is part of the history of Cincinnati and of the lives of her citizens, which he enriched and made better and purer and happier by inspiring them with an appreciation of the highest and best forms of music, and by revealing to them the ineffable beauties of the art to which he devoted his life, with noble and unselfish purpose. His upright character, his high ideals, his sound judgment, matured by years of study and labor; his indefatigable energy, his courage and patience in times of trial, his catholic spirit, his faith in the people, and his confidence in the ultimate triumph of his appeals to their intelligence, and of his efforts to raise the standard of art in their midst, are the qualities of heart and mind which have endeared him to his associates, and have laid the foundation of his enduring fame as a benefactor of mankind. He came to us when he was a young man. He gave to us a large part of his life; he has gone, full of years and honor. He fought a good fight and kept the faith. We deplore the loss of our leader and mourn the death of our friend." Noble tribute, isn't it? Listen again:

"In the shadow of his death we pledge ourselves to continue the work which he began, and to maintain the Cincinnati Festivals on the plane of excellence where he placed them, and in the spirit of conscientious endeavor and high artistic purpose with which he endowed them."

Grand resolve! May it be accomplished!

THEODORE THOMAS' SUCCESS.

The man selected by the association as musical director to continue this work is Frank Van der Stucken, the conductor of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, a man of tremendous fire and high ideals. He trained the chorus for the present Festival without the assistance of a chorus-master. The result of his labor in this field we will review later.

The first concert of the Festival series was a fitting tribute to the memory of Theodore Thomas. The works selected for performance were Bach's cantata, "God's Time Is the Best," Siegfried's Death Music and Brunhilde's Immolation, from Wagner's "Die Gotterdammerung," and Brahm's "A German Requiem." The solo voices in the Bach work were: Miss Janet Spencer, alto; John Coates, tenor; Herbert Witherspoon and Charles W. Clark, baritones. The "Requiem," Madame Gadski, soprano, and Ffrangcon Davies, baritone.

THE BACH CANTATA.

The Bach cantata was written about 1700, probably on the occasion of the death of the rector of the Welmer school. The words are taken from the Bible, with verses of hymns and expressive thought selected by Bach. The music reaches the limits of possibility in the depth and intensity of expression. It is a work of art which appeals to the soul, and fully deserves the universal admiration which it has gained." In this work, Mr. Clark carried off the honors by his very praiseworthy singing of the solo "Thou Shalt Be With Me Today In Paradise," in obligato, to which a choir of boys sang a chorale, "In Joy and Peace I Pass Away," the chorale being sung very broadly indeed. The work concludes with a fine chorus, in which the adult and boy choirs join, "All Glory, Praise and Majesty," sung to a chorale theme, breaking into a fine fugue on the words, "Whose Power to Us Gives Victory." This was magnificently sung, the walk of the parts being very distinct.

Wagner's mighty funeral music, which Thomas loved so well, was then played, and Madame Gadski sang the great Immolation Scene. Her superb dramatic ability stood her well in the scene, and the irresistible climax with which the work closes roused the audience to a high pitch of excitement. She was recalled three times and bowed her acknowledgments.

A GREAT REQUIEM.

At the close of the intermission, Van der Stucken rapped for attention and the great "Requiem" of Brahm's was begun. We quote Mr. H. E. Krehbiel, the eminent New York critic: "'A German Requiem' has nothing of the liturgical character about it suggested by its title. It has no relation whatever with the 'Mass for the Dead.' Brahm was a sturdy Protestant and could not go to the Roman ritual either for the words or the mood of his memorial service. There is a burden of sorrow resting upon the music which does not find relief in the dramatic picturesqueness with which the Mass for the Dead has been filled by modern spirit in composers. In its place, however, there is something better. Comfort, resignation, hope, come like a benediction with each promise of a surcease of sorrow, and when the climax is reached in the closing proclamation, the voice of the truly great master is as the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of many thunderings, saying Allelulia! for the Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth!'"

The work is in seven movements and was composed in 1867 in memory of those who fell during the Austro-Prussian war. Space does not allow extended mention of the different movements, so I will comment upon some parts of them.

GRAND EFFECTS.

In the second movement the orchestra plays a funeral march in which, by the use of triple time the composer gets the effect of the measured tread of the cortege. The strains are first heard very softly, working up more distinctly when the chorus joins in unison in a chorale-like theme on the words "Behold, All Flesh is as the Grass." A thrilling effect.

Then in the sixth movement the solo voice announces the mystery of the Resurrection. In a gradually developing climax of highest dramatic forcefulness, the chorus launches forth into the description of the Day of Judgment, the triumph of Life over Death, and into a hymn of thanksgiving "Worthy Art Thou to Be Praised," in which Van der Stucken secured an overwhelming climax from his forces.

The work is full of tremendous difficulties for chorus and orchestra, but the chorus sang the music with apparent ease, the sopranos deserving possibly the most praise. Mr. Davies sang the music allotted to him with much fervor. This was especially the case in his solo in the third movement, "Lord, Make Me to Know the Measure of My Days." Madame Gadski showed her great versatility by singing most tenderly the air, "Ye Now are Sorrowful," commenting upon the comforting of a mother.

"THE APOSTLES."

The presence of Sir Edward Elgar, the eminent English composer, as guest of the Festival Association, and the announcement that he would conduct some of his larger works, caused many musical people from all over the country to be present at the performance of "The Apostles" on Wednesday night.

This work was first produced at the Birmingham Festival in 1904, and it had its first American performance under the direction of the composer at the present Festival. The subject of ths work is the foundation and growth of the Church of Christ, and the words throughout are scriptural. Dr. Elgar himself declares it his wish to embody in his oratorio the calling of the apostles, their teaching and their mission, culminating in the establishment of the church among the Gentiles. Of this scheme the typical portion, Part Three, will be produced at the Birmingham Festival this fall. The composer is responsible for the plan of the oratorio and the selection of the text. He has chosen certain typical characters. To quote Rev. C. V. Gorton: "There is the Blessed Virgin, a type of calm holiness; Magdalene, a type of those set free from the slavery of passion; St. Peter, a type of earnest action; St. John, of meditation; Judas, of ambition and unregenerate will. The gospels embody the training of the twelve. All is taught, all is wrought to prepare the minds and natures of those who are to go forth. This, which is the key to the Gospel, is the clue to the oratorio."

Te oratorio is divided into the following sections: Prologue, "The Calling by the Wayside," "By the Sea of Galilee," "In Capernaum," "The Betrayal," "The Denial," "In the Temple," "Calvary," "Easter Morn," "The Ascension."

A NEW DEPARTURE.

"Dr. Elgar does not write according to the usual formulae of the typical British builder of oratorios," says Lawrence Gilman. He uses the llet motif system, which Wagner originated in his music-dramas. It represents a bold departure in oratorio writing. How successful the departure may prove is not to be decided off-hand. It will require years of observation to determine the finel place of this innovation, but it can be said at once that we have heard a truly great work. It is a religious music-drama as far as the music is concerned.

In "The Apostles" the orchestra comes forward as a vital means of expression. It does not remain content with merely playing short interludes and introductions, but becomes as important as the scenery in stage setting. It supplies the tonal picture at one moment, and again voices grief, exultation or some other emotion, exactly as is the case in the music-dramas. Mr. R. J. Buckley has very truly said: "The oratorio requires time to grow upon the listener, who needs successive hearings that at once familiarize and illumine. There is at first but a dim view of the matter; we lose our bearings, fail to follow the abounding subtleties of allusion. The thing is deep, and the age is not given to profundity. We see in part, 'as through a glass darkly.' We recognize beauty and colossal command of resource, for a parallel to which we must revert to Bach and Wagner." Mr. Buckley adds: "What we at first fail to realize is the essential coherency. But if the thing as a whole comes slowly, it comes grandly. Then is the rich treasure appreciated, the poetry and greatness of conception and execution estimated at their real worth."

It is in the quieter, more poignant passages that this setting of the divine tragedy makes its most immediate appeal. The music which accompanies the denial by Peter is especially effective. The scene "Golgotha," which contains the lamentation of the mourners, is again prominent for its truth of expression. And the scene "At the Sepulchre" is a superb tone painting.

AN INSPIRED FINALE.

And what shall we say concerning the last scene, "The Ascension?" To quote Mr. A. J. Jaeger: "The means employed are exceptionally elaborate. The form, as is the case with so many movements in the work, is new; the combining of themes, which at the first glance would almost seem incongruous, is carried out with a daring only justified by its success. Dr. Elgar's power of applying his consummate mastery over the technique of his art to the production of the rarest effects is as exceptional as is his command of expression in suggesting the most varied moods, from heavenly serenity and mystic awe to the sturdy enthusiasm characterizing the apostle's confession of faith. Dr. Elgar has laid out this inspired finale for a semi-chorus of female voices in from one to four parts, to whom the words of the "Mystic Chorus" are chiefly assigned, a chorus of female voices generally in four parts, four solo voices—soprano, alto, tenor and bass, and a chorus of male voices (Apostles), singing sometimes in unison, but more frequently in four or even five parts. To this force is added a gigantic orchestra, with organ."

There you have an idea of its construction, but I have not the power of description to relate the effect produced by these means — it must be heard. To a humble listener it seems that the choral portion of the work is not difficult—outside of the proper entrance of the different voices as they are required to "come in" in a very unusual manner.

Regarding the performance. The chorus deserve great praise for their work, when it is considered they were unaccustomed to the composer's style of conducting. There were slips in the attacks, but these can be pardoned. Special mention must be made of the beautiful singing of the sopranos and altos in the chorus, "Why Seek Ye the Living Among the Dead?" in the scene "At the Sepulchre."

Of the soloists, Mr. Davies, who had the part of Jesus, showed his consummate mastery of his art in the fine feeling in which he endowed the part. Mr. Witherspoon, as Peter, and Mr. Clark, as Judas, sang their respective parts most excellently. At the close the composer was recalled. It was a memorable performance.

THE THIRD CONCERT.

The programme scheme of the third concert included Beethoven's "Leonore" overture, which has been designated as "King" among works in this form; Schumann's D Flat Symphony; Elgar's new overture, "In the South"; Loeffler's symphonic poem, "The Death of Tintagiles"; and the prelude and closing scene from Wagner's "Tristain and Isolde."

Mr. Clark and Madame Gadski were the vocal soloists. Van der Stucken read the overture most carefully, bringing out the subjects very distinctly. The finale of the symphony was played with a delightful abandon. But it was in the Wagner music that the men were "on their mettle," and gave an unforgettable performance of the music.

Sir Edward Elgar conducted the production of his overture, "In the South," a very long and elaborate number masterly scored. The programme notes state that the music is "meant to suggest the joy of living in a balmy climate, under sunny skies, amid surroundings in which the beauties of nature vie in interest with the remains and recollections of the great past of an enchanting country," and that the inspiration for the selection was received while Dr. Elgar was sojourning in Italy. The audience were very kind to the vocalists, Mr. Clark receiving two hearty recalls for the excellent singing of the number. Madame Gadski scored another triumph by her remarkable interpretation of Wagner's great "Swan Song." She was recalled many times.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

Friday night was "Children's Day," and the sight of a thousand children from the city schools made everyone feel young. One can positively assert that it was the most enjoyable concert of the Festival, so far as the large majority of the audience were concerned. Heretofore they have never had any children's choir participating in the Festival concerts, and for this reason it was a novelty to the community, and the fine success of the procedure will, I am positive, warrant the Festival Association continuing this feature in coming years. The children sang a short cantata by Benoit, a Flemish composer, entitled "Into the World." It is a very melodious composition, there being a waltz movement in one of the verses, which is very infectious. The orchestra have brilliant interludes to play, and the accompaniment is delightfully bright.

And how those children sang! It was nothing short of marvelous. Without words or music before them, the different parts entered with clocklike precision. The enunciation was so distinct that one did not have to follow the words printed in the programme book. When Van der Stucken laid down his baton after the number had been sung his classical face was a study. Yes, he was pleased. The vast audience broke into prolonged applause, and Van der Stucken and the teachers, who were responsible for the training of the children, were recalled again and again. The sight of the children and their magnificent singing will linger long in the memory of those who were fortuate enough to have been there.

The concert closed with a performance of Mr. Van der Stucken's "Festival Prologue," descriptive of "the lovers of peace, assembled to celebrate Art in the midst of bloody wars that convulse the world." It is elaborately scored, and abounds in breadth and festival glitter, without flimflam, and concludes with a choral, "Now Thank We All Our God," in which the voices and organ join.

The other orchestral numbers were Liszt's symphonic poem, "Les Preludes," a serenade for wind instruments, by Strauss, and Bach's "Concerto in G," for string choir. Messrs. Davies and Witherspoon sang the duet "The Lord is a Man of War," from Handel's "Israel in Egypt," and Mrs. Kelsey "With Verdure Clad," from Haydn's "Creation."

At the fifth concert Tschaikowsky's "Pathetique" symphony was played. You remember it was heard at our May Festival last year. Of the finale of this symphony, that most iridescent of critics, James Huneker, has this to say: "Since the music of the march in Beethoven's 'Eroica' symphony, since the mighty funeral music of 'Siegfried,' there has been no such death music as this 'Adagio Lamentoso,' this astounding torso, which Michael Angelo would have understood and Dante wept over. It is the very apotheosis of mortality, and its gloomy accents, poignant melody and harmonic coloring make it one of the most impressive of contributions to mortuary music. It sings the entombment of a nation, and is incomparably noble, dignified and unspeakably tender. It is only at the close that the rustling of the basses conveys a sinister shudder—the shudder of the Dies Irae, when the heavens shall be a fiery scroll and the sublime trump sound its summons to eternity. The atmosphere of grief immutable, eternal, hovers about like a huge black-winged angel. Tschaikowsky's music is a page torn from Ecclesiastes—it is the cosmos in crape."

Is this symphony becoming popular? It is the third performance of it that I have heard within a year. Gadski sang her great soprano arda from Weber's "Oberon," "Ocean, Thou Mighty Monster." Of course, she was recalled. The dear ladies just idolized her. Dr. Elgar conducted his new composition, "Introduction and Allegro," for strings, in which he displays wonderful skill in handling the theme. Some of you may remember that Damrosch played this work at the concerts of the National Chorus in Toronto last winter. Van Der Stucken gave a rousing reading of the gorgeous "Maistersinger's" prelude.

THE FINAL CONCERT.

The final concert of the Festival offered Dr. Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius," and Beethoven's ninth or choral symphony. "The Dream of Gerontius" was first heard at the Birmingham festival in 1900. It has been sung at all of the principal American festivals, viz., Cincinnati, Worcester and Ann Arbor. It was performed in Montreal about a month ago. The words are by Cardinal Newman, and are most powerful and absorbing. The deathbed of a dear friend inspired the poem. The theme is a lofty one to set to music, and proportionately exacting.

Gerontius, on his deathbed, dreams that his soul speeds through space to the invisible realm, where the ministering angels of the Great White Throne wait with ineffable welcome. The way has terrors, there is doubt, there is apprehension. The mocking cries of demons are heard; fiendish discords clash with the celestial strains of angels and archangels, and all the company of heaven. From first to last the poet deals with themes which are at once entrancing to minds of religious inclination and eminently susceptible of musical illustration. Dr. Edgar being a devout Roman Catholic, the subject had the greatest fascination for him, and peculiarly appealed to his temperament. And what music he has wedded to the words! To follow the sound with the words is to experience the highest enjoyment. There are many moments of intense and beautiful expression in the work—moments in which Dr. Elgar has realized the precise emotion of the text with most extreme and affecting eloquence.

SUPERBLY BEAUTIFUL.

The music which accompanies the words of the Angel of Agony, when he pleads with Jesus to "spare these souls which are so dear to thee," is superby beautiful. Another impressive section for chorus and orchestra is the voice of the ministering priest, wherein the passing soul of Gerontius is exhorted to go forth "in the name of God," and the climax wherewith Dr. Elgar contrives to suggest in a passage of overwhelming eloquence the stupendous disclosure of the majesty of God, is nothing short of magnificent.

In the demon scene the music is terribly effective. We gained a wonderful insight into the real meaning of the poem through the conducting of the composer. Nothing was done for effect, to tickle the ears of the auditors—the spirit of the poem was kept continually in view. The work of the choir was delightful. This was especially so in "Rescue him, O Lord, in this evil hour," and in the chorus, "Praise to the Holiest." Mr. Coates, who sang the music of Gerontius, was heard possibly to better advantage than in any previous concert. He gave a fine interpretation of the part. Miss Spencer, who sang the part of the Angel, deserves the highest praise; and Mr. Davies must not be forgotten for the excellence of his work also.

In Beethoven's mighty "Ninth," the chorus covered themselves with glory by their fine attack and tone, and the almost impossible feats they had to accomplish.

A MARVELOUS SPECTACLE.

Putting the great musical value of the Festival aside, it was worth while to contemplate the gathering from the standpoint of the merely spectacular.

The stage, with its mighty tiers of singers (350), the orchestra (110 men), with its center figure of the conductor and the soloists, and in the background the big organ; the boxes, with their brilliant array, and the army of people in gorgeous apparel in the vast auditorium, went to make up a picture one does not easily forget.

The expenses of the Festival were enormous—over the $40,000 mark—but I understand the association have a $5,000 balance. And surely it was an artistic success!

If anyone desires to know more concerning the festivals at Cincinnati, they may find much to interest them in the current issue of The Musician, published by Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass. While I am commending it, I have not seen the number.

Diminishing Drink Bills.

We have spoken of the sure and steady growth of temperance in the United States, due to various factors, industrial, social, legislative and sanitary. In England figures have just been furnished which confirm the general impression that, in the words of a London paper, "there is a gradual sliding of the nation into habits of sobriety." Dr. Dawson Burns, analyzing the official returns of the quantities of intoxicating liquors consumed in the United Kingdom during 1905, concludes that there has been a decease of nearly $25,000,000. The year under review, moreover, is not exceptional in this respect. It is, in fact, the sixth registering a consecutive decreased expenditure on alcoholic beverages. The decrease for 1904 was over $28,000,000. The total decrease in the national drink bill in the six years amounts to about $110,000,000.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Origin of Sally Lunn.

How many of our readers know the excellences of a Sally Lunn? The world whirls round so fast that it is possible not one in a hundred could tell what a Sally Lunn is! The genesis of this toothsome delicacy is to be found in Edinburgh society a hundred years ago. It was before railways had made London the capital of Britain—in the days when Scots peers and gentlemen had their town houses in Edinburgh and when Edinburgh could offer society second to none in distinction and chic. It was when the new regiment of Fencibles, raised by Lord Breadalbane at the end of the eighteenth century, was tuning the heads of Edinbugh belles that the custom of giving tea parties became the fashion. Prince Leopold, widower of Princess Charlotte of Wales, loitered in Edinburgh on his way south from a visit to Taymouth castle, and many of the principal hostesses of the city fought for the honor of entertaining him to tea. Miss Sarah Lowndes, "a lady of the first fashion," then invented the cake called afterwards by her name, "Sally Lowndes," a name which slipped easily into the "Sally Lunn," known to this day to north country pastry cooks. Soon afterward Miss Sally married and a daughter of hers became the wife of Major Dallas-Yorke, of Walmsgate, Yorkshire, the mother of the present Duchess of Portland. We have never inquired if the ducal tea tables at Welbeck or at Grosvenor Square are furnished with the excellent and fluffy dainty so nearly linked with the ancestress of her grace.—London Modern Society.

Cause for Joy.

"Well, now, which do you think is correct, 'measles is' or 'measles are'? chucklingly inquired the landlord of the Torpidville tavern. "Also, would you say 'The Glee Club are' or 'The Glee Club is'?"

"D'know," replied the patent churn man, shortly. "Those old catch questions don't interest me a little bit. But what I'd like to know is why everybody looks so pleased and smiling today? Is there a picnic or a celebration or something of the sort on the taple?"

"No, skurcely that. It's the relief that is tickling 'em, not anticipation. You see, the Glee Club of the village academy was going to give a concert and cantata tomorrow night, assisted by our best local talent, and now the measles have, or has, as the case may be, broken out up there in the temple of learnin', and every member of the Glee Club have, or has, got it, or them, good and plenty, and the entertainment has been indefinitely—haw! how! —postponed!"—Tom Watson's Magazine.

Happiest People in Europe

If it be in harmony with one's surroundings to work and thrive a little and to rear children, to have liberty and security and be tolerant and self-respecting constitute any measure of happiness, then the Swiss are by all odds the happiest people in Europe. Such, I think, is the judgment of all observers that have been much among them. You can test it by a simple reference. From every other nation in Europe there is emigration; from Switzerland little or none. At all times about 300,000 Swiss are in foreign countries, learning languages or methods of combining travel with work, but they come home, always they come home. The typical Swiss never thinks of making permanent residence outside of Switzerland, or, if once thinking so, he changes his mind when he makes trial thereof.—Everybody's Magazine.

Coughers, Hawkers, Spitters!

Public expectoration is against the common law, against the laws of health also. When the throat tickles, that's the time you need "Catarrhozone"; it soothes away the irritation, cuts out the phlegm and loosens the tight feeling. You'll quickly cure that catarrh and throat trouble with Catarrhozone. It positively prevents new attacks and cures catarrh forever and for all time to come. Don't take our word for it, try Catarrhozone yourself. Once used you'll be delighted with its pleasant and helpful influence.

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While it is always admitted that mother's milk is the best food for the baby, it must be remembered that many mothers are unable to properly nurse their infants. In such cases a substitute is required—a nourishment that can properly take the place of healthy breast milk.

Lactated Food is the only prepared food that contains the five principal elements of mother's milk—proteids, fat, carbohydrates, mineral salts and water. Lactated Food is absolutely pure, wholesome, and as digestible as the healthiest breast milk. Lactated Food contains no cane sugar or free starch; it is palatable, nutritious and soothing to the weak stomach. It prevents dysentery, cholera infantum and other troubles in the hot weather; it keeps the baby bright, happy and strong. Ask your druggist for it.

