4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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43RD YEAR NO. 18041 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1907 — EIGHTEEN PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

TWENTY-FIVE DEAD IN BIG FOUR CRASH; FAST SPECIAL COLLIDES WITH FREIGHT

Cars Take Fire and the Imprisoned Passengers Are Cremated.

All Occupants of Smoker Save One Instantly Killed.

Indianapolis, Jan. 19.—A special from Lafayette says reports received there indicate that 25 persons were killed in the wreck near Fowler early today, twenty of whom were cremated. The dead were nearly all in the combination car. The sleepers turned over, but did not leave the track.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—A telephone message from Lafayette, Ind., early today, reports a serious wreck on the Big Four Railroad at Fowler, Ind. Passenger train No. 35, eastbound, collided with a freight train at that station, and it is reported that a number of passengers were killed.

Train No. 38 left Chicago at 11:30 o'clock last night, and was due at Fowler about 2:30 a.m. The train is known as the "Queen City Special," and carries a sleeping car and day coach to Cincinnati, and sleeper from Chicago to Indianapolis.

A later telephone message from Lafayette says. The wreckage took fire from the engine and for this season several bodies may not be accounted for if they are in the burning wreckage. The crews of both engines are missing, and their bodies are supposed to be under the wreckage. All the available physicians at Fowler have been summoned. Fowler is 28 miles west of Lafayette.

The private car of Vice-President C. E. Schaaf, of the Big Four, was attached to the rear of the train. It was not damaged, and the injured persons were placed on board to be taken to Kankakee, Ill.

The first car behind the baggage car was a combination coach, and it was torn to splinters. One passenger who escaped with his life, from this car, reports that there were from 12 to 15 passengers in this coach. He believes they were all killed.

Only one body has so far been recovered, that of a fireman. He was crushed to death.

Running Very Fast.

The train was running 50 miles an hour, and the force of the collision was so great that the tender of the passenger engine was driven the entire length of the combination car in which were a number of passengers, estimated from 15 to 25. All the dead and injured were taken from the wreckage of this car, none of the passengers in the sleepers having been hurt. Soon after the collision the wreck caught fire, from the engine coals, and all the coaches except the private car of Vice-President Schaaf were destroyed.

One Passenger Escapes.

Paul D. Harris, an attorney of Chicago, who was en route to Florida, was, so far as known, the only passenger to escape from the combination car. He reached Lafayette on another train, and reported that the dead and injured, as fast as they were taken from the wreckage, were placed first in the Cincinnati sleeper. This car caught fire and the victims were hastily removed to the next car, the Indianapolis sleeper. The fire also spread to this car, and it became necessary to again transfer the dead and injured, this time to Vice-President Schaaf's private car, in which which they were taken to division headquarters at Kankakee, Ill.

One passenger was pinned under some of the wreckage and burned to death. The engineer of the passenger train was seriously injured, but will survive. The fireman of one of the engines was scalded to death. His body was recovered.

According to Mr. Harris, both trains had orders to stop at Fowler, but the passenger train ran by a block signal, which the engineer failed to see, on account of fog.

Vice-President Schaaf was not on board the train, but his wife occupied the private car. She was not injured.

Eating Their Children.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 19.—Reports from Shanghai tell of increasing horrors of the great famine in Central China. A correspondent of the Echo de Chine says that in two districts, Sinchow and Paichow, starving people are eating their children. Plants and grass, which have furnished food for many, have disappeared, and there are not even roots to eat.

The famine-stricken people are being driven back to the cities in the famine district, the officials refusing to allow refugees to take the roads.

The correspondent says the cases of cannibalism are many. He investigated a number, and many of them absolutely are correct. In the absence of ordinary food he found human flesh actually being sold.

DUNDEE SHIP LOST IN CHANNEL; RAMMED BY LINER DURING FOG

The SS. Naworth Castle With Four of Crew Goes Down Near the Goodwins.

Dover, Jan. 19.—The Red Star liner Vaderland collided with and sank the Dundee steamer Naworth Castle, four miles east of the South Goodwin lightship during the night.

So far as is known only three members of the Naworth Castle's crew of 30 are missing.

The Vaderland's bow is damaged below the water line, and her forepeak is full of water, but the bulkhead remained tight so that there was no danger of the ship sinking.

The news of the accident reached here in a wireless message from South Goodwin. A dense fog prevailed in the channel all night long, but it cleared away when daylight came.

TRACES LINEAGE TO JOSEPHUS

A Family Tree Covering Many Generations Reaches the City of Smoke.

Pittsburg, Jan. 19.—Isaac L. Goorin, living descendant of Josephus!

Incredible as it may seem there are, in this modern, bustling city of Pittsburg, two men who can trace their ancestry in black and white back to the distant, hazy centuries of the Roman Empire, when Christianity first appeared on the earth and the mighty Julius Caesar was lord of the world. The proof of this ancestry extending through almost 2,000 years is in the shape of a family tree giving the lineage from Josephus to the present day, the name of every generation being written in Hebrew characters.

Mr. Goorin is the father of Cassell B. Goorin, of Fifth avenue, not far from the court house. He states that there is only one family in the field by the name of Goorin and that it is a genuine descendant of the great Josephus. Naturally he is proud of his lineage, for Josephus was one of the most famous and able men of the Hebrew race. He is regarded as a reliable historian and his accounts of many events of the Roman era, in which he lived, are accepted as authority, for unlike so many of the ancient historians, he is not given to fables and exaggerations.

Josephus lived in the first century of the Christian era and was present at the frightful siege and sack of Jerusalem by Titus, the Roman Emperor.

CITY IS ENTITLED TO MORE TRACKAGE

Claim Is Made at the City Hall That a Census Will Show This.

Much interest centers in the move the city is making to have an official census of the city taken.

According to bylaw 916, which covers the charter granted the London street railway by the city, the city is entitled to a mile of street railway for each 2,000 of increase in population.

When the Ridout street belt was built the city's population was fixed by both city and company at 42,000. That is, the city and company agreed that the required amount of mileage up to the population had been put down by the company.

In city hall circles it is said the city has now a population of not less than 45,000, so that the city is entitled to another mile of street railway, if these population figures are correct.

The census taken by the assessment commissioner off his own bat, and without the order of the city council, is not binding on the company, however.

It is understood that if the company is to be compelled to put down more track in London, the council will have to order a special census and that it will have to be taken in one day.

In case the census is taken this year, it will cost about $800 or $1,000, according to city hall estimates.

If it is found that the city is entitled to more trackage, the northeast end of the city will have the first call upon the council, because a year or more ago the people of that district asked the council to have a street railway line run west from Richmond street on Victoria.

City Engineer Graydon is of the opinion that before the city asks for any additional mileage, it should have the company double track parts of its system, and allow it as mileage in order that the service, now very bad on certain single tracks might be improved.

Mr. Graydon instances Horton street, between Richmond and Wellington, as being one section which should be double tracked at once.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE

County Councilor D, D. Graham to Try for the Wardenship.

County Councilor-elect D. D. Graham, of Mosa, announces that he will be a candidate for the warden's chair in the county council, which opens in this city on Tuesday. Mr. Graham is the senior member of the present council, he having served for six years under the old act. He has been a member of all the prominent committees. For three years he served on the house of refuge committee, and was for some time a member of the board of road commissioners. Mr. Graham is at present the reeve of Mosa Township, and feels very confident that he will be elected to the wardenship.

There will probably be two other candidates for the office—Councilor Thomas Turnbull, of Komoka, and Councilor James H. Hodgins, reeve of London Township, having signified their intention of running.

KAISER ELECTIONEERING

Makes a Fervent Appeal to Militia Officers at Banquet.

Berlin, Jan. 19.—It is reported that Emperor William made an electoral speech yesterday at a dinner, at which he was entertained by 700 reservist officers. The speech is described as having been an impassioned appeal to those present to do their utmost to promote the success of the Government parties in the coming election. His majesty is represented as saying that the new Parliament would be asked to pass new naval and military legislation, and that it was vitally necessary that the House contain a patriotic majority. He urged his hearers to leave no stone unturned to achieve a magnificent victory.

It is noteworthy that the speech was not addressed to officers on the active list, who are not allowed to participate in politics, but to civilian officers of the Landwehr, who associate with the highest civilian officials.

STRATHCONA'S GUESTS

The Root Party Guests of High Commissioner While at Montreal.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 19. — United States Secretary Elihu Root and family, who were the guests of Lord Strathcona over night, left for Ottawa this morning at 9:40 by the Canadian Pacific, to pay a visit of several days' duration to his Excellency the Governor-General, at Rideau Hall. Mr. Root was accompanied by Capt. Newton, A. D. C., who was delegated by Earl Grey to come to Montreal to meet the distinguished visitor. The party traveled to Ottawa in the Governor-General's private car, and were accompanied to the station by Lord Strathcona.

Municipal Figures—No. 15

SCHOOL TRUSTEE WEEKES.

STORM HITS JAP FLEET

Mikado's Training Squadron Damaged and Returns to Port.

Tokio, Jan. 19. — The training squadron which sailed for Honolulu, Jan. 15, is now returning to Yokahaksa. The squadron encountered a severe storm lasting three days. The masts of the vessels were broken, and other damage was sustained. No details have ben received here.

LOCAL OPTION RETURNS

Fifty Victories Scored in the Recent Vote on the Bylaw.

Full returns received at the local temperance headquarters show that in the recent municipal elections local option scored 50 victories, and 58 defeats. In 45 of the places where local option was defeated, the people recorded a majority in favor of the bylaw, but the 60 per cent clause in the act killed the votes of the people.

CHANCES LOOK BRIGHT

The Customs Clerks Expect Increased Salaries Will Be Granted.

Messrs. B. C. McCann and O. H. Talbot have returned from Ottawa, where, with delegates from all over the Dominion, they presented the petition of the customs clerks of Canada for an increase in salary.

Mr. McCann stated today that he was very much pleased with the reception accorded the deputation by the Minister of Customs, who stated that he had already placed a large sum in the estimates for the salaries of the customs officials, but he was quite sure this sum will be increased.

Fifty members of Parliament of both shades of politics accompanied the deputation to the minister.

In the evening the inside clerks tendered a banquet to the visitors, at which over 200 persons were present.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—COLDER.

Toronto, Jan. 12—8 a.m.

The cold has moderated considerably in all localities except in Northern Saskatchewan and Alberta, where the temperature still remains below zero. Light snowfalls have occurred today in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. A depression now centered in the Western States is moving quickly toward the lake region.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Atlin, 28 below—18 below; Victoria, 30—38; Vancouver, 21—35; Calgary, 4 below—16; Battleford, 32 below—16 below; Qu'Appelle, 18 below—8; Winnipeg, 28 below—8; Port Arthur, 4 below—14; Parry Sound, 8 below —30; Toronto, 14—28; Ottawa, 2 below—8; Montreal, 10 below—8; Quebec, 10 below—10; St. John, 6 below—20; Halifax, 2 below —22.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Jan. 19—8 a.m.

Mild with rain, follow on Sunday by strong westerly to northwesterly winds; turning colder and mostly fair, with local snow flurries.

Detroit, Jan. 18.—Lower Michigan; Occasional rain or snow on Saturday and probably on Sunday; fresh east to south winds Saturday. Upper Michigan: Snow on Saturday and probably on Sunday.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	—12	—14	Clear
Winnipeg	10	6	Snow
Parry Sound	25		Cloudy
Toronto	30	26	Rain
Ottawa	8	—	Cloudy
Montreal	4	0	Snow
Quebec	4	2	Cloudy
Father Point	2	— 4	Clear

The sign — indicates below zero.

WEATHER NOTES.

An energetic disturbance now moving into the lake region, attended by mild weather and rain, promises milder, stormy conditions to our Atlantic coast. Another marked cold wave is spreading into the Western Provinces.

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, 33°; lowest, 21° above.

SAFE JUST VANISHED

Was Stolen From Room in Which Two Persons Slept.

New York, Jan. 19.—Capt. Corcoran, of the East One Hundred and First street station, reported today a burglary which is alleged to have occurred Sunday night at the flat occupied by Samuel Elkan on the second floor of No. 47 East One Hundred and Fourth street, in which it is claimed that a safe was carried out of a bedroom by two men and taken away without alarming the family. The Elkans have burglary insurance, so that their only worry is caused by the loss of some papers which were in the safe.

The story that was told the police is that on Sunday evening the Elkans had company at their home, and that the family retired at 11 o'clock. The safe was in the daughter's room, three feet from the bed, and within reach of her hand. When they got up Monday morning at 6:30 the safe was gone. The safe was iron, two feet square, weighed about 200 pounds, and would have required two men to move it. There was no window open, the front and back doors were all tight, and nothing could be found indicating the means by which thieves entered the flat or how the safe went out.

City Must First Show It Wants Hygienic Institute

BIG VOTE POLLED AT LIBERAL CLUB

Contest for the Various Offices Brings Out Large Number of Members.

The Liberal Club elections last night brought a large number of the Young Liberals of London to Hyman Hall, where the voting took place.

Friends of the candidates for the presidency—Messrs. Arthur Sippi and Arthur Beal—are working very hard.

Tonight voting will commence at 7 o'clock. This is half an hour earlier than was at first intended. However, many members of the club are also members of the Seventh Regiment, and in order to give them an opportunity of witnessing the performance at the Grand Opera House tonight, voting will commence at 7 o'clock instead of 7:30.

WOLF HUNT NOT OFF

Drive in Ontario Wilds Will Leave Des Barats February 9.

Montreal, Jan. 19. — The wolf hunt for Ontario is not postponed, as erroneously published in Toronto papers, but will leave Des Barats on Feb. 9, as advertised.

TILL-TAPPERS CAUGHT

Police Arrest Youthful Sneak Thieves, One of Whom Has Before Offended.

In the juvenile court this morning, two youths pleaded guilty to entering the store of Mrs. Hobbins, corner of William and York streets, and rifling the till of several dollars in bills and change. The theft was committed the other evening, the boys entering the store unnoticed and getting away with the cash before making a noise that attracted the attention of the owner. The police, however, got to work on the case, and succeeded in rounding up the culprits.

One of the juveniles admitted to the police that this is not his first offense. He had made a practice for some time past of tapping tills in stores, securing various amounts. He was also arrested not long since for stealing whips from vehicles left in church driveshеds.

Both were remanded for a week for sentence.

CAN'T BE BUILT NOW

Marketable Houses at $10 or $12 a Month an Impossibility

The Real Estate Owners' Association had a prolonged session last evening, discussing the insurance, waterworks and other questions of importance and passing a number of resolutions, none of which, however, are given out for publication.

"The association has matters under consideration that will keep it busy for two or three months," a member said to The Advertiser today.

The attention of the same member was drawn to the statement of Assessment Commissioner Grant that very few houses, to rent at $10 or $12 a month, are now being erected in London.

"The assessment commissioner knows whereof he speaks," he said. "Houses that are tenantable can't be built now to rent at that sum. Of course, you can build a shack and throw mud around it, but to make anything on your investment in a marketable house you have to get at least $14 or $15 a month. The increase in land values and material is the cause.

WILL HE OUST FOSTER?

Toronto's Former Conservative Boss, Nesbitt, May Break Into Game.

Toronto, Jan. 19. — There is a rumor that Dr. Beattie Nesbitt intends emerging from the privacy of the registry office, and seeking to secure the Conservative nomination for North Toronto at the next Dominion elections, which the Conservative party expect to be held early in 1908, thus ousting Hon. George E. Foster. Ever since the new voters' list was published Dr. Nesbitt, it is said, has had one or two men actively engaged in a careful scrutiny of the North Toronto voters' list, and is preparing for the nominating convention already.

Friends of Hon. Mr. Foster remember that Dr. Nesbitt has more than once before captured a hostile meeting. He has informed his friends more than once that he is ready to carry the standard at any moment they desire, and he has many supporters among the rank and file of Toronto Conservatives who would like to see him again enter the political arena.

KILLED BY DYNAMITE.

Kenora, Jan. 19.—Intelligence was received today of another terrible dynamite explosion in Dutton & McArthur's construction camp on the G. T. P., about twenty miles down the Winnipeg River. Three men were killed and three injured seriously. The names of the victims cannot be learned, nor the details of the tragedy. Coroner Chapman has gone to the scene to investigate.

Question of Its Location Revived, and Deputation May Wait on Government.

London's chances of securing the hygienic institute this year appear very bright.

Mayor Judd and Chairman Beattie, of No. 1 committee, had an interview with Hon. Adam Beck this morning. Mr. Beck was very busy, and as he had to leave for Toronto on the 11:20 train it was arranged that he should meet No. 1 committee of the city council on Monday morning.

A gentleman on the inside stated to The Advertiser today that if the city of London is going to have the institute it will have to show the Ontario oGvernment that it wants it, and wants it badly.

"The institute will go where it will be appreciated," he said. "It is now up to London to do something."

Mayor Judd refused absolutely to talk of the matter today when seen by an Advertiser reported.

It is said, however, that Mr. Beck's advice to the gentlemen at the back of the Medical School, and to the mayor and Chairman Beattie, is to go ahead and make a demonstration such as will not be soon forgotten by Premier Whitney.

The session of the Legislature will open next week, and if anything is to be done it must be done quickly.

It is remembered that at the medical banquet in this city Hon. Mr. Hanna intimated that the Ontario Government has plenty of money, and it is altogether likely that a large and representative deputation will be formed to wait on the Premier at once, and ask that an item be placed in the estimates to cover the cost of a hygienic institute for London.

It is understood that when Mr. Beck comes back from Toronto he will be in a position to tell Mayor Judd and Chairman Beattie exactly what the city's chances are of securing the institute.

It was hinted at the city hall today that the city will be called upon to make a grant toward the institute, if the Government decides to establish it here, but the mayor would not talk on the subject.

The medical school staff and, in fact, all the medical men of London, and the western peninsula, are behind the scheme for a hygienic institute in London.

If necessary, it is said that representatives from many places in this district will be asked to accompany the London deputation if it should be decided to send a deputation to Toronto.

DOMINION AIDS STRICKEN CITY

Parliament Votes $50,000 for Quake Victims and May Add to Sum Later.

Ottawa, Jan. 19.—Following the old adage that he gives twice who gives quickly, Canada has acted with commendable promptitude in extending the hand of succor to relieve the suffering in Jamaica. The Minister of Finance, amid expressions of approval from both sides of the House, this afternoon announced that, although definite and official news of the extent of the disaster which has befallen our fellow-subjects of the Empire in Kingston was not available, yet from reports in the press it was evident that the loss of life and damage to property had been extensive. Therefore, the Government had decided to ask a vote of $50,000, which would be doubled later on should fuller information indicate the larger sum was necessary. Mr. Fielding added the welcome news that a large quantity of provisions and a supply of tents would be sent forward at once by the Pickford & Black steamers, the owners having agreed to transport provisions free.

LONDON HEADS LIST

Increase of 73.4 Per Cent in Clearing House Returns Over Year Ago.

The vast increase in business which London's merchants and manufacturers are enjoying is indicated in the clearing house returns published in the Monetary Times for the weeks ended Jan. 18, 1906, Jan. 10, 1907, and Jan. 17, 1907. The report shows that in the third week of January last the returns totaled $1,088,795, while in the week of Jan. 10, 1907, they reached $1,679,012, and in the week of Jan. 17, $1,188,176—an increase of $591,000 in one week and $100,000 in the other, over the figures of a year ago.

The increase for 1907 is 73.4 per cent, by far the largest experienced by any clearing house in Canada. Vancouver is second in the list, with an increase of 51.9 per ent, Winnipeg being third with 25.2 per cent, and St. John, N. B., fourth, with 20.5 per cent. Montreal, Halifax, Hamilton and Victoria are the only cities showing a decrease.

THE U. S. MARINES POLICE KINGSTON

Men From Evans' Ships Put Down Convict Uprising.

HORRORS DRIVE LODER INSANE

Seven Hundred Bodies Have Been Burned—Refugees Tell Thrilling Story—Revised List of Dead.

New York, Jan. 19.—A Kingston dispatch to the Herald states that the battleship Missouri, lying off the penitentiary, overawed the unruly convicts by firing two rounds of blank cartridges, and landing an armed party. The help was thankfully received by the governor. The correspondent reports that the inmates of the insane asylum are at large, but he says that in the present state of mind nearly all of Kingston is crazed.

Many persons were rendered insane by the shocks, the most notable being Gerald Loder, well known in London.

A dispatch from Holland Bay says great suffering exists among the poor of Jamaica. A delegation of 50 sufferers appealed to the governor for the systematic distribution of relief. The spokesman said many were dying of neglect. He charged that those with money had been supplied with medicines.

Port Royal has again sunk, and geysers are springing up in the streets. The land has now subsided eight feet.

The American consulate was wrecked. The acting consul tried yesterday to get a cable dispatch to the state department asking for help.

Dead List Now 700.

New York, Jan. 19. — News from Kingston, Jamaica, is still filtering in slowly, and is 24 hours late, but the worst is now apparently known. The town is a wreck, few houses remaining being habitable, and the populace is living in the open.

Food and medical supplies continue scarce, but relief ships are hurrying to the stricken city from many quarters, so that there will be soon an alleviation from any suffering in this respect. The dead list is probably about 700, and the seriously injured, in hospitals, number in the neighborhood of 500.

Many others who were injured, are being cared for at their temporary homes.

Progress is being made in clearing away the debris. Dynamite is resorted to in clearing away menacing ruins.

U. S. Marines Police City.

Good order prevails in the city. Admiral Davis, who is in the harbor, with the battleships Missouri and Indiana, was called on for help in the work of policing the city, and he promptly responded by landing marines. These sea soldiers are now picketing the streets, and assisting the British authorities in the maintenance of order.

Kingston, Jan. 19.—The United States warships Indiana and Missouri arrived this morning from Guantanamo, bringing large quantities of medical supplies and food. The torpedo-destroyer Whipple arrived during the night with a boatload of medicine, which was sent ashore in charge of Surgeon McDonald. The cruiser Yankton is expected to arrive here soon.

Many of the Americans who were in Kingston at the time of the disaster have been taken aboard the warship. They intended to take passage for the United States, aboard the Hamburg-American steamer Prinz Eitel Frederich, but that vessel ran ashore near the wreck of the steamer Prinzess in Luise last night.

The Plum Point lighthouse was smashed by the earthquake, and vessels arriving at night have no lights to steer by. The steamer Prinz Waldemar is also hard ashore. The wrecker Premier has gone to the aid of the steamer. Several slight shocks of earthquake were felt last night.

Four Hundred Buried

Four hundred and twenty dead were buried up to last night. The remaining bodies are being creamated. The death list it is now believed will be about 700. The work of clearing the streets of debris is being pushed. Dynamite is being used to blow down some of the ruins. The water supply has been improved, but food is very

Continued on page nine.

OTTAWA'S ASSESSMENT

Property Value Is $60,408,750 and Population 67,545.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—The total assessment of Ottawa for taxable and exempt property is $60,408,750. The taxable assessment is $41,318,450, and the exemptions $19,090,300. The commissioner reports great activity in real estate. There were 1,512 property transfers in 1906. In one ward values of property have increased 63 per cent in five years. The city's population is officially given as 67,545.

THOS. C. KNOTT

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Only $800.

WAREHOUSE—One of the best, central, red-pressed brick, 3 stories and basement, building 40x80, steam-heated, good boiler. Call and get particulars. A snap.

WAREHOUSE OR FACTORY SITES—King street, central. I have several of the best for sale. Splendid chances, good investment.

ERIE REST, PORT STANLEY—Three of the best cottages on the beach. Furnished. Barn with one, boathouse with another; $1,000 each; easy terms.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—2 story frame, 6 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, water and sink in house, good barn and stable; $1,600.

OXFORD STREET—New semi-detached 2 story brick, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms with clothes closets, all modern conveniences. Lot 45x90 feet. A splendid chance.

BOARDING-HOUSE BUSINESS AND CONTENTS—Good reason for selling. Cash $600.

KNOLLWOOD PARK—A number of lots for sale cheap.

ADELAIDE STREET—2 story and attic, brick, 7 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences. Lot 54x102 feet. A splendid corner.

GROSVENOR STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor and kitchen; lot 45x132 feet. $100 cash, balance on time. Only $700.

OXFORD STREET—New story and three-quarters brick; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 4 bedrooms, all modern conveniences, veranda. Call if you want a nice home.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, modern conveniences, good barn; a most desirable property and cheap. $4,000.