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A great and serious responsibility rests upon every mother whose daughter is passing the threshold of girlhood into womanhood. She is at a crisis, and if she is to be a healthy, happy woman, she must develop rightly now. She must not be pale, sunken-eyed, sallow, languid and bloodless at this time. She must have additional strength and rich, pure blood to help her to strong, healthy womanhood. There is only one absolutely certain way to get new rich, health-giving blood, and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every pill helps to make rich, life-giving blood, that brings strength to every organ in the body and the glow of health to pale, sallow checks. Thousands of pale, anaemic girls in all parts of Canada have been made well and strong through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Rachel Johnson, Hemford, N. S., says: "As a result of overstudy in school, the health of my daughter, Ellen, became greatly impaired. She grew extremely nervous, was pale and thin, and suffered from most severe headaches. She had no appetite, and notwithstanding all we did for her in the way of medical treatment, her suffering continued, and I began to feel that her condition was hopeless. Indeed I began to fear her mental powers were failing. One of my friends strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was willing to do anything that might help her, I sent for a supply. After using the pills for less than a month, we saw that her vigor was returning, and in less than three months her health was fully restored. Considering the fact that she had been ill for two years, and that doctor's treatment did her not one particle of good, I think her cure speaks volumes for the wonderful merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The new blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make, is the whole secret of their great power to cure diseases. That is the reason these pills cure anaemia, heart palpitation, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney troubles, and a host of other ailments due to bad blood and weak nerves. But be sure you have the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, write direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50.

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It Takes a Juggler to Shave on a Barrel.

A modern Diogenes lives in the suburb of Paris. The Diogenes of Alexander's day made his residence in a tub. The home of the living Diogenes is a barrel.

Winter and summer this barrel is his dwelling place. He keeps house quite comfortably—in any event, contentedly. There he receives his visitors and in it he sleeps quietly during the night.

Moving day has no terror for this man When he wishes a change of scene, he simply rolls his barrel to a new location.

As novel as his place of abode is his occupation. Indeed, he proudly claims that he has invented a new vocation. He is a "whip-cracker."

Formerly he had employment with a circus—standing in the sawdust ring and cracking his whip to make the horses of performers gallop faster. Of late years, however, his new "profession" occupies him only in the hunting season.

Diogenes was a cynic philosopher of Athens, who attained celebrity by his severity and self-mortification, no less than by his wisdom.

His clothing was of the coarsest; his food of the plainest, and was provided by the pity of the Athenians. His bed was the bare ground, whether in the open street or under the porticos. On one occasion, in default of a better place, he took up his residence in a huge jar in the Metroum, that thereby he might show his contempt of ordinary men. —Encyclopaedia.

Whether Anatole Ratalet—that is the name of the French barrel-dweller—was prompted by philosophical motives of pure cynicism in making his curious choice of abode nobody knows but himself, and he won't tell. Neither is it recorded when he deserted the ordinary habitation of man for his barrel.

It is true that he is somewhat of a cynic, and, like his famous prototype, desires nothing so much as to be let alone, especially by the police, who manifest a recurring disposition to lock him up as a vagrant.

"I am no vagrant," Ratalet bitterly protests. "even if I do live in a cask. It is my home, and I am content with it. Besides, I have my trade, and I make a living at it."

Despite the desire of this modern Diogenes for solitude, he is constantly visited by curious tourists, many of whom journey out from Paris to inspect the man and his strange little home on the side of a pleasant meadow.

"Why did the Diogenes of old become celebrated?" asked a visitor recently. "Why did he succeed in gaining, so early, a name for himself, while Anatole Ratelet was unknown until lately?"

"It may be said the former lived in Athens, a very artistic city, where men of original ideas were much admired. But, on the other hand, Ratalet resides at Champigny, near Paris. Is not Champigny an artistic centre, too?"

"So, much against his will, discussion of the modern Diogenes' eccentricities has resulted in a stream of visitors to his humble barrel abode.

The visitor seeking the home of Ratalet emerges from the Champigny station and takes the highway leading to the Marne, and, after a time, branches off on the Perreux road.

Soon he passes a splendid castle, copper colored in the sunlight, with big wicket doors. Near it, amid the fresh foliage, is a ruin—not a mass of rubbish, suggestive of an earthquake, or as something fallen a prey to the corroding tooth of time, but still a ruin.

This castle and ruin belong to the Comedian Darmont, possessor of a poetic soul. In the interval between two trips to America with Sarah Bernhardt he built this ruin that he might place there his workshop and dream the better by the light of the moon.

Perhaps the idea of building a ruin to order appealed to Anatole Ratalet for near it, in a little meadow, he put down his barrel.

It is simply an ordinary wine cask, on the bottom of which may still be read the words, "Bordeaux, 1888" The occupant has carefully cleaned and varnished it, however, within and without. Its staves glisten in the sun.

One of the heads has been removed and fitted with a hinge, so that it opens like a door. When Ratalet goes from home he fastens this door by means of a padlock, and his possessions are secure unless someone were to carry the whole barrel away.

Inside—at once bedchamber, saloon and storeroom—the barrel is furnished with some idea of comfort— at least, according to Ratalet's idea of comfort.

In the far end is a cushion, which serves as a pillow. A blanket plays its regular role in winter; and in summer, extended on two upright sticks, becomes an awning before the front door, affording protection from the sun. Ratalet is patriotic and has two flags, which he displays on national holidays.

ROOM FOR NECESSARIES.

About the walls of the bedroom-parlor-store-room are hung the few cooking utensils that Ratalet requires; his surplus articles of clothing, few in number find a place somewhere; there is a receptacle for his razor, brush, comb and other toilet necessities.

When he wishes to shave, he simply gets astride the cask, facing a small mirror, tacked to a cane and elevated in front of him.

The "roof" of his dwelling is convenient for other purposes. It forms his table when he prepares his simple meals; it becomes a stool when he is weary of standing and wishes to sit down.

Approaching this novel miniature dwelling, the visitor is astounded that any human being in a civilized country could content himself with such a home.

At first, he probably sees nothing but the barrel, chocked with planks or logs to prevent it from rolling. When he calls, the top of a black hat appears at one end, followed by a man's head, and then the rest of his body.

Diogenes of old increased his notoriety by wearing a torn and dirty mantle. Ratalet does not affect a mantle. He wears the ordinary loose coat, or sack, of the French peasantry, with the tall hat, like a time-worn tile, of which those people think so much. He apparently wears it in his "house," as it is usually on his head when he emerges.

Perhaps one reason why Ratalet does not care for visitors is his aversion to the police. "Think of it," he exclaims in anger; "they threatened to arrest me as a vagabond. The lieutenant pretends that I have neither a residence nor a business.

"No residence! What do they want? And my barrel! Everybody can't live at the Elysee. It's as much a home as a van or a boat. And I have a profession, too. Am I not a whipcracker?"

PROUD OF HIS "PROFESSION."

Very proud is he of this profession, which he perfected in the sawdust arena under a canvas dome. Certainly Ratalet can twirl a whip like an artist. With its lash he can cut a potato held in a child's fingers without touching the child.

The whip is composed of a short ly plaited cord, twenty feet long. The stock, about a foot long, and a finegrace and facility with which he handles it are no less remarkable than the startling noises he can produce with it.

To snap his whip, Ratalet bends toward the ground. One leg is bent under him. The other is extended in front. With a sudden and rapid gesture, he gives the whip a to-and-fro movement that produces wonderful effects.

Not only can he produce a thunderous sort of roar, a shrieking and whistling as of a raging gale, but sounds closely resembling several simple melodies.

The opening of the hunting season is a time of great profit for Ratalet. Armed with his big whip, he goes to the country gentlemen who complain of scarceness of game, and talks to them in this way:

"There are no flocks of quail or pheasant on your land, but there are plenty near you. Your neighbors have gone to great expense in stocking their preserves. Well, if you want me to, I'll drive the game all on your estate for thirty francs."

The would-be hunters accept the offer. Ratalet goes out into the woods and fields. Fearful whipsnaps are heard.

Frightened by this strange noise, the game flies. Driven and guided by a series of noisy marches and countermarches on Ratalet's part, they finally take refuge on the demesne where that practical scientist would have them go. The hunters get plenty of sport, and Ratalet gets his money. Such is his "profession."

IS NOT VAIN.

Ratalet is not proud, except of his business, and does not care to hear himself compared to Diogenes. One day, weary of hearing the name of the Athenian philosopher and cynic repeated in his presence, he asked, with the French equivalent for the American slang:

"Who is that guy?"

"Diogenes," he was informed, "was a famous philosopher of old Greece. He astonished people by his eccentricities, which, however, all contained a moral lesson for his contemporaries.

"Once he walked about town in daylight, carrying a lantern, declaring he was looking for an honest man, but was not able to find him."

"He couldn't have been much," said Ratalet. "I could find a thousand in an hour, and without a lantern, too."

Angry at being compared with such a fool, Ratalet got up, shrugged his shoulders in pity, and went to turn his barrel more toward the shade.

THE REAL QUEEN OF WASHERWOMEN — DELIVERS CLOTHES IN AN AUTOMOBILE.

Mrs. Christina K. Huber, the Only Washerwoman who Delivers Clothes in an Auto.

Mrs. Huber's Neat Little Home at Battle Creek, Mich.

"Here comes the washerwoman's auto," remarked a resident of Battle Creek, Mich., to a visitor the other day, as a trim touring car sped down the street.

"The—what?"

"Washerwoman's automobile. It belongs to Mrs. Christina K. Huber, and she bought it with money earned over washtubs."

"Does she deliver laundry in it?" was the next question of the astonished stranger.

"Oh, yes; but not so frequently as at first. Battle Creek people think she is the only washerwoman in the world who owns her own touring car."

"She deserves it," sententiously remarked the other. And that is the general opinion in Battle Creek.

But an automobile is not the only possession of Mrs. Huber. She owns a home, a house that she rents and last, but not least, a farm.

For quite a time the people of the busy Michigan city regarded Mrs. Huber and her automobile -- not the one, especially, nor the other, but the combination,—with interest and not a little amazement.

To see a hard-working laundress, past middle age and showing the marks of eighteen years of toil over the washtubs, speeding through the streets in an up-to-date motor car, delivering a basket here and receiving one there—surely this was an unusual spectacle.

"Any washerwoman can have her own automobile, if she is willing to work night and day and save what she earns," remarked Mrs. Huber, when some one asked: "How did you do it?"

"That is what I did," she will assure you."

A typical German woman, industrious and frugal, Mrs. Huber is highly respected in Battle Creek.

No persons are more pleased by the evidences of her prosperity than her patrons, and they are numbered among the best people of the town.

For eighteen years this hardworking woman has bent over her washtubs almost daily. Twenty-four family washings a week have been her average, making her weekly earnings from $20 to $25.

During this time she has reared five children, attending to them carefully herself and giving them the benefit of a good education.

The neat appearance presented by the Huber children at school and on the street has long been a matter of remark.

By hard work and a life of thrift, Mrs. Huber has, during her eighteen years in the laundry, saved ...sufficient money to purchase a commodious home, with barn and outbuildings.

She also owns a tenant house from which she derives monthly rental, a farm, and a horse and buggy for use on the laundry route "when the auto is snowed in," and her latest acquisition is the wonderful motor car itself.

Although she has reached that time in life when most women who can do so are content to rest and wait, the busy little laundress will not desert her tubs and ironing board.

Her sons, toiling in a foundry and not earning as much as she does, have long since begged her to cease labor and enjoy the remaining days of her life.

INSISTS ON WORKING.

No, she replies, she will work as she always has. Her home contains many modern luxuries, but the washtubs are still doing duty, with their indefatigable mistress still bending over them.

Every weekday finds her in the laundry; each evening sees her speeding along the streets in her automobile—she learned with comparative ease to operate it.

In severe weather the horse and carriage take the place of the motor car. But Mrs. Huber enjoys nothing so much as speeding along in the whirring machine that was won through years of heavy labor.

For some time after purchasing the auto the laundress used it in collecting and delivering packages of work, but she has stopped that now to a great extent. Laundry is delivered by her children, either on foot or using the team.

"I found," she says, "that dragging heavy baskets in and out of the machine scratched its nicely painted surface. It won't scratch my children's hands to carry the washings home.

"Sure, I wouldn't have a wash go undelivered with my auto in the barn; but I don't use it for that purpose as much as I did at first. I use it principally for pleasure.

"Now, why shouldn't I have an automobile for my pleasure, as well as a millionaire may? I worked hard to get mine, and that is most millionaires can't say."

"This machine affords the only recreation and comfort that I enjoy. Every day of the week I work hard and have little time to myself.

"Usually of an evening I take a little spin, but on Sunday I go for a long ride through the country.

"Yes, it is grand. I forget my work, the weariness of last week and the labors of the week to come.

"I can ride along and enjoy the scenery as much as a millionaire can. There are the green fields, the trees and flowers for me as well as for him. These rides rest me wonderfully after a hard week's work."

NO SECRET IN HER SUCCESS.

Mrs. Huber says she is in possession of no secret by which she is able to earn $20 or $25 a week in her laundry.

"There is simply clothes to wash and me to wash them," she says. "Battle Creek has too few washerwomen, and I get the benefit. Twenty-four washings a week bring me pretty good pay, and I save my money. That is all there is to it."

But neighbors discredit her claim that there is no secret to her success. They say a Mrs. Huber-washing means that every garment will stand inspection under a microscope. She has no secret process—she just toils from daybreak to as late at night as she is required. That's all!

Now and then a story of unsuspected means crops out regarding some person following a poorly paid vocation. Mrs. Huber is not the only toiler of her kind to have saved money. When Mrs. Mary Otto, a Philadelphia scrubwoman, died a short time ago, it was found that she possessed a considerable sum of money and was a shareholder in a building and loan association.

Toiling day after day, with scrubbing brush and mop in office buildings, Mrs. Otto received the sympathy of many who remarked upon what seemed to be a brave effort to support herself. She was well advanced in years and, so far as known without relatives.

When taken ill and compelled to stop work, she pleaded that she was unable to employ a physician. Finally, the neighbors called one without regard to her protests, but it was too late to save her life.

After Mrs. Otto's death, it was found that, in addition to her shares in the building and loan association she had $555 on deposit in a savings institution.

No one suspected that she possessed a dollar, her scanty earnings being, it was imagined, barely sufficient for her simple needs.

The making of glass bricks for buildings as well as paving has become a recognized European industry. As usual, the Germans have carried the invention further than anybody else. In Hamburg glass walls are erected where light is needed, yet where, by police regulations, walls must be both windowless and fireproof. Three firms make such bricks in eastern Germany. These bricks are translucent, admitting light, but permitting no view of the interior.

THE WORLD'S PROGRESS CHRONICLED BY INVENTIONS

A common nail is an excellent illustration of the difference between old and new methods. Formerly the metal was cut into strips and then forged into shape with hammers, and an expert took about one and one-half minutes for each nail. To-day they are made of steel, and are lighter and stronger. Strips are cut with steam shears and fed into automatic nail machines. One man tends three machines, each machine dropping a nail every second.

May Island, Great Britain, now possesses a foghorn which can be heard eighteen miles away. Several similar ones are to be installed in neighboring lighthouses to safeguard the ships entering the Firth of Forth.

Professor Cerebotani, a Frenchman, is said to have perfected an apparatus which will transmit by wire all the peculiarities of a man's handwriting or drawing, enabling him to sign checks 1000 miles away, or write a legal document or draw a picture. But one wire is needed, and the machinery is quite simple. There is a clock movement controlling a wire, and one rod makes a circular movement, while another makes direct perpendicular and horizontal strokes.

On the hand of a man who had lost a middle finger by accident, Professor von Eifelsborg, of Vienna, has successfully grafted one of the man's toes, which, it is thought, he will shortly be able to use as a finger.

Professor Classen, of Aix-la-Chapelle, has brought a process of making alcohol from sawdust. The cellulose is treated with gaseous sulphuric acid, and glucose formed, and is converted into alcohol by fermentation. A ton of sawdust yields about fifty gallons of crude alcohol, or twenty-five gallons of absolute alcohol. It is expected, however, that in time thirty gallons or more will be obtained.

A new type of engine, known as the "monkey-motion" pattern, which, it is said, will revolutionize steam locomotion on railroads, has been successfully operated on the Southern Pacific. A train of 1500 tons was hauled fram Ogden to Wadsworth, Nev., by one of the new engines. All the driving mechanism is on the sides, making it easy of access. The steam exhausts very rapidly, and there is no back pressure. It is estimated that the new engine will savefrom 25 to 40 per cent in coal consumption, being able to run fifty-four miles with one ton of coal, as against twenty-five to twenty-eight miles under the present system.

One of the Berlin papers tells of a new device for catching herring. A German inventor places a microphone in a metal box perfectly water-tight, and plunges it into the sea in order to ascertain if the fish are passing that way. A wire connects the submerged microphone (which greatly increases the volume of small sounds) to an ordinary receiver, with which one listens to what is going on in the depths of the sea. Excellent results have been obtained in the North Sea by the invention for signalling the passing of the herring shoals.

The World—"Wow! What an Awful Time I Have Had."

The Home of the Gay and Care-Free Was the City of San Francisco

Impressions of Easterners in the Ruined City—Pride of San Franciscan in His Town—His Capacity for Strong Drink —Music in Saloons, Betting Everywhere.

[From the New York Sun.]

The easterner returning from his first visit to the San Francisco that was always had a certain difficulty in picturing the place to his eastern friends who hadn't been there. He generally began and ended by saying:

"Well, San Francisco is just a town that's different, that's all—it's different."

If his stay in San Francisco was of short duration he would probably continue to refer to the town upon his return as Frisco, but easterners who remained in San Francisco for any length of time soon got out of the way of calling it Frisco.

They found themselves snubbed or sharply corrected every time they spoke of San Francisco as Frisco. The San Franciscans were always great sticklers for the full name of their town. It was probably a pure hobby, for they must have known that nobody could never have confused the Frisco that the easterners used for San Francisco with the unimportant little town really named Frisco.

The New Yorker making his first visit would say to his hospitable San Francisco cicerone, after a glance around the town.

"It's a great place, sure enough, this Frisco."

His San Francisco companion would instantly freeze.

"Frisco?" he would say. "What do you mean by Frisco? We're not in Frisco."

"We're not?" the easterner would say, with a puzzled look and feeling. "Not in Frisco. What do you——"

"We're in San Francisco, my snow shoveling friend," the San Francisco man would say. "You get a map or a postal guide and you'll find out where Frisco is. This is San Francisco. Why can't you ice-fighters give us what's coming to us as to our full name, anyhow? We don't call your town York, do we?"

PROUD OF THEIR CITY.

The Chicagoan who tells you that the sky is higher over Chicago than it is over any other city in the world, possesses a certain sense of humor, and he will even stand for a bit of rigging as to Chicago from the lips of the outlander, if the rigging be not carried too far. The San Franciscans, however, were in dead and solemn earnest about San Francisco's almost preternatural advantages as a place to live, and the visitor quickly learned that he couldn't safely joke about little characteristics of the place that did not impress him favorably.

The eastern visitor foolish enough to persist in speaking of drawbacks to the joy of existence in San Francisco got himself positively disliked and carefully avoided. Many an indiscreet easterner who foolishly criticised San Francisco while in such public places as bars or restaurants had literally to fight his way out.

On the other hand, if the visitor found San Francisco all right from every point of view, or, at any rate, had the tact to say that he found it in all ways all right, the town was his. Nothing was too good for him.

This is stated in no spirit of derogation, but as a simple fact. The San Franciscan's devotion to San Francisco was as the devotion of a man to his women folk, and he defended San Francisco as he would defend his mother or sisters.

Flattery for San Francisco could not be laid on too thickly by the visitor; and this, while it may have seemed curious to outsiders, was really a great thing for San Francisco, and it largely accounted for the making of the splendid city. Every San Franciscan was always, at home and abroad and above everything else, a booster and plugger for his city.

This sort of thing always struck the New Yorker particularly as odd, for the New Yorker, no matter how deeply he loves New York, will freely participate in a knockfest of little old New York any time such a thing is started anywhere.

Steam or steamed beer has for many years been the great malt beverage of the lower order of San Francisco, and a high hat of the stuff almost incredibly big was sold for a nickel. This kind of beer has a flat and acrid taste to those who try it for the first time, but it is said to grow on those who persist in its use until they prefer it to the living, sparkling beer with the foamy collar.

CAN DRINK MUCH LIQUOR.

Easterners visiting San Francisco generally found that they could stand far more strong drink in that climate than they could in their own. The theory as to this phenomenon formed by some of those who experienced it is that drinking in San Francisco is a good deal like drinking on board a ship at sea, and most men can stand a great deal more liquor on a sea voyage than they can ashore.

Moderate drinkers back this way rarely begin their drinking till after luncheon, anyhow; but first drink time in San Francisco was rarely more than an hour after breakfast, if, indeed, it did not precede the matutinal meal by the length of time elapsing between a man's getting out of bed and his appearance at the breakfast table. Naval officers, who have always loved San Francisco, found out many years ago that the old scheme of getting engaging civilians at the ward room table and moistening them up to the point of making them incapable rarely or never worked when more or less seasoned San Franciscans were the guests.

Globe-trotting Englishmen of immense capacity in wassail have confessed themselves clearly outclassed when they've gone up against big drinking doings in San Francisco. Before the Bohemian Club assumed a certain modern sedateness they used to keep a record there of the famous folks who had been put under the table at the club, and the names of some of the most accomplished English topers that ever visited the Slope appeared on that old list.

There was some sort of music in almost every saloon in San Francisco, no matter how low a groggery it might be. There was a piano in the back room of most of them, which was alternately whacked and lambasted by the regular "professor" attached to the joint—the "professor" was generally a down-and-out hop fiend who played the piano for the price of his opium, drink and the little food he ate—and by amateurs who drifted into the place.

Many of the better class saloons had Austrian zither players in their back rooms, and these places were frequented by the more sentimental drinkers, who hovered around the zither player and got him to play such dark, sad, sobful things as Schubert's "Serenade" and other pieces to correspond to their alcoholic mood or moodiness.

Much drunkenness was to be seen in the San Francisco saloons of all grades. The wine makers of California were never able to get the San Franciscans to use as a steady tipple the fine, sound, fruity and wholesome wines that they produced. The hard stuff or beer remained the beverages of the drinking San Franciscans through all the educational campaign of the viticulturists who tried to show how and why the habit of drinking sound still wines would be the greatest thing in the world for drinkers.

PECULIARITIES OF THE SALOONS.

San Francisco has been prize-fighting mad for a great many years, and in a great many of the back rooms of the saloons punching bags were to be found. When the slambang punching bag and the piano and the vocal efforts of the piano surrounders were all going at once in the back room of the saloon the combination of sounds was something to be remembered as wholly characteristic of San Francisco.

Women, many of them strangely pretty and young and fresh-looking, were to be found in the back rooms of a great many of these San Francisco saloons. The prettiest among them swore like the army in Flanders. For utter abandonment and an unmorality—as distinguished from immorality—as completely frank as that of a naked baby, there never was anywhere in the world anything to equal the bad girl of San Francisco.

The extreme prettiness, not to say the beauty of some of the girls lounging around the back rooms of these San Francisco saloons would excite first the amazement and then the pity of visiting eastern men, but the San Francisco girl of this type had a way of laughing and snapping her fingers at the sympathy of such a visitor that sent him on his way, a butt of the frequenters of the place, with a couple of very red spots on his cheeks.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS GALORE.

The streets of San Francisco always had as many soldiers and sailors on view as other American cities have only at times of national celebrations. The Presidio, one of the largest, as it is certainly one of the most beautiful, military posts in the country, is within the San Francisco corporate limits, and the soldiers poured out of the Presidio's gates after their daily grind of duties, and sought diversion.

Then the heavy artillery soldiers from Alcatraz Island, the seven-acre rock in the harbor, were constant stollers on the San Francisco thoroughfares, and the bunch of artillerymen would be augmented by a vast raft of doughboys or infantrymen from Angel Island, the infantry post across the bay from Sausalito, where a whole regiment is always stationed. Fort Mason contributed its bunch, too, and there would be soldiers on the streets all the way from Benecia barracks up the San Joaquin River a bit.

Mare Island, the great west coast naval station, across the bay from Vallejo, which is only about three-quarters of an hour's ride from San Francisco, would send down to join the soldiers a huge crowd of marines and bluejackets, and the whole crowd of uniformed men would fraternize and fight and have the finest imaginable old time of it all hours of the day and night in San Francisco.

Great congregating places for the bluejackets used to be Al White's joint on the waterfront near the Clay street wharf and the old Farragut gimmill on Kearney street. The chief barkeeper at the Farragut was a red-headed bucko from the British navy who thought he knew a lot about the fighting game.

As a matter of fact, he could fight pretty well, but his abilities were chiefly along the rough-and-tumble line as exercised in the bouncing of disorderly patrons of the bar. The Mare Island sailors pulled a ringer on him on one memorable occasion.

WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.

San Francisco has been racing mad for a great many years, and it would not be unfair to say that almost everybody played the horses out there. Those who couldn't make the tracks used the handbooks for the placing of their bets, and handbooks were as thick as blueberries in Michigan. Bootblacks made two-bit handbooks and newsboys took nickel bets on their maties' selections.

The islands of the Pacific were almost as familiar to the well-to-do San Franciscans as Coney Island and Rockaway Beach are to New Yorkers. When the San Francisco man and his family wanted a little sea trip they would take a run down to the islands, as they called the Hawaiian group. The little run meant a six day voyage of about 2,100 miles to Honolulu. The trip to Honolulu had become the proper thing for just married folks on their honeymoons.

One filled with haunting memories could go on indefinitely pointing out little instances in which San Francisco "was different." The dolorous thought creeps in, however, that it will probably never be different any more—after it is rebuilt. It will be a clean, steel, brick-and-span, washed and dressed San Francisco, but it will never again be the same old reckless, rollicking, live-and-let-live gray burg that it was in the day of the not yet old fogies who used to know it in all of its riotous opulence, and who are now filled with memories.

In describing the Chinese cavalry a correspondent asserts that horses in finer condition do not exist in any army in the world. He says that the Chinese is a born horseman, who has nothing to learn from Europe or America in the handling of horses, though he is ignorant of veterinary science.

HUMOROUS ERRORS OF NEWSPAPERS

Culled from the Scrapbook of an Old-Time Writer.

[New York Sun.]

An old New York newspaper man, now turned farmer, kept a scrap book in which for years he pasted hundreds of the typographical blunders and other errors that always annoy, but sometimes amuse, newspaper writers. A few selections from this collection are given here to show the vagaries of the types and blunders which writers sometimes make when driven at top speed may be compared favorably with some of the current humor of the day.

It was a New York newspaper which announced that "A long line of scorpion's feathers filed into the church." Instead of "surpliced fathers." A journalist once famous under the press name of "Gath" wrote a Fourth of July article in which he told with fervid eloquence how the effete monarchies of the old world trembled when they read the immortal declaration penned by Thomas Jefferson. "Thrones reeled," he began in a sentence, and next morning he wished he hadn't when he saw in cold type, "Thomas reeled."

A daily newspaper up the Hudson reported the speech of a Fourth of July orator who had something to say about the "Fiat of the Almighty." It got into the paper, "The fist of the Almighty."

The Winnipeg Times, on the death of a reverend gentleman, meant to say "the death of a prelate," but printed "the death of a pirate." A Cardiff newspaper, reporting the sermon of the Rev. Dr. Mellor before the Congregational Union, where the clergyman spoke of "Women Clothed With Sanctity," by an unfortunate transposition of the "c" printed the phrase, "Women Clothed With Scantity."

A London paper said that Ernest Renan had occasion to telegraph across the British Channel the title of a lecture he was to deliver in Westminster Abbey. The title written by him was "The Influence of Rome on the Formation of Christianity." It was published in England as "The Influence of Rum on the Digestion of Humanity."

It was in a New York paper's report of a political meeting that the word "shouts" was so ludicrously misprinted as to make the blunder famous. The shouts of 10,000 Democrats rent the air" read the report. A local reporter wrote that Dr. Talmage closed his services with the hymn, "Nearer, by God, to Thee," but the blunder was caught on the fly in the proofroom and did not get into the paper. At the time of the Meeker massacre in Colorado, a dispatch from the west attributed the tragedy to the farmers "having pulled down the Indians' tents and corrals." One paper put it into type as "pulled down the Indians' beets and carrots."

The old time reporter, with the howl for copy ringing in his ears, sometimes perpetrated remarkable English. A young Chicago news-gatherer wrote of a man who died of asphyxiation: "Mr. Johnson was found reclining on the bed while his legs extended over the floor, and toward the outer edge of the room."

A Chicago daily found a little boy, who, according to its veracious chronicler, was very dead indeed. The reporter wrote: "The boy was quite dead. No efforts could resuscitate him in the least."

This is quite as good as the "bull" culled from a feuilleton in the Paris Figaro, which ran: "Not a cry did she utter nor give any sign of life, not even when her brother-in-law put his hand to her heart and said to Vaque: 'She is dead.'"

A steady and venerable evening journal solemnly informed its readers in a complimentary notice of the Catholic Fireside that "its stories are not of a nature to destroy the morals of the youngest child."

Barefooted Waiting Maids.

Unless there are ladies among the guests the wife and daughters of the host do not appear at dinner in Japan. Before the meal begins it is customary for them to bring small cups of tea and dainty confectionery, when they take their survey of the party.

If gentlemen only are present, the Japanese hostess disappears after the greeting is over, and does not return until the guests are taking their departure.

At a signal from the host, barefooted waiting maids, dressed in graceful and prettily-tinted kimonas, bring in lacquer trays bearing tiny covered bowls. Before setting the trays on the table the maids sink gracefully to their knees and bend forward till their foreheads touch the floor. Then they serve dinner, which is of several courses.—Smith's Weekly.

A General in Peril.

An amusing story is told of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, when she was a small child. Her majesty was not allowed to eat dinner with the other member of the royal household, but was permitted to make her appearance at dessert and place herself beside some particular favorite. One day she was seated by a courtly old general, and after eating some fruit the little girl turned and gazed up at him. Presently she exclaimed:

"I wonder you're not afraid to sit next to me."

Everybody in the room turned at the sound of the childish treble.

"On the contrary, I am but too pleased and honored to sit next to my future queen," replied the old general. "But why should I be afraid?"

Assuming a woebegone expression, the little Queen replied: "Because all my dolls have the measles—they're all down with it."

Train's Dangerous Suction.

The peril of standing too near to flying railroad trains was shown at Mamaroneck, Westchester County, Saturday afternoon, when Robert Coward, deputy county clerk, was caught in the suction of the Boston express on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, dragged forty feet and instantly killed. It is not an unusual thing for persons to test the sensation of standing near a train passing at a high rate of speed. The train in this case was going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and the displacement of air in such a case is terrific, causing a rush of it in the immediate vicinity which even strong men sometimes cannot resist. Many persons seem to think that so long as they do not get on the track they are in no danger. If they will give a little thought to the matter they will see their mistake. Moreover, there is always the possibility of something projecting from the train which will strike one standing close to the tracks. Stand back and give the air currents as well as the train right of way.

Your System Demands Help

In the spring, as at no other season of the year, your system demands help—help to enrich the blood, help to restore the exhausted nerves. The blood is weak, watery and impure, and the ordinary food fails to supply a sufficient amount of nutrition.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies this very demand, as no other medicine was ever known to do. It contains in condensed pill form the very elements of nature which go to form new, rich blood and nerve force.

You can escape the weakness and fatigue, the depressing and irritability, the indigestion, dizzy spells and headache so common in spring by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It will be a pleasure for you to note your increase in weight, as the form is being rounded out, and new, firm flesh and tissue added to the body by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food; 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for $2 50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TURNS REAL HOBO DOES PRETTY GIRL

Beats Way By Freight From St. Louis to Chicago.

[New York Sun.]

An 18-year-old Chicago girl enjoys the distinction of being the first of her sex to make a long journey by stealing a ride on a freight train. It is not strictly true to say that she enjoys the distinction. When her experience was over she declared emphatically that a life on the rolling freight did not appeal to her.

"No more hobo life for me!" exclaimed Miss Sarah Hansen, as she crawled out of a box car.

Miss Hansen is a stenographer. Her parents live in Chicago but she had a job in St. Louis. Thrown out of this by the firm's failure, she tried in vain to find another job.

First her slender savings melted away. Then she pawned her clothing, piece by piece, until she only had one suit left. Her parents were poor, so that she could not appeal to them for help.

She did appeal to one of the firm for whom she had worked, asking him to lend her the money for a ticket back to Chicago. The reply she received made her decide that anything would be better than to trust to appeals for help.

She was at the end of her resources, when it suddenly occurred to her that she had heard of people traveling without railway tickets, and that what other folks had done, Sarah Hansen could do too.

On the spur of that inspiration she made for the freight yards of the Chicago and Alton Railroad. There she found an embarrassment of riches in the line of freight trains.

They were scooting up and down and switching back and forth in the most disconcerting manner, for it was impossible to this new recruit to the hobo profession to decide in which direction any one train would ultimately decide to depart. An angel in the very unusual disguise of a small boy appeared and told her that No. 6 on the third track was the Chicago freight. That was welcome information.

Slipping away from the small boy angel, Miss Hansen stole along in the shadow of No. 6 until she came to an open door of a box car half full of tiles. She climbed in and crawled into the corner to await developments.

Miss Hansen rode all night on her none too soft bed of tiles. Morning came and hour after hour went without her being molested. At Joliet she crawled to the door for the purpose of spying out the land and discovering her whereabouts.

Instead of discovering, however, she was herself discovered, for at the door she came face to face with the brakeman. It was a tossup which of them was the most disturbed by the encounter.

When the amazed brakeman managed to demand the why and wherefore of her presence in his car, Miss Hansen burst into tears and told him all about it.

"Well!" said the brakeman, "I thought I'd seen every kind o' hobo that ever beat a freight train, but you're the first lady hobo that ever came my way!"

Whereupon, like a gentleman and a philanthropist, he emptied his pockets of their contents, which were 60 cents, and handed the amount to Miss Hansen with the advice to complete her journey via the trolley line. The girl took both the money and the advice, got herself the first food she had tasted in twenty-four hours and departed forever, so she vowed, from the ranks of the hoboes.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Free to Mothers

Every mother, who sends us her name and address, will receive a generous free sample—enough for eight meals—of

Nestle's Food

Best for Babies.

THE LEEMING, MILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

Neither Indian nor Ceylon tea alone produces the Red Rose flavor

TO produce a tea with the "rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea from either Ceylon or Indian alone is impossible.

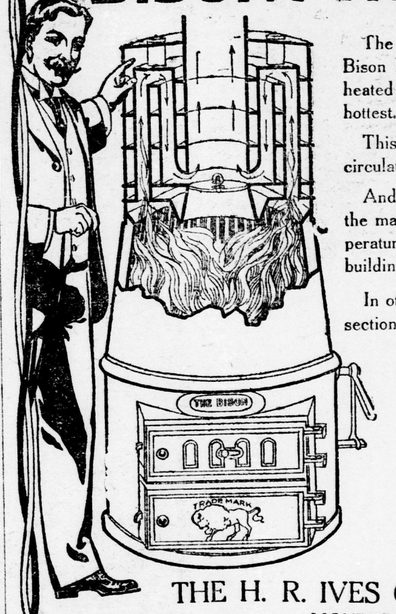
Neither Indian nor Ceylon in itself possesses the Red Rose flavor, but combined in proper proportions they produce the "rich fruity flavor" that has made Red Rose Tea famous—that makes Red Rose Tea the only tea used in any home where it is once tried.

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks

St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

BISON FURNACE



The upper section in a Bison Hot Water Furnace is heated first and is always the hottest.

This insures immediate circulation.

And it sends the water into the mains at its highest temperature, quickly heating the building.

In other furnaces the lower sections are heated first and the upper section, from which the water circulates, is never the hottest.

The Bison has more good heating points than all other heaters combined : : : :

THE H. R. IVES CO., LIMITED.
61 MONTREAL.

THE REASON WHY
OTHER KINDS OF
FIBERWARE
DO NOT GIVE SATISFACTION IS BECAUSE
EDDY'S is the BEST

If you don't believe it, ask any up-to-date grocer in Canada, and he will tell you so.

TUBS AND PAILS ALL KINDS MADE BY
The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, Hull, Canada.
DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond St., London

METALLIC BISMUTH AND CADMIUM
THE CANADA METAL COMPANY
William Street, Toronto. Phone Main 1729

$2,000 for an Auk's Skin

The reported sale in London of a skin of a great auk for $2,000 marks a decided increase in the price of specimens of this bird, which as late as 1891 sold for $640. With little probability that the seventy odd known specimens will ever be added to, there is every reason to believe that, even at $2,000 the skin of a great auk is a good investment. Only five examples of this flightless bird appear to be in the United States—there being one each in the Smithsonian Institution, Philadelphia Academy of Sciences, American Museum of Natural History, Museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge, and museum of Vassar College. Only two of the seventy odd known great auk eggs exist in the United States, each of the first two institutions mentioned above possessing one. Singularly enough, the egg of this bird commands nearly as high a price as the bird itself. Becoming extinct in 1844, the great auk was followed in America by the Labrador duck, no individual of which has been seen alive since 1875. Of this species only 42 skins are known, 30 of them being in America; this small number and the suddenness of the bird's disappearance doubtless accounting for the surprising advance in the price of specimens. Sixty years ago, it is said, Labrador ducks spoiled in New York maket for lack of a purchaser at 50 cents apiece; today an adult male brings $1,500. —Exchange.

The Wages of Kings.

By the death of King Christian, the new King of Denmark comes suddenly into an income of £60,180 per annum. This, however, is by no means extravagant pay as compared with the grants of other rulers.

The German Emperor receives £800,000 a year—the biggest allowance made, to any constitutional monarch. Our own King receives only £470,000 a year, although a separate grant of £20,000 is made to the Prince of Wales, one of £10,000 to the Princess of Wales, and another of £1,800 per annum to each of the King's three daughters.

The King of Austria-Hungary figures high on the list of handsomely-paid rulers, receiving £382,202 a year. King Alfonso, boy though he is, disposes of £358,000 annually, and even little Belgium spares £132,000 a year for the glory of being a monarchy. Italy's royal grant is £157,000. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland lives quietly on £66,666, the King of Greece struggles along on £53,000, while the King of Servia —poor fellow!—is reduced to poverty by a grant of £48,000 a year, or less than £1,000 a week.—Answers.

The Source of Neuralgia.

It runs hand in hand with poor blood and weak nerves. Health runs down, nerves get irritable, neuralgic torture follows. For the moment applications may relieve—but to thoroughly cure, the system must be strengthened with nutritious blood.

What can equal Ferrozone? It increases the appetite, forms abundance of rich, life-giving blood, supplies nutriment and building material for wornout nerves. Ferrozone completely cures neuralgia. Every root and branch of the disease it kills. Absolute success in every case. Stop suffering—fifty cents buys Ferrozone. Fifty chocolate-coated tablets in a box at any drug store.

Cures Worst Catarrh.

Just Breath Hyomei Four Times a Day and Be Cured.

Not until Hyomei was discovered, had it been possible to say truthfully that a remedy for catarrh was known.

Hyomei cures the worst cases of catarrh simply by breathing the remedy through the pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit. Using the treatment in this way for a few minutes four times a day, every particle of air taken in the air passages and lungs is laden with germ-killing and health-giving Hyomei.

Stomach drugging often causes disordered digestion, and never makes a permanent cure of catarrh. Hyomei not only kills the germs in the throat and nose, but penetrates to the minutest air cells in the lungs and enters the blood with the oxygen, killing the catarrhal germs in the blood.

The complete Hyomei outfit, consisting of a vest-pocket inhaler and medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomei costs only $1. If this does not effect a complete cure, extra bottles can be obtained for 50 cents.

If you cannot obtain Hyomei of your dealer, it will be forwarded by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price. Write today for consultation blank that will entitle you to services of our medical department without charge. The R. T. Booth Company, Hyomei Building, Ithaca, N. Y.

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

It is an unwritten law in most London drygoods stores to show no clocks. The proprietors don't want the shoppers to think of the flight of time.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE DOUMA IS A MOST REMARKABLE MAN

The Famous Petrunkevich—His Brilliant College Career—First Entrance Into the World of Politics—His Historic Address to the Emperor—Exiled From His Native Province.

Petrunkevich, "the famous Petrunkevich," as he is called in Russia, the man whose name for a score of years has been in the forefront of Russian liberalism, and who now as the accepted candidate of the constitutional democrats will be president of the douma, does not look the born leader he undoubtedly is. A bearded man of 50, of medium stature, he would hardly attract a second glance in an ordinary assemblage. But upon closer examination the deep lines and piercing eyes beneath shaggy brows lend to his otherwise ordinary countenance an intelligence and force which marks him as a man among men. He comes from noble stock, an old family of the province of Chernigoff, where he was reared.

After having brilliantly finished his college career at the University of Moscow, he lived for ten years upon his estate greatly interested in the peasants, studying their life and habits and needs. At the same time he served in the zemstvo of the province and there really began what might be called his public career, but his natural inclination to liberalism and his outspoken declarations in favor of measures to educate and lift up the ignorant peasantry aroused hostility among the bureaucrats of St. Petersburg, who were early apprised of his growing influence, and he was dismissed from the zemstvo service, exiled from his native province and forbidden to live in either of the two capitals, St. Petersburg or Moscow. He then took up his residence in the government of Tver, where he acquired an estate in the district of Torjok, and at once became active in the affairs of the zemstvo of the province. It was not long before the zemstvo of Tver, under his inspiration, became renowned as the most advanced of all the zemstvos in Russia. But it was not until after the death of Alexander III. that the incident occurred which made Petrunkevich's name resound throughout the country.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DOCUMENT.

Upon the accession of Nicholas II. all the zemstvos sent addresses with

M. PETRUNKEVITCH,
First President of the Russian Parliament.

felicitations for the young monarch, condolences for the loss of the late emperor, and best wishes for a long and prosperous reign. The address of the zemstvo of Tver, however, was an extraordinary document. While repeating the felicitations and formulas of the other zemstvos, it added that for the welfare of Russia the new monarch should give a constitution to his people, expressing the opinion that only thus could Russia flourish. "A continuance of the old regime," it said, "will lead the country to perdition." This was the first time that the word "constitution" could be said to have been openly pronounced in Russia, and Petrunkevich, with Rodechoff, was the author of that historic document.

It, with the other addresses, were formally presented to the Emperor Nov. 20, 1896, when he received the deputation of nobles and zemstvoists, although actually they had been sent to the Emperor in November, 1894, a month after the death of Alexander III. Amid grand pomp, all those who had presented addresses to the Emperor were assembled in the magnificent Nicholas Hall of the Winter Palace. Petrunkevich headed the deputation from Tver. It was the youthful Emperor's first public appearance. He was plainly embarrassed. Surrounded by a brilliant suite he came forward attired in the smart uniform of the Chevalier Guard. In his left hand he held his helmet and inside his helmet was a sheet of paper on which was written the speech he was to deliver. Timid, pale with emotion, the Emperor with his eye constantly traveling to the helmet in his hand commenced his speech of thanks for the addresses which had been presented.