WORTLEY ROAD, corner of Langarth Street—Some of the best lots in South London. Cheap.

OXFORD STREET—New story and three-quarter, brick veneer, 3 large bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 large clothes closets, all modern conveniences, veranda. This is a good chance to get a medium-sized house at a reasonable price.

DUNDAS STREET—Central, 2 story and attic, brick, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. Lot 33x132 feet and right of way. A splendid place for a doctor. Call for particulars.

EMERY STREET—New brick cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, 2 with large wardrobes, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large hall, large windows in parlor and dining-room, cement walks, etc. Lot 35x185 feet. Only $300 00 cash required to be paid down. $1,600 00.

KING STREET—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 33x110 feet and right of way; one of the best frame houses in the city. Call for particulars.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—New two-story brick, cement foundation, 3 large bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, breakfast-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 46x216 feet. A bargain. Call at once if you want it.

THREE ACRES, adojining city limits and convenient to factories; story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 large bedrooms, storeroom, summer kitchen, good new stable, half an acre of fruit trees. Property can be cut up into 20 splendid building lots. Will exchange for city property.

PARTRIDGE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, fruit trees, barn; lot 50x148 feet. Only $1,250.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 pantries, bathroom complete, gas and fixtures, 2 grates and mantels, fruit trees; lot 84x259 feet. Call for particulars.

RECTORY STREET—Brick story and half, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, piped for furnace, bathroom complete, gas and fixtures, 4 clothes closets; lot 34.8x118 feet.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story brick, large parlor, dining-room, library, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, den, splendid bathroom, heated with combination hot water and hot air furnace, gas and fixtures, basement laundry, with hot water, fruit and ornamental trees and flowers; lot 93x216 feet. A splendid chance to get a beautiful home. Call for particulars.

WORTLEY ROAD AND ASKIN STREET—Some of the best lots in South London. Call if you want a splendid lot.

PARKE ESTATE—Just over Victoria bridge; only two lots left. You will miss the chance if you do not hurry up.

KING STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas; also cottage in rear, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and storeroom. Rental for both, $19 per month. Lot 30x196 feet. Only $2,100.

CATHCART STREET AND TECUMSEH avenue—I have some splendid lots that will suit you if you want a nice vacant lot.

YORK STREET—Story and half frame, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 25x198 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only $750.

20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 24.6x90 feet. Rented at $10 per month. Only $800.

MODERN SEMI-DETACHED red pressed brick—Two-story and attic, each house containing 3 bedrooms, reception hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; cellar under all of house, verandas, etc., barn and drivehouses to both; lot 62x150 feet. A splendid opportunity to get a good home in a good locality.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Story and half brick, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, mantel and grate, 4 clothes closets and linen room, gas and fixtures, good cellar, veranda; lot 37.6x175 feet. Call for particulars.

CENTRAL AVENUE — Vacant lots, 89.8x159. Only $200.

ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 33x150 feet. Only $950.

ADELAIDE STREET — Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; lot 33x85 feet. A snap, only $1,250.

RIDGEWAY—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, all modern conveniences; lot 50x115 feet and right of way. A splendid chance to get a modern home in a good locality.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—New story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 31x215 feet. A snap, only $2,300.

VAN STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large pantry, washroom, hard and soft water, piped for gas, good cellar. Only $1,900.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New red brick, two-story and attic, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, furnace, electric light and fixtures, veranda, gas; a splendid home in a good locality. Call for particulars.

CRAIG STREET—Vacant lot, 30x180 feet, north side. $600.

BAKESHOP—Two ovens, open and closed shed. Will sell cheap. Call.

CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half brick-veneer, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. A good chance to start a boarding-house. Only $2,500.

DUFFERIN AVENUE — Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen all modern conveniences; lot 45x100 feet. Only $3,500.

YORK STREET, between Colborne and Burwell streets—A brick cottage and a frame story and half; lot 66x125 feet. Will sell on easy terms.

WILLIAM STREET—Story and half brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, sink and water in house; lot 60x198 feet. Only $1,400.

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

SPLENDID BUILDING SUITABLE FOR FACTORY, THREE STORIES AND BASEMENT. WILL SELL ON REASONABLE TERMS.

PRINCESS AVENUE, CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 33x198 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only $2,600.

ELIAS STREET—New brick-veneer cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 clothes closets, hard and soft water and sink in house, 2 cellars; lot 23x99 feet. Only $1,600.

HOTEL BUSINESS—A first-class opportunity; bar trade averages $50 per day; first-class locality. Call for particulars.

CHESTER STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, henhouse; lot 65x190 feet. Only $850.

VACANT LOTS—Colborne street north; splendid lots and cheap, on easy terms.

HYMAN STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, STONE FOUNDATION, 4 BEDROOMS AND ONE FINISHED IN ATTIC, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, PANTRY, ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES; LOT 36x100 FEET. THIS IS A NICE MODERN HOUSE, IN A CENTRAL LOCALITY.

FIFTEEN ACRES—Good brick cottage, parlor, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, barn and stable, splendid root cellar, soil clay and sandy loam of first-class quality; only 2½ miles from market; a splendid market garden.

RIDOUT STREET — Story and half frame, 5 bedrooms, clothes room, parlor, sitting-room, kitchen and summer kitchen pantry; lot 52x110 feet. This is a splendid chance to get a home in a central locality. Only $2,300.

MAITLAND STREET—One acre, first-class locality. Cheap.

WYATT STREET—Four good cottages, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, shed; lots 40x140 feet. Only $800, $850, $900, on easy terms. Call if you want a nice cottage cheap on easy terms.

VACANT LOTS—I have some splendid vacant lots which I can sell cheap on easy terms on Elias street, Princess avenue and Quebec street. Call for particulars.

SIMCOE STREET—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, sewing room, bathroom with w.c., and piped for bath, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen, good cellar, fruit; lot 36x165 feet. Only $2,200.

BRISCOE STREET—Frame two-story and attic, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, furnace, gas and fixtures, barn, henhouse; lot 120x189 feet; a great bargain. Only $2,300.

TECUMSEH AVENUE — New brick veneer cottage, on cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, lot 45x216 feet.

INKERMAN STREET—Frame cottage, cement cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; fruit trees, cement walks; lot 33x132 feet. Only $1,200.

VACANT LOTS—Louisa street. Call if you want a nice lot.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, 2 mantels and grates, all modern conveniences; a splendid place to take roomers; lot 42x100 feet. Only $3,500.

WAREHOUSE SITES—I have a number of the best warehouse sites in the City of London for sale. If you want a site you had better speak at once, as these will soon be gone.

RESTAURANT BUSINESS—Stock and furniture; doing a splendid business; good reason for selling. Call for particulars.

RIDOUT STREET AND ELMWOOD AVENUE, SOUTHWEST CORNER—THE BEST VACANT LOTS IN SOUTH LONDON. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT A CHOICE LOT AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

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

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

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.

WANTED— FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES.

TWO AND A QUARTER ACRES—Frame house, containing 3 bedrooms, parlor and kitchen and woodshed, orchard of cherries, apples and pears, good well; only half-mile from railway station. Only $400.

FIVE ACRES—Good 2 story brick house, 6 bedrooms, drawing-room, library, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath room complete, heated by hot water, barn and stable, soil sandy loam. Only five minutes' walk from street car. Call for particulars.

EIGHT ACRES—Black muck and sandy loam, first-class celery and market garden land; 15 minutes' walk from street cars. Only $1,100.

TWENTY-NINE AND ONE-HALF ACRES—Large barn, frame cottage, parlor, dining-room kitchen, 3 bedrooms, brick smokehouse, log house used for laundry; 1½ acres apple orchard, good fruit, soil sandy loam; three miles from market. Only $2,800.

FIVE ACRES—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, drawing-room, library, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, heated by hot water, soil sandy loam. This is one of the nicest properties near London. Only five minutes' walk from street cars. Call if you want a nice property.

THREE AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 cellars, woodshed, 2 good poultry houses, brick smokehouse, barn and cornerib, soil sandy loam, fruit trees; only ten minutes' walk from street cars. Only $2,000.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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.

20 ACRES—Five miles from city; good story and a half frame house, on stone foundation, new bank 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 fruit. Call for particulars.

THOS. C. KNOTT, 'PHONE 650.

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

We have a two-story brick hotel 20 miles from London, doing a satisfactory business. Price and description of property on application. If you want a good stand call at once.

A desirable lot near G. T. R. station, suitable for a warehouse—price reasonable.

MAITLAND STREET, near Piccadilly street—Brick cottage, 6 rooms, lot 72x110 feet, price $1,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE — Two-story semi-detached brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 298x210 feet. Price $3,100.

SOUTH STREET, near William street—Two new brick cottages, 7 rooms in one and 6 rooms in the other. These cottages will be sold at a reasonable figure.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick-veneer cottage, on cement block foundation, 7 rooms, cement walks; lot 34x198 feet. Inquire at once.

CARLETON AVENUE—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, frame barn; lot 37.6x120 feet. Price, $750.

If you want a quick sale list your property with us.

ST. JAMES STREET, near Colborne street—A neat frame cottage, on a brick foundation, 5 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $850.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 33x137 feet. Price, $1,050.

WELLINGTON STREET, north of Victoria Park—1½-story brick house, almost new, 9 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $3,500.

ONE OF THE BEST HOTELS in this city, with other properties. Price on application.

MAPLE STREET—A two-story modern brick house, 10 rooms, in good order. Price, $3,600.

DUNDAS STREET EAST — A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once.

CHEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF ST. GEORGE AND SYDENHAM STREETS.

ENGLISH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, nice lot, at a reasonable price.

CHEAP LOTS on corner of Dundas and Rectory streets.

MILL STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 11 rooms; lot 60x198 feet.

QUEBEC STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, on cement block foundations, 7 rooms; lot 40x176 feet. Price, $2,200.

WEST LONDON—A splendid frame cottage, almost new; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms; good lots. Price, $550. Cheap property.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 8 rooms, sewer connections, frame barn, good lot. Price, $1,450.

CHESLEY AVENUE AND DAME street—Four cheap lots.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 93.4x200 feet. Price, $3,200. Would exchange for a house in the East End.

WILLIAM STREET, near Princess avenue—A handsome 1¾-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room 2 kitchens, library, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 32x150 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.

A VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x130 feet, on Richmond street, north of St. James street, next to J. W. Scandrett's new residence. Call at once for prices.

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.

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

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.

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

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

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

CHEAP LOTS on Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St.

Real Estate for Sale.

No. 5057—100 acres in the Township of Houghton, County of Norfolk, 35 acres timber, mixed timber, soil gray sandy loam, level; 1 story frame house, a number of outbuildings, all in good repair. Situated 7 miles to Straffordville. Price $2,800.

No. 2059—200 acres in the Township of Cavan, County of Durham, 15 acres timber, soil sandy loam, rolling; frame house, 2 barns. Situated 12 miles to Peterboro market. Price $5,000.

No. 5061—128 acres in the Township of Downie, County of Perth, 32 acres meadow, 52 acres pasture, soil dark clay loam, level; 1½ story frame house, 7 rooms in house, barn and other outbuildings, all in good repair. Situated 2 miles to Stratford market. Price $9,800.

No. 5063—75 acres in the Township of Brantford, County of Brant, 4 acres timber, 15 acres meadow, 11 acres pasture, soil clay loam, level, all drained; 2 story brick house, 10 rooms in house, a number of outbuildings, all in good repair. Situated 2 miles to Mount Vernon. Price $5,600.

No. 5065—150 acres cleared in the Township of Westminster, County of Middlesex, all cleared, 70 acres pasture, soil light loam; 1½-story solid brick house, barn and a number of other outbuildings. Situated 5 miles to London. Price $10,000.

No. 5066—115 acres more or less in the Township of Moulton, County of Haldimand, 6 acres pasture, soil clay loam, level, all drained by open drains; 2 houses, barn 32x52, fences in good repair. Situated 6 miles to Dunnville. Price $4,000.

No. 5067—100 acres in the Township of Wallace, County of Perth, 85 acres cleared, 15 acres timber, soil clay loam, rolling, all drained by tile and open drains; 2 story brick house, a number of outbuildings all in good repair. Situated three-quarters of a mile to Listowel. Price $8,500.

CALL AND GET FULL PARTICULARS OF THE ABOVE LIST.

No. 1274—Store and dwelling in the city of Brantford, County of Brant; 2 story brick building, electric light in house, good barn. This is a new building with store in front. Price $2,500.

No. 1276—House and one lot in the city of St. Catharines, County of Lincoln; 1 story dwelling, large lot, soil sandy loam, one crabapple tree and one shade tree; house was newly shingled last summer. Price $1,000.

No. 1279—House and one lot in the city of Stratford, County of Perth; 1 story brick cottage, house is in good repair. This is a first-class veneered brick cottage. Price $1,700.

No. 1280—House and 10 acres in the city of Stratford, County of Perth, 2 story solid brick house, soil sandy loam, watered by well and river. This property is in a good locality. Price, $2,500.

SEE FREE PRESS OF THIS DATE FOR FURTHER LIST OF PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited

78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
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CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET — CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas. Phone 1721. Wagon calls.

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and those who are looking to the future are getting attached to some piece of land which keeps growing in value. If you only know how easy it was to acquire real estate you would not delay calling at our office and talking it over. It is no trouble for us to give information on realty matters or show properties.

Hereunder we mention a few properties exposed for sale:

BUILDING LOTS.

Nelson Street—64 feet frontage. Price, $800.

Ingleside Place—This is a new survey opening off Ridout street; all new houses of a superior class being erected thereon. One choice lot; price, $550.

Dame Street—40-foot lot. Price, $280.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANY CLASS OF PROPERTY, YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

Clarence Street — Wholesale warehouse site, 44 feet frontage. Price, $3,500.

RESIDENCES.

Grey Street—1½-story frame, cement foundation, 7 rooms; splendid locality. Price, $1,750.

Queen's Avenue—One-story frame cottage, brick foundation, 5 rooms. Price, 1,000.

Wellington Street—1½-story frame, brick foundation, 8 rooms, grate in parlor, good-sized lot. Price, $1,850.

WE BUY AND SELL ALL CLASSES OF REAL ESTATE. CALL AT OFFICE AND LET US TALK IT OVER.

King Street—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern conveniences. Price reduced from $2,600 to $2,400 for immediate sale.

Elmwood Avenue—Two-story brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 93 feet frontage, and extending back 432 feet to Duchess avenue; two frontages. Price, $5,200.

Dundas Street—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, all modern conveniences. Price, $2,600.

ACREAGES SUITABLE FOR SUBDIVIDING.

John Street—Large two-story brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; large lot, stables and coachhouses. Price, $5,000.

Lovett Street—Brick cottage, 8 rooms; lot 60x120 feet. Price, $1,500.

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.

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Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
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C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Manager.
Telephone 642. 11tf-t

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST

2 story residence with all modern improvements, all in first-class order, fine location, Richmond street, north. Would rent for term.

$4,000—2 story residence, 4 bedrooms, den, bath, w.c., furnace, gas, fine location, William street, near Dundas.

$4,500—2 story brick on fine corner on Dufferin avenue.

$2,800—2 story brick dwelling and new office attached, central on Richmond street. Growing in value rapidly.

$5,000—2 story and attic, all new plumbing, hot water in bath, furnace, gas and electric light. Good value. Central.

$2,500—1½ story frame, brick foundation, bath and w.c., gas, etc., first-class order. Cheap.

$1,600—Brick cottage and 3 acres of choice garden and fruit land, stables, pens, etc., fine orchard, well suited for poultry business.

175 acre farm near Strathroy, 2 story brick house, large barn and basement stables for 40 head, excellent land and well watered. Would exchange for city property, London, Woodstock or Toronto.

Fine corner lot with brick cottage, 96 feet frontage, only $25 per foot.

$1,700—1½ story new frame on brick foundation, bath, w.c., soft water tank in attic, good cellar, electric light; Bruce street.

5 acres of garden land on city limits, north, to be divided, lots to suit purchaser.

J. F. SANGSTER

112 MASONIC TEMPLE. b

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

BRICK COTTAGE—DOUBLE PARLOR, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, gas, cellar. Apply 331 Simcoe street. 41tf-tw

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—ALL KINDS OF dwellings any part of city. 7 Market Lane, ground floor. 41n-t

NEW SOLID BRICK HOUSE FOR SALE on Christie street, containing 8 rooms, room for bath, piped for furnace and gas and wired for electric light. Apply No. 4 Christie street. 41c-t

FOR SALE—FRAME COTTAGE, 606 WATERLOO. Apply 194 Hamilton road. 37c-ywt

BOARDING HOUSE BUSINESS—WELL-FURNISHED rooms, splendid situation; good reason for selling; cheap for immediate sale; cash, $400. Apply Thomas C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 37tf

FOR SALE—LOT 8, CON. 3, TOWNSHIP OF Lobo, near Komoka, Ont.; 50 acres choice land, abundance of spring water, light soil near buildings; 200 Blackcap berry bushes and 1,000 rooted for spring setting; good house, barn and stable. Apply Edwin Harris, Komoka. 36bu

200 ACRES IN THE TOWNSHIP OF NORTH Dorchester, County of Middlesex, situated on the Hamilton road, 1½ miles east of Dorcester Station village; 150 acres cleared, 50 of first-class timber; soil sandy loam, two-story brick house, 1½-story brick house, hard and soft water in each house, bank barn 48x94, with water for stock within the building, two implement buildings, milk house and other outbuildings, all of which have been recently built, and in first-class condition. Stock and implements can also be purchased. A desirable farm, and sale because of failing health. Apply on premises or to J. P. Cartwright, Dorchester Station P. O., Ont. 35tf-tyw

FOR SALE—TWO 1½-STORY BRICK houses, Brighton street. Lots on Wortley road, Elmwood avenue and Mabel street. R. H. Smith, 15 Brighton street. 45tf-t

FOR SALE—FARM OF 105 ACRES IN Delaware Township; house, barns and other buildings; orchard and 25 acres of bush; also 50-acre pasture farm, no buildings. Apply Henry Johnstone, Calder P.O., or Fraser & Moore, London. 61tf-t

FOR SALE—TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE, double parlors, dining-room, five bedrooms, furnace, bath and electric light in good state of repair. Must be sold. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, Barrister, etc., 418½ Talbot street. ywt

FOR SALE—HYMAN STREET, BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, STONE FOUNDATION, FOUR BEDROOMS AND ONE FINISHED IN ATTIC, DUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, PANTRY. ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. LOT 36x100 FEET. THIS IS A NICE MODERN HOUSE, IN A CENTRAL LOCALITY. APPLY THOMAS C. KNOTT, ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE. 34h

FOR SALE—A MODEL STOCK FARM OF 320 acres, all improved; about 200 head of cattle kept; soil and conditions perfect. Address Drawer 257, Carsonville, Mich. 35bu

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CUTTERS MUST UNDERSTAND DESIGNING and preparing. To measure exactly and draft fitted patterns is only part of our teaching. Free booklet. Cutting School, 243 Dundas street.

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Black French Twilled Suitings Handsome and Fashionable

This style of suiting will undoubtedly be in the vanguard of Spring Dress Fabric Styles. Indeed, the trend towards smooth twill suitings, such as French Twill Suitings, is unmistakable—and we have already measured off numerous suit lengths of these desirable materials.

The French Twilled Suitings are new, handsome and very stylish in appearance. They are firmly woven and will return a really surprising amount of wear. We are stocking the following very attractive numbers:

46-INCH Black French Twill. All-Wool and very fine quality. Light in weight. Per yard..... **85c**

60-INCH Black French Twill Suiting. Note the width. Fine even twill. Medium, also heavy weight. Per yard..... **$1.25**

60-INCH Black French Twill Suiting. Very fine twill—an elegant material. Just right weight for dressy tailor-made suits. Per yard..... **$1.50**

BLACK VOILES now in stock. Per yard..... **65c and $1.00**

Black Dress Goods—Main Floor.

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At the sides of Artists' Model Corsets are inserted forms which are made of straps of very high-grade elastic. This gives Artists' Model Corsets a degree of suppleness which cannot be attained by Corsets not similarly constructed. All the pressure on the vital and delicate organs is removed; the wearer can bend in any direction desired without feeling the least uncomfortable. They cling to the form without requiring tight lacing, and at the same time support it perfectly. A naturally graceful and erect figure is attained without the slightest inconvenience to yourself or any possibility of endangering your health.

We have a steady demand for these high-class Corsets and believe them worth every cent of the prices asked for them.

MODEL 1 H. B. Suitable for tall, medium and slender figures..... **$3.50**

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MODEL 4. Suitable for medium figures..... **$3.50**

MODEL 1902. Suitable for medium, stout figures..... **$3.50**

MODEL 8. Extra long hip and back..... **$4.50**

MODEL 8 STOUT. Suitable for all stout figures..... **$4.50**

MODEL 8 H. B. New model. Suitable for all long-waisted figures..... **$4.50**

PRINCESS MODEL. Suitable for long-waisted, slender and medium figures. One of our latest designs. Gives a wonderfully beautiful back when worn under a Princess gown..... **$4.75**

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By Saturday and save 30 per cent discount. Office open evenings, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

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38c xwt

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Sealed tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned up to 4 p.m., Tuesday, Jan. 29, 1907.

For the drilling of a number of wells for the Waterworks Department of the City of London.

Further information may be obtained at the office of Moore & Henry, Albion building.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. JOHN M. MOORE, Engineer and Superintendent.

F. J. DARCH, Chairman.
40n-18,19,21,22,24,26

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DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW YORK Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Hospital. Only special work. 109 Maple.

DR. J. B. COMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street—Hours, 12 to 4, and 6 to 8.

DR. WEEKES, 436 WATERLOO STREET—Hours, 12 to 3, and 7 to 8:30 p.m.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND)—Specialist, surgical diseases. 439 Park avenue.

DR. SEPTIMUS THOMPSON, 443 PARK avenue, corner Queen's. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. PINGEL, ELECTRICAL SPECIALIST, 444 Wellington street, London.

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

DRS. Y. COWEN & HENRY M. COWEN—394 Piccadilly street. Telephone 1528. We have no other city office.

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

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

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Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street.
Phone 343. ywt

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BOSWELL HOUSE, KING STREET—BEST one-dollar-a-day house in London. B. Harrison.

DOLLAR PACKAGE FREE! Man Medicine Free.

You can now obtain a large dollar-size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of weak men. Man Medicine will cure you; restore you to full strength.

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All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do—make you a real man.

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AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

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NEXT WEEK.

VAUDEVILLE
DAISY HARCOURT
THE REAL GIRL
NEW COSTER SONGS
A BIG HIT.

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MR. AND MRS.
MARK MURPHY
IN THE "COAL STRIKE."

ECKERT AND BERG,
Singing Novelty.

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and Piccaninnies.

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FUN—FUN—FUN

LE ST. ELMO,
Comedy Musical Act.

TOM MACK,
Comedian.

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LAST CHANCE
TO WITNESS THE
7th REGT. MINSTRELS
TODAY---MATINEE AND NIGHT
Evening—75c, 50c, 35c, 25c.
Matinee—Popular Prices.

ALLAN LINE

Low rates to the Old Country or to bring passengers out. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

RICHMOND STREET RINK—SKATING every afternoon and night. Music in attendance. R. Brocklehurst, proprietor. 38tf

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"ROME, THE CITY ON THE SEVEN Hills," is the subject of an illustrated lecture by Rev. J. J. Ross in First Congregational Church, Tuesday evening, Jan. 22, under the auspices of Y. W. C. A. extension work. Admission, 10 cents. 39c-wty

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C. P. R. ATLANTIC SERVICE—FAST express Empress steamships. Fastest record, 6 days, 7 hours, 53 minutes, port to port. Sure connections. The Empress and other ships wait arrival of C. P. R. train No. 9, landing passengers on dock, St. John. Lowest rates and gilt-edge accommodation to and from the Old Country. Excursion tickets good to return via Cunard Line, via New York. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, Bank of Commerce.

SERVICE OF PRAISE—UNDER AUSPICES of Presbyterian Council by the united choirs of the Presbyterian Churches, Friday, Jan. 25, 8 p.m., in First Presbyterian Church. Tickets, 25c. b

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ANCHOR LINE—FAST STEAMSHIPS, NEW York to Glasgow direct, calling at Moville. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce, agent. 2

Ideal Bowling Alleys and Billiard Parlors
Largest Amusement House in the City. EVERYBODY WELCOME. 195 KING STREET. ywt

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DANCING—NEW CLASSES NOW FORMING. Gentlemen, Tuesday evening; ladies, Thursday evening; children, Saturday afternoons. Private lessons any hour. Call or phone 1774. Dayton & McCormick.

SIMCOE STREET RINK—SKATING TONIGHT. Band in attendance. Skating every afternoon. Band every night next week. Fancy dress carnival Friday night. b

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SPECIAL CARS EVERY TEN MINUTES, from 7 to 7:30 p.m., for Pittsburg Concert, St. Thomas Grand, Jan. 24, Southwestern Traction Company. 40n

---

"ROME, THE CITY ON THE SEVEN Hills," is the subject of a lecture to be given in the First Congregational Church on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22, by Rev. J. J. Ross. This lecture will be illustrated with 100 lantern views. Among the views are the Forum, the Vatican, art galleries, palaces and cathedrals, the Appian Way, views of city from each of the seven hills, etc. This is a trip to Rome for 10 cents, and no one can afford to remain at home. The proceeds go to help the extension work of the Y. W. C. A. 41u

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WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND TONIGHT and Saturday afternoon matinee and night.

DANCING SEASON NOW OPEN—LESSONS any hour. Call and register. R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue.

RICHMOND STREET RINK—NO SKATING tonight. b

TONY CORTESE — ORIGINAL LONDON Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple. Phone 1570.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1266. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers. 122 Queen's avenue.

MEETINGS.

MASONIC NOTICE

The brethren are requested to wear full regalia, with white gloves, at reception to Grand Master. Official reception, 8:30. BE ON TIME. 40c

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ALL WOODMEN ARE REQUESTED TO ATTEND the funeral of our late Sovereign, Thomas Parkes, to be held Sunday, Jan. 20. Woodmen please meet at Duffield block at 2 o'clock. Uniform Ranks take notice and attend. b

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THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS of the Young Liberal Club will be held at the club rooms on Friday and Saturday, the 18th and 19th inst., from 7:30 to 10:30 each evening. Holders of tickets only allowed to vote. Membership tickets may be had at the club. Installation of officers at club rooms on Monday, the 21st., at 8 p.m., after which a concert by members will be given. Everybody welcome. Edgar Jeffrey, secretary. 38i

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NOTICE — MEATCUTTERS, WOODWORKERS, gasfitters, brass finishers, polishers, molders, machinists: A special meeting in the interest of organized labor will be held in Duffield Hall at 8 o'clock Friday, Jan. 25. 41u-tw

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT, BARNES & TENNENT, VETERINARY Surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 688; house, 278.

TAMLIN & SCOTT—OFFICE AND HOSPITAL, 453 Talbot street. Phone 865; residence phone 768.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

MARRIAGES.

BARTLETT—STEWART—On Oct. 24, 1906, by the Rev. James Livingstone, Miss Mabel A. Stewart to Mr. Samuel J. Bartlett, both of this city.

DEATHS.

COURTS—In this city, on Saturday, Jan. 19, 1907, on her 77th birthday, Jane Courts, relict of the late Nicholas Courts.

Funeral from the residence of her son-in-law, 516 Elizabeth street, on Monday, Jan. 21, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

ALLPORT—In this city, on Jan. 19, 1907, Edwin H. Allport, beloved husband of Jennie E. Alport, aged 51 years.

Funeral private, from his late residence, 207 Wortley road, on Monday, Jan. 21, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

WESTHEAD—In this city, on Jan. 17, 1907, Ida May, beloved wife of Henry Westhead, and eldest daughter of Henrietta and the late Thomas Alexander, aged 20 years and 11 months.

Funeral from her late residence, 393 Eva street, on Sunday, Jan. 20, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Webster's Cemetery. 40u

BARTON—In this city, on Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1907, Sarah Barton, in her 75th year.

The remains will leave the undertaking parlors of Elliott & Olmsted, 296 Dundas street, for interment at Enniskillen, Ont.

PARKES—Suddenly, at Memphis, Tenn., on Jan. 15, 1907, Thomas E., second eldest son of Thomas E. and Elizabeth Parkes, aged 28 years.

Funeral from the family residence, 161 Simcoe street, on Sunday, Jan. 20, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. 40u

MALE HELP WANTED.

COMPOSITOR WANTED—EXPERIENCED man preferred, capable of taking charge of shop. John Cottam, 71 Bathurst street. b

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TRAVELER WANTED—MUST BE WELL acquainted with the drug business, preferably a graduate. State age and experience. W. E. Saunders & Co. 41n

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WANTED—DETECTIVES; SHREWD, RELiable man for profitable secret service to act under orders; no experience necessary. Write H. C. Webster, Indianapolis, Ind. b

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MEN—DON'T TAKE CHANCES; PREVENtion better than cure. Are you wise? Write for full information. Prospect Supply Company, Box 55, Station W., Brooklyn, N. Y. b

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GOOD PAY TO MEN EVERYWHERE—TO tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc. No canvassing. Universal Adv. Company, Chicago. b

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AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE—BIG line of new specialties. Quick sellers. Catalogue, circulars for stamps. Box 314, Toronto. 25c-t

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

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AGENTS—BIG MAIL FREE. YOUR NAME and address wanted at once. Box 514, Toronto, Ont. 35c-txt

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SALESMEN WANTED FOR SEED POTATOES; latest and choicest varieties in the market. Cavers Bros., Galt. 99tf-tyw

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IN NO OTHER BUSINESS CAN YOU BECOME proficient so quickly as telegraphy. No other business gives the same immediate results in salary, or offers such splendid possibilities. Be a telegrapher yourself. Our free booklet tells how. Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, 10 Adelaide east, Toronto. 53tf-t

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WANTED—YOUNG MAN FOR GENERAL office work. Apply P. O. Box 513. 39c

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WANTED—MEN EVERYWHERE, GOOD pay, to distribute circulars, advertising matter, tack signs, etc.; no canvassing. National Advertising Bureau, Chicago. 40c

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EXPERIENCED FIREMAN WANTED AT Adam Beck's factory, Albert street. 39c

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WANTED—THIRTY BRIGHT YOUNG MEN to wait at the church for Daisy Harcourt. 38k

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COATMAKERS WANTED—STEADY WORK all year; highest wages paid in Canada. The Lowndes Company, Limited, opposite Union Station, Toronto. 35tf

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FURNISHED BEDROOM, WITH OR without board. Apply 373 Dundas street. 41c

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—TWO 1½-STORY BRICK houses, Brighton street. Lots on Wortley road, Elmwood avenue and Mabel street. R. H. Smith, 15 Brighton street. 45tf-t

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Auditorium, 4 o'Clock
Five local men give evidence. Special music.
MRS GRANT HARRIS, of England, violin soloist.
MRS. A. A. HICKS, of Chatham, soprano soloist. b

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Tomorrow morning, "Whom to Address in Prayer"; evening, "Can the Everlasting Covenant be Broken?"

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Morning, Rev. Amos Thomas, M.A. Evening, Rev. George Jewett. Sunday School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH—11 and 7, Rev. Dyson Hague, on Romans i., 14, and Acts i., 8. Evening, Communion. Visitors welcomed and provided with books.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S—ANNIVERsary services. Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m. and 11 a.m. Matins, 10:15 a.m.; Evensong, 7 p.m. Preacher for the day, Rev. E. F. Davidson, M.A., rector of Guelph. Contributions are asked for the reduction of the building debt.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Morning, Rev. George Jewett; evening, Rev. G. McAlister. Miss McBride, soloist. Strangers welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m. All welcome.

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

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. V. J. Gilpin, B.A. Service, 7:30 p.m. Subject, "The Religion of Work."

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Revival! Revival! Revival! Are you ready for Eternity? Meetings continued next week, nightly at 8. Be sure and come.

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

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. 11 a.m., the pastor. Anthem, "O Come, Let Us Worship"; solo, Mrs. A. A. Hicks, of Chatham. 7 p.m., special sermon by the pastor to men. Choir of 50 men will lead the singing and render several selections. Solos and duets by Messrs. Skinner, Morris, Clement, Saunders and Ward. Bible School at 2:45.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. A. J. Bowen. Pastor will preach morning and evening. Special services each evening, excepting Saturday.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Temperance Sunday. Morning, the pastor; evening, Rev. D. S. Hamilton. Bible School at 2:45. A very cordial invitation.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning preacher, the pastor; evening preacher, Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST) Services, 11 and 7; subject, "Truth." 8 p.m., Wednesday.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. W. B. Caswell, B.A., of the Colborne Street Church, Brantford, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH — 11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark, John xii., 38-50; 3 p.m., Sunday School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Clark, Genesis xxxii., 28.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street—Sunday School and Bible Class, 2:30. Gospel meeting, 7 p.m. All heartily welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "The Christian's Heartburn"; 7, song service. All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. James Rollins, B.A., pastor. Services as usual.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching by Elder A. E. Mortimore at 11 and 7. Evening subject, "Can a True Christian Fall from Grace?"

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

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, W. H. A. Claris. Morning at 11, "Christ and the Twelve"; evening at 7, "The Hidden Treasure." All welcome.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross, D.D., pastor. The Rev. Dr. Munro will preach at both services on Sabbath. The Minister's Bible Class will meet as usual at 3 o'clock; "The Ninth Commandment."

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH—ANNIVERSARY services tomorrow. The Rev. Arthur Carlisle at 11 a.m.; Rev. Mr. Perdue at 7 p.m. Collection for the debt.

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

ST. PAUL'S UNITED EVANGELICAL Church—J. C. Twele, B.A., pastor. Sunday School, 10, 2:30. German service, 11; English service, 7.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—REV. W. T. Hill, rector. Services at 11 and 7. Rector will preach at both services.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West London—Rev. Thomas Nixon, pastor. Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, minister. Morning, "The Person of the Spirit." In the evening the pastor will deliver his second address on "Faith," taking "The Faith that Steals the Blessing" as the subjects. Seats free. All welcome. Good singing.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor. Morning, five minutes' talk to the children. Sermon by the pastor; continue the sixth number of the series on "The Divine Drama" in the evening.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—MORNING, workers. Evening subject, "Thy Faith Hath Saved Thee." Preacher, Evangelist Belcher. ⅞

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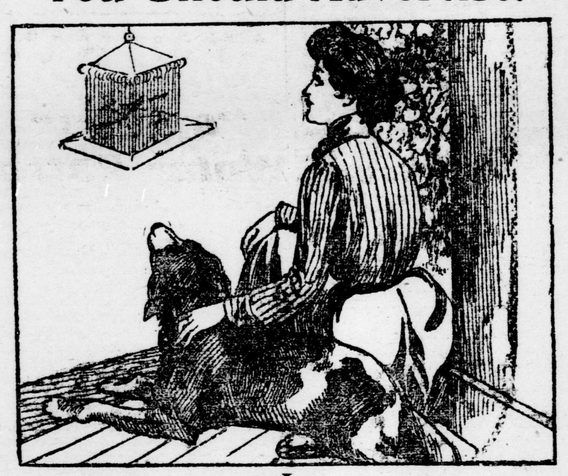

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Just like this place of bliss?
You can find most every kind
In the ads and in the mind.
If you mind what you're about
You don't have to stay without,
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If you read the Homes for Sale.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHER AND assistant bookkeeper of experience desires position; references. Phone 2487. 41u

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WOMAN TO TAKE HOME SEWING, CUT out ready to make; state experience. Address Box 46, this office. b

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WANTED AT THE MOUNT ELGIN INSTITUTE—An assistant housekeeper; constant employment and good wages; a person of middle age and a member of the Methodist Church preferred. Address T. T. George, principal, Muncey, Ont. 39c

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SIX GENERAL SERVANTS, FIVE housekeepers, three nurses. Engagements can be made from 1 to 4. 309 Dundas street. Telephone 1870.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY EARN $75 to $100 monthly corresponding for newspapers; sure, steady work; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED BY MARCH 1—FARM, WITHIN ten miles of city. Apply Box 89, Lambeth. 37c-ywt

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WANTED—THREE FRAME OR BRICK cottages, or one and a half story, cash purchases. 7 Market Lane, ground floor. 41u-tw

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WANTED—FEW ACRES WITH BUILDINGS near market, not over $500. Geo. Truesdal, Belmont. b

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SECOND-HAND WAGON AND HARNESS cheap. William Holloway, 377 Grosvenor. 41u

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WANTED, BY FEB. 1—SEVEN-ROOM house, all conveniences, central location. Apply Box 43, Advertiser. 41c

RELIGIOUS MEETINGS.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Revival! Revival! Revival meetings continue all this week, nightly at 8. Bring a friend. 36n

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST IN SOUTH LONDON—A GOLDEN pheasant. Finder rewarded on returning to 26 Craig street. 41c

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FOUND—FUR RUFF. OWNER CAN HAVE same on proving property and paying expenses. Advertiser office. b

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LOST, ON THURSDAY MORNING—White Boston bullterrier, black head and spot on back; answers to "Mazie." Reward. S. Munro, 59 Ridout street south. 39c

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STRAYED ON THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, Oct. 1, one yearling red heifer. W. P. Charlton, Ilderton. 41c

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LOST—FOXTERRIER PUP; ANSWERS TO name "Ted"; owner's name on collar. Anyone detaining him after this notice will be prosecuted. Liberal reward. 154 Ann street. 40c

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LOST, BETWEEN C. P. R. DEPOT AND Talbot Street Baptist Church, gold brooch, name "Susie." Reward at 713 Richmond street. 40u

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LOST, WEDNESDAY NIGHT, BETWEEN 454 Oxford and 579 Richmond street, or on Oxford car, lady's watch, Elgin movement. Finder rewarded at 579 Richmond street. 40c

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LOST AT WESTMINSTER RINK, WEDNESDAY evening, fountain pen. Return to Advertiser. Reward. 40c

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FOUND—100 GOOD-LOOKING YOUNG MEN, waiting at the church for Daisy Harcourt. 38k

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RELIABLE CITY BUSINESS, PAYING $1,500 yearly, easily increased. For sale to hustler with few hundred dollars capital. Investigate quick. Box 44, Adviser. 41k

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FOR SALE — WALKER'S BLACKSMITH and wood shops, with two acres of land and good house; also 15 acres of land, suitable for garden purposes, with good house and barns also nice home near city limits, good new house and large barn, with three acres of land. Apply Wm. Walker, Odell. 27tf

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FOR SALE—AN OLD-ESTABLISHED, GOOD paying stove and tin business in a thriving village; immediate possession. Lock Box 113, Burlington, Ont. 38k

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN —Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. Phone 1573.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

BY PRIVATE SALE — HOUSEHOLD effects, on Tuesday, the 22nd, at 440 King street. 41u

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FOR SALE—GOOD FRAME BARN, 16x20 feet. Apply 710 Lorne avenue. 41g

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FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stockbroker, 473 Richmond street, London, Ont. Phone 693.

$135 WILL BUY AUTOMOBILE RUNABOUT; everything in good order. At Horton's, London.

SPECIAL SALE FURNITURE, CHENILLE and tapestry goods, lace curtains, blankets, etc. Goldberg, 251 Wellington street.

POWER Eclipse gasoline engines. D. McKenzie & Co., London.

$6 00—OUR NO. 2 CHESTNUT AND PEA coal mixed is first-class. Well screened and clean, and cheap at $6 per ton. Green & Co., 495 York street. Phone 1391. 20tf

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NEW RAYMOND DROP-HEAD SEWING machine, $18. Raymond box-top, good order, $7. 441 Richmond street.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY—ONE GAP lathe, 36-inch swing, 20-foot bed; one screw-cutting engine lathe, 30-inch swing, 12-foot bed, practically new; one screw-cutting lathe, 16-inch swing, 12-foot bed; one 60-inch radial drill; four steam engines, in first-class condition; quantity second-hand shafting, hangers, pulleys and belts. The London Engine Supplies Company, Limited. 72tf-xt

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STOVES, RANGES AND FURNITURE AT Keene's, 141 King. New and second-hand.

YOUR BICYCLE CLEANED AND STORED for the winter, $1. Gurd's, Dundas street. ywt

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IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city; rate, 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 2c a word, cash with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a month, $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

FOR SALE — BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD piano, 7⅓ octaves, first-class condition, guaranteed five years; only $100, payable $3 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD, SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery. ywt

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CREDIT — LADIES' HEAVY WINTER coats and furs, gentlemen's overcoats. Prices right. Easy terms at Fishbein's, 638 Dundas. ywt

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D. H. GILLIES & CO., COAL AND WOOD dealers. Wood our specialty. Try load $2 wood. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst. Phone 1312.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—F. S. ONN, Fish Market. Phone 1296.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING AT 278 Dundas street, opposite McCormick's. You get the best and cheapest.

NEW BALL-BEARING RAYMOND SEWING machine; best attachments; ten-year guarantee; elegant, durable. Second-hand machines. 225 Dundas. H. Clark, manager.

SCOTT MACHINE COMPANY, LIMITED—Elevators, gas engines, transmission supplies, general machinery repairing, pumps machinery, etc.

FINE SHOES, BEST QUALITY RUBBERS —Lowest prices. Also repairing. William Paxman, 290 Dundas.

A SNAP — UPRIGHT PIANO, GOOD maker, $225. Sherlock-Manning organ, piano case, nearly new, $85. Good five-octave organs from $10 up. Nordheimer's, 188 Dundas street.

FURS, MEN'S OVERCOATS, BLANKETS and all kinds of furniture on easy terms at M. Hornstein's, 299 South street.

SMALL BLOCK OF SHARES AMALGAMATED Oil Company, for sale privately. Apply Box 42, Advertiser. 39c

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WE HAVE REMOVED OUR STORE TO 92 King street. Wallpaper cheaper than ever. Scarrow, 92 King. 73tf

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TWENTY OFF COUCHES NEXT WEEK—See window display, Monday. Patten, 233 Dundas street.

$135 WILL BUY AUTOMOBILE RUNABOUT; everything in good order. At Horton's, London.

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25 PER CENT REDUCTION ON HOCKEY skates. Roller skates, 50 cents and upwards a pair. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

FOR SALE—TWO DOCTORS' BUGGIES, almost new; also some good wagons. J. W. Smith, Richmond street, corner Maple.

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Made to order. Books to SUIT YOUR OWN BUSINESS. Labor and time savers.
THE CHAS. CHAPMAN CO.,
91 Dundas Street.

PRIVATE SALE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS at 426 Waterloo—Bedroom suites and bedding, rugs, carpets, linoleum, oak hall-rack, dining and kitchen chairs, extension table, two couches, center tables, parlor and dining-room pictures, upright piano (nearly new), two refrigerators, Standard sewing machine, Garland range, baseburner, Ascetic stove, large mirror, 100 quarts fruit and all kitchen utensils. Must be sold. Parties leaving for California. 40tf

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Now is the time to use our Plant Food, price 15 cents packet. We have everything to make your hens lay in winter. Call at once.
MORGAN'S SUPPLY HOUSE,
264 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

SPECIAL SALE FURNITURE, CHENILLE and tapestry goods, lace curtains, blankets, etc. Goldberg, 251 Wellington street.

FOR SALE—3, 6, 10, 12 AND 15 HORSE-POWER Eclipse gasoline engines. D. McKenzie & Co., London.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON BEDS —Special low prices. Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

WHEN EVERYTHING ELSE FAILS TRY Sunglee for baldness. James Gleeson, 631 Dundas. Phone 2223.

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED FOXTERRIER puppies, 8 weeks old. Apply Box 37, Advertiser. 37c-ywt

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STORM DOORS
Material is here ready for your needs. Can make your Storm Sash, too. Better let us have your order now.
GEORGE H. BELTON
RECTORY STREET,
North Grand Trunk Railway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MRS. LE BURTIS' MEDICINE COMPANY will be at 8 Pegler street Jan. 24. Take Hamilton Road car to Pegler. b

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WE KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF BEEHIVE Soap wrapper premiums at our office, Ottawa avenue. Save your wrappers. The London Soap Company.

NOTICE—I WILL NOT IN FUTURE BE responsible for the debts of my wife, Marguerite Coutts, as she has left my bed and board without lawful cause. Neil Coutts, 716 Bathurst street, Toronto, Ont. 39c

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HAIRDRESSING, ETC. — COMBINGS wanted. 223½ Dundas, formerly Miller's Hair Store.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

COTTAGE TO LET. APPLY 515 KING street. 41tf

TWO STORES TO LET IN THE BEST business block on Wellington street. See the plate glass store with living apartments upstairs, also one small store without living apartments. Apply J. Dudley, corner Wellington and Bathurst streets. 41k

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TO LET—1½ STORY BRICK, MODERN conveniences, 7 rooms; corner Quebec and Queen's avenue. Apply 564 English street. 41c-txt

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COTTAGE TO RENT—747 GREY STREET, three bedrooms, $8. b

ON FEBRUARY FIRST, SECOND-FOOR Merchants Bank Building, now occupied by Dominion Salt Agency, steam-heated. Apply to manager of bank. 41c

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TO RENT—A WARM, BRIGHT FURNISHED room, modern; can have breakfast if desired. 341 William street. 41g

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TO LET — MODERN STEAM-HEATED suites, furnished and unfurnished. Apply 355½ Richmond street, upstairs. 40u

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TO LET—197½ MILL STREET, SEVEN rooms, gas and modern conveniences; rent low. Apply 314 Dundas street. 38n

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TO RENT—LARGE, COMMODIOUS WAREHOUSE, 28 feet frontage on Dundas street, extending 200 feet to Carling street. Apply B. A. Mitchell, druggist, London. 39c

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TO LET—FINE RESIDENCE ON RICHMOND street, two blocks north C. P. R. station. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

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

STORAGE AND VANS—HEAD OFFICE, 97 Carling; phone 1162; night phone 1167. East London, 702 Dundas. H. Porter & Co.

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

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

HOUSE TO LET—FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, large and modern. Apply 616 Wellington street. 96tf

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FARM FOR RENT—150 ACRES. SHARES or money rent; stocked or unstocked; good opportunity for industrious man. Apply Box 41, Advertiser. 39c bw

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

$3,500 TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY. Box 38, Advertiser. 37c-ywt

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES—M. P. McDonough, barrister, 413 Talbot.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO LOAN at 4¾ to 5½% on real estate security, sums to suit; no commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 93 Dundas.

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

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES—Thomas C. Knott, real estate broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. R. KENNEDY, DENTIST—SPECIALTY, preservation natural teeth. 162½ Dundas. Phone 976.

DR. BENTLEY, DENTIST, OVER SOVEREIGN Bank, Dundas and Adelaide. Phone 2463.

WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, over Cairncross & Lawrence. Phone 822.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LAIDLAW & LAWSON, AUCTIONEERS—Farm and farm stock sales solicited. Office, 123 King street. Hours, 12 to 2, on Saturdays. 39tf-t

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

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

PERSONAL.

PROFESSORS CARL AND ROLLIN—Truthful, reliable, convincing clairvoyants. Foretell your future for dime stamp and birthdate. 490 N. Clark street, Chicago. b

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"HOROSCOPE"—LOVE, MARRIAGE, BUSiness made clear, and also how to win the durable affection of the other sex against all rivals. Send your birth date and 10c. J. Grant, Box 267, Lachine P. O. Que. b

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MIDDLE-AGED CAPITALIST, RICH, lonesome, desires companionship of loving wife. Rich or poor makes no difference. Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan. b

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AN ELDERLY DOCTOR, ALONE IN THE world, wealthy and liberal, wants a good, sensible, companionable wife. Address Box 27, Advertiser. b

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FREE—YOUR FUTURE 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

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YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD FREE—TO prove the superiority of my life readings above all others, I will send yours free, with special forecast for this year. Send 5 cents silver, addressed envelope and birthdate and get a fortune worth having. Alma Zyto Co., Chicago, Ill. b

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114 (second floor) Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

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

J. LEWIS THOMAS—CIVIL ENGINEER, architect. Phone 2220. 374 Central avenue. Late Dominion Department Public Works.

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

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

REMOVAL—GEORGE CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, 461 Talbot.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

ROOM FOR THIRTEEN—GOOD TABLE, bath, furnace; cars pass door. 236 Rectory street. 61n-eos

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ONE ROOM, WITH BOARD—ALL MODERN conveniences; gentlemen. 474 Queen's. 39c

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WARM FURNISHED ROOM, WITH breakfast; very convenient; north end. Address Box 40, Advertiser. 38c-xyt

SLATE ROOFING.

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

Gold-Fish

We have just received a shipment of extra fine specimens of these beautiful live ornaments. All sizes. Call and see them.