A PHRASE BECOMES HISTORIC.

His majesty touched the question of his future policy lightly, saying only that he would follow, step by step, the policy of his dead father. And then he reached the phrase which was to become historic. While thanking the zemstvos for their patriotism, the Emperor added that one among them—the zemstvo of Tver—had not realized his confidence. "It has permitted itself," said the Emperor, his voice trembling and his eyes glancing furtively for support into the cold, hard face of Pobiedonosteff, the procurator of the holy synod, who stood at his side, and who was the real author of the speech, "it has permitted itself to speak of a constitution. That, gentlemen, is a senseless dream."

Those words, reproduced in all the papers throughout Russia, drew all eyes to Petrunkevich and made him celebrated. He became in a day the idol of the liberals. Petrunkevich's permission to come to St. Petersburg at the head of the deputation had been procured with great difficulty, and lasted only for a few days. Immediately upon his return the Government took special measures of repression against him and all the members of the Tver deputation. Nevertheless Petrunkevich and his colleagues, like Rodecheff and De Robertti, later achieved prominence, the celebrity of the latter two becoming quite equal to that of Petrunkevich.

HIS VISIT TO ST. PETERSBURG.

It was not until 1904 when Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky became minister of the interior that Petrunkevich received permission to come to St. Petersburg and his appearance there was coincident with the meeting of the first zemstvo congress, Nov. 19-22, 1904, of which he was unanimously chosen president. It was this congress which adopted the famous programme of 22 articles and which started the great movement which finally compelled the Emperor to yield to the popular demand for the people to have a share in the government of the country. It was followed at short intervals after Bloody Sunday by other congresses, in all of which Petrunkevich was one of the central figures, and over the majority of which he presided.

At the largest of these held in June, 1905, the congress decided to send a deputation directly to the Emperor and place before him the resolutions which the congress had adopted, showing the reforms which in the opinion of its members were necessary to meet the demands and needs of the people. This congress included not only the representatives of the zemstvos from all the provinces of European Russia, but also delegates from Poland, Finland, the Baltic provinces, the Caucasus and Siberia. Petrunkevich, whose presence had so long been prohibited in the two capitals, together with Rodecheff, Prince Serge Troubetskoy, Prince Chakowskoy and other prominent liberals, most of whom had suffered some penalty for their views in the past, made up this delegation.

RECEIVED BY THE EMPEROR.

The Emperor received them at the palace in Peterhof, and after Prince Troubetskoy had delivered his moving and eloquent speech to the monarch and the latter had renewed the assurance of his unalterable determination to convene the representatives of the people, he went among the members of the delegation, speaking a few words to each one. When he came to Petrunkevich he had evidently forgotten, or was unaware, of the decree which had forced Petrunkevich to leave his native province. The Emperor asked him from what province he came, and when Petrunkevich replied that he was born and reared in Chernigoff province, but lived there no longer, his majesty appeared surprised.

"How? Why do you live there no longer?" he asked.

"For a simple reason, sire; I sold my estate—I was obliged to sell it—because the authorities forbade me to live there."

Later during the riotous days of November, 1905, when all was chaos and the revolution was in full blast, it was Petrunkevich himself who headed the zemstvo deputation to Count Witte. Later when the electoral campaign began Petrunkevich took an active part and stood for the douma in his adopted province of Tver as a candidate of the constitutional democrats.

He took part in the sittings of the council of ministers in December, 1905, to discuss the election laws, and in January, 1906, was the chairman of the first national convention of constitutional democrats, which met at St. Petersburg, and from that time on he rapidly became known as the most likely candidate for the presidency of the national assembly.

In the last municipal elections, when the opposition was concentrated against him, he was elected by an overwhelming majority.

He is regarded as a man of remarkable talent, possessing great personal charm and when aroused a brilliant and effective speaker. As a presiding officer he has been a success in the zemstvo congresses, possessing in a high degree that peculiar quality which enable him to quiet the storm when passions are highest.

The Real Byron.

In his own personality the stormy English poet was a genius; but he was not an artist. He had a good deal of inspiration, but he had not the patience to give it form and substance by strenuous discipline. . . . Was he in reality such a monster as he loved to paint himself? . . . If he had in truth lived the life in Italy which he wanted his English friends to believe in, he would never have had the time or the energy to do such enormous pieces of work as he undoubtedly accomplished. During the brief time when he was one of the lions of the Regency, when he had written the first two cantos of "Childe Harold," he posed as the languid aristocrat, as the melancholy hero, who was as handsome as he was dangerous. Then, when, after his marriage, and its unfortunate issue, he spent some time in Italy with the Carbonari and in the compionship of the Countess Guiccioli, he seems to have worked as hard as a galley slave at his poems. Perhaps it was due to the influence of the Countess Guiccioli.

Without doubt her figure appears in two or three of his longer pieces. But during this period he got through his "Cain," his "Sardanapalus," the remaining cantos of his "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage," his "Manfred," above all, his "Don Juan." While he was writing in his diary such entries as the following: "Rode—fired pistols—dined — wrote — visited — heard music — talked nonsense—went home—read," he was really getting through a vast amount of work, composing, no doubt, with the ease which was habitual to him, but still accomplished a mass of toil which would have severely taxed a less energetic man.

That melancholy which he made so much use of in his Laras and his Giaours, and which was solemnly discussed both at home and abroad, together with its recondite causes, appears to be an elaborate piece of nonsense. There is no trace of melancholy in "Beppo" or "Don Juan," certainly not in "The Vision of Judgment." There is satire and fierceness, and an utterly magnificent swagger; but of melancholy not a jot. No man who had not been full of most extravagantly high spirits could ever have written "Don Juan." His melancholy was an affectation, together with all his airs of a jaded voluptuary. Towards the end of his life, indeed, when he went to the Greeks to help them in their struggle for freedom he had shaken off a good deal of his puerile ostentation. He was a m[illegible] and almost a hero, and when he died at Missolonghi, he had done something to atone for the errors of a misspent existence.—London Telegraph.

Dinkelspiel on the Heiress Hunters

By George V. Hobart in the New York American.

Home, Lately.

Mein Lieber Son, Looey,—I haf receifed your letter from Vilmington, Delavare, und your mother und me ve vas glat to know dot you vas vell und dot you find such pleasure und eggscitement in der pizness of commercial traveling as a drummer.

Last efening your mother und me ve vent down to your Uncle Oscar Schmitt[illegible]erger's for a slight game of pinochle vich resulted unconsciously, because ve found your Uncle entertaining a Cherman nobility py der name of der Count Cheese von Cheese.

Der Count is traveling in dis country incogveels.

Incogveels is a verd vich means dot his majority is here, but he has left his plurality at home.

In udder vords, Looey, ven a man trafels incogveels he leaves his own name at home in der safe und uses a simpler name vich fits him looser around der neck.

Der Count Cheese von Cheese vas introduced to me as yust plain Herr Bungstarter, from Berlin, but your Uncle Oscar vispered to me in der butler's pantry der real truth abouid de Count incogveels.

From vot your Uncle Oscar insinivated I chudge dot der Count Cheese von Cheese is ofer here to pick ouid a heiress und fall in luff mit her because he needs der money.

Efery steamer brings dem ofer, Looey, some incogveels, some in dress suits, and some in hoc signo vinces, but all of dem all ie to pick ouid a lady mit a bank account at fifty paces.

It is getting so new, Looey, dot a open-face, stem-virding American has to kick four Dukes, eight Earls, sefen Counts and a cubble of Princes off der front steps efery time he goes to call on his millionairess sweetheart.

Ven I go down into Vall Street, Looey, I find rich men mit der tears streaming down deir faces vile dey vas calling up on der tellyfone to see if deir daughter, Cornicopia, is s ill safe at home vare dey left her in der morning early abouid half an hour ago.

Ven I valk through der audacious palaces of der rich on Fifth avenue I find proud mothers bowed mit a great grief and holding on to a rope vich is tied to deir daughter's ankle so she is unable to run ouid on der front pizazza und throw kisses at der titled foreigners.

You find dem efery vare, Looey, rushing hidder und tidder, und sniffing der air for der odor of burning money.

Der street cars vas full mit Earls und Baronets und young Dukines all trafeling incogveels und on transfers. Dare dey ves, Looey, reading der papers und sitting in der best seats in der street cars until an heiress chumps aboard and hands dem her address mit a copy of her papa's bank book. Den dey arise demselfs mit a true nobility of motion und inkvire how soon vill be der vedding, because I luff yu.

Vy should it be dus, Looey?

Ve haf laws in dis country to protection der birds und der trees und der deer und der squirrels, und all animals eggscept dem dot can be reached py an automobile, but vy dean'd ve haf a law to protection der heiress?

Vy is it dese titled chents borrow car fare to come ofer here und give dis fair land a fit of indigestion? Vy do dey set deir proud feets on der soil on vich our forefathers fought und bled for deir country, und for vich some of us vas still fighting und bleeding der country? Vy?

Vy do dey come ofer here mit a silver cigarcot case und a society directory und make efery rich man in der country fasten a burglar alarm to his check book?

Find ouid, Looey.

A few days ago, Looey, vun of dese counts chumped off der ocean dachshund liner, and immediately der price of padlocks und der vages of private detectives rose to der highest point efer known on der Stock Exchange.

All ofer der country rich men mit romantic daughters rushed to und fro und den rushed back again. Dey vas up against vun of dem criseses.

If you vish to spend abould three dollars on der long distance tellyfone, Looey, you can hear dem rich fellows shrieking der battlecry: "To arms! der foe! der foe! he comes mid nuddings but a full dress suit under a blank marriage license. To arms! to arms!"

Der tellygraf vires vas also sizzling mit der eggcitement. I haf seen some of der dispatches vich dey vould make your blood curdle mit augvish und sorrow for der rich. Dis is some of der dispatches:

"Glen's Falls, Today.

"At ten thirty dis morning Rudolph Oscar Puffenloiz, der millionaire stone-breaker, read der startling news dot a foreign count had yust landed in New York. His emotion was patetic. His daughter, Gasolene Panatella, who vill inherit $19,000,000, mostly in bonds, stocks und newspaper talk, vas avay from home at der dental parlor ven der blow fell. Callig his household abould him, Mr. Puffenloiz rushed into der dental parlor, beat der dentist down mit his bill, dragged Gasolene Panatella home und locked her up in der rear cupboard of der spare bedroom in der annex. Her teeth suffered some, but, thank Heafen! her money will remain in dis country. Der community breathes easier, but all der incoming trains vas being vatched."

Dare you see it, Looey, to vot a contingency ve vas cameing. It vill be soon

"Der Count Cheese Von Cheese."

dot der heiresses vill be locked up in der safety deposit waults mit papa's bank book.

Here is anudder telegram dispatch in der newspapers, Looey. Read how unhappy it is, yet:

"Long Island City, Lately.

"Pinchenhauser Shortface, der millionaire, who made a fortune by inventing a vay to open clams py steam, has determined dot no foreign count vill marry his daughter, Sudsetta. She vill inherit abould $193,009,000 in securities, abould $18 of vich is loose enough to spend. Der unhappy father is building a spike fence around his mansion abould twenty-two feet tall, und all der unmarried millionaires mitould daughters vill contribution broken champagne bottles to put on top of der fence. If der count get Sudsetta he is more of a sparrow den her father dinks he is."

You see it, Looey?

All ofer der country rich men vas dropping deir beloved daughters in der cyclone cellars und hiding momma's stocking mit der money in it ould in der hayloft.

I vas glat, Looey, dot I am not a rich man mit a daughter dot vas eating her heart ould for a title und a castle on der Rhienvine.

No female child of mine should efer marry a tall chent mit a valet samwiched in between two valises und a literary education vich seldom gets beyond I O U.

See vot you can do to stop it Looey, please. Yours, mit luff,

D. DINKELSPIEL,
per George V. Hobart.

IF A COUGH makes your nights sleepless and weary, it will worry you a good deal, and with good cause. To dispel the worry and give yourself rest try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It exerts a soothing influence on the air passages and allays the irritation that leads to inflammation. It will subdue the most stubborn cough or cold, and eventually eradicate it from the sysetem, as a trial of it will prove to you.

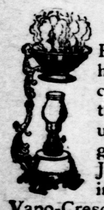
The North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II discharged at Plymouth recently 100 tons of silver, made up of 1,017 boxes of Mexican dollars and 834 bars of virgin silver. It was a record consignment of silver.

HELP YOUR CHILREN to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never falls.

A homing pigeon which was sent to the Isle of Man two years and four months ago returned to its home cote in Blackburn, England, recently.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

That Whoop!



Have you had it in your house? It's cough and cough, and then that terrible whoop! Don't upset the stomach more by giving nauseous medicine. Just let the child breathe in the soothing vapor of Vapo-Cresolene. It goes right to the spot that's diseased. Relief is immediate, and in a very few days the cure is complete. You can't say the same of any other treatment. For asthma, catarrh, and colds it's equally good.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene, complete $1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LEMING, BOLES Co., Ltd., Agents. 380 St. James St. Montreal

A DIFFERENCE IN LUNGS.

In the Edinburgh University three human lungs lie side by side. One is of an Eskimo and is snow white. In life, this would be ruddy with rich blood. Another is that of a coal-miner and is black. The other is of a town dweller and is a dirty slate gray, as are the lungs of most city residents. That's why consumption thrives in cities.

One reason why Scott's Emulsion does so much to keep down consumption is because it helps to keep the lungs clean and supplies them with rich, red blood. It makes the lungs germ-resisting. If the body is run down and health is at a low ebb Scott's Emulsion will build it up quickly and permanently.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto. Ont

ABOUT A CIGAR

How did I get my first start in life? Why, I think I'd rather tell you today," said the genial retired capitalist, "how I got my first setback.

"I had been plugging along at a job I had, faithfully, with strict attention to duty as hard as I knew how, and I was getting the rewards that never fall to come to that sort of work if you've got the nerve to keep it up. But there was a limit to the possibilities where I was then, and I was looking for a place where I could have more scope, and in due time I heard of a job that was just what I was looking for.

"I applied for that job and I was received by an elderly, but at the same time very keen gentleman, who treated me very kindly and told me finally that if they concluded to engage me, they would let me know the next day. I knew that I would never hear from him and I never did; another man got the job.

"Now, why didn't I get it. I learned why about two years later.

"Then, still working for the old concern, I went one day into the office of a house that we did business with, and got through the business all right as usual, but when I was coming away, this man here, a good deal older than myself, says to me:

"'Young man, the next time you come here, I'd be obliged if you'd leave your cigar outside the door.'

"And then it came to me all in a heap why I hadn't got that other job. I was a smoker, and I had walked into that man's office with a cigar in my fingers; and it wasn't a bad cigar, either, but I had gone in to see him carrying a lighted cigar; which was contrary to good taste and good manners of business.

"It was clinging to my own enjoyment and showing that I was a slave to a habit; or else it was showing that I was clinging to a sort of picayune sort of independence that made me stick to that cigar to show it, even when I was going into the presence of a stranger. And he knew, of course; that if I would walk into his office with a lighted cigar, I would walk into other offices where I might be looking for business for him in the same way; into offices where my cigar would be likely to strike some other people just as it had struck him. And that would be bad business.

"And there was my apparent flaw, and he didn't want to spare the time or take the risk of teaching me. And so I never heard from him.

"But I had learned considerable in that two years time, or I found I had when I got that jolt from the man who invited me to leave my cigar outside; and I cut smoking altogether when I was around on business and about a week later I went to see the man I had been to see two years before, but this time carrying no lighted cigar into his office, and carrying no stale, smoky odor about my clothes.

"I hadn't lost one single particle of my independence, but I had acquired some sort of sense of the courtesy due to other people, of the respect, in fact, due to them and their establishments. And the keen old gentleman was sitting there just the same and seized me up in a minute he knew how much I'd grown, and there was a different touch in his kindness to me now, and—

"But I wasn't going to tell how I got my first start in life, but how I got my first setback, as I've just done; and if you are looking for texts for aspiring young men; why, you might set down as the one for today:

"Never go looking for a job with a cigar in your mouth."

Well, What Next?

"Several railroads in this country make their own wooden legs," said a surgeon.

His auditor shuddered.

"Rather ghastly, that."

"Ghastly in a way," the surgeon admitted, "but sensible, too. The railroads are by far the largest consumers of wooden legs. Why, then, shouldn't they have their own wooden leg factories?"

"There's something in what you say."

"Of course there is," declared the surgeon. "Our American railroads kill, on the average, 3,000 people a year and injure 40,000. With the killed we've nothing to do, but the injured, at 40,000 per annum, run up to the enormous total of 200,000 in five years or 400,000 in ten years. Why buy wooden legs for all that army? Why not manufacture them direct and thus save the profit of the middlemen?

"The Standard Oil Company, our greatest consumer of barrels, has its own barrel works. With the same wisdom some of our railroads, in order to curtail expenses, have their own wooden leg mills."—Cincinnati Enquirer

Didn't "Take" It

"My son is taking algebra under you this term, is he not? remarked the fond father to the new Boston High School teacher.

"Well," answered the pedagogue, "your son has been 'exposed' to algebra, but I doubt if he will take it."

The case of the youth was not hopeless, for most institutions now permit substitutions. A writer in the Boston Transcript recalls a youth who had not studied astronomy, but had taken Greek history. A substitution was granted. He had not studied trigonometry, but he had received outside instruction in practical electricity. This substitution was also accepted.

"But," said the principal, "you do not seem to tave taken moral philosophy, or anything I could regard as an equivalent. How about it?"

"That came, you remember, in the spring term, when I was out of school on account of having the typhoid fever, and I did not know but that you would let me make the substitution."

The effect of typhoid fever is excellent on the system, but the principal could not see its moral educational value.—New York Tribune.

Tempo All Right, Too

The editor of a paper published in Little Rock was once in receipt of a complimentary copy of a musical composition by an Arkansas friend.

Feeling that he was called upon to make some acknowledgment of the courtesy, the editor did so in this wise:

"As the editor of this paper doesn't know a demisemiquaver from a diapason, or a bass clef from a 'high C,' he will not, therefore, be expected to give an extended notice of this production. We can say, however, that the type used in printing the composition is clear and plain, and that the paper appears to be of the best quality of rag. The design on the front page is most artistic, and the words are as tender as a real spring chicken and as poetic as the song of the meadow lark on a May morning. The melody is sound and all right, with no windgalls or collar marks. The harmony, too, appears to be strictly O. K., with no patent defects or noticeable blemishes. The tonality is clear and resonant, and rests on harmonic relations and melodic elements. This is about all the praise in connection with said composition we are able to evolve from our cabbage-flavored temperament."—Success Magazine.

Cupid in the Hospital.

Carefully gathered statistics appear to show that the marryingest of all women are trained nurses. Though complete figures have not as yet been compiled, from a considerable mass of data the conclusion is drawn that nine out of ten trained nurses marry during the first seven years of their occupation as such.

When a pretty young woman speaks of devoting her life to the self-denying profession of a trained nurse, she is using, perhaps unconsciously, a mere figure of speech. Statistics show that she has an even chance to be married within four and a half years and that she has one chance in eight of becoming the wife of a physician. The chances are five to one that within ten years she will marry one of her patients.

The importance of these figures from the viewpoint of the sociologist is obviously great. Pretty young women in steadily increasing numbers are entering the field in question, in which there seems always to be plenty of room for fresh recruits, who are required to fill the places of those who get married and pass out of the profession forever. Thus, owing to the causes suggested, it is rare indeed to discover a trained nurse who has been in the business for as much as ten years.—Saturday Evening Post.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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WEARY DAYS AND SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

Many men and women toss night after night upon sleepless beds until near dawn. Their eyes do not close in the sweet and refreshing repose that comes to those whose heart and nerves are right. Worry or disease has so debilitated and irritated the nervous system that it cannot be quieted. Or, again, you have heart palpitation and sensation of sinking, a feeling you are going to die; or perhaps you wake up from your sleep feeling as though you were about to choke or smother, and rest leaves you for the night. Allow these conditions to continue and you will feel your health declining.

It is the nerves and heart that are not acting properly.

They can be set right by the use of

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

They soon induce healthful, refreshing sleep, not by deadening the nerves, but by restoring them to healthy action and removing all symptoms of heart trouble, which is often the cause of nervousness and sleeplessness.