GAMMAGE
'Phone 90. 207 Dundas

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

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

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GEORGE C. PHELPS, KING STREET, between Wellington and Waterloo. Telephone 999.

CHARLES E. WHEELER—PIANO, ORGAN, harmony and singing. Private studio, 429 Waterloo. Telephone.

V. L. HEWER—VOICE PRODUCTION AND singing. Hewer's Music Emporium, 226 Dundas.

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER VIOLIN, cornet, trombone, etc. Private studio, 525 King.

J. W. FETHERSTON, 325 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Piano, voice and strings. Tuition to beginners. Phone 1432.

J. PARNELL MORRIS,
VOICE SPECIALIST,
466 QUEEN'S AVENUE.

NORA LITTLE—TONE PRODUCTION AND singing. 513 William street. xt

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

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

F. LINFORTH WILLGOOSE, 242 TALBOT—Violin, piano, singing. Studio, Nordheimer's. Phone 2212.

EDUCATIONAL.

REMOVED—THE WESTERN BUSINESS and Shorthand College have removed to handsome new premises in the Coo building, corner Dundas and Talbot. W. C. Coo, principal. ywt

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

AGENTS WANTED.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED—SMALL CAPITAL; for either sex; country; money-making business. Box 36, Advertiser.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

BROKERS.

FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stockbroker, 473 Richmond street, London, Ont. Phone 693.

SITUATION WANTED.

ENGLISHMAN (YOUNG) WANTS EMPLOYMENT in any capacity; abstainer; willing and obliging. Apply Box 45, Adviser. 41c

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AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Unclaimed Freight.

The Pere Marquette Railway Company have authorized A. M. Hunt to sell at their freight shed, Colborne street, London, Thursday, Jan. 24, 1907, at 1 o'clock sharp, 59 lots of unclaimed goods, including in part: One food boiler, crocks, 4 school desks, 1 barrel apples, 3 cases electric goods, 1 trunk, 1 barrel tar, 1 box drugs, 25 boxes coffee, 10 empty crates, 1 box axes, box hardware, 1 wheel, 1 brooder, 1 bundle plow points, bags, castings, whiffletrees, books, box sugar, 13 sacks stucco, and a lot of other articles. See bills. Terms, cash. A. M. HUNT,
41u-ty Auctioneer.

Household Furniture By Auction
AT JONES' AUCTION ROOM ON
Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 10:30 a.m.

Parlor, dining-room and kitchen furniture, pianos, organs, new carpets and rugs, fine lot of

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY — WEEKLY

TELEPHONE CALLS,

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

The London Advertiser Company, Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, London, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any irregularities in delivery. Communicate with the Circulation Department or phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 19.

NO WATER FAMINE HERE.

The headline, "A Water Famine in London," which has appeared over news paragraphs in a number of newspapers in the Province, does an injustice to the city. It is far from correctly representing the situation. There has been at no time what could be called a water famine, but only a shortage during a dry spell in summer, which had the effect of curtailing the street watering service.

Toronto people are periodically warned by their health authorities to "boil the water." Hamilton newspapers also tell of snakes and other slimy organisms that come out of the taps in that city. London is blessed beyond these and other communities by a supply of pure spring water. Many of the springs in the neighborhood have not been impounded for public use, and it is believed by the water commissioners that these will so increase the supply that London may have plenty of spring water for all purposes for the next generation. The advice of expert engineers upon this point is to be procured. In any event, there is no doubt that the city may continue to enjoy its spring water for drinking purposes for an indefinite length of time by using river water for street watering, factories and fire protection. Even filtered river water would be purer than such lake water as other cities and towns are using.

TEACHERS' SALARIES.

It will not be to the credit of the Ontario Government if it allows itself to be stampeded in the matter of educational reform. The action taken last session in raising the standard of teachers' salaries and in providing for the better training of teachers in Normal Schools and in the Provincial University was in the right direction. The minimum salary for a teacher in a country school in Ontario even under the new legislation is not at all adequate as remuneration for the quality and amount of service which are required and ought to be demanded for scholars attending country schools.—Toronto Globe.

The Government must be credited with the best of motives in its minimum salary legislation, but it can scarcely be congratulated upon its skill in giving effect to its good intentions. The advantage of the legislation to the teaching profession was greatly curtailed by the amendments to the original bill. The act as it stands is an ignorance of rural assessments, and has resulted in a very unequal distribution of benefits among the rural teachers. It is an example of raw and hasty legislation, and needs a thorough revision. The average of teachers' salaries was fully as low among the assistant teachers in the towns and incorporated villages as in the townships, and there is no reason why the minimum provision should have been applied exclusively to rural sections. The arbitrary features of the present act, which have created much irritation among ratepayers and school trustees, may surely be eliminated by the Government without deserting the teachers on the salary issue. The Provincial treasury is overflowing, and a more generous grant by the Government for educational purposes may solve the problem. Effective inducements may be held out to ratepayers to raise the standard of teachers' salaries without introducing the element of compulsion.

THE VIRTUE OF "THE SPANK."

It has been generally taken for granted that only men were in favor of the lash as a punishment for crime, and that in modern times corporal punishment should be administered only to one guilty of brutal crimes or criminal attacks upon women. But Miss Hannah Babcock, of the New York Legislative League, is a believer in the old-fashioned methods of castigation, and thinks that there has been altogether too little of the time-honored spanking, which dated back to the era of mother's checkered apron and old slipper. If flagellation were general, Miss Babcock argued in an address the other day, crime could be very much decreased. "There is a class of people," she said, "who are only reached by corporal punishment. They need to feel the pain in their bodies. I believe if the state gave thieves and such criminals a thorough spanking it would effect a marvelous reform. They might have a nice little electrical arrangement to do the work and do it well. I think that sympathy with such people as professional thieves is maudlin. I have none whatever for them. In my opinion, there is a great deal in the spank."

Needless to say there was dissent in the meeting from this doctrine. We believe that only in comparatively few instances does flogging effect a change in the life or habits of a man. But for some offenses it seems to be the only punishment that fits the crime—criminal assaults on women, for example, or garrotting. Experience proves that detention in prison or penitentiary is no penalty for the scoundrels who resort to these crimes. A flogging reaches their feelings as nothing else can. Police records show that rascals who have been once soundly trounced for these offenses never repeat them. They have a mortal terror of a second dose. So far as this class of offenders is concerned Miss Babcock has many sympathizers in her admiration for "the spank."

A NEW SOURCE OF WEALTH.

Hon. R. W. Scott, the octogenarian Canadian Secretary of State, whose son has been elected mayor of Ottawa, recalls in the Free Press of that city that when he himself was mayor of the capital, then a town of 8,000, fifty-five years ago, the crown offered the water power at the Chaudiere Falls at the upset price of £50 ($250), but there were no bidders! Then the town council took a hand, and induced a firm to start a meal mill, the water power being secured for £50 1s! No one in those early days dreamed of the value which the Chaudiere Falls would attain even in this comparatively early age of electrical development from water power. There was no talk then of municipal ownership or control of these natural advantages. Yet today, were the water power at Chaudiere for sale, it would fetch millions. Care should now be taken that every natural resource is controlled for the benefit of the whole people. In the pioneer days, the fathers of the country were glad to find anyone with enterprise and capital enough to take hold of any public utility. Thirty years ago enterprising citizens had work to get men of means to aid in establishing a horse-car street railway in London with its 16,000 people.

The Provincial Government will do better to employ the inmates of the Central Prison in farm work than to farm out their labor to party favorites.

London shows a greater rate of increase in bank clearings than any other city in the Dominion. This is London's growing time.

It is little comfort to the people of San Francisco, Valparaiso and Kingston to know that the crust of the earth is merely settling down more securely.

The Advertiser will begin next Saturday a clever story, "The Ghost of Lochrain Castle, or the Underground Syndicate," by Mrs. E. S. Williamson, the English writer. It will be published in daily installments.

Quebec would like to have Ungava annexed to that province. There are not many inhabitants to object. The territory is largely unexplored, but there may be millions in it. No one knew the riches of Cobalt till the Liberal Government of Ontario built the Temiscaming Railway.

More money is to be spent by the Provincial Government of Quebec on the public highways. There could not be a more useful expenditure. Every bad road is a handicap to the farmer in his endeavor to make a decent living from the soil.

"London-in-the-Woods likes to call itself a "summer resort;" but the fact that its water supply is so short that the streets cannot be sprinkled next summer, seems to indicate that it's no watering place."—Hamilton Spectator.

London's streets will be sprinkled next summer, and the people of London will be drinking pure, cold, spring water, and pitying the Hamilton folks.

IN HIS OPINION.

[Chicago Record.]

"Do you think it is a good picture of me?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied, "it's a good picture of you all right, but a very poor likeness."

SKATING.

[Houston Post.]

He circled once around the rink,
Joy filled life's brimming cup;
And then he fell; some six weeks hence
He will be sitting up.

LAND VALUES.

[Ottawa Citizen.]

Statisticians estimate that 21 acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same land, if devoted to wheat culture, would feed 42 persons; if to oats, 88; potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176; and if to the plantain or bananas, more than 6,000 persons.

NO OBJECTION.

[Toronto Globe.]

When Mr. Fielding announced that asses would be put on the free list, there was no outcry from any honorable member against unfair competition.

BURDENING THE MUNICIPALITIES

The Province has for these many years borne the cost of the support of the insane. The Times upheld and upholds that policy. But no sooner has the Tory Government got into power than it sets about—in a time of overflowing revenue, too—to unload the cost of supporting the insane upon the taxpayers of the municipalities. That's what the Times objected to, not to the Province caring for them. It is a small and mean piece of business, of which Tories may well feel ashamed.

BRITAIN TAGS HER SOLDIERS.

[London Standard.]

An army order issued yesterday states that an identity disk of aluminum, fitted with a cord, to be worn around the neck under the clothing, has been approved for use on active service, in lieu of the description card hitherto in use. Identity disks will be regarded as an article of kit, to be issued as such to serving soldiers and reservists on mobilization. The disks will be kept ready marked, showing the soldier's number, rank, name, regiment and religious denomination.

THE MOTOR CAR.

[London Opinion.]

Stinkle, stinkle, motor-car,
What a wretched thing you are!
Breaking roads up through the town,
When you are not breaking down.

Braving cabmen's persiflage,
Out you rush from wild garage,
With rude sound and fury fraught,
Cruel modern Juggernaut!

How shall we escape the reek,
As you bubble, groan and squeak?
Goggled driver, fouling air,
Hear us when we humbly swear!

Stinkle, stinkle, motor-car,
As our nerves you daily jar—
Imp of Hades—only worse—
Take our everlasting curse!

FOR NON-SUPPORT.

[Pick-Me-Up.]

She—I can't understand why Lord Busted wants a divorce. His wife had half a million when he married her.

He—Yes, and she's got every penny of it still. That's the trouble.

SHAKESPEARE'S PRIDE.

[London Opinion.]

"What is Shakespeare putting on so much side about?" asked Milton of Dante, as they paced the Elysian Fields. He'll hardly speak to anybody now."

"Somebody has just arrived from earth," returned the Italian, "and has told him that he is very like Hall Caine."

A PREDECESSOR OF THE DEVIL WAGON.

[New York Sun.]

The heathen had just constructed the Juggernaut.

"Yes," he boasted, "I got the idea from a small boy roller skating on the sidewalk."

Herewith they hastened to be moved down.

A RISING YOUNG MAN.

[Toronto Star.]

It is better to be born lucky than rich. No sooner does that enterprising young Canadian Hamar Greenwood, M.P., alight on the Island of Jamaica, than an earthquake happens just to give him another boost.

A FREE COUNTRY.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

As far as one can see, the Canadian Government is discharging its duty honestly and ably to the Dominion. One notes with pleasure the absence of serious scandals in administration, and one half suspects that we may possibly have something to learn from them in that respects. If free government has achieved a triumph here, it has, under slightly different circumstances, prospered as notably in Canada. For, as everyone knows, though nominally in some slight measure dependent on the crown, the Government of Canada, is the freest of the free. And it thinks of and speaks for Canada first of all.

WEATHER IN THE WEST.

[Hamilton Spectator.]

The Great Canadian West is having one of those "Oh-yes-it-is-cold-but-the-air-is-so-dry-you-don't-feel-it" spells.

TELEPHONE COMPETITION

To the Editor of The Advertiser, London:

In your issue of Jan 14, which has been sent to me, appears an article headed, "Some Results of Competition—Where Two Telephone Companies Have Franchises Rates Are Bound to Go Up," in which certain statements are made regarding increases in rates charged by several independent telephone companies. The headings are not at all borne out by the statements contained in the article, and are most misleading to the public, and are intended to injuriously affect the pending application of the Provincial Long Distance Telephone Company for permission to give every citizen of London and suburbs an opportunity to select another telephone service at popular rates, if he chooses.

While the article does not appear as an advertisement, I can only believe that it is such, and that the present telephone monopoly in London is abusing its privilege, and using your good reputation for reliability to convey misrepresentations or half-truths, which the public would not credit if openly attributed to the Bell Company.

The company first mentioned in the article is the Cuyahoga Telephone Company, of Cleveland Ohio. This company commenced to operate without any conception of the possibilities of the telephone business, having only the experience of the Bell Company to show what had been done. The rates were agreed to under the belief that the number of independent 'phones would not exceed a few thousand, but, owing to the greatly reduced rates and the superiority of equipment and the efficiency of service, the amount of business offered far exceeded the company's expectations. It is a well-known rule in telephone matters that the cost per telephone, as well as the usefulness of telephones, increases with the number of telephones used, and the size of the city, in this being different from all other public utilities.

Below I give figures from the Cuyahoga Company, showing the enormous increase in their business, and also a statement showing the charges under the Bell monopoly before competition, and the present Bell and independent prices.

CLEVELAND, OHIO—BEFORE COMPETITION.

BELL RATES.

Business individual line	$125 per year
Residence individual line	$72 per year

AT PRESENT.

BELL RATES BUSINESS.		INDEPENDENT RATES.	
Individual line, unlimited service	$84		$72
Do., 1,200 calls	60	1,500 calls	54
Two-party line, 900 calls	48	Unlimited	54
Four-party line, unlimited		Unlimited	36
Four-party line, unlimited		1,000 calls	30
Extension desk sets	12		8
RESIDENCE.			
Individual line, unlimited	54	Unlimited	48
800 calls	45	1,000 calls	39
Two-party line, unlimited	42	Unlimited	36
600 calls	36		
Four-party line, unlimited		Unlimited	24
Four-party line, 600 calls	30	600 calls	21

The Cuyahoga Telephone Company organized September, 1898, first 'phone operated Jan. 9, 1900.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT OF PROGRESS.

CUYAHOGA COMPANY.		BELL COMPANY.	
		Before competition	5,600
March .., 1904 (actual)	10,279	May 21, 1904 (advertised)	19,000
March 6, 1905	15,969	March 26, 1905 (advertised)	22,000
July 18, 1906	23,022	Jan. 7, 1906 (advertised)	23,000

This statement substantially contradicts the heading of the article referred to, and the argument intended by the writer is thrown back on the Bell Company. According to this article the city council actually consented to the increase in rates, which has been based on conditions no longer applicable and this is proof that the city of Cleveland found the benefit of competition so satisfactory that rather than lose competition they agreed to an increase in rates as stated, though still lower than before competition. And still stronger is the argument for competition, for the citizens of Cleveland, after the increase of rates, between March, 1904, and July, 1906, increased the use of the independent 'phones from 10,300 to 23,000, making the number of independent 'phones equal to that of Bell subscribers. Moreover, the Bell subscribers have benefited by reason of the competition by a reduction in the rates from $125 to $84 for business, and from $72 to $54 unlimited services for residence, and the Bell subscription has increased from 5,600 to over 23,000. No stronger arguments could be urged in favor of having competitive telephone systems. Now the independent company gives unlimited four-party line residence service at $24, as available to everyone, as compared with $72 for a residence 'phone before competition.

In regard to Indianapolis, the article states that the independent company applied for permission to raise rates, but does not state if they were raised. My information is that they were not raised and are still less than the Bell. The citizens approve of competition by taking 12,000 independent 'phones against 9,800 Bell 'phones.

In Toledo there was an independent company which became absorbed by the Bell, and the citizens to secure competition again formed another company, and now Toledo, having a population of 130,000, has 12,000 independent 'phones, against 6,000 Bell. In the case of the People's Company of Birmingham, in which the article states an increase was refused, and other cities mentioned, I have not exact information, but the conditions existing in the cities mentioned in the article are substantially those which exist in Cleveland.

If the article bears out its heading, it is difficult to explain why in every city in the United States (except Washington, New Orleans and Cincinnati), having full opportunity of investigation competitive franchises have been granted, and in nearly all of them are in active and successful operation, having in most cities as many telephones as the Bell, and frequently a great many more.

Within the last three weeks Boston, the home and citadel of the Bell Company, by its city council, on a vote of 11 to 2, passed over the mayor's veto a franchise to an independent company.

As an instance of the success and popularity of a competitive company, I give Buffalo, where the Frontier Telephone Company, starting in March, 1903, have now over 15,000 'phones, increasing 4,000 in the last year. Only a couple of weeks ago the Bell, having refused to bring its rates down, were ordered to take their 'phone out of the Municipal buildings, and the Frontier only are used there now.

The rates offered by the Provincial are exceptionally favorable to London; in fact, the rates offered are, I believe, the lowest ever offered to any city, size, cost of wages in operation and construction being considered. The company will put up the best-known construction and the most up-to-date and reliable apparatus. The rates offered for a 4-party selective service, which in the Frontier of Buffalo comprise over 60 per cent of all residence 'phones, is so favorable that it places within the reach of the vast majority of the citizens of London the most modern and the best appreciated household convenience.

Toronto, Jan. 18, 1907. A. F. WILSON.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Alluring Specials for Tonight

Underwear

We're as busy as bees around the underwear counter, where an immense purchase of Fleeced Ribbed Underwear is going off in a hurry at a quarter lower than regular prices.

Ladies' Ribbed Fleeced Vests, long sleeves, natural color.

Worth 25c	Worth 35c	Worth 50c
at 21c	at 29c	at 43c

Small Ladies' Drawers, at, pair.....19c

Children's Long Sleeved Vests.

1, 2, 3 years,	5 years,	7 years,	9 years,	12 years
2 for 25c	15c	17c	18c	20c

Hosiery Samples

We're always pleased to have samples to sell. The makers put the very best materials in their samples, and when through with them dispose of them at a reduction. A prominent importer left us a few dozen sample pairs of Ladies' and Boys' Ribbed Cashmere Stockings. Every pair a bargain. On sale tonight.

Hair Pads

English Non-Collapso Hair Pads, the best goods on the market. See them tonight 25c to $1

Military and Phoneac Corsets With Long Hip

The Phoneac Corset has front and side hose supporters, both lines are Crompton make.

Silk Waists

Black, ivory and colored Jap taffeta Silk Waists, nice washing quality, all sizes. Regular $3 50 and $4. Tonight $2 85

China Sale on 3rd Floor

For a few days longer the China sale will be continued:

15c and 20c values 10c
25c values 15c
35c and 50c values 25c
75c and $1 values 50c
$1 25 and $1 50 values 75c
$1 50 and $2 values $1
$2 and $3 values $1 50
$4 and $5 values $3

Bread and Butter Plates

Semi-Porcelain Bread and Butter Plates, pink decoration, on sale tonight 5c

Cups and Saucers

White gilt edged China Cups and Saucers. Tonight 5c

Fur Stoles and Muffs

American Sable Muffs, round and colonial shapes, satin lined. Regular $10, for $6 50

Natural Sable Muffs, trimmed with tails. Regular $10 50 and $12 50, for $7 50

Mink-Marten Stoles, satin lined. Regular $7 50, for $5 50

Ladies' Black Vicuna Cloth Coats, lined through, full back, three-quarter length; were $22 50 to $28, at.....$15

New Belts Tonight

White Kid Belts, girdle and new mode, straight style, with leather buckle. Specials 50c, 65c, 75c

Black Silk Girdle Belts .....50c, 75c and $1

Black Silk Girdle Belts, trimmed with cut steel buckles, at.....65c and 75c

Roman Stripe Belts, with buckle 75c

New 4-Inch Dresden Ribbons, six different colors, a yard 20c

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

FINE OFFICES OF TORONTO FIRM

Woods-Norris Advertising Company Have a Fine Equipment for Their Business.

A firm's office is an index of its business standing. A shabby office nowadays generally means a poor business, which leads a hand-to-mouth sort of existence. A well-furnished office means a business which is recognized in the business community as a well-founded enterprise. The splendid suite of offices which have been opened in the Mail building, Toronto, by Woods-Norris, Limited, show the importance in the modern business world of the advertising agency and the standing in Canada that the Woods-Norris Company has.

The size of the office would surprise anyone not acquainted with the extent of the advertising business. It is on the second floor of the Mail building, and takes up nearly all of the front part of that flat, facing on King and Bay streets. The floor space is approximately eighteen hundred square feet, and it is arranged and fitted out systematically. The various departments are marked off with railings, according to the up-to-date principle of office arrangement of having the whole office workings exposed to view.

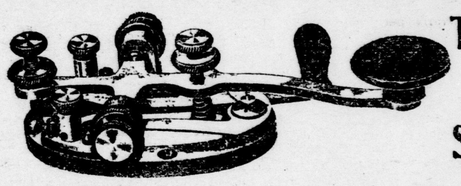
On entering one finds oneself in front of a long counter. Just inside is a large waiting-room. Opening off this are the private offices of Messrs. J. H. Woods and C. C. Norris, the principals of the company. The main offices are about fifty by twenty feet. In one corner is F. A. Rowlatt's office, and next to that the office of Miss McLean, the treasurer. Adjoining this is the accountant's department, with large accounting desks and the stenographers' desks, arranged around the wall. The next department is the copy-writing and art department, presided over by Mr. J. D. Logan, assisted by Mr. Murdoch Macdonald.

Beyond this again is the checking department, in which are files of all the papers in Canada, as well as of the leading city dailies of the United States. More room and better accommodation is given here to this department than in any other agency in Canada. Next come the shelves where the cuts are kept, according to a special tabulated system, and then the vaults in which the original copy and drawings are kept. These drawings are often of considerable value, as in many cases the drawing used is the best of a number handed in by several competing artists.

The private and general business offices are decorated in good taste, and for additional adornment of the walls interesting examples of advertising art have been framed and hung. The floors are hardwood, the office furniture light oak, and all the rooms brilliantly lighted.

The principals of the firm are J. H. Woods, who for a number of years has been head of the J. H. Woods Advertising Agency, and Mr. C. C. Norris, who was for eighteen years connected with the Mail, of which he has been advertising manager for the last eight years. The union of these two men, both well and widely known in advertising circles, opened the way for a large expansion of business. The firm confines itself altogether to advertising of the better sort, for commercial, financial and educational interests. The character of the business is the deciding point with them, and, although they have many large commissions, none is too small as long as it calls for a good class of work.

Mrs. Robert Kay, white, of Detroit, Mich., has legally adopted Charlie Cox, colored, and 10 years old, and sent him to a private boarding school in Virginia, where only the children of wealthy negroes are pupils.



The Key of Success

Why the inducements offered by this College should be taken advantage of by every young man and woman in the country, BECAUSE

We absolutely GUARANTEE POSITIONS to all our graduates.

Telegraph operators earn from $45 to $150 per month.

Good operators need never be out of employment.

It offers more inducements for advancement than any other line of trade.

Eighty-five per cent of the Railroad Officials rise from the Telegraph Department.

And because we can teach you this trade in from four to seven months at a very small cost.

Our night classes offer an opportunity to those at present employed to better their position without loss of time.

Call, write, or 'phone 2226 for particulars.

MOLSONS BANK BUILDING. F. S. OSBORN, Principal.

London College of Telegraphy and Railway Instruction. 41-tf-tzx

MONTREAL CAPITAL IN KINGSTON

Street Railway of Unfortunate Town Was Owned Largely by Montrealers.

Montreal, Jan. 17.—A number of Montreal capitalists and investors are largely interested in the city of Kingston, Jamaica, through the West India Electric Company.

The company, which runs all the tramway lines and electric lighting companies in the ill-fated city, is owned almost entirely in the city of Montreal.

Mr. James Hutchinson is president of the company, and Mr. C. J. Fleet, K.C., vice-president. The directors include Hon. David MacKeen, of Halifax, Mr. Henry Holgate, R. Oughtred, A. G. Browne and George M. Webster. The capital stock of the company is $800,000, and the total bonds $600,000.

About two years ago a new board of directors assumed direction of the company, and since that time steady progress had been made, so much so, in fact, that local shareholders had been looking forward to their first dividend some time about April 1 next. The company's fiscal year ended Dec. 31, and the statement it was to submit at the coming annual meeting was easily the best in the history of the company.

The extent to which the company's buildings nad property are damaged is not know nas yet, but even at the best it is likely that the company will sustain a big loss.

Gentle consideration for those less fortunate than ourselves is one of the few positive indications of good breeding.

Weakness in the Mornings

Weakness, lightheadedness, dizziness at rising is one of the certain indications of thin blood and an exhausted condition of the body.

The action of the heart is weak, digestion is impaired, and all the vital organs perform their functions imperfectly, giving rise to headaches, feelings of fatigue and depression.

Because it goes directly to the formation of new, rich blood, every dose of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to prove of some benefit under such conditions.

Naturally and gradually the exhausted system is restored until every organ is given back its accustomed strength and vigor. The weight is increased, the form rounded out, and health and vitality drive out weakness, pain and disease.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood-builder and restorative, 50 cents a box, six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Write for Dr. Chase's calendar almanac and enter the $200 00 Diary Contest.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of la grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Cure for Drunkenness

Orrine Treatment Is To Be Used At Home Without Publicity or Loss of Time From Business.

Thousands of persons who really want to quit the use of whisky or beer, realize that they cannot do so without medical help, yet they cannot afford time or perhaps the money to go into a sanatorium. Happily a new cure for drunkenness has been discovered which is to be taken at home and costs less than the average drinker will spend in a day for drink.

In using Orrine there is absolutely no publicity, as the remedy is sold by the leading druggists in nearly every city and town, or it can be sent by mail. Sure relief is positive when Orrine is used. So uniformly successful is this treatment, that in every box is a registered guarantee which entitles you to a refund of your money if Orrine fails to effect a cure.

Orrine is in two forms, No. 1, a secret remedy, absolutely tasteless and odorless, which can be given in food or drink without the patient's knowledge; No. 2 in pill form for those who wish to be cured. The price of either form is $1 00 per box. Send to the Orrine Company, Washington, D. C., for free booklet of consultation and blank.

The desire for liquor is soon destroyed after Orrine treatment is commenced, and before long the patient is freed from the terrible drink craving, and the drink will not be missed.

Orrine is for sale by C. McCallum & Company, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

A Knot of Blue

BY WILLIAM R. A. WILSON.

Copyright by LITTLE, BROWN & CO., BOSTON.

"No, Mademoiselle, I was sent for, and Monsieur du Tillet handed it to me, saying, 'make all haste. Monsieur de Chatignac has urgent need of the help that this young lady alone can bring.'"

"And whither will you lead me?"

"To La Maison Sombre."

Aimee shuddered at the name, Raoul then, was in his enemy's hands. She must hasten to him.

"Monsieur de Chatignac—is he ill or injured? Have you seen him?"

"I have not. I only knoow that he came last evening. But Monsieur du Tillet seemed distressed when he bade me go for you."

Aimee's mind was made up. Without a thought of danger for herself, she was eager to respond to her loved one's call for aid. Farouche's words confirmed her worst fears. Raoul had gone there the night before; some quarrel had sprung up, swords had been drawn, and even now his lifeblood, perchance, was oozing away while she delayed upon the road. She might be too late! Motioning her companion to proceed, she followed, accommodating her speed to his. Not a word was spoken the remainder of the way. Her mind was filled with sad, apprehensive thoughts for her friend's safety. Finally they stood before the gloomy entrance of the house, and she alighted, gave the rein to Farouche, and hastened toward the door. Before she could knock, it was opened by Gaudais, who bowed respectfully as she entered. She noticed that his face was grave, and fresh alarm seized her. "Am I too late?" she asked anxiously.

He shook his head silently, and, beckoning her to follow, led the way up the gloomy stairs, opened the door of a room near the top, and motioned her to enter. On doing so she found herself in a dimly lighted chamber, large and forbidding. When her eyes became accustomed to the obscurity she saw a large bed in the further corner, on which she descried the figure of a man covered with a cloak. She hastened across the room with a wildly beating heart, and approached the bedside.

"Raoul!" she cried anxiously, and kneeling beside the bed she leaned forward to catch his reply, faint though it might be. Receiving no response, she essayed to pluck the cloak from about his face in order to see for herself, if haply he were unconscious. As she did so she started back with a shriek, as she found herself looking into the features, not of her lover, but the supposed Monsieur du Tillet. Realizing that he was recognized, he sprang up, cast aside his cloak, and stood bowing with a mocking air before the young girl, who was too stupefied with alarm to speak, but stared with terror at the figure before her.

The false du Tillet, observing her silence, gave her what he intended to be a reassuring smile, but which to Aimee's startled eyes was a hideous leer, and said:

"You doubtless expected to meet our mutual friend, Raoul de Chatignac. He has not yet arrived. Until then you will please accept of such hospitality as this place affords. Anticipating your desire for privacy, I have had this room set apart for your use. My housekeeper will attend to your wants," and with another leer he glided from the room, closing the door behind him and turning the key in the rusty lock.

Aimee had remained as one in a trance during his words, but the harsh, grating sound as the bolt slipped into its place awakened her to a grim realization of her surroundings: that she was in the power of the man whom she feared, and a prisoner. With a cry of agonized terror, she flung herself against the door, vainly endeavoring to match her puny force against its massive oaken strength, smiting in an energy of despair with her tender fists against its hard, stained surface. She cried loudly for help, imploring her captor to liberate her, threatening him with the Governor's anger, and Raoul's vengeance. Alike fruitless of results were her entreaties and threats. Finally, wearied with her exertions, she ceased, and tottering to the bed sank down in utter despair, a prey to the most horrible fears. The strain of excitement under which she had labored at last told upon her, and notwithstanding her effort to remain vigilant, she fell into a heavy sleep. Hours passed, and she awakened with a start at the sound of a turning key, to find the room darkened with the shadows of approaching night, and the figure of Marie Girol standing in the doorway. She bore a lighted candle in one hand, and in the other a small tray filled with several dishes, a glass, and a bottle of wine.

Aimee shrank back in fresh terror, for before her she saw the hideous features of the hag who had so terrified her in her dreams of the previous night. The old woman, after carefully closing the door, placed tray and candle upon a small table in one corner of the room, and, turning to Aimee, said with a chuckle:

"Come, my pretty bird, here is meat to strengthen and wine to hearten you." Then, seeing that her companion drew back and shook her head, continued: "That is what they all do at first, but they soon make the best of things, and are glad to eat and drink whatever I bring them. You are not the first captive butterfly I have waited on in this house, and from what I know of father and son you will not be the last."

Aimee, further terrified by these words, ran to her, and, kneeling, caught her dress. "My good woman," she cried in wild entreaty, "save me, save me! Help me to escape from this terrible place, and the Governor will reward you well for the good deed. I am Aimee de Marsay, his ward, and he will deal generously with you if you but return me to the Chateau."

The woman's look changed, and seizing the candle she held it close to Aimee's fear-stricken face.

"Strange! Strange!" she muttered, "Aimee de Marsay is dead, yet the features of the de Marsays are in your face." The old woman continued to gaze in reminiscent wonder. Aimee, seeing that she had made an impression, followed up her advantage. "I am indeed Aimee de Marsay, the only child of Felix de Marsay. Did you know my father?"

The hag nodded. "Many a time have I seen him, and once did I hold on my knee the little Aimee, as sweet and dainty a babe as I ever saw."

"If you have seen him then you may recognize this," and Aimee drew from her bosom a locket containing a miniature, which she opened and thrust hopefully before her companion's eyes, who gazed at it long and fixedly. At last she murmured, "It is he, the gallant, noble gentleman. You must be she whom Pierre Roguin told me had died. Small wonder I knew no better, for it is over fifteen years since I have been off this gloomy place."

Aimee gave a cry of joy. "You will then help me? For the sake of my father, whom you knew and must have admired, for the sake of the little helpless child you once held in your arms, for the sake of doing a noble action, for the sake of our common womanhood——"

Marie Girol interrupted her. "I dare not. Gaspard Roguin would kill me if I interfered."

"Gaspard Roguin?" gasped Aimee in astonishment.

"Yes, my master, who sent me here to help you. He who was in the room when you came."

"But that was Monsieur du Tillet," cried Aimee in wonderment.

"Du Tillet, or whatever name he calls himself by, he is still Gaspard Roguin, my master, whom I fear—and hate."

Aimee was unable to reply. The overwhelming revelation that du Tillet and Gaspard Roguin, Raoul's bitterest enemy, were the same, deprived her of speech, almost of reason. Several moments passed; the young girl, lost to her surroundings in the grip of the terrible news, knelt motionless; the hag, with scowling face, in which lurked an intense hatred and a growing passion for revenge, gave herself up to her own dark thoughts. At length she looked down at the fair form before her and her features softened somewhat as though in pity, then glowed with exultation. "So Aimee de Marsay is alive. Strange chance it gives me of revenge on the ingrate who raised his cruel foot against me—me, who hold his future destiny in my hand." Then addressing Aimee she continued: "As for you, my child, you are in evil hands, and I can do little to help you. Believe me, although I do not know that villain's designs, yet I do not believe he dares do you any harm. However, take this whistle, which I use for calling Farouche. Should you be in danger, blow on it, and I will do my utmost to save you. I owe you some return for the means of revenge you have given me; all the sweeter because it is unexpected," and loosening Aimee's hold upon her, she glided to the door and was gone.

The unfortunate girl was somewhat reassured by the woman's words. She felt that she had an ally, albeit, a half-hearted one, in the enemy's camp. Her thoughts left her own unhappy condition, and turned to Raoul. Where was he? Was he concealed, ill, or wounded somewhere about the house, a prisoner like herself? Or was his note a forgery, merely a blind to entice her to the trap? Her heart leaped at this thought, for if he were free and well, it would be only a question of time before her absence would be discovered, and a search would be made for her. On the morrow the governor would return, and he would quickly communicate with Raoul and Armand and they would undoubtedly not leave La Maison Sombre out of their quest. Realizing that she would need all her strength to meet future events, whatever they might be, she partook sparingly of the food the housekeeper had brought in. Having finished, she took the candle and examined the door carefully. She was surprised to find on each side of the frame a grooved piece of iron, solidly riveted, that had evidently been made to hold a bar of iron or wood in case a barricade was needed. But the bar was missing. She then proceeded to make a careful search of the room, at first finding nothing that could be used for the purpose. Finally she opened one of a chest of drawers and gave a low cry of joy as she discovered a long piece of hard wood that fitted easily into the iron frames. This was of considerable protection in case anyone tried to force the door. Last of all she snuffed the candle, and, lying down upon the bed, watched its flickering light. Her immediate fears at rest, she was asleep long before the candle had burned itself out, and awoke to find the gray light of dawn stealing in through the window. When the sun had fairly risen she saw the figure of the false du Tillet riding down the avenue, bent on some early errand. Soon a knock at the door warned her of the approach of Marie Girol. Hastily removing the bar, she greeted the old woman with a smile as she entered with her breakfast.

"And how has my pretty one passed the night?" inquired the housekeeper as she set the tray down. "You will have naught to fear today, for your captor has ridden away and will not return until evening." Aimee looked up eagerly. "The way then is clear——" she cried, but was interrupted by her companion, who continued, "but he has left Monsieur Gaudais on guard in a chair not ten feet from your door."

"And would no appeal to his manliness, to his generosity, move him?"

Marie Girol shook her head. "He stands in deadly fear of Gaspard Roguin, and would risk his life rather than that you should escape."

When Farouche, who had been sent on a distant errand at daybreak, returned a little after noon, he was much disturbed at finding Aimee's horse still standing in the stable where he had placed it the day before. He retreated to his kennel to think the matter over. The subject was a puzzling one to his weak brain, and he sought in vain for a satisfactory solution. The only conclusion he could reach was a dim, uncertain consciousness that all was not well with his fairy princess, which finally deepened into the thought that she was in some danger. His first impulse was to hasten to the city and find Raoul and tell him of his fears, but that would necessitate an absence of several hours, and his desire to protect the object of his worship forbade his leaving the place again. He thereupon arose, and slipping unnoticed into the house, disappeared and could not be found later, although the old housekeeper searched for him vainly everywhere.

The long day passed wearily for Aimee, who viewed the approaching twilight with renewed fear and apprehension. Shortly after dusk she heard the sound of voices below the stairs, and knew that Gaspard had returned. The sound of horses' hoofs soon announced the arrival of other guests. Ere long loud laughter and snatches of song told that the evening meal was finished and the wine was going round.

About the table in the great hall were gathered Gaspard Roguin and two of his boon companions. Gaudais, who had emptied several bottles while on watch near the door during the afternoon, was highly loquacious. "So this is the night we are to see our enemy completely orushed. Look out, mon cher Gaspard, that he does not give you the slip again."

"No fear," was the exultant rejoinder; "with one bird already in our cage it will be but a short time before the other one flutters in."

At this moment Berthier appeared. Gaspard looked up anxiously. "Well?" he interrogated.

"He and his friend were seated, eating. The window being closed, I threw your message through the glass, I saw someone stoop to pick it up. They will be here within the hour."

"Well done!" cried Gaspard, slapping him upon the back, "here is a flagon of rich, red wine to recompense you for your long ride. Fill up, all of you, and pledge the success of this night's work." All joined him heartily, and soon their tongues were loosened and the spirits of the party rose under the wine's potent influence.

Gaspard fully realized the desperate position his abduction of the governor's ward would place him in. He had made all his arrangements for flight after the expected successful encounter with Raoul, leaving his three accomplices to face the consequences of his deeds. A canoe was waiting for him at the river's edge, and he counted on being able to slip away unnoticed in the confusion. With a couple of hours' start he could laugh at all attempts at pursuit. Hence he awaited coming events with a cool audacity not shared in by the other three, who needed many goblets of wine to bolster up their courage and make them forget the danger in which they were placed.

"Where is the lady—your decoy?" asked Gaudais, with drunken gravity. "Is it fitting that she should keep herself so secluded when there is a gallant party ready to drink to her sweet face and lovely eyes."

The others gave signs of approval of these sentiments.

"You're drunk, Gaudais," was Gaspard's reply to his guest's suggestion.

"Drunk or sober," was the answer in an injured tone, "I know that some respect is due a comrade's wishes. This mes amis," he continued, turning his tipsy head, "is our reward for aiding our friend in his infernal plots. I for one refuse to take part in any further proceedings tonight unless the girl is produced, bless her pretty lips, that I have admired and hungered for at a distance these many months! But I know why you do not produce her, mon cher Gaspard. Listen; it is because you can't."

Roguin frowned angrily. "Can't," he exclaimed sharply, "what do you mean?"

"I mean that if you went to her door and whispered, 'Please, Mademoiselle, will you not appear and meet a few choice spirits, my friends, in the room below?' she would say 'No,' and you would have to return crestfallen, and with an excuse for her non-appearance."

A loud laugh greeted this sally. Gaspard flushed, and replied in a nettled tone:

"Peste! you drunken fool, do you not know that all in my house obey my wishes? Did she refuse, I would drag her here, even though I had to break the door down to reach her."

"Ma foi!" hiccoughed the other, "the world has it that it was her father that did the ordering, and yours the obeying."

Stung into a rage at this reference to his father's former subordinate position, Gaspard jumped to his feet, exclaiming with an oath: "Since my power and authority are questioned, I will soon prove who is in command here," and he rushed from the room and hastened up the stairs.

Reaching the door of the room in which Aimee was confined, he knocked gently, but received no response. Turning the key, he endeavored to open the door, but found it fastened on the inside. Then in a respectful tone he said, "Mademoiselle, I should esteem it a great favor if you would accompany me downstairs and meet several gentlemen whom you already know by sight. You need stay only a moment, and then return, and I pledge my honor that you shall be treated with all deference and respect." He waited a moment, and not hearing any reply he continued, striving not to show his impatience in his voice: "I consider it a matter of considerable importance, and beg of you to grant my request." No response. There was nothing to do but return alone to his companions, as Gaudais had predicted. Throwing aside his courteous tone, he spoke once more sharply: "Do not provoke me, I beg of you, mademoiselle, by barricading the door and persisting in your refusal to comply with my reasonable request, or I shall be compelled to take measures to force your obedience." Still no answer. Although he had striven, in view of the probable imminent conflict with Raoul, to indulge but moderately in wine, yet enough had been taken to loosen his control over his naturally high temper. The contemptuous silence of Aimee exasperated him. The unsteady tones of Gaudais' voice reached his ears in the taunt: "I told him he would fail," and roused him to fury. With a cry of rage he dashed down the stairs, and soon reappeared in the great hall before his companions, bearing a large axe.

[To be Continued.]

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

A SMALL GOWN—4056.

Little maids' gowns must be quite as dainty and fashionable as mother can find time to make them, for no member of the household looks so well in bits of finery as this small person. The cut shows a little gown in dotted swiss, with a yoke of plain tucked swiss and bretelles of embroidered linen. The full round waist and short skirt are quite Frenchy in effect, and sure to prove becoming to any wearer. The sleeves may end at the elbow, or be finished with a deep cuff. If the bretelles are not desired they may be omitted. Thin and thick materials are equally suited to the pattern. In the medium size 3 yards of 36-inch goods are needed.

4056—Sizes, 2, 4, 6, 8 years.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) ....

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

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

BURGLARS AT WIARTON

Raid a Couple or Stores at Wiarton and Get Away With Cash.

Wiarton, Jan. 18.—Burglars entered the grocery stores of H. D. Ruhl and William Armstrong and the boot and shoe store of L. M. Ely yesterday morning. At Ruhl's they secured $85 25 of the Foresters' money which was in a safe and about $20 in silver out of the cash drawer. At Armstrong's there were only 19 coppers in the till. They took 18 of them, the other being a Chinese cent. They also took some groceries, candies, etc. At Ely's shoe store they got nothing. While one of the gang was getting in he evidently cut himself on the window glass, as there were several drops of blood on the floor from the window to the safe, and also quite a pool in front of the safe and in the till.

WHOLE FAMILY ACCUSED

Police Round Up Five on Charge of Robbing C. P. R. Cars.

Montreal, Jan. 18.—The Duval family, consisting of Arthur, the father, Napoleon, Emile and Joseph, the three sons, and Wilfred Trempe were brought up in the enquete court, before Judge Piche, on a charge of theft.

It is alleged that they broke into several of the Canadian Pacific Railway cars in the Hochelaga yards and stole liquor, cigars, leather boots and shoes. The seals of the cars were broken and a number of cases which were piled inside were broken open. Up to the present time, the company cannot state the amount of the loss on account of claims not having been entered by the consignors or consignees for the goods stolen.

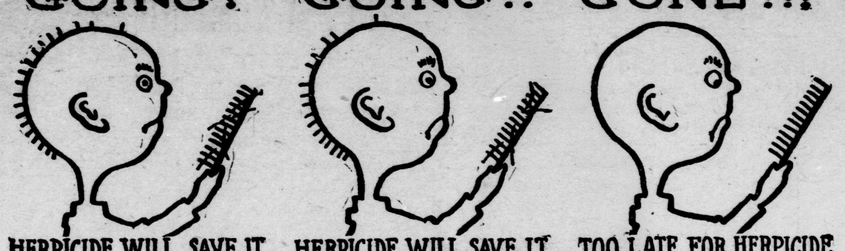
Detective Crevier, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, when called to the box, stated that the man Trempe had admitted to him that he had sold goods which the Duvals had given him and that he received a percentage for doing this. He also stated that the Duvals had told Trempe to give his address as 52 Papineau avenue, in case he got caught with the stolen goods, this was so as to avoid the detection of the family. Crevier also gave a list of stores on Craig street, where goods had been disposed of. There was also a large quantity of goods found in the house when the detectives made a search.

After hearing this evidence, Judge Piche intimated that he would commit the accused for trial on the charge as laid, and postponed the case.

If every man would endeavor to keep just one life out of the shadows, there would be no misery in the world.

I have just seen mother worship at the shrine of child-life, and God seemed very near at the time.

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!



HERPICIDE WILL SAVE IT. HERPICIDE WILL SAVE IT TOO LATE FOR HERPICIDE

(N. B.—These drawings are protected by U. S. Trade Mark.)

SAVE YOUR HAIR

WITH

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The time to save your hair is while you have hair to save. Newbro's Herpicide kills the germ that causes dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair, after which the hair is bound to grow as nature intended (except in cases of chronic baldness.) Herpicide stops itching of scalp almost instantly.

I find that Herpicide will do all you claim for it. I am now on my second bottle, and it has cleansed my head nicely, and I can see new hair coming in. It also stopped by hair from falling out, and I am well pleased with it and will and do recommend it to all.

(Signed) R. L. LEIGH.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

I wish to say that I have used part of the bottle of Herpicide that you sent me, and I think it is a good tonic, and have recommended it to quite a number of my friends. I believe it will cure dandruff, and it is a splendid and delightful hair dressing. (Signed)

H. J. FORSDICK.
Memphis, Tenn.

I have given your Herpicide a thorough test. I can cheerfully say that it is the best Hair Tonic I have ever used. It will be one of our household remedies from now on, and will surely recommend same to all my friends and acquaintances. (Signed)

PETER PEHL.
Sedalia, Mo.

You very kindly sent me a bottle of your Herpicide, and I gladly answer your inquiry as to its qualities. I have used it now for some time, and know it to be the best thing for the hair I have ever used, and it keeps my hair free from dandruff and as soft as silk. I have induced several of my friends to use it, and they are pleased with it.

(Signed) W. M. SHOOK.
Nashville, Tenn.

At Drug Stores. Send 10c in stamps to the Herpicide Co., Dept. N, Windsor, Ont., for a sample. Two Sizes, 50c and $1.00.

C. McCallum & Co., Special Agents.

The Itch Fiend

That is Salt Rheum or Eczema,—one of the outward manifestations of scrofula.

It comes in itching, burning, oozing, drying, and scaling patches, on the face, head, hands, legs or body.

It cannot be cured by outward applications,—the blood must be rid of the impurity to which it is due.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has cured the most persistent and difficult cases. Accept no substitute for Hood's; no substitute acts like it.

A BAD COLD SETTLED ON THE LUNGS

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs, and the bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds, and failure to take hold at once and get rid of them will cause many years of suffering.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree and will certainly cure all coughs colds and lung troubles.

Mrs. Jas. McDowell, Langton, Ont., writes: "In November, 1905, I caught a bad cold that settled on my lungs, so I got two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and used one and a half of them and by that time I was cured. I laid the balance of the bottle away for future use. A few days after our eight months' old baby took the whooping cough.

He was so bad we had to call the family physician, but he said he could do but little.

I commenced using the Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and to my great satisfaction the baby was cured. I only used four 25 cent bottles; a small doctor bill.

I believe there is no other remedy for coughs, colds, etc.

Price 25 cents a bottle at all dealers.

For a small kitchen

THE SOUVENIR STEEL RANGE

has many advantages over the common cast iron range.

Requires only half the room, and yet posseses the same capacity.

Aerated oven-roasts meats perfectly without impregnating with smoke and impure odors.

Easily kept clean. It has a solid steel unbreakable base, and is very durable.

Every Souvenir is absolutely guaranteed by the makers.

THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Limited

HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL, VANCOUVER 404

W. F. WYATT, AGENT

349-351 TALBOT STREET, LONDON.

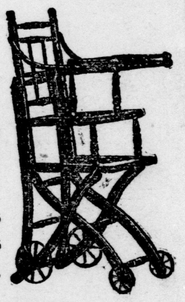
SEE OUR SPECIAL

Transportation Line

INVALID'S HOME OR STREET CHAIR.

Combination High or Wheel Chair for the House.

Invalids' Tables and Folding Cots for the bedroom.



FIRST-CLASS GOODS. LOW IN PRICE.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.

174 to 180 KING STREET.

EVERYONE IS BUYING

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

[MAPLE LEAF LABEL]

It is pure, healthful, nutritious and very digestible. Absolutely pure.