Mrs. Ennis Chambers, Massey Station, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with dizziness, weak spells and fluttering of the heart. I was so bad at times I could not lie down in bed at nights but would have to sit up. I doctored for a whole year and got no relief. I took three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and was so completely cured I have not been troubled since. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box or three boxes for $1.25 at all dealers or sent direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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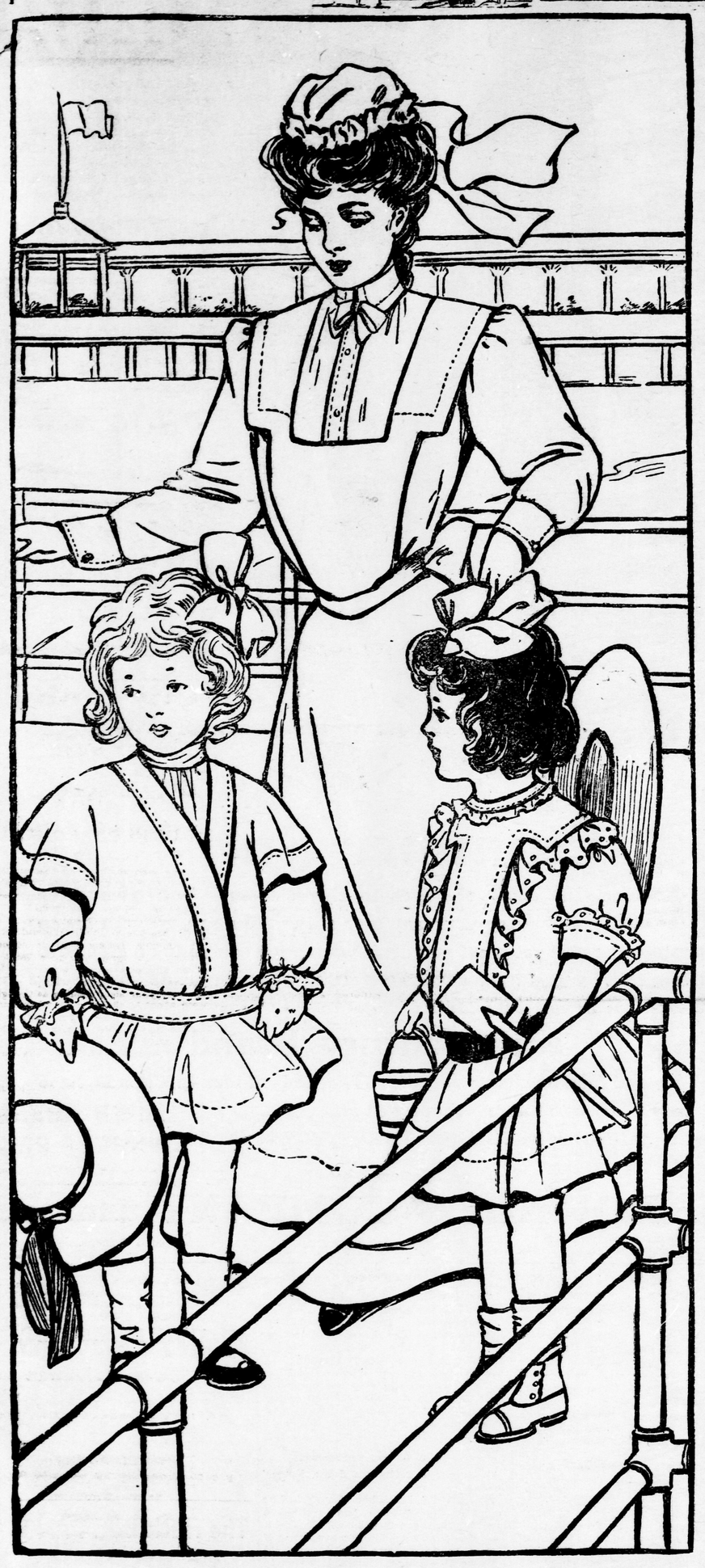


Quaint Fashions Revived for Children

QUAINT pictures taken of our grandmothers when they were babies show tiny mortals comfortably clothed in the simplest sort of dresses, cut low as to neck and short as to sleeves. Those little dresses were worn all the year round, even when the weather dropped to zero and below.

The fashion, if fashion it was, has come back to us of late years, but with the difference that it is applied only to summer dresses, although they are often turned into winter ones by the addition of a guimpe, under which flannels of varying weights may be safely concealed. And guimpes, by the way, are mighty satisfactory things to have along when the occasional chill days strike town or countryside.

Even when the dress is high—cut all the way up to the throat—the choker is low and comfortable, or a round collar, edged with a frill, takes its place.

Sleeves take a dozen short forms, and the loose tunic sleeves are especially popular. They end at the elbow, and are made, perhaps, even cooler by being slashed up the outside, the two parts held open by bands of the material, which stretch from side to side across the open space.

Long sleeves are rarely seen, except, of course, in the case of some delicate little mortal who has to be sheltered from the merest breath of air.

The single puff may end in a straight, narrow band-cuff, or in a narrow ruffle, or in the pretty turnback cuffs, with the frill trimming laid back upon the sleeve; but whichever way you make them, they must be loose enough to slip up and down over the chubby elbow without binding the arm anywhere.

Plenty of dresses are made apparently all in one piece, cut double, something in the shape of an exaggerated T. Then the sleeve droops into place over the guimpe sleeve or over the little bare arm. And a belt holds the fulness in.

Belts, for that matter, either of leather or of the material, are as popular as ever, especially for morning dresses, although the pretty childish variations of princess and Empire styles have found great favor with the mothers of small girls. Russian blouse, tunic and sailor styles are the three favorites for the small boy's dresses, all of them made with very short skirts and with bloomers of the material under them.

SOME STUNNING PUMPS

SUCH odd things in shoes have been brought out by the mad search for "something different"! Pumps, or "ribbon ties," which have the ribbon laced through two great eyelets at the side, instead of the time-honored, rational way of directly in front, for instance.

Gaiters are still with us, in spite of the rapid approach of summer, but the newest are of linen, out of deference to that approach. Every color under the sun is represented and matched in some sort of a shoe, extreme shades of violet vying with green or blue, to see just which can express the strength of color better.

Pin buckles grow more popular because the greater convenience of using them is becoming more and more apparent all the while. There's no bothering to change a buckle from ribbon to ribbon or from belt to belt.

Sets of four pin buckles come—three of them little things to pin collar or blouse with, to use; in fact, as a form of the useful, ubiquitous cuff pin; the fourth meant for the belt. They may be plain or jeweled.

"Forenoon Styles" in Fascinating New Thin Stuffs

MORNING dresses—"forenoon fashions," as some one has aptly called them—possess a peculiar fascination for most of us, in that it seems so radically impossible ever to get enough of them and to have the ones you do get varied both in style and in material.

The most pronounced of all the new thin stuffs are those in which polka dots are conspicuous—polka dots in every size, those the size of a small marble having a small furore all to themselves. In mulle or swiss or the thousand and one white stuffs, the dot embroidered or printed, an effective gown can be got up for very little of polka-dotted stuff. But get white with black dots; that, for some occult reason, is best liked.

Short sleeves are tremendously in evidence even for morning dresses, some of them filled out with a transparent cuff made of narrow valenciennes insertion—the sheerest type of it—and the tiniest beading in between the rows. The neck is cut out after the fashion which appeared tentatively last summer and filled in with a tiny yoke and collar of the lace and beading, each row eased into the next until the yoke lies smooth and flat.

For some stunning morning dresses pique is used, trimmed simply with buttons and tabs. Some trig little suits of it are invading the ranks of the linen ones that everybody is wearing. Even separate shirtwaists are made of pique and worn with the embroidered stiff collars and sheer, embroidered ties.

Perhaps the oddest use of short sleeves is upon a shirtwaist made for golf and tennis and outdoor sports generally. The low, comfortable attached collar rolls back, leaving the throat bare, while the sleeves are cut just below the elbow, finishing there in a shallow turnback cuff.

The skirt to go with it is short (though plenty of so-called walking skirts are quite long, even longer than just touching) and gored plentifully, so that it fits well about the hips, and yet has plenty of spring to it. It is untrimmed, except for a couple of stitched bands.

The Latest Offering of a Season of Laces

SHOULD you have a bit of old lace, if it is but your grandmother's "tucker," yellow with age, get it out and put it to use; for this is to be not merely a season of lace, but of real lace.

That has a discouraging sound, has it not? But do not be cast down. If your purse will not permit of the real thing, you can find innumerable imitations, fine and filmy and really artistic in design, to delightfully fill its place.

One thing is certain, however: lace you must have—two or three different kinds, often, on the same gown. It is employed in every conceivable way, sometimes with daring, even startling, effects.

The first choice for many people, barring the more expensive real laces, such as duchess and rose point, is ever the Irish point, which is particularly good on the soft fabrics so much in vogue for spring gowns. One of its chief recommendations besides great beauty of design is that it will wash so well that it does not even require to be sent to a professional cleaner.

The baby Irish, with its fine picot mesh and heavy Pompadour roses and other flowers, is probably even more popular. It is found in insertions and edgings of all widths, and is most beautiful in the all-over for waists.

The real Irish lace, as every one knows, is crocheted by the peasants in the south of Ireland. The new French variety, which is especially good for silks and light woolen gowns, is extremely showy and stylish.

From Vienna also comes a "real Irish" crochet, but of bolder patterns. The Viennese have been taught the art of making this lace in order to keep up the supply.

The new cluny, especially in lingerie gowns, where its delicacy and fineness show with charming effect, is in greater favor than ever. Many of the newest waists have a touch of it somewhere—often in medallions set in with fine handwork or outlined, perhaps, with a ruffle of German valenciennes. Again it is used with half-inch venise insertions, or the venise medallions are used on a cluny background, or the cluny patterns are introduced in the venise all-overs.

In fact, this is a year when lace is merged into embroidery and embroidery into lace in an intricate fashion that defies description. We have batiste designs on heavy flowered nets, or inserts of lace in the batiste.

One fascinating insertion, in the broad bands so desirable this spring to run around a waist, had flowers embroidered in pearl yarn on filmy net, the edges finished with narrow bands of canvas mingled with a venise lace pattern. Another has large star-shaped flowers heavily embroidered on a rather coarse hexagonal meshed net.

The fine, sheer princess laces are lovelier than ever. In this also several sized and shaped meshes are seen in one insertion, or it is combined with cluny. It is a great favorite as a trimming, but more particularly for entire dressy waists or gowns—of which every woman must number one at least in her summer wardrobe.

One of the best machine-made laces is venise. The new patterns copy the real (which is extremely costly) more closely and are more artistic than ever before. This lace is employed in every possible way, but by reason of having a certain substantial air—it is much less delicate and easily torn than the princess—is probably made up more frequently into waists than any other kind. One piece of venise was such an exact copy of the famous old rose pattern that it puzzled any but an expert to tell it was not real.

A new touch is given to these laces by introducing color into the designs. This is done with an acid, and it is said the delicate tints—blue, pink, lavendar and green—may be safely washed.

The craze for whole lace gowns—and it is a craze—has brought in many embroidered nets in white, ecru and black. These are less closely covered than formerly—often, indeed, in very detached designs—while the coin spotted nets, in spots ranging from the size of a pin-head to a silver quarter, are in high favor.

Equally good are the plain cotton brussels, frequently called wash blonde. These are usually made up with insertions, ruffles or medallions—or all three—of German valenciennes or venise.

As for valenciennes, nothing can depose it from its high place in popular esteem. Almost every gown has a touch of it—especially often the German—if it is but a ruching. By the way, narrow edges of this lace now come ready ruffled on bands to be sewed in the neck and sleeves.

The all-over patterns are again much used, and one particularly good looking waist of it was combined with batiste embroidered bands outlined with narrow German valenciennes.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Lord Mexborough, who has just amazed his relatives and friends by unexpectedly, marrying at Florence, the Italian born widow of the late Capt. Claude Clerk (a distinguished Anglo-Indian officer who had charge of the education and training of the Nizam of Hyderabad for ten years), is the only member of the British House of Lords who has made a public profession of Buddhism. In spite of this the wedding ceremony was performed by a Jesuit priest, the Rev. Father Joseph Strickland, the new Lady Mexborough, like her predecessor, being a devout Catholic.

Lord Mexborough's first wife was a Miss Venetia Stanley Errington, sister of the late Lady Cromer, and the last survivor of the senior line of that historic house of Stanley of which the Earl of Derby is a cadet. Lord Mexborough has no children living and the heir to his earldom is his half brother, the Hon. John Savile.

The name of Mexborough is familiar to most admirers of Kinglake, as the most intimate friend and traveling companion of that author, and he figures in his popular book "Eothen" under the transparent pseudonym of "Methley," the latter being the name of the principal country seat of the Earls of Mexborough, near Leeds. Built in 1500 by Sir John Savile, who was a baron of the court of exchequer, under the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and the founder of the Mexborough branch of the Saviles, it has been in the possession of the family ever since. One of the features of the stately mansion is a great gallery adorned with the emblazoned armorial bearings of the principal families of the county of Yorkshire. It likewise contains a number of superb pictures by Sir Thomas Lawrence, Sir Peter Lely, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Van Dyck, Rubens and Titian. Mention should be made, too, of the queer old powder rooms. These were species of cupboards, a little larger than telephone booths, in which men and women retired in order to be subjected to the powdering process. Few houses have retained them. Indeed, they are so scarce nowadays that even where they do exist their former use has been forgotten.

Of course it is by no means impossible that the marriage of Lord Mexborough, who is 64 years of age, may result in the birth of an heir to the family honors and estates. But, failing this, the succession of his half brother to the title will constitute an addition to the number of peers in the house of lords who have Jewish blood in their veins. For John Savile's mother, the second wife of the late Lord Mexborough, although she was a devout Catholic and claimed to be of Persian descent, was undoubtedly a Jewess, her father, John Raphael, having been one of the most respected members of the London synagogue.

Lord Mexborough is a man of wide learning and culture, and, like his father, has traveled all over the world. But with all that his eye teeth are not entirely cut, a fact which was shown by the manner in which he allowed himself to be swindled, not long ago, out of large sums of money by an ex-convict who styled himself "Capt." Cruikshank, among his fellow victims being the three daughters of the late Leonard Jerome, of New York—namely: Mrs. George Cornwallis West (formerly Lady Randolph Churchill), Mrs. Morton Frewen, and Mrs. Jack Leslie. Then, instead of concealing his gullibility, he proclaimed it through the press to the entire world by appearing as a prosecutor against the swindler, and excited a good deal of irritation at the time in English society by insisting that another of his fellow victims, brother of a popular peer and former cabinet minister, was a confederate of Cruikshank instead of an innocent tool who had been almost ruined by him.

One of Lord Mexborough's sisters is married to Walter Harris, who for years has represented the London Times in Morocco, and who has lately been playing an important role in connection with the Moorish conference at Algeciras.

The other sister, Lady Anne Savile, is the widow of that German prince, Louis of Loevenstein-Wertheim, who, after becoming involved in an ugly scandal in London and also after having been sued by disreputable marriage brokers for declining to pay them the money they had advanced to finance him while he was seeking the hand of Lady Anne, suddenly vanished from Europe, to be found killed by American bullets a year later at the other end of the world, that is to say, in the Philippines, garbed in the distinctive dress of a Filipino rebel. Death, even in that form, was perhaps the best way out of his difficulties both for himself and for his family. For he would never have returned to Europe or even have come to America.

The new Lady Mexborough will find much to recall her native land of Italy in the beautiful suburban place of the earl, near London. Cannizaro House, on the borders of Wimbledon Common, is one of the best known of those picturesque suburban residences which, during the London season, are the scene of so many outdoor entertainments. It was there that Lady Archbald Campbell's pastoral plays, "Le Baiser," by De Banville, and "Fair Rosamund" were performed in the open air in the presence of the King and Queen, the place being owned at the time by the late Mrs. Leo Schuster, a popular London hostess. It owes its odd name to the fact that it was owned and occupied for many years in the eighteenth century by the Neapolitan Duc de Cannizaro, who had purchased it from Dundas, the colleague of Pitt. The duke married Miss Johnson, heiress of a Lancashire cotton spinner, and after living in great splendor at Cannizaro House with her they quarreled and he deserted her, returning to Italy. The duchess followed him there, found that he had become infatuated with an Italian princess at Florence, and after a vain endeavor to induce him to return to her, seeking at the opera to outshine her rival, she gave up the contest, returned to London, and consoled herself with an Italian tenor. Society, however, was indulgent. Her wealth, her hospitality, and, above all, the magnificence of her concerts caused the great world to close its eyes to her affaire re coeur. She never saw her husband again, and predeceased him by a couple of years, dying in 1840.

Lady Warwick has brought a whole hornet's nest down about her ears by a platform remark conferred by a public letter to the effect that she had not a single personal jewel left, owing to the fact of her having sold every one of her gems except those forming part of the entailed estate as heirlooms, in order to raise the necessary funds to secure the return to parliament of the candidates of the independent labor party and of the social democratic federation at the recent general elections.

Now, when a great lady, mistress of the historic Warwick Castle, and whose portrait has often been published showing her bedecked with precious stones in a magnificence almost barbaric style, talks of selling all her jewels people naturally have visions of hundreds of thousands of dollars. The independent labor party, however, has been able to show that Lady Warwick only contributed $50 to its funds, while the sum total of her donations to the social democratic federation is under $2,500.

Under the circumstances the intimation by the countess that the return to parliament of the labor and social democratic members at the recent general elections was entirely brought about by the sacrifice of her jewels seems ridiculous and places her between the alternative of having been guilty of the most fanciful exaggeration or else of having had less than $3,000 worth of jewels.

Lord Abinger, who has recently been suing the American born Lady Helen Abinger, widow of the third lord and mother of the fourth, as one of the trustees of the entailed estates, is a son of the adopted daughter of Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, the son and daughter-in-law of the famous poet Shelley. It is owing to this that he bears the name of Shelley, and that he has inherited not only the place at Bournemouth, where the Shelleys live, but also all the treasured relics of the poet. Lady Shelley, who was a spiritualist, imagined that these relics enabled her to hold direct commune with the spirits of her father-in-law, at whose shrine she may be said to have worshiped.

Lord Abinger is only a distant cousin of his predecessor, the late lord, and was on far from friendly terms with him. He is married to the only child of Sir William White, who died as British ambassador to the sublime porte, and who was the one man of all others who knew how to manage the Sultan.

With regard to the widowed Lady Abinger, she was one of the daughters of Commodore Magruder, of the United States navy, and is one of the principal leaders of the Christian Science cult in England. Her daughter, formerly known as the Hon. Mrs. Synge, achieved distinction by taking Belgian and English degrees of medicine, and then securing the appointment of physician to the princesses of the imperial house of Corea. She did not remain, however, long at Seoul, having discovered that it was customary in the event of one of the imperial patients dying to put all the attending physicians to death so as to furnish an escort into the other world.

Emile de Girardin, the centenary of whose birth is about to be celebrated by the French as the father of the cheap newspaper, was, like so many other men who have made their mark in history, of illegitimate birth. He was the "natural son" of Gen. Count Alexandre de Girardin, and spent his childhood in a foundling asylum, only assuming the name of De Girardin after his father's death in 1828.

As so often happens in such cases, the fame of the illegitimate scion of the house completely overshadowed that of its other members, and there are few names that occupy a more conspicuous place in the annals of the reigns of King Louis Philippe and of Napoleon III. than that of Emile de Girardin, the creator of the Petit Journal and nearly a hundred other newspapers.

He left several children and grandsons (one of the latter being private secretary to Prince Victor Napoleon), and as they make use of the title of "count," to which they have no right, confusion between them and the legitimate branch of the family often occurs. Most of Emile de Girardin's descendants are the issue of his first marriage with the brilliant writer Delphine Gay, author of that charming play, "La Joie fait Peur," whom he married a short time before his memorable duel with Armand Carrel, which resulted in the latter's death.

Delphine de Girardin died after a quarter of a century of marriage, and her husband thereupon took to himself a second wife in the person of the lovely but eccentric Countess Tieffenbach, morganatic daughter of Prince Frederic of Nassau and a niece, therefore, of the present grand duke of Luxemburg and the queen of Sweden.

Girardin, who may be said to have founded Le Petit Journal, the most powerful and widely circulated organ of the French press, settled a large fortune upon the countess, to whom Empress Eugenie took a great fancy. But the union turned out unhappily, especially after the birth of their daughter, who expired at Biarritz in the arms of her godmother, Empress Eugenie. Mme de Girardin used to delight in exasperating her husband by treating his guests and particular friends with the most insulting contempt, and matters finally came to a climax when, declining to acknowledge the paternity of a child to which she had given birth, he turned both her and the baby out of his house.

Legal proceedings ensued, and he was compelled to pay alimony. But after his death this ceased, and Mme. de Girardin died about twelve years ago in obscurity and in direst poverty at Geneva, a confirmed morphomaniac and with no traces left of the charms that caused her to be hailed at the time of her marriage as the most beautiful woman in Europe.

No one had a more profound knowledge of popular sentiment or was in closer touch with the ever changing humor of the public in France than Emile de Girardin. This serves to explain not only his phenomenal success as a newspaper man but likewise his hold upon the good will of his countrymen in spite of the weathercock character of his opinions and his cynical readiness to praise that which he had denounced four and twenty hours previously.

Emile de Girardin was far from being the only man of illegitimate birth who has played a notable role during the last hundred years, especially in France. Thus Napoleon III. himself had been repudiated by his mother's lawful husband, King Louis Bonaparte, of Holland, who declared publicly that under no circumstances could he have possibly been his offspring.

His principal minister of foreign affairs, Count Alexandre Walewski, was the illegitimate son of the first Napoleon and of the Polish Countess Athanasius Walewski. The late Duc de Morny, who was Napoleon III.'s principal statesman and "fidus Achates," was an illegitimate son of Queen Hortense of Holland, and of the Comte de Flauhaut.

Another illegitimate half brother of Napoleon III. who achieved great distinction in France during the third empire, was Senator Baron Heckeren, who, while still an officer of the Chevalier guard at St. Petersburg, killed in a to this day inexplicable duel the celebrated Russian poet Pushkine. This led to his being compelled to leave St. Petersburg and to seek a new home in France.

After all, when one reflects on the large number of houses of the aristocracy in Europe that have been founded by men of illegitimate birth, the latter can no longer be considered altogether in the light of a disgrace or social disadvantage.

Sir Robert Dashwood, who has arrived in America with the reputation of having, at the ship's concert on board the Baltic, endeavored to play a gallant Romeo to no less than three Juliets, is the premier baronet of Great Britain, and is the head of a notable family, famous in the west of England since the days of King Henry VIII.

One of its most famous, or rather notorious, members was that of Sir Francis Dashwood, known as Lord le Despencer, who in the reign of King Charles II., founded the so-called "Hell Fire Club," of which he was president, and the members of which, arrayed in the garb and cowls of Franciscan monks, met at Medmenham Abbey, and there, under the cloak of religion, practiced the most bacchanalian orgies until they were stopped by a practical joker letting a goat down the chimney by a rope. The revelers, on seeing that the strange noise in the chimney was followed by the startling appearance of cloven hoofs, took it for granted that the latter, instead of being those of a goat, belonged to no less a person than his Satanic majesty, bolted in hot haste from the spot, and never dared to meet again.