THE COWAN COMPANY, Limited, TORONTO

41n-4

WOODS' FAIR

Ladies' Waists, $1.00

A lot of travelers' samples of Ladies' Waists, made of figured luster, in green, navy, brown and black; and plain navy, in size 36 only. Regular $1 25 to $1 75, to clear at $1

Ladies' Heavy Taffeta Silk Belts, shirred girdle back with fancy silk covered buttons, in cardinal, sky blue, green,navy, brown, white and black. Regular 50c, to clear at 29c

Assortment Of Popular Music at 15c

Cheyenne, Starlight, My Irish Molly, O, Repasz Band, Louise Waltzes, Little One, Goodbye; Paunee; The Town at the End of the Line.

Sale of Toilet Paper

Hytone Toilet Paper, in rolls or package. Sale price 10c, or .....3 for 25c

Dixie Toilet Paper, large rolls. Sale price .....2 for 15c

Scotia Toilet Paper, in large packages, 5c, or..... 6 for 25c

See our excellent value in Bath Towels, at .....25c each

Splendid line of Face Towels. Sale price .....5c each

Call in and see our Dinner Sets in our Art Room.

Men's Socks, 25c

Men's Fine Wool Socks, ribbed, with plain feet, in black only, seamless feet. Sale price 25c

J. M. THOMSON, Proprietor.

STORIES TOLD BY DRUMMERS; JUST A QUARTET OF THEM

A traveling man was in Grafton's the ther day and he told Manager Hickey hat some time before he was over in he States, and he heard of a man here who had suddenly struck it rich. From poverty he rose quickly to wealth. He decided that like Mr. Carnegie he would go in for philanthropy bit. Shortly after that he heard hat on old negro whom he had known was quite sick. So he went down to his house to see him, and when he stood up to go, he put his hand in his pocket and said to the old man's boy: "Sammy, give this dollar to your mother and tell her to get a chicken and make some chicken broth for your father. It will strengthen him and do him good."

They thanked him and he went out. As soon as he had gone, the old man turned round and said:

"Sam, gimme dat dollah, gimme dat dollah. Now you jes go out an' get dat chicken in de nat'chal way."

This From Toronto.

A well-known traveler for a grocery house in this city told the following story the other day and he vouches for its authenticity:

This week I was in one of the towns on my trip and I hea l of a very peculiar accident. A lady in the place had gone on a trip to Toronto. She had done very little traveling during her entire lifetime, and as she was only accompanied by her boy she was very nervous. She had a basket of eggs and some butter with her, which she intended to give to friends in Toronto. Each time the brakeman entered the car just before the different stations and yelled out the name of the next stop she got more and more excited. At last he came in and shouted "Toronto Junction."

"Hurry, Willie," she said, "You take the butter!"

Grabbing up the basket of eggs she rushed to the end of the car and before any one could stop her she leapt from the train.

At the hospital it was found that one leg, an arm and her nose were broken. When they asked her why she did it, she said she thought the brakeman said "Toronto. Jump!"

Who'l Believe This One.

A London drummer was talking about snow tie-ups and experiences of that kind.

"You remember the big winter three years ago. As everybody knows, trains were locked up in all directions. Well, o e day a bunch of London fellows were together on a train to the north, thinking they might be able to get as far as Palmerston. It was no go. Away out from anywhere the train got stalled. They didn't worry. They played cards and had a good time among themselves. After a while some of them noticed a big rough-looking fellow, who seemed to watch them as though he'd like to get in on the fun. So they invited him to join in a game. He was rough, but he seemed like a good sort. He played a mighty good game of cards, it was noticed, and the boys took quite a liking to him. Towards evenlng they were all getting pretty hungry. There wasn't much doing in the eating line, but a few of them had some grub put up before they started out, for emergencies. Suddenly the stranger said:

"'Say, I've got some strawberries, if you'd like some.'

"'Strawberries!' they yelled, thinking he was kidding them.

"'Sure!' he said. 'I'm just getting back home from Montana and I saw some strawberries at Detroit, so I thought I'd bring some home for the folks.'

"So in that snowbound train we fellows ate our imported strawberries at $2 a box.

"We asked the conductor who our friend was, and he told us his name, and said he had just cleaned up a bunch of money out in Montana and was going home for Christmas."

A Story From Quebec.

A traveler for a big steel company was in the city yesterday, and talking with a friend, he said:

"I have just come up from Quebec. You know, they're building a new bridge across the St. Lawrence down there, and I can tell you it's going to be a beauty. I was speaking to one of the riveters one day and, in talking about his work he said:

"'A fellow gets it pretty rough at this work sometimes. In the cold weather, when the wind zips down the river it's enough to freeze the life out of you, and it's dangerous at all times. A man's always taking a chance on slipping or being hit by something tumbling from the upper parts. I chummed with a fellow once who had to work most of the time on the lower parts, and he often said he thought some day he'd get his. He had a thick wooden cap made to fit his head, and he wore that thing for three years to save himself if anything did tumble, but nothing ever did. Then one day he left it off, and a monkeywrench fell down and hit him on the head and killed him.'"

Thoughtful Landlady.

During the recent cold spell, a London traveler was in a small place some distance from London in the north country. It isn't very often that one finds the hotels in these little towns well heated, as many a London traveler knows, and this particular man went to his room that night none too happy at the thought of what was coming to him. He got ready for bed, threw the bedclothes back, blew out the light (it wasn't gas), and got in. He had no sooner shoved his legs in than they touched something warm and soft.

"I shot right out of that bed," he says, "and I couldn't light the lamp quick enough. You can't imagine the foolish feeling that came over me. When I got the lamp lighted, I pulled the clothes back slowly, thinking it might be a cat that would spring out. What I found was a hot brick, wrapped in cloths. The kind-hearted landlady had put it there. It kept me warm all right, but it was a cold sweat I had when my foot touched it first."

DECLARE IT IS NOT A COMBINE

Aims of Eastern Canadian Passenger Association Fully and Clearly Explained.

Recently a certain Toronto newspaper has been publishing a series of articles regarding the railways and the board of railway commissioners for Canada. In several of these articles the Eastern Canadian Passenger Association is referred to as a "combination in restraint of trade." The following statement regarding the purposes and work of this assocation, furnished by a member of its executive committee, will at the present time be of interest.

The purposes of the association are set forth in Article 3 of its constitution as follows:

"To promptly secure to each of the parties authentic information in relation to tariffs, rate sheets and ticket regulations of the respective parties and changes therein, and the due filing and publication thereof; to aid in securing compliance with the laws relating to and regulating commerce; and to enable the parties hereto to mutually confer, advise and act in relation to the subjects above stated, and the proper methods to secure the purposes aforesaid."

Article 6 of its constitution provides:

"Each line party hereto shall fix and determine its own reduced fares. . . Nothing in these articles of organization shall be construed as giving authority to the said secretary, the association, or any person or officer of the association to fix or determine any rate for any party hereto, but each party alone shall fix and determine its own rates; and nothing herein shall be construed as preventing any party hereto after it has fixed such rates from changing the same from time to time as it may elect."

It will be observed that it is distinctly provided that each line member of the association reserves always to itself the right to take independent action. Therefore, the accusation that it is a "combination in restraint of trade" is absurd on the face of it, especially when it is considered that the maximum fares of the railway in Canada are under the absolute control of the Canadian railway commission. As clearly set forth above, the transportation lines in the association are organized for the purpose of dealing with applications for reduced fares for excursions, conventions, exhibitions, etc., with the greatest possible dispatch and uniformity. What would happen if everyone of such applications had to be made to each separate transportation line? It is manifest each line would hesitate to name reduced fares without knowing what its competitors intended to do not only as to reduced fares, but also as to dates of sale of tickets, their limits and all other privileges. The line acting independently and most promptly would incur the risk of its competitor subsequently naming better terms, and thus placing it at a serious disadvantage, probably costing it the loss of the entire traffic.

Take, for illustration, Toronto's annual exhibition—the many lines trying by telegrams and letters to reach their competitors to arrive at some knowledge of their ideas before acting independently and the immense delay and confusion sure to result, and compare it with the simple machinery of the Eastern Canadian Passenger Association, as indicated above, by which through personal conferences as frequently as required, all such applications are jointly and carefully considered and the conclusions reached promptly communicated to all interested through its secretary, each line fixing and determining its own reduced fares and reserving always to itself the right to take independent action. The fact is, that such joint consideration of applications for reduced fares is the greatest safeguard the public have against hasty, ill-advised reductions likely to produce discriminations and unreasonable rates, the very things the railway commission is designed to prevent. Remember the Eastern Canadian Passenger Association has nothing to do with the maximum rates — Parliament has given to the railway commission absolute control over such rates—therefore the Association's operations are confined to voluntary reduced fares granted by its members to the public and even then always subject to the approval of the railway commission to the reasonableness of the rates. It is a pity such unfair efforts are being made to create ill-will between the public and the transportation lines. The interests of both are identical. Consultations between the transportation lines, which the association encourage and provide for, mean more intelligent understanding of the public requirements, greater uniformity of methods and better service generally. Instead of being "combinations in restraint of trade," they are designed to and do facilitate trade, and are beneficial to the public in every respect.

The interstate commerce commission in the United States, which is especially charged with the duty of preventing "combinations in restraint of trade," freely recognizes and confers with the territorial, passenger, freight and other railway associations in the United States, no doubt thoroughly appreciating the fact that without the aid of such associations in bringing about uniformity of methods, etc., their work would be greatly hindered if not made impossible.

The public need more light and accurate instead of misleading information on a great many railway questions, and I believe when properly informed they are always reasonable enough to appreciate what is clearly for their own benefit, such as the railway associations referred to.—Montreal Herald, Dec. 31, 1906.

TAFT'S DECISION NIAGARA POWER

Diverting 15,000 Feet and Importing 160,000 H. P. Would Not Affect Falls Much.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Secretary Taft has just rendered his decision on the applications under the Burton act for the issue of permits to divert waters for power from the Niagara Falls on the American side, and to transmit electrical current developed from water power on the Canadian side into the United States.

The secretary concludes that with a diversion of 15,000 cubic feet on the American side and the transmission of 160,000-horsepower from the Canadian, the scenic grandeur of the falls will not be affected substantially or perceptibly to the eye.

On the American side, the Niagara Falls Hydraulic and Manufacturing Company will receive a permit for the diversion of 6,500 cubic feet. The water for the Erie Canal is to be used under a special permit, limiting the consumption to not more than 400 cubic feet, with provision that it shall not confer any right upon the consumer of the water from the canal without authority and subject to the conditions imposed by the canal authorities.

Relative to the transmission of electricity from Canada, the secretary decides to issue permits for the importation of such current to the following amounts:

The Ontario Power Company, 60,000-horsepower.

The Canadian Niagara Falls Power Company, 52,500-horsepower.

The Electrical Development Company, 46,000-horsepower.

MORGAN QUITS BUSINESS

New York, Jan. 18.—J. P. Morgan has not been seen at his office since the holidays. This fact has led to repeated rumors that he has been seriously ill.

While Mr. Morgan's obituary probably will not be written for years, Wall street will see little of him in future, except when financial matters of great importance require his attention. Mr. Morgan has practically retired from business. The World was informed upon high authority today that the financier has placed his affairs in such shape that it will not be necessary for him in future to give his personal attention to the business of his banking house. It will hereafter be in the hands of J. P. Morgan, jun., his son, who, since Jan. 1, has been the practical head of both the New York and London houses. Mr. Morgan remains the senior partner, but he will be rather a consulting than an active member of the firm.

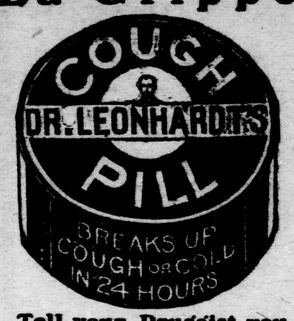
Mr. Morgan is nearly 70 years old, but he is in vigorous health, and is both mentally and physically as alert as he was twenty years ago.

At the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. it was said today that Mr. Morgan has since the holidays transacted all of his business in his library at his Madison avenue home.

It Will Cure

Any Cold or Cough.
It prevents and positively cures

La Grippe



Tell your Druggist you have got to have it

Sold by all druggists, or from
THE WILSON-FYLE CO., LIMITED
Niagara Falls, Ont. 709

NERVOUS and WEAK

COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT

To the thousands of people all over this land who are tossing on sleepless pillows night after night, or who pace the bedroom floor with nerves unhinged, and to whose eyes sleep will not come,

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber

They restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, and bring back the shattered nervous system to perfect condition.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Pontypool, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled at times with my heart, felt weak and nervous and could not sleep at night. I have taken several boxes of the pills and am wonderfully improved.

I have recommended them to others and they have found them just what they needed."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

English Novelties

Arrived too late for Christmas trade.

PARLOR COAL HODS,
b'ack with floral decorations.
BRASS TODDY KETTLES,
with amber handles.
ENGLISH DOOR KNOCKERS,
BRASS SPIRIT LAMPS,
BRASS CANDLESTICKS,
TRAYS AND SNUFFERS.

Westman's Hardware
121 Dundas St. Market Sq.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

LEE HING LAUNDRY.

Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so wing will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Vests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 485 Richmond. Phone 1344. Formerly at 312½ Dundas street.

Tenders for Indian Supplies.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and indorsed "Tenders for Indian Supplies," will be received at this department up to noon on Monday, 4th February, 1907, for the delivery of Indian supplies during the fiscal year ending the 31st March, 1908, at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Forms of tender, containing full particulars, may be had by applying to the undersigned, or to the Indian Commissioner at Winnipeg. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. D. McLEAN, Secretary.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa.

N.B.—Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid. 33n-wty

USED ROUND THE WORLD

Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate

46 Highest Awards in Europe and America

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Registered U. S. Pat. Office

Made by a scientific blending of the best Cocoa beans grown in the tropics — the result of 126 years of successful endeavor.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
DORCHESTER, MASS.

BRANCH HOUSE
86 St. Peter St., Montreal, Can.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.
E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

Notice To Contractors.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, marked on the envelope "Tender for Construction," will be received at the office of the Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway, at Ottawa, until 12 o'clock noon of the 14th day of February, 1907, for the work required for the construction, in accordance with the plans, profiles and specifications of the Commissioners, for the following sections of the Transcontinental Railway, viz.:

(1) District "A"—From a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners at or near the City of Moncton, in the Province of New Brunswick, westerly for a distance of about 60 miles.

(2) District "A"—From a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners at or near the town of Grand Falls, in the Province of New Brunswick, westerly to the boundary between the Provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec, a distance of about 62 miles.

(3) District "B"—From a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners at or near the Quebec Bridge, easterly for a distance of about 150 miles.

(4) District "B"—From a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, about 150 miles west of the Quebec Bridge, westerly to a point known as Weymontacheue, a distance of about 45 miles.

(5) Districts "C" and "D"—From a point designated on the plans of the Commissioners, about eight miles west of the Abitibi River crossing, easterly for a distance of about 150 miles.

Plans, profiles and specifications may be seen in the office of the chief engineer of the Commissioners at Ottawa; also in the offices of the district engineers concerned, viz.: Guy C. Dunn, St. John, N.B.; A. E. Doucet, Quebec, P.Q., and S. R. Poulin, North Bay, Ont.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made in duplicate, and on the printed forms supplied by the Commissioners.

A separate tender must be submitted for each section.

Tenderers shall not be in any way entitled to rely upon the classification or any other information given by any person on behalf of the Commissioners, and before submitting any tender, bidders should make a careful examination of the plans, profiles, drawing and specifications, and read the forms to be executed, and fully inform themselves as to the quantity and quality of materials and character of workmanship required; and are understood to accept and agree to be bound by the terms and conditions contained in the form of contract, specifications, etc., annexed to the form of tender.

Each tender must be signed and sealed by all the parties to the tender, and witnessed, and be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank of the Dominion of Canada, payable to the order of the Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway, as follows:

For Section No. 1, District "A," $75,000.
For Section No. 2, District "A," $90,000.
For Section No. 3, District "B," $225,000.
For Section No. 4, District "B," $75,000.
For Section No. 5, Districts "C" and "D," $225,000.

Any person whose tender is accepted shall, within ten days after the acceptance thereof furnish such additional approved security as may be required by the Commissioners; sign the contract, specifications and other documents required to be signed by the said Commissioners; and, in any case of refusal or failure on the part of the party whose tender is accepted to complete and execute a contract with the said Commissioners, and to furnish the additional approved security within ten days after the acceptance of the tender, the said check shall be forfeited to the Commissioners as liquidated damages for such refusal or failure, and all contract rights acquired by the acceptance of the tender shall be forfeited. The checks deposited by parties whose tenders are accepted will be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General of Canada as part of the security for the due and faithful performance of the contract according to its terms. Checks deposited by parties whose tenders are rejected will be returned within ten days after the signing of the contract.

Attention is called to the following clauses in the form of contract:

"All mechanics, laborers or other persons who perform labor for the purposes of the construction of the works hereby contracted for shall be paid such wages as are generally accepted as current for competent workmen in the district in which the work is being performed, and if there is no current rate in such district, then a fair and reasonable rate; and, in the event of a dispute arising as to what is the current or a fair and reasonable rate, it shall be determined by the Commissioners, whose decision shall be final."

"This agreement is subject to the regulations now in force, or which may at any time hereafter be in force during the construction of the works hereby contracted for, made under the authority of the Department of Labor, and which are or shall be applicable to such works." (The schedule of minimum wages determined upon by said department will form part of the contract.)

"The contractor shall, in connection with the whole of the said work, as far as practicable, use only material, machinery, plant, supplies and rolling stock manufactured or produced in Canada, provided the same can be obtained as cheaply and upon as good terms in Canada as elsewhere, having regard to quality and price."

The contractor shall conform to the fire regulations adopted by the Commissioners; and also to the laws and regulations respecting fires in the different Provinces wherein the work is being performed.

The right is reserved to reject any or all tenders. By order,

P. E. RYAN, Secretary.

The Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway,
Ottawa, Jan. 5, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid for it. 33n-wty

A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:45 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:30 p.m., *10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:45 a.m., *6:45 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *3:40 p.m., 7 p.m.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:10 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., *9:20 p.m., 10:20 p.m.

*To and from Walkerville, without change.

Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley.

Between London and St. Thomas only.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

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., 6:25 p.m., *7:47 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:15 a.m., *3:20 a.m., *11:20 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., *11:30 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 coaches for Toronto. The Eastern Flyer at 6:55 p.m. stops only at Ingersoll, Woodstock, Brantford and Hamilton, and goes to Toronto and Montreal.

Depart for the west—*4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:10 a.m., *11:32 a.m., 1:55 p.m., 8:01 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 8:01 p.m., expresses run through to Chicago without change.

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., 7:54 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.

Ocean Steamship Tickets

White Star Line—New York, Boston and Mediterranean services.

Leyland Line—Boston-Liverpool.

E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent

American Line—New York and Philadelphia services.

Atlantic Transport Line — New York-London.

Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers—Portland-Liverpool in winter; Montreal-Quebec-Liverpool in summer.

Red Star Line—New York-Antwerp-Paris.

Sailing lists, rate sheets, etc., on application to

E. De La Hooke or W. Fulton
LOCAL AGENTS.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE
FINEST AND FASTEST.
FROM ST. JOHN, N. B., TO LIVERPOOL

Jan. 19, Saturday.....Lake Champlain
Feb. 2, Saturday.....Lake Erie
Feb. 8, Friday.....Empress of Ireland
Feb. 16, Saturday.....Lake Manitoba
Feb. 22, Friday.....Empress of Britain
March 2, Saturday.....Lake Champlain

FROM ST. JOHN, N.B., TO LONDON DIRECT

Feb. 13, Wednesday—Mount Temple, carrying 2nd and 3rd only, $40 and $26 50.
Feb. 27, Wednesday—Lake Michigan, carrying 3rd class only, $26 50.

Send for our new sailing list.
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HOMER SNUBS PAUR

Director Smoked in Dressing-room and She Threw His Hat Out.

Pittsburg, Jan. 18.—Mme. Louise Homer, the celebrated singer, and Emil Paur, director of the Pittsburg Orchestra, do not speak as they pass by. They had a quarrel on Saturday, just before the concert at the Carnegie Music Hall, at which Mme. Homer was the soloist with the Pittsburg Orchestra. For a time the singer was so angry that she threatened to refuse to sing.

It was before the audience had assembled. The musicians were on the stage and Mme. Homer had come early. Just off the stage is a dressing-room for the women soloists who appear at the concerts.

Madame Homer was seated in this room when Mr. Paur entered, wearing his coat and hat and smoking a cigar. Mme. Homer says Paur soon had the room filled with smoke. She said nothing, but as she feared the smoke would ruin her voice she left the room and went on the stage to practice. She supposed Mr. Paur would leave, but he didn't. Instead he took off his coat and hat, laid them on a chair, and continued to enjoy his smoke.

He was just leaving for a stroll about the stage when Homer returned. The air was blue. She was furious. She grabbed Paur's overcoat and hat and threw them out of the room and then locked the door. When Paur returned for his hat and coat and found them on the floor in front of the locked door he likewise was furious. He knocked on the door, but madame refused to open it. When the concert started and it was time for Homer to appear, Paur refused to escort her upon the platform, as is his custom. She entered alone, and the bow that she gave to the director was about the chilliest that Pittsburg has ever seen. When she had completed her numbers and returned to acknowledge the applause, she ignored the director completely.

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It is pathetically absurd to note the extremes that some people will go to in order to establish erroneous impressions about themselves.

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THEY ARE A POWERFUL NERVINE.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centers.

'TIS A MARVELOUS THING.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief is has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

The games played last night in the City Hockey League were an improvement over those of Wednesday evening. The boys are rapidly getting into shape, and with the permission of the weather man some very clever hockey should soon be in order.

Inquisitive Fan.—There certainly is something in a name. You can't always notice it, but it's there just the same. If you doubt this statement, hold a brief confab with the captain of the Waterloos.

Fight fans out in Nevada will have plenty to keep going when the press agent mill for the coming fight carnival gets busy. Already the wires are hot telling of what Corbett is going to do to Murphy, and vice versa. Likewise are we informed that Joe Gans will make Jimmy Britt wish that he had stuck to flat building in 'Frisco town, and with the next tick we learn that there will be a new lightweight champion parading around before an admiring public after the bout is over. The other contestants haven't made a noise yet, but will doubtless do but little else once the press agent mill gets into working order.

They won't let Jeffries rest. Tim McGrath, the well-known trainer, is going to train Hackenschmitt, the huge wrestler, for a bout with the California giant. Won't that be nice! Wanted: One large dustpan to gather up the pieces of Hack.

Hamilton hasn't had a dog fight, a cocking main, or a tooth pulling contest in two whole days (or rather nights), and already the harping critics are talking of placing the burg on the down-and-out list.

Just think of it! Hod Stuart didn't talk back to the referee in Thursday night's Stanley Cup contest, and won't have another opportunity to do so until next week. This silence is oppressive, Hod. Make a noise.

"Big Bear" Elmer Sage, the local gridiron artist, is hobbling around at present in true gridiron fashion. The big fellow recently slipped on an icy sidewalk and tried to displace a water hydrant with his person. The hydrant is still there.

Everybody was happy last night at the Hermitage banquet. "Swellest spread of the season," is the way one of the guests put it, and from what can be learned, the statement was not exaggerated one iota.

"A Call from the Wild:" The Hamilton Tigers have been placed in their winter cages, and are said to be in excellent humor, notwithstanding the fact that jewelry is not as plentiful around the menagerie as some of the wild ones would desire.

To those who fondly imagine that modern turf events are devoid of crookedness, the following item from the New York Sun should be of interest: In ruling off the turf for life William Hastings for the alleged "doping" of horses, the stewards of the Crescent City Jockey Club have thrown more light upon the fact that the use of stimulants by unscrupulous trainers is becoming a common practice. Last winter J. J. McCafferty was ruled off in California for the same reason, although he has protested his innocence repeatedly ever since. It is a difficult matter to prove that a horse has been "doped," but it is nevertheless a fact that there is more talk of such methods nowadays, even on the big racetracks, than ever before. In the east the Jockey Club was on the alert last year for "dope artists," and "medicine men," but the stewards found that it was extremely difficult to secure conclusive evidence in many cases that excited their suspicion.

There appears to be a mix-up over the proposition to bring Bob Fitzsimmons and Tommy Burns together at a new Philadelphia boxing club in March. While the manager of the club says that he has secured the consent of the big pugilists, it is stated that the police of the Quaker City will not stand for the mill on the ground that it will attract too much attention It will be recalled that Burns and Fitz were matched to fight at Tom O'Rourke's Tuxedo Club last year, but that the governor of Pennsylvania stepped in with peremptory orders to the sheriff to put a stop to it. That is probably the reason the Philadelphia authorities are getting cold feet.

It would be a sin to allow the pair to get together. Old Bob should have been called in long ago. The idea of matching him, over 44 years of age, with a strong, husky youngster like Brusso! It's ridiculous. Even at that the old boy might make matters lively for Burns in a six-round affair, if they ever come together, which is highly improbable.

SOUTHPAW.

ST. MARYS COULD NOT CAPTURE CUP

Glenn Prize Remains With the Southampton Curlers—Sarnia Badly Beaten.

Southampton, Jan. 18.—Today Southampton and St. Marys played the third challenge game of the season for the Glenn trophy. The ice was keen at first, but a little heavy towards the end. Play was good and the game very even, Southampton winning out by six shots. The rinks were:

St. Marys.	Southampton.
A. Mennie,	M. McAulay,
W. H. Tovell,	George McIver,
W. Andrews,	W. J. Cameron,
C. Meyer,	B. McAulay,
skip.....14	skip 20

SARNIA BADLY BEATEN.

Forest, Jan. 18. — Two rinks of Sarnia curlers played a friendly game here this afternoon, resulting in the following score:

Sarnia.	Forest.
McGibbon,	Gordon,
skip..... 7	skip 24
Hayes,	Van Valkenburg,
skip..... 7	skip 21
Total.....14	Total 45

PLAY ON MONDAY.

Lucknow, Jan. 18.—The primary competition of group No. 3 for the Western Ontario tankard will be played in Lucknow on Monday, Jan. 21. Clubs are as follows: Lucknow, Wingham, Brussels, Kincardine and Wroxeter.

GALT LOST BY FIVE SHOTS.

Brantford, Jan. 18. — Three rinks of Galt curlers were defeated by the Brantford curlers yesterday by five shots. The score was 35 to 30. The following are the skips, with the scores made:

Brantford.	Galt.
F. Westbrook,	C. Blake,
skip.....15	skip 7
B. J. Wade,	R. R. Goldie,
skip.....10	skip 10
W. Duncan,	A. McCausland,
skip.....10	skip 13

STRATFORD OUT OF IT.

Guelph, Jan. 18. — In the final game, district No. 4, today, Harriston won from Stratford by 16 shots. Score.

Harriston.	Stratford.
Rev. T. McCullough	Jos. Orr,
skip.....20	skip 15
Dr. F. J. Ireland,	A. H. Monteith,
skip.....26	skip 15
Total.....46	Total 30

VARSITY SENIORS DEFEATED QUEENS

Score Was 7 to 2—Columbia University to Play in Toronto Jan. 25.

Kingston, Jan. 18.—The senior intercollegiate hockey match here this evening resulted in favor of 'Varsity, who defeated Queen's by 7 to 2. At half time the score was 6 to 2.

COLLINGWOOD 9, MEAFORD 3.

Collingwood, Jan. 17.—Collingwood intermediate O. H. A. team defeated Meaford here tonight by the score of 9 to 3.

SOUTHERN COUNTIES SCHEDULE

Hagersville, Jan. 18.—In a Southern Counties Hockey Association game at Hagersville the home team defeated Jarvis by a score of 9 to 6. Following is schedule of Southern Counties Hockey Association:

Jan. 22—Waterford at Jarvis.
Jan. 24—Hagersville at Waterford.
Jan. 29—Jarvis at Cayuga.
Jan. 31—Waterford at Hagersville.
Feb. 5—Cayuga at Jarvis.
Feb. 7—Hagersville at Cayuga.
Feb. 12—Jarvis at Waterford.
Feb. 14—Cayuga at Hagersville.
Feb. 19—Waterford at Cayuga.
Feb. 21—Hagersville at Jarvis.

COLUMBIA TO PLAY TORONTO.

Kingston, Jan. 18.—Columbia University Hockey Club is to play in Toronto on Jan. 25, and wished a game with Queen's. As the local collegians are scheduled for Montreal on that date it is scarcely probably satisfactory arrangements can be concluded.

GAMES LAST NIGHT.

Junior — Bracebridge 7, Victoria Harbor 6; Belleville 4, Kingston 1.

Intermediate — Port Perry 2, Uxbridge 1.

Federal League—Cornwall 8, Ottawa 3.

PRO TEAM WINS ONE.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—The crack team of the International Hockey League from the Michigan Soo were defeated in an exhibition game at the Mutual street rink by the newly-organized Toronto professional team by the close score of 8 to 7. The half time score was 6 to 3 in favor of the Soo, but the Torontos braced up wonderfully in the second half and managed to win out.

Assailed Hermits' Dugout; Hortons Won Out 6 to 3

Orients Also Give the Waterloos a Real Hard Bump in City League Series.

A goodly crowd turned out to the Jubilee Rink last night to witness the second of the City Hockey League series, and everybody in attendance got good value for their money. One noticeable feature of the turnout was the presence of many members of the fair sex, who seemed just as enthusiastic over the contests as did their escorts.

The Hortons and the Hermits came together in the curtain raiser, and there was not an idle moment throughout the game. The latter team has the making of a fast set, if the boys but develop their combination playing and acquire the knack of retaining the puck at critical moments. The contest was very much closer than the score would indicate, as the "Recluses" missed at least a half dozen chances to score just when goals seemed imminent.

The boys were at it only a few moments when Arthurs—he with the red bloomers — took a notion to begin slashing. Referee Archie McMahen decided that a three-minute loaf on the rail of penitence would do him good, and away he went to think it over.

Powell made a grandstand rush down the rink, and it looked like a point, but his final shot went wild.

Youngs, the Hermits' right wing, seemed to be everywhere, and his work was roundly applauded.

A mix-up in the center of the rink, and Arthurs, who had returned from exile, had started a neat rush down the ice. Somebody's stick got in his way and he connected with the ice on all fours.

Hortons Off on Marksmanship

The Hortons tried several shots shortly afterwards, but seemed to be off on their marksmanship.

Carruthers tried his hand at the rush game, and Callahan checked him neatly.

Gillies and Balfour worked a neat combination, but the shot was stopped.

The puck then traveled to the center of the rink, and Jimmy Carruthers came out of a mix-up with it and began a grand march toward the Hermit dug-out. His effort at goal was close, but there was nothing doing.

Back to the old stand, the center of the rink, traveled the puck, then Abram tried his luck at leading the promenade toward the "Recluses'" goal. He passed to Powell, who scored first blood. Time, 18 minutes.

The Hermits' goaltender was a busy boy for several minutes after the first point had been scored, as the Hortons bombarded the port frequently.

W. Woolley tried a rush, but lost out before he had traveled far, and the rubber journeyed up in the vicinity of the Hortons' headquarters.

Young seemed to be losing steam now, and his work was less brilliant McMahen sighted Abram in the act of cross-checking, and the offending party made a beeline for the side rail. He got one minute.

After a lot of skirmishing, during which the puck was in the vicinity of the Hortons' rail, Arthurs did the rush turn and poked one into the "Recluses'" den.

Abram, not to be outdone, tried the same racket on the much-abused Hermits, but missed by an American mile.

Another rush by Carruthers met a like fate, as did one by Youngs, whose shooting was a trifle off color. Half-time score: Hortons 2, Hermits 0.

Second Half

The second half was even better than the first, for the Hermits worked to their utmost to make up lost ground.

Shots were rained at both goals and both tenders made excellent stops.

Arthurs made a swipe at the puck near the Hermits' home and missed a goal by a narrow margin. In fact, the shot was so close that the supporters of the Recluses began to look black right there and then, thinking that a goal had been made.

The Hermits now took a new lease of life, as it were, and kept the disk humming about the Hortons' net, but always seemed to fail just when matters looked brightest for them. After several futile efforts, Youngs batted one in for the "Recluses," and the supporters of the team looked almost cheerful. Time, six minutes.

Score: Hortons 2, Hermits 1.

Balfour got bad and McMahen gave him the skidoo sign. Two minutes was his lot.

The Hermits made several desperate efforts to score, but missed narrowly.

Jimmy Carruthers couldn't resist the temptation of slashing an opponent, and reclined on the rail for three minutes by way of punishment.

Up and down the ice sped the rubber, with both teams in tall pursuit, when something happened. Little Powell slid between somebody's legs and came out of the fracas, and passed the rubber. "Offside," tolled our Archie's little dinner-bell, and Powell laced one in on a puck-off at the left of the Hermits' net.

Missed Many Chances.

The "Recluses" missed at least five chances to score at this point. One of the team would start a rush, pass to another player, and the puck would generally stop within a few feet of the opposing goal, with nearly every player on both sides eagerly trying to get a poke at it. Then away it would sail up to the "Recluses'" dug-out, and all advantage would be lost.

Jimmy Carruthers drew a minute for cross-checking, and then had the misfortune to bump his nose into the ice, when he returned, and time was called while the hole in the ice was filed up again. Jimmy retaliated by making another point for his team.

Powell followed suit, and the score stood 5 to 1 for the Hortons.

The "Recluses," not to be outdone, sent Gillies and Woolley out for a point on a combination play, which made good.

A mix-up and the puck had again slid into the Hortons' net. The shot was made so quickly, and so many players were mixed up in it, that it was impossible to tell which player made it.

Powell connected with someone's stick and his face looked like a piece of Hamburger steak. He was game, though, and asked for no time off.

Arthurs laced one into the "Recluses'" net from a scrimmage near the goal, and the man behind the whistle blew.

Callahan and Arthurs were detected while making love in the corner of the rink, and McMahen gently broke them from their loving embrace and sent them to the bad boys' corner to repent.

Final score: Hortons 6, Hermits 3.

Line-ups:

Hortons—Goal, Reynolds; point, C. Carrothers; cover, Knott; rover, Abram; center, Powell; right wing, J. Carrothers; left wing, W. Arthurs.

Hermits—Goal, H. Callahan; point, W. Callahan; cover, Gillies; rover, T. Woolley; center, Balfour; left wing, B. Woolley; right wing, Youngs.

SECOND GAME.

The first half of the Orient-Waterloo game started with the Orients showing up to great advantage. They broke right away, and after some brilliant individual work by Collins and Woolley, landed one inside of two minutes.

The Waterloos then got busy, and did some splendid work. Orr, Towe and Hague made some splendid combination plays, but the Orient defense was too much for them, and they could not score. Jackson, coverpoint for the Orients, checked well, and his long shots were a feature, while Casselman played his usual form, staying close to the nets and intercepting many well-directed shots.

The Orients took a notion to score again, and breaking away in a good combination line, found the nets once more. Woolley scored in 9 minutes.

W. Woolley, left wing for the Orients, was now getting well warmed up, and taking a trip along the fence he passed out to Dewan in center, who did the trick in one-half a minute.

The Waterloos were ambitious and made desperate efforts to find the nets, but failed. Munro, center for the Waterloos, broke away and started a fancy gallery play down center, but he had not figured that Jackson was there and was bumped halfway back before he had time to do his little stunt. Then Towe tried to climb up Jackson's back and he also experienced a rather rude bump.

Dewan, Woolley and Legg then showed them how to do the combination stunt, which they repeated several times, almost scoring.

Orr, right wing for the Waterloos, had been keeping in the background until this stage, but thought it was now up to him, and made several corkscrew rushes, which kept the Orient defense busy, although they did not end in scores.

Hague and Orr remembered that combination helped some, and with a little assistance from Towe, kept the Orients guessing. At this stage Orr came traveling down past Jackson, and would have landed one had it not been for Casselman, who ushered him off into the corner where it was impossible to shoot. But Orr was not ready to throw up the sponge, and although he experienced several of Jackson's brand of body-checks, which generally connected the victim with the ice, he stayed with it, and time and again placed the rubber so near the Orients' tender spot that the funny side could only be seen from the Waterloos' goal.

Casselman came out from the nets at a lively clip and was chasing the rubber around the rink when the Waterloos' coverpoint got mixed up in his estimation of relative avoirdupois, and attempted a body check, which resulted disastrously for the indiscreet young man, for he was piled all in a heap.

Towe made a swing with his stick at another player, but McMahen saw him, and would not let him play again for two minutes.

Orr then gave a good imitation of a hockey player, and juggled the puck all the way down the ice, but passed too far ahead to Hague, making an off-side

Half time score: Orients 4, Waterloos 0.

Second Half

For the first few minutes in the second half the puck was kept in the Orients' quarters. The Orients seemed to be playing flock game, and while there were several brilliant plays on both sides, nothing sensational occurred.

Casselman's rushes were the feature. The Waterloos scored their brace of points within two minutes of full time.

Orr scored one in 23 minutes of play, and Hague scored one with only 30 seconds to go.

The Orients also made two more points, making 6 in all. Woolley scored one in 18½ minutes, and Legg the other.

Archie McMahen refereed very satisfactorily.

Final score, 6 to 2.

The line-up:

Orients—Goal, Pearson; point, Gasselman; cover, Jackson; rover, Legg; center, Dewan; right wing, Collins; left wing, W. Woolley.

Waterloos—Goal, B. Orr; point, Marshall; cover, Gibson; rover, Towe; center, Monroe; left wing, Hague; right wing, J. Orr.

SKATING.

TORONTO RACES NOT RECOGNIZED.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 18.—A New York dispatch says: At the annual meeting of the National Amateur Skating Association of America last night a resolution was adopted setting forth that this organization is in full accord with the Amateur Skating Association of Canada in holding the skating championship at Montreal, Feb. 2, and that all entries are guaranteed the protection of the N. A. S. A.; and further that the races scheduled at Toronto on the same date are not recognized by this association.

THE TIMES.

WINNERS YESTERDAY.

At New Orleans—Miss Leeds, 4 to 5; Emergency, 1 to 2; Rickey, 30 to 1; Glorifier, 3 to 4; Belle of the Bay, 5 to 1; Dr. McCleur, 3 to 1; Gold Proof, 9 to 10.

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But these pieces must leave us at once, as their time allowance is all used up here—consequently whoever comes to buy may have the benefit of these emergency prices, and it is a great big dollar saving benefit worthy to induce anyone to forestall their actual needs in order to profit by it.

	Regular Price.	On Sale Monday.
5 only Quarter-Cut Oak Hall Chairs	$ 6 50	$ 4 90
2 only Gents' Easy Chairs, quarter-cut oak, upholstered in solid leather	13 50	9 90
2 only Gents' Easy Chairs, quarter-cut oak, upholstered in solid leather	18 50	13 90
2 only Hanging Mirrors, quarter-cut golden oak	15 00	11 90
6 only Couches upholstered in tapestries, velour and leatherette $18 50 to	25 00	14 90
2 only Parlor Cabinets, mahogany finish	21 50	14 90
2 only Hall Racks, quarter-cut golden oak	15 75	11 90
1 only Hall Rack, quarter-cut oak	20 00	14 90
1 only Hall Rack, quarter-cut oak	34 50	25 90
1 only Office Roll-Top Desk, quarter-cut oak	20 00	14 90
1 only Office Roll-Top Desk, quarter-cut oak	35 00	24 90
1 only Office Roll-Top Desk, quarter-cut oak	50 00	38 90

	Regular Price.	On Sale Monday.
2 only Parlor Cabinets, mahogany	$39 00	$32 90
1 only Combination Sideboard and China Cabinet, quarter-cut oak	48 50	35 90
1 only Combination Sideboard and China Cabinet, quarter-cut oak	37 50	26 90
1 only Sideboard, quarter-cut oak, 6 feet wide, 7 feet high	125 00	78 90
1 only Dresser and Stand, quarter-cut oak, large mirror	55 00	34 90
1 only Dresser and Stand, mahogany, large mirror	90 00	69 90
1 only Brass Bed, 4 ft. 6 in. wide	55 00	34 90
1 only Brass Bed, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, porcelain posts	55 00	34 90
1 only Bedroom Suite, quarter-cut oak	55 00	39 90
1 only Bedroom Suite, mahogany finish	60 00	46 90

Guelph Seniors Going Fast; Add Another to Their List

Sailors Put It Over Clinton—Saints Win One—A Sad Tale for Hamilton.

Galt, Jan. 18.—The Guelph Seniors took another hold on the O. H. A. pennant here tonight, when they won from Galt by a score of 7 to 6.

The sticky ice hindered good combination, but the game was very fast. Hard checking was a feature, and while the game was not as rough as some that have been seen here, a great many penalties were handed out. For the winners, Oulette, Fyfe and Christman played fine hockey, while Twaits and Herriott were the pick of the Galt team.

The game was in doubt till the last minute, and the crowd of 1,500 people which packed the rink was on its toes all the time.

The half-time score was a tie—4 to 4.

The game up to this point was even, but in the second half the heavy ice and hard checking of their heavier opponents told on the Galt forwards, and Guelph had a little the best of the game.

Toms, of the Argos, refereed, and made a capable official, although he did not please the crowd. A crowd of 500 came down from Guelph on a special, and cheered their team to victory. The lineup was as follows:

Guelph—Goal, Booth; point, Christmas; cover, Irving; rover, Deyman; center, Fyfe; right, Beechan; left, Oulette.

Galt—Goal, Herriott; point, Johnston; cover, Twaits; rover, Dennis; center, Robson; right, Munn; left, Brady.

SAILORS BLANKED CLINTON.

Clinton, Jan. 18.—In a closely-contested game of hockey played here tonight the Sailors won by a score of 4 to 0.

The game was decidedly fast throughout, although the ice was rather heavy. There was some very hard checking, and the superior weight of the Goderich team told on the lighter Clinton players.

Harris, the invincible Goderich coverpoint, appeared for the first time this winter. He made very few of his corkscrew rushes, but did some fine checking.

The score at the end of the first half was 2 to 0 in favor of Goderich, and account of the heavy checking there were several penalties on both sides, however. Both teams put up a fairly clean game.

Johnston and Doherty, for Clinton, did some good defense work, and McLean, Belcher and MacDonald, on the Goderich forward line, did some first-class combination work. The following is the lineup:

Clinton (0)—Goal, W. Johnson; point, Copp; coverpoint, Doherty; rover, B. Johnson; center, Shephard; right wing, McKenzie; left wing, Moore.

Goderich (4)—Goal, McIvor; point, Campbell; coverpoint, Harris; rover, Belcher; center, MacLean; right wing, McKinnon; left wing, MacDonald.

Referee—Brown Jackson, of Seaforth.

WATFORD BY A GOAL.

Strathroy, Jan. 18.—The Strathroy hockey team journeyed to Watford and played the first game of the season. The ice was in good condition, and the game was fast from start to finish, and satisfactory to all concerned. The result was a victory for Watford with a score of 4 to 3. The lineup:

Watford — Goal, Ferguson; point, Dodds; cover, Chatterso; left wing, Woods; center, Abbott; rover, Thom; right wing, Dodds.

Strathroy—Goal, Jay; point, Urquhart; cover, Cardiff; center, McCoy; right wing, McDade; left wing, McColl; rover, Wilson.

The return will be played here next Tuesday.

The medical students of London will play the Strathroy team here on the 29th.

THE LOST ARE FOUND.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—Ingersoll has at last located its missing certificates. They were picked up on the streets of that town and returned.

The following certificates were filed today:

Hamilton Intermediate—T. C. Ratelle, G. P. Avery.

Upper Canada, junior—H. S. Bowes, H. C. Newes, R. D. Patterson, S. G. Grafton.

Midland, junior—E. Levigne.

FAST GAME.

Waterloo, Jan. 18.—In a fast game the Waterloo junior O. H. A. team trimmed Preston 10 goals to 1. It was Waterloo's game from the start, scoring five goals in each half. Preston scored their only goal a few minutes before time, when three Waterlooites were on the fence. Casey Fraser, of Galt, was referee, and he handed out 14 penalties, Waterloo getting 11 of them.

BERLIN VS. NEW HAMBURG.

Berlin, Jan. 18.—Berlin intermediates defeated the New Hamburg O. H. A. team here tonight in a fast game by a score of 8 to 1. The half-time score was 3 to 1 in favor of the Dutchmen. The Germans were good and played brilliantly. The New Hamburg team did well, but had no chance to beat the Berliners. All the winners played good hockey, Karges, in goal, playing brilliantly. Beck and O. Becker did well for New Hamburg.

Ed. Wettlaufer was a good referee.

The lineup:

Berlin—Goal, Karges; point, Rosekat; cover, Brinkert; rover, Watson; center, E. Seibert; left wing, Roachman; right wing, Cochrane.

New Hamburg—Goal, Beck; point, Shearer; cover, Puddicombe; rover, O. Becker; center, J. Becker; left wing, Schulz; right wing, Mesuer.

ONE FOR INGERSOLL.

Ingersoll, Jan. 18.—Ingersoll defeated Brantford here tonight in a junior O. H. A. game by a score of 7 to 5. Half-time score, 4 to 3 in Ingersoll's favor.

The game, while not fast, was exciting, the score being tied twice, once in the first half, 3 to 3, and once in the second, 5 to 5. Soft ice prevented anything brilliant in the way of combination.

Ingersoll tried out a new man, Smith, at point, and the big chap worked well.

Ingersoll boys have their eyes on the district, and are waiting for Woodstock on Wednesday night.

The teams lined up as follows:

Brantford—Goal, Duncan; point, Taylor; cover, Smith; rover, Tuck; center, Oliver; left wing, Bucke; right wing, Johnson.

Ingersoll—Goal, Noe; point, Smith; cover, Hay; rover, Gayfer; center, Gregory; left wing, Kelly; right wing, Black.

Referee—J. G. Smith, Ingersoll.

WOODSTOCK JUNIORS FAST.

Woodstock, Jan. 18.—The local junior bunch administered defeat to the Paris junior team in the O. H. A. series here tonight to the tune of 13 to 3, the same score by which they defeated Ingersoll one week ago.

The game was a brilliant exhibition, and the equal of many senior games. The ice was in fairly good shape and both teams played good fast hockey from the very drop of the hat to the timer's whistle.

It was not as one-sided a contest as the score would suggest, Paris being in the game right up to the finish. Their forward division is very fast, Lovett, Gill and Meggs being particularly good stick handlers.

For Woodstock, Laflamme, Thompson and Sutherland starred.

Referee Hancock gave splendid satisfaction; in fact, he is the best referee who has ever officiated here.

The half-time score was 5 to 2, and the soft ice in the second half gave the locals greater advantage, they being much the heavier of the two teams The teams were:

Paris—Goal, Stuart; point, Rinckness; cover, Meggs; rover, Lowe; center, Watson; left wing, Lovett; right wing, Gill.

Woodstock—Goal, Childs; point, Paltridge; cover, Thompson; rover, Sutherland; center, Laflamme; left wing, Richardson; right wing, Gustin.

ISN'T THAT GREAT?

St. Thomas, Jan. 18.—The O. H. A. game between St. Thomas and Simcoe clubs tonight was fast and exciting. The score at half time was 1—0 for St. Thomas, and the final results were 3 to 0 in favor of the home team.

Johns, in goal, and Lount at coverpoint, put up a good defense, nothing getting past them. About 500 spectators witnessed a first-class game. The lineup was as follows:

St. Thomas — Goal, Johns; point, Lount; cover, Pracey; rover, Manning; left, Johns; center, Whittaker; right wing, Cook.

Simcoe—Goal, McNally; point, McWherter; cover, Smith; rover, Coaker; left, Misner; center, Andrews; right, Mason.

Referee—Munroe, of Simcoe.

Goal Umpires—Ingram, St. Thomas, and Barlow, Simcoe.

SAD STORY FOR HAMILTON.

Brantford, Jan. 18.—Brantford won from Hamilton in a closely-contested intermediate hockey match here tonight, the score at full time being 6 to 5.

The half-time score was 2 to 1 in favor of Brantford. Very little combination was played, though Brantford showed much improvement in this over their match with Paris. Three changes in the lineup of the locals greatly strengthened the team. The lineup was as follows:

Brantford—Goal, Mead; point, Kelly; coverpoint, Preston; rover, Mackay; center, Patterson; left wing, Stricker; right wing, Baker.

Hamilton — Goal, Morton; point, Nichol; coverpoint, Marshall; rover, Moran; center, Armstrong; left wing, Tarrant; right wing, Armstrong.

Lou Marsh, of Toronto, refereed satisfactorily. Timers, Nelson, of Hamilton, and McPhail, of Brantford.

WANDERERS GOT THIS.

The Wanderers won again Thursday night. Oh, no, not the "real thing" Wanderers—the St. Marys Wanderers. They defeated the Peep-o'-Day seven before the latter awoke, the score being 8 to 2. Stevens, of the former team, was the star performer, one of his rushes being the best that ever took place in the Stone Village.