Sir Francis, who inherited the Despencer peerage from his mother—it became extinct at his death without issue, the Dashwood baronetcy alone passing to his half-brother—became religious after a fashion in the closing years of his life and built the parish church of West Wycombe, it is said, in expiation of his crimes. It is the most odd-looking church that it is possible to conceive, and there is certainly no Anglican place of worship in all the United Kingdom that more nearly approaches, both in its external and internal appearance, one of those old pagan temples devoted to the worship of Bacchus.

The death of Sir Robert's father has always been enveloped in a certain amount of mystery. He was a victim of the alcohol habit, which reduced him to almost complete imbecility and necessitated his being placed under restraint. He was not, however, confined to a lunatic asylum, but was intrusted to the charge of a keeper, with whom he lived in some wretched rooms in the Pantheon quarter of Paris, completely cut off from his wife and children, who would have nothing whatsoever to do with him.

It used to be a pitiful sight to see the old man walking about the streets of Paris almost in rags, accompanied by his keeper, who would follow the unfortunate baronet into the lowest taverns, where the few cents which he was daily allowed for the purpose would be spent in drink.

Sir Edwin died so suddenly that his family became convinced that he had been the victim of foul play, and instituted inquiries which led to the arrest of the keeper. The magisterial investigation did not go far, however, for before the second hearing came on the keeper committed suicide by hanging himself to the bars of his cell window.

Sir Edwin was succeeded by his eldest son Edwin, who died without leaving any male issue, but only a daughter, to whom, jointly with his Australian born wife, he bequeathed every vestige of property which was not entailed, being on bad terms with his younger brother and successor, the present baronet.

A remarkable lawsuit followed in connection with the ownership of the magnificent Gobelin tapestries which constitute the feature of the Dashwood ancestral home of West Wycombe, and which were claimed by the widowed Lady Dashwood. The question before the courts was to determine whether the tapestries were fixtures, and as such part and parcel of the entailed property, or mere furniture, and as such, at the disposal of the testator. The court, learning that the tapestries had been specially woven for the room at West Wycombe, to the walls of which they had been fixed by battens for over two centuries, decided that they were a fixture of the manor house and therefore part of the entailed property and not at the disposal either of the testator or of his legatee.

If I mention this, it is because this particular lawsuit has furnished the legal precedent for numerous other cases since where the question has been raised as to what constituted fixtures and what did not.

Ravages of the White Ant.

"If ever a pest existed to plague the human family, white ants fill the bill," said Richard Douglas, of Bulawayo, South Africa. "There is nothing they will not devour except corrugated iron. They will eat your shoes, your hat, your trousers, and I've had them utterly destroy a fine leather valise. An adobe hut offers no resistance to their invasion, and only hard bricks resist their attacks.

"The foundations of houses are protected with tin to keep them out. They are bred in myriads by a queen ant, which is fully three inches long, and which is estimated to produce 500,000 of her progeny each day. The Government offers a substantial cash bonus for each queen destroyed. There has as yet been found no successful method of exterminating them, although great hope is had of a new invention, a machine that will scatter fumes of sulphuric acid in the ranks of the devouring armies."—Washington Post.

What Does It Mean?

Dr. Hamilton Gives a Full and Satisfactory Explanation.

Look at your tongue!

Sometimes it's heavily coated, sometimes it's clear and red.

Study this out and you'll find some interference with the functional activity of the body.

This means the bowels are not regular, the liver is sluggish and the blood is contaminated.

Strong cathartic pills act so destructively on the intestines as to provoke deathly sickness; this often frightens people from taking medicine when they really need it.

To the multitude of dangerous purgatives now on the market, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a notable exception; they neither gripe, cause sickly feeling or headache; yet they cleanse and purify the entire system in one night.

No other laxative acts with such mildness and certainty. Giving proper stimulus to the liver and kidneys, strengthening the stomach and lending valuable aid to digestion, it's small wonder that such marvelous results accompany Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. George O'Hogarty, of Amherst, writes: "Last winter I worked in a lumber camp and neglected my health. I was dreadfully constipated and had a headache that fairly made me reel at times. I was sick and miserable, and hadn't the slightest ambition to work or stir around. I felt heavy and dull, and had a bad taste in my mouth. I sent into the city for Dr. Hamilton's Pills which I knew were good for my condition. They fixed me up very quickly and have kept me in good health ever since. There are other men in the camp that use Dr. Hamilton's Pills also. They say they wouldn't be without the pills for ten times their price."

Every dealer in the land sells Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25 cents per box or five boxes for $1 00. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

Summer Suits

THERE are a coupie of styles to choose from. You have three choices in buying your summer suit. You can go to a cheap custom tailor and get what you don't want; you can go to an expensive custom tailor and stand a chance of getting what you want (by paying well for it); or you can go to a

20th Century Brand

agency and take no chances at all. Thousands of men in Canada have already learned to take no chances at all.

AGENTS IN NEARLY EVERY TOWN IN CANADA

Tailored by

The LOWNDES COMPANY, Limited

TORONTO.

Venomous Bird of New Guinea.

Rpir N'Dood, of New Guinea, is the name not of a man, but of a bird—the only venomous bird that exists.

That there should be one venomous bird is not strange; it is strange that there are not more than one, for birds, anatomists says, are reptiles—prehistoric snakes that in the dim past put forth wings and sprouted feathers.

So, since there are so many venomous serpents, it is natural enough that there should be one venomous bird, the Rpir N'Doob.

The Rpir N'Doob is held in fear in New Guinea, for it is singularly savage. It will not, when feeding, flee at a man's approach. It will, on the contrary, attack the man if he draws too near.

The Rpir N'Doob's venomous bite causes burning pain all over the body, convulsions and temporary blindness. Sometimes lockjaw sets in; then the patient dies.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Injuring Chances of Marriage?

"No one will marry you, my dears!" says the alarmist to the young women of business. If they are yeung enough, they answer, in their hearts, "Nonsense!" Whatever their lips may say, as they grow older, the inner repudiation may become tempered with a faint doubt. It is certainly true that the modern man—of the educated world—marries less early and often than did his grandfather, and any grandmother can give you the reason. But, in spite of the increased cost of living, in spite of the furn given by sport to energies that once knew no outlet but love-making, and in spite of the comforts of clubs and bachelor apartments, still many men do marry. I wish I could say that the modern preference is clearly for the alert, self-heipful woman of affairs, the girl who has mastered a profession or the one whose trained mind can put through a real estate transfer or a deal in May wheat; in time I believe that this may be true; but, as yet, a limited personal experience says otherwise. We have traveled a long way since the odious Dr. Maginn made his sneering comment, "We like to hear a few words of sense from a woman as we do from a parrot, because they are so unexpected"; but the level head is still outrivaled by the curly head whether we like the admission or not. Statistics may prove the contrary; but it has seemed to me that the women who work and who are thrown with men in daily practical contact are less apt to marry than those who meet men only by lamp and candle light. Vanity suggests that this is the woman's choice, but I do not believe it. I believe that nearly all single women past 30, no matter how brilliantly successful their lives may be, are secretly crying in the wilderness; they want love and children, and the want cannot be stilled or satisfied with anything else.—Success.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Knowledge Is Power

"As the fellow said, knowledge is power," I ventured to remark.

"Wind-power," said the old man, kind of sad. "That's one of the things I found out while I was acquirin' it. Look at me—me who has studied all my life and learned most everything, gettin' old and likely to die most any time, and all I'll leave behind is my wife, a clearin' and grandpa's rifle. The facts I've got together won't be of any use to my widder. Why, if I started to give 'em to her she just wouldn't listen."

"You mowt write 'em down, Peter," I says.

At that old Pottipher laughed like he would die. "Write 'em down—the idee!" says he when he could speak audible. "Don't you understand that if I tried to write down all I know'd I'd have to live over a hundred years to finish up?"

"Well, since it won't do you any good, I asks, "why are you botherin' about how fur you are from that cloud?"

Peter, he smoked quiet like and studied. Then, after a bit, he says, says he: "Knowin' is a habit. If a man has brains, the more he puts in 'em the more they demands. The other day I seen in the county paper the figgers tellin' how fur we are from the sun. It didn't say how it was found out, but I judge it took a heap of studyin' and squintin' and sightin' and calculatin'. What good does it do us to know how many miles is it to the sun if we ain't intendin' to walk it? Not a bit; yet it's a nice thing to know."

"Which goes to prove," says I, "that knowledge is a luxury, not a neces-sity."

"Exact," says Peter.

"So the most ignorantest man can get rich in dollars while the most smartest is gatherin' only interestin' facts," says I.

"Pre-cise," says Peter, "you've studied some yourself."

"Some," I answers, "but not too much, as I prefer the happy mejum. When I see you figgerin' over clouds I am more concided than ever that ignorance is bliss, as the fellow says."—Scribner's Magazine.

The Roman Catholic bishops of Ireland have issued a circular to be read in all the chapels of the four provinces, warning the young generation against the evils of emigration.

A young man named Gautier murdered his stepfather recently at Nantes, France, in order that the term of his service as a conscript might be one year instead of two years, as the "only son of a widow."

Clean White Teeth mean sound teeth, fit for their work, the condition they are kept in by the use of

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Tooth Powder.

(At all druggists, 15, 30, & 45 cents.)

It is made for cleaning the Teeth, and does it, too, thoroughly and pleasantly. That is why it has such a large sale in England. Our booklet tells more and is free for the asking.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., 807, Dorchester Street, MONTREAL.

The TERRIBLE PANGS OF DYSPEPSIA CAN BE CURED

To be dyspeptic is to be miserable, hopeless, confused and depressed in mind, forgetful, irresolute, drowsy, languid and useless.

Constipation, headache, heartburn, sour stomach, distress after eating, belching of wind, faintness, and fullness and distention of the stomach are a few of the many distressing symptoms of the poor, weary dyspeptic.

Dyspepsia is a disease that in one way or another resembles nearly every other disease, and the only way to get rid of it is to tone up the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. This will be quickly done by the use of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It regulates the stomach, stimulates the secretion of the saliva and gastric juice to facilitate digestion, removes acidity, purifies the blood, and tones up the entire system.

Mrs. M. A. McNeil, Brook Village, N.S., writes: "Last winter I was very thin and was fast loosing flesh owing to the run down state of my system. I suffered from dyspepsia, loss of appetite and bad blood. I tried everything I could get but to no purpose. I finally started to use Burdock Blood Bitters, and from the first day I felt the good effects of the medicine and am strong and well again. I can eat anything now without any ill after effects. It gives me great pleasure to recommend Burdock Blood Bitters, for I feel it saved my life."

NOBODY NEED HAVE INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM!

THAT'S FACT THAT MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN PROVE TO YOU EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR—CARELESSNESS COURTS IT—PRECAUTION PREVENTS—IT'S NOT A CONTAGION THAT STEALS IN UNAWARES!

South American Rheumatic Cure

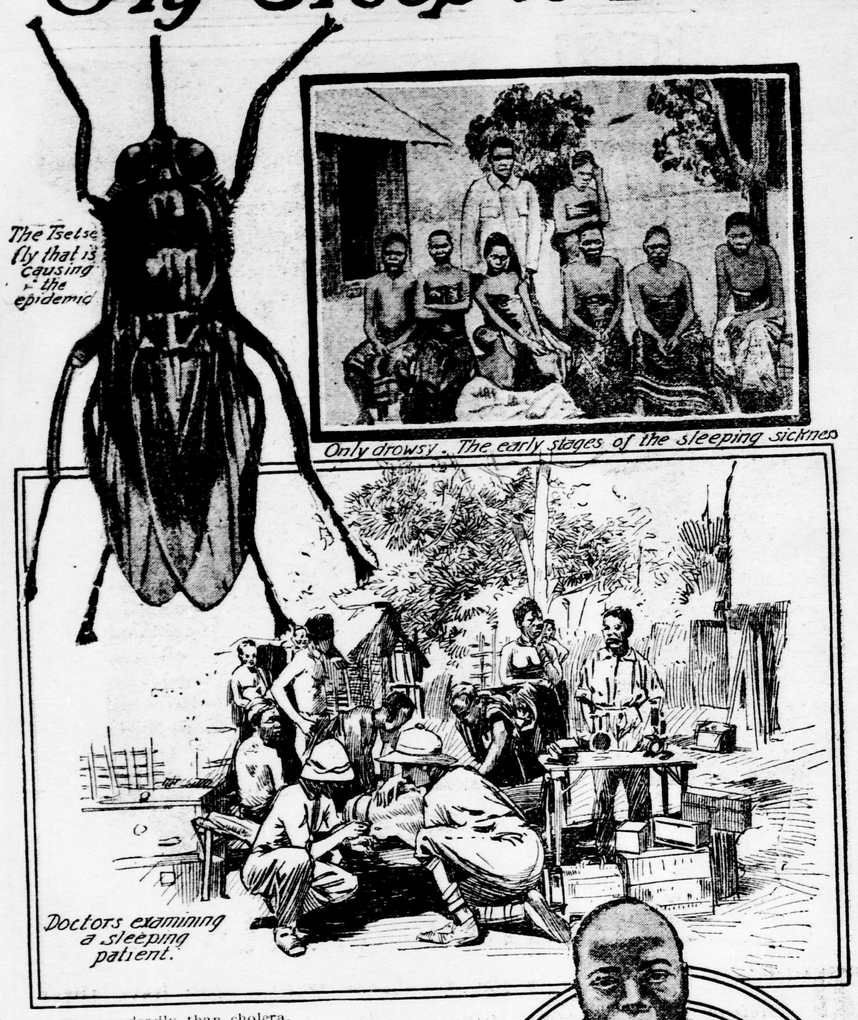
is the fortress behind which you may be perfectly secure; and why take chances if, through exposure to heat and wet, you feel those unwelcome chills, then the fever, then the sweating, then the pains in the joints. Do not put off securing the greatest of rheumatic and neuralgia cures. Experience shows that the duration of inflammatory rheumatism, under ordinary treatment, will cover a period of six to eight weeks; and what a wracking it gives to the sufferer, and it seems almost incredible that the great South American Rheumatic Cure has, in thousands of instances, controlled and conquered most stubborn and next to baffling cases in from one to three days.

Lumbago is one of rheumatism's full brothers. It comes and prostrates at times with the suddenness of a thunderclap, and yet, as in the most acute inflammatory cases, the great South American Rheumatic Cure comes as a ministering angel, holds out its healing hand, and bids the bent and bedridden take on the suppleness of youth. Lots of testimony for the asking. 11

Healthy kidneys are kept so by South American Kidney Cure, and unhealthy kidneys are cured by the same great remedy

Sold by C. McCallum and Callard & McLachlan.

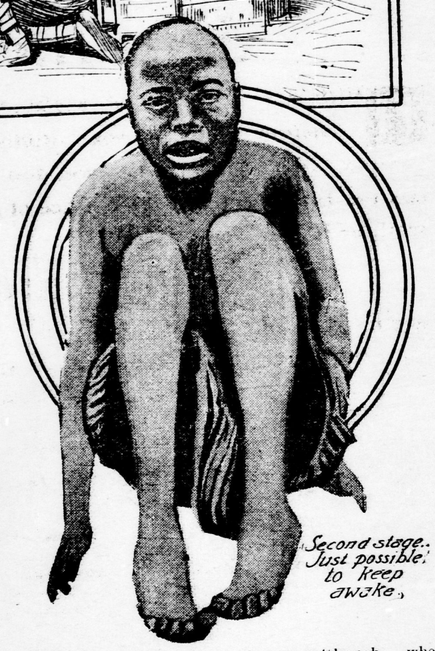
An Epidemic Worse than Cholera. 200,000 Victims of the Tsetse Fly Sleep to Death



The Tsetse fly that is causing the epidemic

Only drowsy. The early stages of the sleeping sickness

Doctors examining a sleeping patient.



Second stage. Just possible to keep awake.

A scourge more deadly than cholera, the fatal sleeping sickness — a sleep from which the victim never fully awakens—is threatening to depopulate large portion of interior Africa. At any rate, it is a very serious menace to plans for the colonization of that country, and all the troubles is due to a fly.

Already the sleeping sickness is known to have caused more than 200,000 deaths; one can only conjecture how many more natives have fallen victims to it in the comparatively unexplored interior fastresses.

In the Jinga community, Ripon Falls, alone, 30,000 deaths have resulted, and many islands in the Victoria Nyanza are swept clear of inhabitants.

The epidemic of sleeping sickness is more deadly than cholera, for the reason that its victims never recover. There is no known remedy.

Its deadly germs are implanted through the bite of the tsetse fly, well known to all African travelers. That the fly is fatal to horses and cattle has long been known, but, until recently, human beings were supposed to be immune.

The present outbreak began only three years ago, and in that time the disease has claimed victims equal in number to the entire population of Louisville or Minneapolis.

A few weeks ago Emperor William and a distinguished company of German scientists and statesmen listened to a lecture by Professor Robert Koch, who had been investigating the sleeping sickness for several months.

They were particularly interested because the terrible pestilence threatens the extinction of the natives and settlers in Germany's possessions in the Dark Continent, and will, doubtless, interfere seriously with plans which have absorbed great sums of money and which promised a fertile field for German enterprise and capital.

While, Professor Koch asserts, the disease has been known on the west coast of Africa since the beginning of the last century, its ravages appear to have become widespread and alarming only of recent years. It is sweeping the interior with the fury and resistless power of a prairie fire.

On the shores of the Victoria Nyanza the scientist found whole villages emptied of their inhabitants and overgrown with weeds. Some groups of islands, formerly well populated, now have not a single inhabitant.

Near Ripon Falls an entire community, numbering as many persons as Canton, Ohio, or Montgomery, Ala., disappeared.

For a considerable time after the bite of the tsetse fly was found to be fatal to natives, it was supposed that Europeans were immuned. In three years, so far as known, only four Europeans have died.

ENGLISHMAN A VICTIM.

A few days ago, however, it was announced that Lieutenant Tullock, who had accompanied the English Royal Society's commission to investigate the disease in Uganda, had contracted the sleeping sickness while dissecting an innoculated rat. He is now on his way to England, and it is feared he cannot recover.

Some months ago, Sir Claude de Crespigny, writing from German East Africa, stated that he had visited the sleeping sickness hospital at Entebbe. He found a dozen patients there, one of them a German.

"The disease," he stated, "is conveyed by the tsetse fly; only 2 per cent., however, disseminating the fatal germ. At present it is doubtful whether the disease emanates directly from the fly or whether the latter conveys it from dead fish.

"At the hospital forty monkeys were inoculated, half of them dying within two months, the remainder being considerably emaciated before recovery.

The tsetse fly bites all warm-blooded animals, but seems particularly attracted to horses and cattle. It is larger than the ordinary house fly, and is related to the stable fly of Africa. Regions about water courses and lakes form its principal habitat.

Since settlers from the coasts began to push into the interior, the fatality of the stetse flies bite to horses has been known. There are large portions of Africa in which a horse is never seen; it cannot survive because of these dangerous insects.

It was some time before the fact became generally known that cattle also fell easy victims to the fly. Settlers and explorers, trekking in to certain latitudes, with wagons drawn by strings of oxen, found that their animals died by scores upon reaching certain stages of the journey.

Even then, it was a considerable time before blame was laid upon the pestiferous tsetse, and trekking parties setting out for interior journeys generally expected to lose a part of their motive power from the mysterious "cattle disease."

When the liability of cattle to infection was realized, the belief became general that donkeys were immune from the fly. They passed through regions infested with the insects, and apparently escaped harm.

EVEN DONKEYS SUCCUMB.

It was noticed later, however, that, while animals might go a month or more after being bitten, great mortality among them followed every rain. In skinning the dead animals the flesh in certain places was found to be streaked with yellow—the tsetse poison again.

Even more deliberately does the poison set up its fatal work in the human system, although, when it once takes hold, only death, so far, has loosened its clutches. Cases are known where the disease was five years in developing.

In whatever locality found, or under whatever name, the sleeping sickness always presents the same symptoms in man.

For several days, or even much longer, the person bitten remains in usual health. Then the victim gradually loses his animation, becomes morose, has a tendency to isolate himself and ceases to speak without being urged, while his eyelids close, and cannot be kept open without considerable effort.

Fever attacks the sufferer; when he speaks he is incoherent; the glands become swollen; the patient is enfeebled and passes steadily into the grip of overpowering sleep. Somnolence is almost constant, but is usually slight, so that a call suffices to arouse the sleeper.

Nothing can restore him to animation. The general states becomes more and more aggravated; bodily functions are badly deranged; at last profound sleep wraps the victim in its fold, and the sufferer imperceptibly passes from life to death.

A German scientific expedition, sent out by the Minister of Public Instruction and the Colonial Institute of Medicine and headed by Dr. Brumpt, and an expedition dispatched by the British Royal Society, have been making careful investigations of this disease, while Professor Koch spent several months making individual researches.

It was a considerable time before any European was known to be attacked, but recent advices from the infected districts indicate that the white man can no longer be considered immune.

That so few have fallen victims to a scourge that has carried off natives by the thousand may be attributed, probably, to their more intelligent manner of living and the precautions taken. Most Europeans in that country sleep under mosquito netting and endeavor to protect themselves in other ways.

It is the general opinion of scientists who have investigated that the tsetse fly does not originate the disease, but spreads it as yellow fever quitoes.

It is the belief of Dr. Koch that

VERTICAL HANDWRITING SAVING THE EYES OF CHILDREN

An easy, restful position in copying vertical handwriting

Correct position in copying "Slant" handwriting

The injurious position usually assumed by the "Slant" handwriter.

Danger of blindness—or, at least, serious eye trouble—lurks in the old style of handwriting, or the slanting letters. Therefore, they must give place in the schools to the vertical style.

Such a conclusion was reached at a recent convention of the health committees of the Boards of Education of large cities. After prolonged discussion and the submission of the views of oculists, the "straight-up-and-down" letters won the day.

The strongest argument in favor of vertical penmanship was that it is easier on eyes and nerves than the fine line, slant wrtiting. Oculists asserted that the number of cases of astigmatism among school children would be lessened, at a low estimate, 65 per cent. were the vertical hand universally adopted.

A test made at the convention proved that vertical letters could be read by 78 per cent. of those present at a distance of seventy-eight feet, while 60 per cent. failed to decipher a Spencerian exercise at twenty-five feet from the chart.

Among the arguments advanced in favor of a retention of the old style of penmanship was that the delicate Spencerian hand was more "genteel" than the bold, round, businesslike upright letters.

"It may be more genteel," remarked a prominent oculist of Harrisburg Pa. "Maybe it is more aristocratic also to go peering through plate-glass lenses attached to a gold chain than to view the world with directness through normal eyes, but it's less convenient and more expensive.

"More children have their sight injured, and are given 'casts' to their eyes, by being obliged to copy that same 'genteel' slant writing from charts hung about the school room than from any other one cause.

"The trouble begins in the kindergarten, where the tots are taught their alphabet, and it dogs them up through the higher grades, and even follows them into the colleges."

Copying the slant style of writing from the blackboards is the chief evil, experts assert, strain on the eyes being felt by the pupils, no matter in what part of the room they may be, except, perhaps those quite near the board or chart and sitting to the right of it.

Because of the thinness of the strokes, pupils sitting in the rear of the room find it very difficult to decipher slant writing, and those sitting to the left of the exercise are obliged to change the focus of their own eyes with every line they read and also with every one they write.

The extent of this difficulty and the strain such work imposes can be appreciated only by a trial. The test suggested is as follows:

Take a child's blackboard or hanging chart, write several lines of poetry upon it in the delicate slant hand, making the impression as heavy as you can to be consistent with the style, and then hang it at the back of the room.

Stand to the left of the board, your eyes looking in the same direction as the slant, and with your chair squarely in front of desk or table, your paper directly in front of you, slanted at an angle of about 25 degrees toward the left hand. Then make several copies of the writing on the board.

TEST IS CONCLUSIVE.

Such a test, experts assert, will convince any one that children, if they attend schools where this style of penmanship is still in vogue, are straining their eyes. Remember that the dining or sitting room where you have given this trial is probably only one-third the size of the schoolroom; thus you have had three times the advantage of a pupil in the rear of a schoolroom.

There is more that is harmful in the old-fashioned hand than the angle of the letters, it is charged. One of the rules of this style is to commenced the second word close upon the heels of the first The rule reads: "Drop a straight line down from the last letter of the word just written, and commence the first letter of the next word touching upon this."

By following this rule no appreciable spaces are left between the words so that a distance of twenty-five feet a line of slant writing appears, as one long word, with perhaps, a hyphen or two between the syllables A pupil must either be familiar with the exercise or have an intuitive mind to be able to copy a lesson from this distance without straining her eyes.

Next comes the subject of shading as generally practiced in the Spencerian style. The rule is: "Up strokes light, down strokes heavy." When this is followed, the effect is most bewildering to the eye, and is very injurious. A manuscript or a blackboard exercise shaded in this way is scarcely legible. If only the fine strokes, made with a pointed pen, are employed, the appearance of the paper may be neat and attractive, but the eyes will soon become weary.

In one of the tests made at the convention it was shown that the eye grows tired after an hour's reading of the old-fashioned hand, whereas no discomfort is felt at the end of three hours' perusal of a manuscript written in the vertical style.

NO BEWILDERING FLOURISHES.

"As plain as print," a comment often made upon the vertical style, simply means that the letters stand straight in soldierly dignity; that they are shaded uniformly, and that they are bold and round. It also means that there are no bewildering flourishes, which seem to be the pride of the skilled penman of the old school.

There is something to be said about the discomfort of the hand and body in writing anything of length in the slant hand. Being obliged to use a hard, sharp-pointed pen and to grasp the penholder with the thumb and first finger at a very trying angle, the muscles of the wrist soon become weary and cramped. The result is writer's paralysis, if the one employing this style is obliged to keep at his task after his muscles give warning. For the vertical hand the following rules are given:

Leave the space of a full letter between words.

Make every stroke heavy and of uniform shade.

Give every letter the bold, clear effect of type.

Every letter should be formed so that if a line were dropped through the middle of each one it would form a vertical line to the bottom of the page.

Each word should be ended with a straight upward stroke.

There must be no flourishes or unnecessary lines of any description.

A person employing the vertical style can use a soft-pointed stub pen, which is easy on the muscles, and he can carry the penholder lightly between the index and the second finger, using the thumb as a guide, thus putting very little strain upon the muscles of the wrist.

The child in the schoolroom, when studying the old style, is told to sit squarely in front of her desk, the paper on a "gentle" slant, and the pen held with the penholder pointing over the right shoulder. The little finger and the one next must rest lightly upon the paper, and the wrist must be raised from the desk. This soon results in cramp of wrist and fingers. The writer is supposed to sit with head tilted only slightly forward, shoulders back and the feet firm upon the floor.

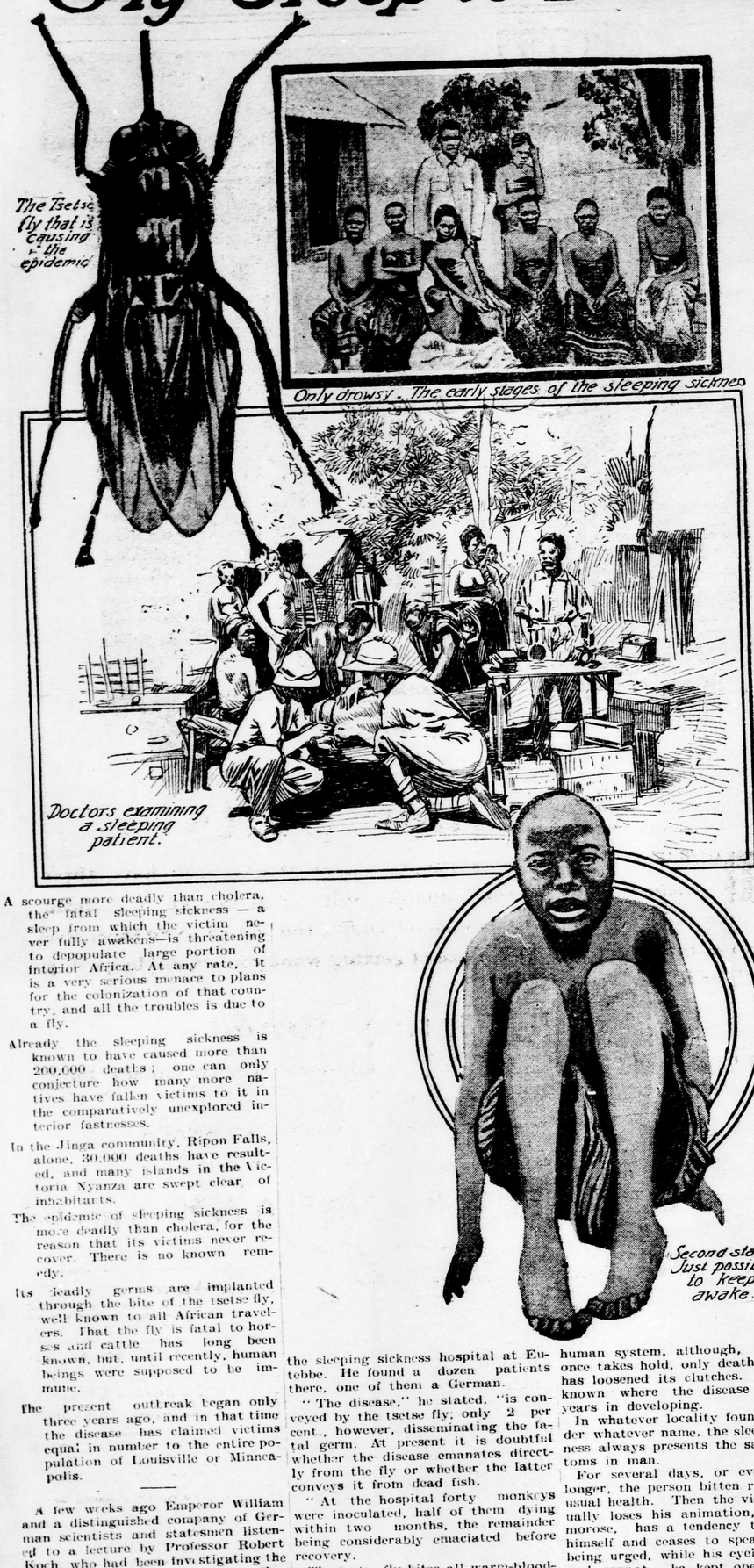
Use of the vertical style enables the writer to sit in comfort and still to maintain a position which does not cramp the lungs or round the shoulders.

All this has been quoted to show the advantage to the pupil of the vertical hand over the slant. For the teacher it is argued that the marking of examination papers would lose half its weight and cause 90 per cent fewer headaches if the papers were written in the vertical style.

We do not anticipate any Spring boom in Giveadam Gulch this spring. The average number of drinks per day per citizen is six, and until this number is increased things will continue to run along as they have.

In making a land deal the other day we became possessed of three more mountains and four more precipices, and we can now fill all orders without delay. Please mention what height of mountain you would like, and whether you want a dreadful precipice or only an ordinary. No extra charge for a mountain which gives off avalanches occasionally.

An Epidemic Worse than Cholera. 200,000 Victims of the Tsetse Fly Sleep to Death



The Tsetse fly that is causing the epidemic

Only drowsy. The early steges of the sleeping sickness

Doctors examining a sleeping patient.

Second stage. Just possible to keep awake.

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In the Jinga community, Ripon Falls, alone, 30,000 deaths have resulted, and many islands in the Victoria Nyanza are swept clear of inhabitarts.

The epidemic of sleeping sickness is more deadly than cholera, for the reason that its victims never recover. There is no known remedy.

Its deadly germs are implanted through the bite of the tsetse fly, well known to all African travelers. That the fly is fatal to horses and cattle has long been known, but, until recently, human beings were supposed to be immune.

The present outbreak began only three years ago, and in that time the disease has claimed victims equal in number to the entire population of Louisville or Minneapolis.

A few weeks ago Emperor William and a distinguished company of German scientists and statesmen listened to a lecture by Professor Robert Koch, who had been investigating the sleeping sickness for several months.

They were particularly interested because the terrible pestilence threatens the extinction of the natives and settlers in Germany's possessions in the Dark Continent, and will, doubtless, interfere seriously with plans which have absorbed great sums of money and which promised a fertile field for German enterprise and capital.

While, Professor Koch asserts, the disease has been known on the west coast of Africa since the beginning of the last century, its ravages appear to have become widespread and alarming only of recent years. It is sweeping the interior with the fury and resistless power of a prairie fire.

On the shores of the Victoria Nyanza the scientist found whole villages emptied of their inhabitants and overgrown with weeds. Some groups of islands, formerly well populated, now have not a single inhabitant.

Near Ripon Falls an entire community, numbering as many persons as Canton, Ohio, or Montgomery, Ala., disappeared.

For a considerable time after the bite of the tsetse fly was found to be fatal to natives, it was supposed that Europeans were immuned. In three years, so far as known, only four Europeans have died.

ENGLISHMAN A VICTIM.

A few days ago, however, it was announced that Lieutenant Tullock, who had accompanied the English Royal Society's commission to investigate the disease in Uganda, had contracted the sleeping sickness while dissecting an innoculated rat. He is now on his way to England, and it is feared he cannot recover.

Some months ago, Sir Claude de Crespigny, writing from German East Africa, stated that he had visited the sleeping sickness hospital at Eutebbe. He found a dozen patients there, one of them a German.

"The disease," he stated, "is conveyed by the tsetse fly; only 2 per cent., however, disseminating the fatal germ. At present it is doubtful whether the disease emanates directly from the fly or whether the latter conveys it from dead fish.

"At the hospital forty monkeys were inoculated, half of them dying within two months, the remainder being considerably emaciated before recovery.

The tsetse fly bites all warm-blooded animals, but seems particularly attracted to horses and cattle. It is larger than the ordinary house fly, and is related to the stable fly of Africa. Regions about water courses and lakes form its principal habitat.

Since settlers from the coasts began to push into the interior, the fatality of the stetse flies bite to horses has been known. There are large portions of Africa in which a horse is never seen; it cannot survive because of these dangerous insects.

It was some time before the fact became generally known that cattle also fell easy victims to the fly. Settlers and explorers, trekking in- to certain latitudes, with wagons drawn by strings of oxen, found that their animals died by scores upon reaching certain stages of the journey.

Even then, it was a considerable time before blame was laid upon the pestiferous tsetse, and trekking parties setting out for interior journeys generally expected to lose a part of their motive power from the mysterious "cattle disease."

When the liability of cattle to infection was realized, the belief became general that donkeys were immune from the fly. They passed through regions infested with the insects, and apparently escaped harm.

EVEN DONKEYS SUCCUMB.

It was noticed later, however, that, while animals might go a month or more after being bitten, great mortality among them followed every rain. In skinning the dead animals the flesh in certain places was found to be streaked with yellow—the tsetse poison again.

Even more deliberately does the poison set up its fatal work in the human system, although, when it once takes hold, only death, so far, has loosened its clutches. Cases are known where the disease was five years in developing.

In whatever locality found, or under whatever name, the sleeping sickness always presents the same symptoms in man.

For several days, or even much longer, the person bitten remains in usual health. Then the victim gradually loses his animation, becomes morose, has a tendency to isolate himself and ceases to speak without being urged, while his eyelids close, and cannot be kept open without considerable effort.

Fever attacks the sufferer; when he speaks he is incoherent; the glands become swollen; the patient is enfeebled and passes steadily into the grip of overpowering sleep. Somnolence is almost constant, but is usually slight, so that a call suffices to arouse the sleeper.

Nothing can restore him to animation. The general states becomes more and more aggravated; bodily functions are badly deranged; at last profound sleep wraps the victim in its fold, and the sufferer imperceptibly passes from life to death.

A German scientific expedition, sent out by the Minister of Public Instruction and the Colonial Institute of Medicine and headed by Dr. Brumpt, and an expedition dispatched by the British Royal Society, have been making careful investigations of this disease, while Professor Koch spent several months making individual researches.

It was a considerable time before any European was known to be attacked, but recent advices from the infected districts indicate that the white man can no longer be considered immune.

That so few have fallen victims to a scourge that has carried off natives by the thousand may be attributed, probably, to their more intelligent manner of living and the precautions taken. Most Europeans in that country sleep under mosquito netting and endeavor to protect themselves in other ways.

It is the general opinion of scientists who have investigated that the tsetse fly does not originate the disease, but spreads it as yellow fever quitoes.

It is the belief of Dr. Koch that the sleeping sickness, which is a kind of cerebro-spinal meningitis, has been known on the west coast of the Dark Continent for nearly a century. The tsetse fly was undoubtedly prevalent in the interior and other portions of the land at that time.

Before the European conquest of Africa, the interior of the country was populated by hundreds of separate tribes, each with its distinct territory. They were almost continually at war with each other.

In consequence, there was little interchange of commerce or visits, and no clan ventured far from its native hills or valleys.

Therefore, persons afflicted did not spread the disease by going into distant territories.

When the advanced guards of European settlement took hold of affairs in Africa they bro up these series of internecine wars, sometimes enslaving the petty kings in doing so.

Peace then prevailed over vast regions, the tide of commerce began to flow and great industrial enterprises were set on foot, giving employment to many of such natives as chose to work.

When the blacks found that they could roam at will and in safety, thousands of them began to do so. Some of them were engaged in trade; others offering their services as boatmen, porters, soldiers or laborers.

In this way the sleeping disease spread. Migrations carried it to the heart of Africa, where the tsetse fly is most numerous.

European settlers, too, working further and further inward from the coast, have pushed the black man before them, much as the American Indian was displaced; while internal improvements, like railroad and highway building, and various industrial enterprises have strung armies of workmen through the forests, jungles and valleys of the interior. There the tsetse fly flourishes.

CENTRES OF INFECTION.

Centres of infection are the region of Loango, the right and left banks of the Congo as far as the Belgian station of New Antwerp, and those of the Oubanghi as far as the height of Banghi. There the disease is epidemic. It has also ascended the Kassai and reached the Manyema and Ouganda.

Even Upper Egypt is threatened, as is also English Eastern Africa. There is no foreseeing where the terrible disease will stop. It attacks the Arab and European, as well as the native African; there seems to be no immunity of race.

A convincing argument in favor of the theory that the disease is conveyed by the tsetse fly is that it never secures a foothold where that insect does not exist. It has been carried to the Antilles, but died out with its victims—there were no tsetse flies there.

The insect swarms along the rivers of Africa, and boatmen and travelers are constantly exposed to its sting. Indeed, it stings ten or more persons before it becomes satisfied and settles down to suck the blood of one.

Professor Koch hopes the disease may be eradicated in time by the careful and persistent slaughter of the tsetse fly. Exterminate it, and the terrible infection will cease, he thinks.

As a means of accomplishing such an end, he suggests burning the underbrush at the favorite haunts of the fly. Fortunately, the insect propagates slowly. It does not lay eggs but multiplies by producing, one at a time, full-grown larvae, which immediately change to pupae. The perfect insect appears six weeks later.

In the illustrations a group of negroes suffering from sleeping sickness is shown. One of them, a young woman, has fallen asleep while awaiting the adjustment of the camera.

The single figure is that of a woman who has reached the last stage of physiological suffering. The stupid expression of her face, the general lassitude manifest and her indifference to everything about her show that she has but a short time to retain the wakefulness of life.

Beyond the more important consideration of its menace to human life, the scourge threatens the vast colonial undertakings of nearly all Europe. Germans, English, Belgians, French, Italians, Portuguese and others are slicing up the great continent into promising fields for the extension of settlement and trade.

The disease makes the economic future of Africa problematic. Such aa insignificant thing as a fly may stay or roll back the march of the world's civilization and progress.

A LETTER THAT'S UNIQUE.

Perhaps it may all be a slander upon the poor woman, but it is said that the following letter, published in a Milford, N. Y., paper, was actually written by a widow to thank her friends for their kindness at the time of a recent bereavement:

Mr. Editor:—I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily in this manner, for the united aid and co-operation during the illness and death of my late husband, who escaped from me by the hand of death on Friday last while eating breakfast.

To the friends and all who contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and funeral of my husband a success, I desire to remember most kindly, hoping these few lines will find them enjoying the same blessing.

I have also a good milch cow and roan gelding horse, 8 years old, which I will sell cheap. "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. He plants His footsteps on the sea and rides upon the storm"; also a black and white shote very low.

VERTICAL HANDWRITING SAVING THE EYES OF CHILDREN

An easy, restful position in copying vertical handwriting

Correct position in copying "Slant" handwriting

The injurious position usually assumed by the "Slant" handwriter.

Danger of blindness—or, at least, serious eye trouble—lurks in the old style of handwriting, or the slanting letters. Therefore, they must give place in the schools to the vertical style.

Such a conclusion was reached at a recent convention of the health committees of the Boards of Education of large cities. After prolonged discussion and the submission of the views of oculists, the "straight-up-and-down" letters won the day.

The strongest argument in favor of vertical penmanship was that it is easier on eyes and nerves than the fine line, slant wrtiting. Oculists asserted that the number of cases of astigmatism among school children would be lessened, at a low estimate, 65 per cent. were the vertical hand universally adopted.

A test made at the convention proved that vertical letters could be read by 78 per cent. of those present at a distance of seventy-eight feet, while 60 per cent. failed to decipher a Spencerian exercise at twenty-five feet from the chart.

Among the arguments advanced in favor of a retention of the old style of penmanship was that the delicate Spencerian hand was more "genteel" than the bold, round, businesslike upright letters.

"It may be more genteel," remarked a prominent oculist of Harrisburg Pa. "Maybe it is more aristocratic also to go peering through plate-glass lenses attached to a gold chain than to view the world with directness through normal eyes, but it's less convenient and more expensive.

"More children have their sight injured, and are given 'casts' to their eyes, by being obliged to copy that same 'genteel' slant writing from charts hung about the school room than from any other one cause.

"The trouble begins in the kindergarten, where the tots are taught their alphabet, and it dogs them up through the higher grades, and even follows them into the colleges."

Copying the slant style of writing from the blackboards is the chief evil, experts assert, strain on the eyes being felt by the pupils, no matter in what part of the room they may be, except, perhaps those quite near the board or chart and sitting to the right of it.

Because of the thinness of the strokes, pupils sitting in the rear of the room find it very difficult to decipher slant writing, and those sitting to the left of the exercise are obliged to change the focus of their own eyes with every line they reaa and also with every one they write.

The extent of this difficulty and the strain such work imposes can be appreviated only by a trial. The test suggested is as follows:

Take a child's blackboard or hanging chart, write several lines of poetry upon it in the delicate slant hand, making the impression as heavy as you can to be consistent with the style, and then hang it at the back of the room.

Stand to the left of the board, your eyes looking in the same direction as the slant, and with your chair squarely in front of desk or table, your paper directly in front of you, slanted at an angle of about 25 degrees toward the left hand. Then make several copies of the writing on the board.

TEST IS CONCLUSIVE.

Such a test, experts assert, will convince any one that children, if they attend schools where this style of penmanship is still in vogue, are straining their eyes. Remember that the dining or sitting room where you have given this trial is probably only one-third the size of the schoolroom; thus you have had three times the advantage of a pupil in the rear of a schoolroom.

There is more that is harmful in the old-fashioned hand than the angle of the letters, it is charged. One of the rules of this style is to commenced the second word close upon the heels of the first The rule reads: "Drop a straight line down from the last letter of the word just written, and commence the first letter of the next word touching upon this."

By following this rule no appreciable spaces are left between the words so that a distance of twenty-five feet a line of slant writing appears, as one long word, with perhaps, a hyphen or two between the syllables A pupil must either be familiar with the exercise or have an intuitive mind to be able to copy a lesson from this distance without straining her eyes.

Next comes the subject of shading as generally practiced in the Spencerian style. The rule is: "Up strokes light, down strokes heavy." When this is followed, the effect is most bewildering to the eye, and is very injurious. A manuscript or a blackboard exercise shaded in this way is scarcely legible. If only the fine strokes, made with a pointed pen, are employed, the appearance of the paper may be neat and attractive, but the eyes will soon become weary.

In one of the tests made at the convention it was shown that the eye grows tired after an hour's reading of the old-fashioned hand, whereas no discomfort is felt at the end of three hours' perusal of a manuscript written in the vertical style.

NO BEWILDERING FLOURISHES.

"As plain as print," a comment often made upon the vertical style, simply means that the letters stand straight in soldierly dignity; that they are shaded uniformly, and that they are bold and round. It also means that there are no bewildering flourishes, which seem to be the pride of the skilled penman of the old school.

There is something to be said about the discomfort of the hand and body in writing anything of length in the slant hand. Being obliged to use a hard, sharp-pointed pen and to grasp the penholder with the thumb and first finger at a very trying angle, the muscles of the wrist soon become weary and cramped. The result is writer's paralysis, if the one employing this style is obliged to keep at his task after his muscles give warning. For the vertical hand the following rules are given:

Leave the space of a full letter between words.

Make every stroke heavy and of uniform shade.

Give every letter the bold, clear effect of type.

Every letter should be formed so that if a line were dropped through the middle of each one it would form a vertical line to the bottom of the page.

Each word should be ended with a straight upward stroke.

There must be no flourishes or unnecessary lines of any description.

A person employing the vertical style can use a soft-pointed stub pen, which is easy on the muscles, and he can carry the penholder lightly between the index and the second finger, using the thumb as a guide, thus putting very little strain upon the muscles of the wrist.

The child in the schoolroom, when studying the old style, is told to sit squarely in front of her desk, the paper on a "gentle" slant, and the pen held with the penholder pointing over the right shoulder. The little finger and the one next must rest lightly upon the paper, and the wrist must be raised from the desk. This soon results in cramp of wrist and fingers. The writer is supposed to sit with head tilted only slightly forward, shoulders back and the feet firm upon the floor.

Use of the vertical style enables the writer to sit in comfort and still to maintain a position which does not cramp the lungs or round the shoulders.

All this has been quoted to show the advantage to the pupil of the vertical hand over the slant. For the teacher it is argued that the marking of examination papers would lose half its weight and cause 90 per cent fewer headaches if the papers were written in the vertical style.

We do not anticipate any Spring boom in Giveadam Gulch this spring. The average number of drinks per day per citizen is six, and until this number is increased things will continue to run along as they have.

In making a land deal the other day we became possessed of three more mountains and four more precipices, and we can now fill all orders without delay. Please mention what height of mountain you would like, and whether you want a dreadful precipice or only an ordinary. No extra charge for a mountain which gives off avalanches occasionally.

How to be Healthy and Beautiful

by Mrs. Henry Symes

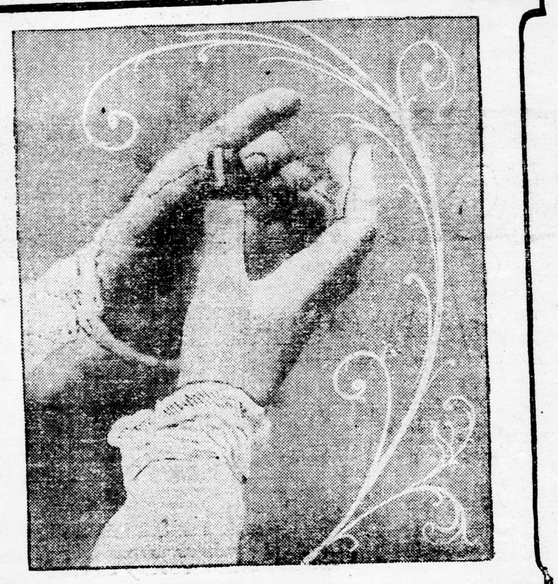
NEW WAY TO ACQUIRE TAPERING FINGERS

ALMOST every woman has an instinctive yearning for tapering finger tips. Undoubtedly they add much to the beauty of the hand, and if the finger ends are thick and chubby the general appearance of the hand is marred. Much may be done by shaping the nails properly. In my opinion, the best effect is obtained by making the nail follow the line of the finger end as nearly as possible.

The French women have always taken great pride in tapering finger tips, and to this is probably due the invention of little devices for training them in the way they should go. They are little things, like steel thimbles, and are lined with soft felt. There are different sizes for the various fingers, and these are adjusted by pressing them to the desired size.

The pressure should not be hard enough to cause any discomfort. Of course, results are not at once visible, but by continually wearing these little devices at night, and as often during the day as convenient, even very thick finger ends may be trained into a much more tapering effect.

Tapering fingers are the French woman's pride



Manner of Adjusting

Different sizes for various fingers.

Feeding Children

UP TO THE year of 10 children are much better without tea or coffee. Milk or milk and water is far better. Neither should pickles nor condiments of any kind except salt be allowed, and meat should only be allowed once a day. If children were more carefully fed, instead of being allowed to eat anything that is provided for their elders, there would be fewer dyspeptics in the years to come.

A Physician's Views on Clothing

By Dr. Emma E. Walker

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HAVE you ever thought how much more sensible your brothers are in respect to their clothing than you are? Oliver Wendell Holmes says, in his inimitable way: "Woman is under the guidance of a higher law than any relating to her individual safety." He continues:

"It is in virtue of this extreme indifference to consequences, this sublime contempt of disease and death, as compared with the loss of the smallest personal advantage—that woman has attained the power of resistance to exposure which so astonishes the male sex. Think of her thin shoes and stockings, her bare or scarcely protected neck and arms, her little rose-leaf bonnet, by the side of the woolen socks, the layers of flannel and broadcloth, and the warm hats and caps of her effeminate companion! Our cautions are of no use, except to the fragile sex—our brothers in susceptibility and danger."

I know a girl who for several months has had a very hard cough, and still night after night I see her sitting in a draught wearing a dress with a "transparent neck." Many girls have a hard lesson to learn in the subject of clothing.

Probably the best all-round material for wear next to the skin is wool. It prevents sudden formation of perspiration and it absorbs considerable moisture without feeling wet. Evaporation from it takes place slowly; thus a chill is avoided.

It certainly is the safest material to wear in the winter. It should be light and loose. It is a great protection to the vital organs of the trunk. You all know that in the tropics our soldiers are advised to wear woolen abdominal bandages. A great advantage of wool consists in the air which it holds in its meshes. This is the principle on which the mesh underwears are made. Any material, no matter what it is, woven so as to be loose-meshed will retain in its interstices a layer of air which is a great protector.

In the summer, although a very thin weight of wool can generally be worn with comfort, and certainly with advantage in our changeable climate, cotton, linen, and silk all have their place. Linen is generally the favorite in temperate climates. Cotton is warmer than linen. Silk stands next to cotton for warmth.

When material is porous, it allows emanations from the skin to pass out through it. Wool readily absorbs odors. This should be remembered, and the greatest care should be taken, therefore, to keep it sweet and clean.

AIR CLOTHING WELL

Clothing worn next to the skin should be frequently washed, in order to remove the fatty and saline matters which are thrown off by the skin, as well as any microbes which may be there. Clothing should be well aired, for damp clothes offer an excellent soil for microbes, a.d are favorable to certain skin diseases. Never wear at night what you wear in the daytime. Take off each article, shake it well and hang it over a chair by itself so that it can air for hours.

The union suit is the hygienic shape for the first garment. Two of its advantages are the even distribution of weight and the lack of awkward fulness at the waist.

I am not advocating any system of clothing, but it is well for you to study this question intelligently for yourselves, and to arrange your manner of dress so that you will wear as few heavy clothes as possible. In the winter equestrienne tights will give you warmth, and you can dispense with all but one skirt.

Your skirt should be so hung that you will not feel its weight. It may be fastened to the corset waist for this purpose.

A very bad habit that many girls now have is that of pressing the waist line down. This may look "stylish" to you, but it certainly is not good for your internal organs.

If you wear hose supporters, they should not be fastened to a waist band, but they must be so adjusted as neither to draw down the shoulders nor press on the abdominal wall.

Concerning corsets, you have probably heard much discussion as far back as you can remember. Personally, I do not approve of them, though they are said to have certain advantages. Great improvements in these garments have been made in recent years.

Any one of the various health waists that are now on the market I think is well substituted for the corset. However, take care if you wear these waists to bend over only at the hips. You must cultivate "Nature's corsets," if you are going to wear waists. Strengthen all of the muscles of the trunk—especially about the waist. If you had seen, as I have, deep grooves in the liver of a woman who has worn tight corsets for years, you would learn not to "break in two" when you don't wear them. The ordinary corset acts to your body as a splint acts to a broken arm. The capacity of your lungs is lessened. The action of your heart is impaired.

Examinations made by a master of physical culture give the average lung capacity as 134 cubic inches with corsets, as 167 cubic inches without corsets. Shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart are often due to the use of corsets; so are many diseases, such as dyspepsia, nervous troubles, neuralgia, displacements of important organs, and lung and heart diseases.

If you feel that on account of the weight of your bust you are not able to do without this garment, use one of the many bust supporters with a corset waist, and you will find this difficulty obviated.

I cannot say too much against the use of the round garter. It is productive of much harm. It greatly impedes the circulation and often causes varicose veins.

The reason why the Japanese girl is such a wonderful athlete is because her body has been unhampered for generations. She can wrestle easily with her brother at any time.

Clothes should never be tight in any part. Tight, high collars and stiff collars are responsible for many of our ugly necks.

Conspicuous clothing is never in good taste.

Avoid the combination of many colors.

In the street wear skirts that do not drag.

Do not wear hats that are a burden to both body and mind.

When you are well and comfortably dressed you have a feeling of poise, which helps you to forget yourself. You can then give your best attention to the work that lies before you.

Mrs. Symes' Advice to Correspondents

SWEET SIXTEEN.—Try bleaching your neck with peroxide of hydrogen. Put a little in a saucer and apply with a soft cloth, taking care not to get any on the hair, as it will change the color.

READER.—Following is the lotion for oily hair to which you refer:

Lotion for Oily, Damp Hair.

For greasy, moist hair the following is an excellent drying lotion. If used daily, it tends to produce a crispy condition and an auburn shade:

Powdered bicarbonate of soda, borate of soda (also powdered), ¼ ounce of each; eau de cologne, 1 fluid ounce; alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; tincture of cochineal, ½ fluid ounce; distilled water, 16 ounces.

Mix and agitate until solution is complete for general usage.

MELAINE.—The Vaucaire Remedy is for bust development only, and will not produce fat on any other part of the body.

K. G.—Try the following paste for removing your stubborn freckles:

For Obstinate Freckles.

Oxide of zinc, ½ dram; subiodide of bismuth, ¼ dram; dextrine, 1¾ drams; glycerine, 1½ drams.

Spread the paste upon the freckles at night before going to bed. In the morning remove what remains with a little powdered borax and sweet oil.

E. Q. Z.—If your own druggist does not keep the almond milk, get him to procure it for you from a firm in one of the large cities.

A. C. T.—I repeat the formula with pleasure.

Orange-Flower Cream.

(A Skin Food.)

Oil of sweet almonds, 4 ounces; white wax, 6 drams; spermaceti, 6 drams; borax, 2 drams; glycerine, 1½ ounces; orange-flower water, 2 ounces; oil of neroli, 15 drops; oil of bigarade (orange skin), 15 drops; oil of petit grain, 15 drops.

Melt the first three ingredients, add the glycerine to the orange-flower water and dissolve the borax in the mixture; then pour it slowly into the blended fats, stirring continuously.

Dirt Settles on Hands

My husband is a machinist, and in working gets his hands covered by black, dirty grease, which it is impossible to remove, regardless of how hard he scrubs or scours them. It settles deep into the cracks and will not come out. Can you inform me, through your paper of any preparation which he can use to reduce this grease and dirt? He used several kinds of manufactured soaps, but none of them will take all of the dirt out. Mrs. A. S. H.

Your husband should use borax in the water in which he washes his hands. This with a good soap should remove the grease and dirt. Afterward apply the lotion recommended to Interested for removal of stains.

To Remove Stains From Hands

I am a gentleman reader of your column, and seeing, as I do, the good advice you give to others, I take the liberty of asking you to prescribe something to whiten my hands. It seems more like a stain of sugar beets, for I once worked at a sugar factory. INTERESTED.

To soften, whiten and remove stains from the hands use glycerine and lemon. Put into a bottle two ounces of glycerine, two ounces of water, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a few drops of carbolic acid. Shake well. After washing and wiping the hands rub a little of this mixture into them.

Gray Hair and Wrinkles

Would you please state in your next issue if the doctor's prescription in last week's paper to restore the natural color of the hair is injurious to the hair? My hair is dark. I am quite a young woman, in the thirties, and have very many gray hairs. Please inform me how often it is to be used. Also have lot of small wrinkles on the chin. Do you think lotion for premature wrinkles would be injurious for me to use? How often should it be used?

Mrs. W. H. S.

Neither of the lotions to which you refer is injurious if used as directed. Apply the physician's remedy to the hair until the color is restored. The lotion for premature wrinkles may be applied every day.

Liked Powder

Will you kindly send me the recipe for the liquid powder, which I have been using with great benefit? M. A. S.

I repeat the formula with pleasure.

For Whitening the Skin—a Liquid Powder

Pure oxide of zinc, 1 ounce; glycerine, 1 dram; rosewater, 4 ounces; essence of rose, 15 drops.

Sift the zinc, dissolving it in just enough of the rosewater to cover it, then add the glycerine, next the remainder of the rosewater.

Shake well and apply with a soft sponge or an antiseptic gauze. The face must be well wiped off before the liquid dries or it will be streaked.

Annoyed by Freckles

I take great interest in your beauty page, and would like to ask you if there is any cure for freckles. I have them on my hands and face only. I don't care about having them on the hands, but do wish you could help me with my face. They lighten a little in the winter, but become very dark in the summer. I have tried lemon juice, but it doesn't seem to do any good. I am very much worried about the summer, for they get so dark that I don't enjoy going anywhere. So will you please give me a lotion to drive them away or lighten them? I am 18 years old and do housework, and am outdoors quite a bit. So will you please help me with something that will not harm the face or grow hair? I will be waiting for an answer. E. S.

Try the following remedy for your freckles, and before exposure to sun or wind rub a good cream well into the skin, wipe off with a soft cloth and dust lightly with a good toilet powder.

Dr. Shoemaker's Bleach.

(For freckles and brown spots.)

Bichloride of mercury in coarse powder, 8 grains; witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces.

Agitate until a solution is obtained. Mop over the affected parts. Keep out of the way of ignorant persons and children.

Inquiry About Cream

I am a regular reader of your health and beauty talks, and am very much interested in the same. I have had some of your recipes filled, among them being the orange flower cream. I have found them all very beneficial, but am anxious to know if there was anything in the orange-flower cream to cause hair to grow on the face. I did not think so, but wanted to be sure, as I am inclined to have hair on parts of the face. N. H.

I can positively state that the orange-flower cream will not promote growth of superfluous hair. Am glad you have found my recipes so satisfactory.

To Develop the Bust

Will you kindly insert in next week's paper a good bust developer? MILDRED.

Dr. Vaucaire's Remedy for the Bust.

Liquid extract of galega (goatsrue), 10 grams; lacto phosphate of lime, 10 grams; tincture of fennel, 10 grams; simple syrup, 400 grams.

The dose is two soupspoonfuls with water before each meal. Dr. Vaucaire also advises the drinking of malt extract during meals.

Too Fat

Having been a constant reader of your column for some time, I thought I would come to you for advice about my stoutness. I am a girl 24 years old and weigh almost 200 pounds. Could you please tell me what to do in order to get thin, for, you know, that is too much for so young a woman to weigh. I cannot understand what is making me so stout, as I eat but very few sweet things, and I also have lots of exercise, as I do the housework for three of us, and myself. If you will please tell me what I can do to reduce my fat, you will greatly oblige. IRENE.

Rules for the Reduction of Flesh.

Avoid all starchy and sweetened food, all cereals, vegetables containing sugar or starch, such as peas, beans, corn, potatoes, etc. Have your bread toasted; sprinkle it with salt instead of butter. Milk, I regret to say, if it be pure and good, is fattening. Skimmed milk may be drunk. Hot water is an excellent substitute for other liquids. Add a little of the juice of limes or lemons to it, if you choose. Limit your sleeping hours to seven at the outside. No naps. You must take exercise.

If you cannot walk at least five miles a day, and do not wheel, go to one of the institutions where mechanical massage is given. Several of my correspondents report excellent results from this method of getting the vigorous exercise they require. The system is thoroughly wholesome and not expensive. In reducing flesh the one fact to recollect is that fat is carbon. Oxygen destroys or burns out carbon. You must consume the carbon by the oxygen you take through your lungs. The more exercise the more oxygen and consequent destruction of fat by the one healthful method of curing obesity.

The more starch and sugar you eat, the more carbon to burn away.

To Remove Impurities From the Blood

I have a clipping of a blood purifier that you gave, and I want to know exactly how to take it. Do you mean to take from one to four teaspoonfuls at one dose, or how? Please give explicit directions, and return this with your answer. I am 21 years old, so if you can, tell me exactly how much at a dose and how often. I am troubled with impurities of the blood working out in the face, and will appreciate your advice. How many bottles do you think I should take?

Do you think this blood purifier will stop my face from breaking out? Nothing that I have tried will prevent these formations, and I wish you would advise me what to do for them. I want something that will prevent my face from breaking out this way, and not to cause it to break out, as some things I have tried have affected it that way.

Take three teaspoonfuls of the blood purifier at one dose, preferably in the morning before eating. This will probably drive the impurities from the blood and make the eruptions on your face a little more frequent at first, but if you persevere with the treatment and use the cream, for which I am giving you formula, externally, I feel sure your complexion will soon improve.

Fossati Cream for Pimples.

Lanolin, 3 grams; sweet almond oil, 5 grams; sulphur precipitate, 5 grams; oxide of zinc, 2½ grams; extract of violet, 10 drops.

To Cure Dandruff

I would like to get a remedy that will stop dandruff and falling hair. I have tried almost all the patented remedies that I know of, but they seem to do no good. So I thought I would seek assistance from you, as I know a great many have been benefited through your paper. N. T.

To Remove Dandruff.

Tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; liquor ammonia, 1 dram; glycerine, ½ ounce; oil thyme, ½ dram; rosemary oil, ½ dram.

Mix all togeher with six ounces of rosewater. Rub the scalp thoroughly with this preparation until no further evidence of dandruff is noticed.

Pores Very Large

Will you kindly give me advice how to treat my face for enlarged pores? I think it has been caused by an injudicious use of facial paint and powder, without first having applied a cream. N. M.

Use a little borax in the water in which you bathe your face, and apply the following lotion:

Lotion for Enlarged Pores.

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 4 ounces. Apply with a piece of old linen or absorbent cotton.

To Remove Wrinkle

Will you kindly give me recipe for a wrinkle cure? I have a wrinkle around one side of my mouth, and would like to know of some cure for it. S. A. M.

To remove the wrinkle at side of your mouth massage it persistently, using a good skin food. Press it firmly, much as you would smooth the wrinkle from a piece of satin or silk. Then pinch it gently in a way to remove the line.

Sensible Summer Dress.

Ideal summer corset

White is coolest

THE woman who can not only keep cool, but look cool, during the hot summer weather, accomplishes two important things. She secures her own comfort, and she is a benefactor to her sex, for those that look at her cool down insensibly upon seeing her cool and calm under these trying conditions of the weather.

Dress, of course, is an extremely important thing in accomplishing a state of looking and feeling cool. On the subject of underclothing there is a difference of opinion. Linen is undoubtedly the coolest material to put next to the skin, and when in the form of linen meshed garments, which allow the perspiration to pass through freely, is very desirable. However, in our variable climate lightweight woolens are often advisable. They consist very thinly woven and lessen the danger from sudden cold or chilling.

Much comfort may be gained by substituting a lightweight corset for the one usually worn. There is an ideal corset made of lightweight porous material, free from stiffness, and having only the number of bones absolutely necessary.

It's a good rule in summer to have no clothing tight enough to leave a mark on the body. One accessory of dress which is the undiscovered cause of many a hot, flushed face and feeling of great discomfort is a belt that is too tight. When this is of leather, it is particularly objectionable, as it excludes all possible air from this part of the body, and makes a small torrid zone that affects the whole system.

Of fabrics that do not keep the body too warm nearly every woman may obtain a supply. There is an endless choice of dress-stuffs. That white is cooler than black or dark colors should be borne in mind when making a selection.

If a woman's means are limited and washing is an extravagance to which she dare not pander, a thin silk of dark silk should be worn.

Don't, if you can possibly avoid it, weight your body down with a heavy cloth skirt. Of course, a thin shirtwaist is a comfort, but there's more joy and comfort than you realize in a thin, cool skirt.

One of the foremost things necessary to the woman who would appear cool is the power to control her feelings. It's the simplest matter in the world to look cool swinging in a hammock under leafy boughs, dressed in a cool, white dress; but it requires self-control to look cool after a busy morning or exposure to the glare of the heat and sun.

Every woman should make up her mind not to be worried by trifles during the summer months at least. Unless you do this you will be unable to achieve that combination of coolness and good looks which is so much to be envied.

Beware of tight clothing

Light weight woolens are advisable

Remedies for the Hair and Face