The line-ups:

Wanderers—Tuir, goal; Ilis, point; Headly, cover; Corbett, left wing; Morphy, righ wing; Stevens, rover; Tenlin, center.

Peep-o'-Days—Blott, goal; McClellan, point; Harrison, cover; Lofft, left wing; Lifft, right wing; Leadbetter, rover; Dunsirth, center.

Referee—Spearin.

The Peep-o'-Days challenge any team in London or Woodstock.

MIDLAND WAS HANDICAPPED.

Parry Sound, Jan. 18.—Parry Sound played the first O. H. A. game here against Midland, and won by 8 to 3. A large crowd witnessed the game, which was fast and a good exhibition of hockey. Midland was somewhat handicapped owing to not being able to play the full intermediate team, but they put up a good argument.

A CLOSE GAME.

The Purdom-Gillespie seven trimmed the McLean and Taylor hockey team last night at the Simcoe Rink by a score of 1 to 0. The contest was the last of the half-series in the Hardware League. The line-ups:

Purdom & Gillespie—F. Brown, goal; W. Maynard, point; W. Kilpatrick, cover; T. Purdom, center; G. Davis, rover; W. Purdom, right wing; S. Phipps, left wing.

McLean's and Taylor's — H. Bland goal; point, F. Hughes; cover, B. Hughes; center, G. Davidson; rover, F. Shortill; right wing, W. Hodgert; left wing, R. Thornton.

Referee—J. Tucker.

SEVENTH REGIMENT MINSTRELS MAKE GOOD AT THE GRAND

A Splendid Show Put On Last Night by Local Military Men.

The Seventh Regiment Minstrels last night put on their premier performance at the Grand Opera House, before one of the largest and most fashionable audiences which for years has filled the theater. The performance proved one of the most clever amateur attempts it has been the privilege of London theatergoers to witness.

The house was handsomely decorated. The boxes on the right were covered with red, white and blue bunting, and an illuminated crest of the Seventh Fusiliers shone through the bunting.

On the left the boxes were also beautifully decorated. "A" box bore the crest of the Sixth Field Battery. "B" box was covered in with the national colors and bore the crest of the Royal Canadian Regiment, No. 1 Company, Wolseley Barracks.

A Brilliant Scene

In the boxes were Col. Little, commander of the Seventh Regiment; Col. McDougall, commander of Wolseley Barracks, and Major Mills, in command of the Sixth Field Battery, and a number of other officers and ladies.

When the curtain rolled up for the first part the audience was both surprised and pleased. The setting was brilliant. About 100 of the stalwarts of the Seventh Regiment were on the stage. The front row comprised the minstrels. On one end were three tambos—Messrs. R. Arkell, W. R. Marshall and Kenneth Finlay. On the left, three bones—Messrs. James Jefferys, Charles Westman and Brian Hennessy.

Sergt-Major Milligan was interlocutor, and at his right and left sat the soloists, as follows: Lieut. Gordon C. Hunt, Lieut. F. B. Ware, Messrs. Wilfrid Blaikie, Edgar Martin and Harry M. Carson, and Mr. W. Randle Brown, who during the performance gave a very fine recitation. There was also the B Company Quartet, composed of the following gentlemen—Pte. F. Springall, Corp. C. N. Phelps, Corp. E. C. Phelps and Pte. O. Dunstan.

Plenty of Humor

Forming the background was the splendid chorus of nearly 100 voices, their red tunics adding brilliancy to the minstrel settings.

The end-men kept the house in laughter every minute that was not taken up with the vocal solos or the other numbers. Messrs. Arkell, Finlay, Jefferys, Hennessy, Westman and Marshall were equipped with a swell line of new jokes, which they handed out in true minstrel fashion. Some local celebrities came in for their share of the funmaking. Mayor Judd's 25-cent cigars and Ald. Matthews' failure to "stick" in the field for the mayoralty, caused hearty laughs, while Ald. Cooper, whom the minstrels never forget, and "Would-Be Alderman" Garratt also figured in the humor of the evening.

The Vocal Numbers

The minstrels are to be congratulated upon their choice of songs. They were sweet, catchy and tuneful, and frequently during the performance the gallery "caught on" and whistled the choruses with evident satisfaction and appreciation.

The work of Mr. Kenneth Finlay, one of the end-men, stamped him as a professional, even to those who were not aware of the fact that he was the original "Googoo Man" of the "Isle of Spice." Last night he sang the "Coogoo Man," and he won seven or eight encores. His comedy work was also very fine. To his song "I'm So Sleepy" he was compelled to respond to three encores.

Lieut. Hunt proved himself a vocalist worthy of a place in professional company. He rendered "The Midshipmite" in splendid style, and was accorded several encores to which he was well entitled.

Old-Time Favorite

"Keep on the Sunny Side," sung by the old-time favorite, Mr. Blaikie, proved immensely popular, and there were two or three encores for this number.

Other numbers capably rendered were: "Arrah Wanna," by Mr. Jefferys; "Colleen Bawn," by Mr. Martin; "Bonnie Jean," by Mr. Carson; "Honey, You'se Ma Lady Love," by Mr. Arkell; "You're a Grand Old Flag," by Lieut. Ware; "No Wedding Bells for Me," by Mr. Westman; "He Walked Right In," by Mr. Marshall.

B Company Quartet also made good with a selection of popular songs. The chorus work of the minstrels was very creditable.

"Way Up East."

The second part included a calisthenic drill by members of the regiment, followed by a sketch entitled "Way Up East." It was a burlesque on the pastoral dramas of the day, popularly termed "strawhat plays."

Was it funny? Well, just ask anybody who was at the Grand last night. Of all the vigorous, breezy, daring burlesques on the road today, "Way Up East" was the limit. The cast was as follows:

Anna Moore Besides .....
..... Lieut. G. A. Bentley
Mrs. Canned Pears .....
..... Lieut. J. I. Carling
David Bartlet Pears .....
..... Color-Sergt. W. R. Marshall
Father Preserved Pears .....
..... Capt. A. T. Little
Rube Dashboard Whiffletree .....
.....Private Chas. Westman
Crystal Hall..Kenneth Finlay, P.D.Q.

Work Was Good

As may be inferred, "Way Up East," strikes directly at "Way Down East." Lieut. Bentley proved an Amazonian Anna, and Lieut. Carling, as "David's" mother, was a side-splitting caricature. Color-Sergt. Marshall carried more scarf than sixteen country lovers, and won favor, as plentiful as his scarf. Capt. Little as old man "Pears," and Pte. Westman as "Rube" Whiffletree, were very funny indeed.

Mr. Finlay as "Crystal Hall," was again to the front in this act, his comedy work in the role of "Hall" being of a professional quality.

Taken as a whole the Seventh Regiment has every reason to feel proud of its minstrel effort. The following committee which brought about the success of the show deserves special credit. Capt. W. A. McCrimmon, Lieut. F. M. Spry, Capt. W. Spittal, Capt. A. T. Little and Lieut. J. I. Carling.

This afternoon and night the minstrels again hold forth at the Grand.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Thomas Stevenson has taken out a permit for a frame cottage on Simcoe street.

—Miss May Graham, of 69 Maple street, is visiting her uncle, Rev. W. T. Graham, of Sarnia.

—Mayor Judd stated today that he has been informed that Ald. Garratt will be back in London within two weeks.

—The west half of lot 29, con. 5, West Nissouri, comprising 100 acres, has been sold to Mr. Albert Haley for $7,850. Mr. D. H. Porter conducted the sale.

—The regular meeting of the Ministerial Alliance will be held on Monday in the Y. M. C. A. parlors at 10:30 a.m. Rev. W. J. Clark will give a paper on "Church Union."

—"Can the Everlasting Covenant Be Broken?" will be Rev. T. T. Shields' subject tomorrow evening, in Adelaide Street Church. Morning: "In Whose Name to Pray."

—Mr. W. Coleman, of Durham, formerly prominent in London musical services, is on a short visit to the city, and will sing in the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow evening.

—Mr. Michael Powell, president of the Ottawa Typographical Union, and one of London's "Old Boys," represented the printers of the capital at the funeral of the late D. J. O'Donoghue in Toronto yesterday. Mr. Powell is paying a brief visit to his relatives in this city, and calling on old-time acquaintances.

—The funeral of the late Stephen Ormond took place from the family residence, lot 1, con. 4, Delaware Township, to Byron Cemetery yesterday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Tancock conducted the services while the pallbearers were Messrs. Col. McEwen, J. Adair, H. Tanton, T. McNeil, H. Wickerson and W. Boler.

—The evening service tomorrow at the Hamilton Road Methodist Church will be of the order of song. Special numbers will be given by the choir, the soloists and a male quartet under the leadership of the organist, Mr. R. Hudson. The pastor, Rev. D. E. Martin, will give an address on some of the recognized standard hymns.

—In the case of Ross vs. the Pere Marquette, heard at the winter assizes this week, in which the plaintiff got judgment for $350 and costs for the loss of a horse, the evidence showed that the accident was in no way due to carelessness on the part of the driver. At the time of the accident the story was circulated that the horse was driven into the cab of the engine.

—The funeral of the late Edith Leigh took place from her residence 81 Blackfriars street, yesterday afternoon, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Rev. G. B. Sage conducted the services and the funeral was largely attended. Many floral tributes were placed on the casket. The pallbearers were Messrs. Thomas Hynd, Arthur Dean, Rowland Dean, Ed. Talbot, Hugh Gillies and Charles Hutton.

—In the high court, Toronto, in the case of Lewis vs. Moore, C. J. Holman, K.C., for defendant, moved for order changing venue from Woodstock to London, and for particulars of certain paragraph of statement of claim. R. McKay, for plaintiff, contra. Motion dismissed on terms as to particulars. Venue motion enlarged until cause at issue.

—The men's mass meeting in the Auditorium tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock will be addressed by five local men, some of whom until recently had little connection with religious work. Stories of incidents from their life experience will be given, and the meeting promises not only to be of a unique character, but also of considerable interest. Special music will be rendered by Mr. Grant Harris, late of England, violin soloist, and Mrs. A. Hicks, soprano soloist of Chatham.

FELL WHILE BOARDING CAR.

Mr. John C. Spence, a printer, of 501 Quebec street, slipped and fell as he was about to board a street car at the fair grounds loop this morning. He fractured the bones of his right leg, and was taken to Victoria Hospital.

WILL ENLARGE WORKS.

E. Leonard & Sons have taken out a building permit for an addition to the machine shop, on York street, between Colborne and Waterloo. The addition will be 54 by 60 feet.

AMATEUR OPERATIC SOCIETY.

A number of young men met in Mr. Willgoose's studio on Thursday evening last, and unanimously decided to proceed with the formation of an amateur Operatic Society, a scheme which has been under discussion for some time. Rehearsals are to be begun at an early date.

DIED ON 77TH BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Jane Courts died this morning at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. George Gower, 516 Elizabeth street. The deceased was the widow of Mr. Nicholas Courts, and had resided in London many years. Her death occurred on the 77th anniversary of her birth.

SOLD CIGARETTES TO MINORS.

The docket at the police court this morning was very light, there being one first-time drunk and a case of selling cigarettes to minors. The drunk was allowed to go. R. Gensberg pleaded guilty to selling cigarettes to minors, and sentence was suspended on him for one week.

DON'T WASTE YOUR STAMPS.

The "Sweet Singer of Israel" speaks of people who "imagine a vain thing." He doubtless refers to those who expect to see their unsigned and undated communications printed in the newspapers. The editorial waste-basket is designed for the reception of unfathered letters and postcards, and there they find their fate.

THE LEVY CASE.

Mr. W. R. Meredith, jun., stated today that an application for an order of habeas corpus in the case of Isadore Levy will be made before a high court judge either here or in Toronto next week. Levy is awaiting extradition to New Jersey, and his counsel has been instructed to prevent his return, if possible, through the aid of the high court.

MORE CARS DAMAGED.

Thursday night two more Grand Trunk construction cars went over the embankment west of the city and were badly smashed. It is said the weight of the construction train on the piles when the ballasting was being done caused a portion of the roadbed to sink on one side, precipitating the cars down the embankment. Both cars were lifted up the embankment by a derrick.

STARTS NEW YEAR WELL.

The London Horticultural Society has started on a new year under the most favorable auspices, and expects to add very materially to its membership roll this year. Old members who have not yet paid their fee of $1, and all who desire to become members and share in the pleasures and benefits of this worthy society, may leave their name and fee at the Agricultural Loan and Savings Company, with W. H. Hamilton, Talbot street, at Gammage's flower store, or hand it to any of the officers or directors.

ENTERTAINED CHOIR.

Last evening the Ladies' Aid of the Empress Avenue Methodist Church showed their appreciation of the choir of that church, when they entertained them to an oyster supper in one of the classrooms of the lecture hall. During the evening, the chairman, Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B. A., introduced a toast list, which was responded to by various members of the church in a very able manner. A solo was rendered during the evening by Mr. W. Greenway, and instrumentals by Miss E. Lawrence, and Miss E. Greene, with several readings by Mr. W. Gibson. The Ladies' Aid of the Church is in a very prosperous condition and stands as an example of what a ladies' aid can do toward raising funds by systematic giving, and free-will offerings.

EDWARDS—HAWKEN.

A quiet but pretty wedding was celebrated on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Hawken, 18 Redan street, when their eldest daughter, Miss Emma A. Hawken, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry W. Edwards, of Winnipeg, formerly of London, by Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor of the Hamilton Road Methodist Church. After the ceremony Miss Edith McBride sang very sweetly, "Love's Coronation." Later a very dainty wedding breakfast was served at which Mr. and Mrs. Edwards received the congratulations of their many friends. The young couple left Wednesday night on a honeymoon trip to St. Paul and Chicago. They will make their home at Winnipeg.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

At the last regular meeting of Court Defiance, No. 7, Canadian Order of Foresters, the following officers were installed for the coming term, Bro. A. R. Galpin acting as installing officer: Past chief ranger, Bro. James Reed; chief ranger, Bro. A. E. Turner; vice-chief ranger, Bro. A. E. Wyatt; recording secretary, Bro. Wm. A. Reid; financial secretary, Bro. F. C. Toon; treasurer, Bro. Geo. Harper; chaplain, Bro. M. Wilson; senior woodward, Bro. A. Gracey; junior woodward, Bro. N. Neville; senior beadle, Bro. Gordon C. Bredin; junior beadle, Bro. Wm. Talling; court physician, Bro. C. W. Belton, M.D.; hall trustee, Bro. A. R. Galpin.

REMEMBERED OLD FOLKS.

The Colne and Nelson (England) Times of a recent date contains the following in its references to Christmas gatherings at that place:

"At the Providence Independent Methodist School, the annual old folks' treat, given by Mr. Birtwistle, an old scholar, who now resides in Canada, and the annual congregational teaparty and entertainment were held. The number of people—all over 50 years of age—who took advantage of Mr. Birtwistle's generosity was over 300, and a large number of other people also partook of tea. The old folks enjoyed themselves immensely, and many anecdotes and stories of Christmas customs and festivities in past years were told by them.

"After tea a miscellaneous programme was gone through, this including a lantern exhibition for the younger members of the audience. Mr. Shaw, of Dry Clough Farm, Nelson, occupied the chair."

The Mr. Birtwistle referred to is Mr. Peter Birtwistle, of this city, who remembers the old folks of Colne and Nelson every Christmas.

DEAL FOR ROSSIN HOUSE.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—Negotiations are again on foot for the purchase of the Rossin House, and it is said that Mr. Cawthra Mulock has decided to take an interest in the syndicate which is negotiating for the hotel.

An option on the business was allowed to lapse a few days ago, but it is understood that Mr. Lou Solmon, who was one of those having the original option, is still a prime mover in the new negotiations for the purchase.

PORT STANLEY COUNCIL.

Port Stanley, Jan. 18.—At the inaugural meeting of the village council the following appointments were made: James Gough, clerk and treasurer, at an advance of $25 per year. William H. Farr, assessor, collector, license commissioner for shows, sanitary inspector. John Price and Walter A. Hawkins, auditors. All of the above are re-appointed. Fred Loftus was appointed truant officer.

Last appearance of the famous English character comedienne. Dasiy Harcourt. 38k

TESTED BY TIME—In his justly-celebrated pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain, it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

DENTIST CHARGED WITH BIGAMY

Induced Four Women to Marry Him—Latest Victim a Sarnia Lady.

Sarnia, Jan. 18.—Four unhappy wives are endeavoring to bring to justice J. R. Carver (says the Port Huron Times), who has posed in four different cities in Michigan under four aliases, and who is professedly a dentist, but in reality a bigamist. He is 49 years of age, and the son of Rev. Robert Carver, a well-known minister of Manton, Mich. Mrs. Carver, who was known in Port Huron as Mrs. Stewart, charges her husband with having three other wives besides herself, none of whom have as yet been divorced.

Miss Irwin claims that Carver by misrepresentations secured $3,000 of her money and that he borrowed as much more from her relatives. It is estimated that he left debts in Port Huron amounting to nearly $1,000.

According to the story of Mrs. Carver, the accused was brought up and lived in the village of Manton until 21 years of age. On leaving home he went to Chicago and married Miss Maggie Collins. One daughter was born to the couple, and she is now 16 years old. While in Chicago Carver was in the employ of the Associated Press under the name of McGovern, and while employed by this company was found guilty of forgery. He served six months' imprisonment for the offense.

After several years spent in different States, Carver turned up in Pittsburg, Pa., where he was married to a young lady of that city. Later he returned to Michigan and lived in Detroit. In October, 1903, Carver was arrested in Grand Rapids and taken back to Detroit, where he was again charged with forgery. Through an error in the court proceedings Carver was freed on this occasion. Soon afterward he deserted the girl he had married in Pittsburg, as he had his wife in Chicago.

In January, 1905, Carver wedded Miss Lillie Irwin, of Sarnia, in Detroit, and a few weeks later the couple went to live in Port Huron. Before going to Port Huron, however, and before he was married to Miss Irwin, he had taken the name of Dr. R. J. Stewart.

While the wife was at Port Huron hospital a few months ago, "Dr. Stewart" suddenly disappeared, and left his wife and their little son (who was born at the hospital) to shift for themselves. The child died, and Mrs Stewart went to Detroit, where she has since resided with relatives. She is a most estimable woman and comes from a highly-respected family in Sarnia.

Until two months ago this man conducted a dental office in Port Huron and had been there but a few weeks when he became engaged to and married Mrs. Stewart. They had lived together but a few days when the doctor decamped.

At the International Poultry Show, held at Port Huron this week, Mr. Robert D. Lawrence, of this town, was awarded fifteen prizes, eleven of which were firsts.

Miss Effie Kitchen, formerly of Port Huron, but now a resident of Detroit, and Robert King, of Sarnia, were quietly married at the First Baptist Church parsonage, Port Huron, on Thursday, by Rev. A. B. Bowling. Mr. and Mrs. King will take up their residence in Sarnia.

Sarnia Lodge of Elks have arranged to give a ball at Victoria Opera House on Friday evening, Feb. 8. Music will be supplied by Finney's orchestra, of Detroit, and energetic committees have been appointed.

HERMITAGE BANQUET

Sixty Guests at Very Pleasant Event in Club Quarters.

About 60 young men were in attendance at the first anniversary banquet of the Hermitage Club, held last night in the Masonic Temple, at the conclusion of the hockey matches at the Jubilee Rink.

The genial president of the club, Mr. Scott Murray, occupied the chair and handled the toast list in a highly creditable manner.

Like knights of old the Hermits were not to be daunted by a trifling thing like defeat, and the boys appeared to enjoy themselves just as thoroughly as if their hockey team had won.

The toast list was cleverly arranged, and those whose names were coupled with the various toasts acquitted themselves well.

The list was as follows:

"The King."

President's address—Scott Murray.

"Canada"—Allen Towe.

"The Club"—Frank Millar.

"Our Hockey Team"—Dick Balfour.

"Late Hours"—Walter Craig.

"Benedicts"—Clair Hambly.

"Our Summer Outing"—Lorne Rapley.

"The Ladies"—Charley Clark.

"Music and Fashions"—B. Stapleton.

"Our Guests" — Messrs. Casselman, Tait, Scythes, Leitch, T. Woolley.

In addition to the conventional toast list, solos were rendered by Gordon Rankin, Charley Martin and Bud McNabb. All were well received.

A recitation by Charley Martin scored an immense hit, as did a programme of graphophone selections under the supervision of Mr. Arthur Bendle, of the Columbia Phonograph Company.

The Tony Cortese orchestra furnished the music for the occasion, and all who attended went home satisfied that they had spent a highly enjoyable evening.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 18.	Reported at.	From.
Moltke	New York	Naples
Canadian	Boston	Liverpool
La Bretagne	Havre	New York
Cedric	Genoa	New York
Gerty	Trieste	New York

Don't fail to see Daisy Harcourt next week. Bennett's. 38k

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

ANALYSIS OF
Strong's Baking Powder
by the Analytical Chemist for the Dominion of Canada:
"Strong's Baking Powder is found to have very high aerating power. It is a Cream of Tartar powder, containing no alum or phosphate, and it is not adulterated."
Alum baking powders are sold to consumers at from 10, 15 to 20 cents a pound. So detrimental to health are alum baking powders considered, that in many countries their sale is prohibited. Strong's Baking Powder,
25c Per Pound.
W. T. STRONG
DISPENSING CHEMIST,
184 DUNDAS STREET.

LOTTIE GILSON'S DESCENT

Once Famous Actress Arrested in New York as a "Drunk."

New York, Jan. 19.—"Are you the one who used to sing 'She's a Loidy With a Spotless Reputation'?" inquired Magistrate Breen in the Yorkville police court as a plump little woman with a picture hat on slightly askew stepped upon the bridge.

"Yes, I'm the same one," she answered.

"And the officer says you were intoxicated—too bad," said the magistrate. Then he gave the actress a reprimand and let her go. There was no money in her tinsel gilt purse.

The prisoner at the bar was Lottie Gilson, "The Little Magnet," who once on a time drew her several hundred a week for twinkling her nimble toes and singing "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley" and such like songs in vaudeville.

The round little face had lost some of its piquancy, and there were hard lines about the big baby blue eyes, but in other essentials it was the same Lottie Gilson who faced the magistrate today, nodding in affirmation as he skimmed through the complaint. She was muffled in a fur coat and there were diamonds on her fingers, but half a night on the sidewalk and the other half in a cell had not done her toilet any good. She said it was her first time in a cell.

MR. AKED'S LETTER BOX

Mr. Rockefeller's New Pastor Asked to Interest Him in a Few Schemes.

London, Jan. 18.—The Rev. Mr. Aked, who has accepted a call to the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York, has announced to a meeting of his congregation in Liverpool that his ministry there will end on March 3. He will then spend a month at Davos-Platz, Switzerland, to recruit, and will preach his farewell sermon in Pembroke Chapel, Liverpool, on April 4. He will sail on the Carmania on April 7.

He said humorously that many persons would be glad to learn that his punishment for accepting the call to New York had already begun. He was receiving hundreds of letters from all over the world pleading that he appeal to Mr. Rockefeller for money. These letters were coming in battalions from all denominations.

One writer unctuously implored for the sake of "our dear Lord" to beg Mr. Rockefeller to give $10,000,000 for religious work in England. Another urged him to induce Mr. Rockefeller to finance the writer's patent nerve plasters, promising to supply Mr. Aked with plasters for nothing during his lifetime.

A distinguished member of the judiciary modestly asked for $60,000 to endow an object in which he was interested. Mr. Aked added: "I do not answer the letters, but I wonder if people take me for a fool?"

COLONIAL CONFERENCE

Programme To Be Submitted to Colonies Within a Few Weeks.

London, Jan. 18.—It has been announced that owing to some difficulty which arose regarding certain questions affecting the Pacific cable, the completion of the programme for the colonial conference, which it was hoped to have completed this week, will not be until the latter part of next week, when it will be cabled to the Governor-General of Canada and other governors of the colonies.

On behalf of the Saskatchewan diocesan fund, a meeting was held last night at Hope Hall, Liverpool. Archdeacon Lloyd said the new movement was a popular one during the last three years into Saskatchewan, and had not yet been realized by Englishmen or even by Canadians. He hoped English people fit for emigration would not wait for the extending of railway or allow foreigners to take up the greater part of the available land. For the new mission party Ireland would send ten young men and money for their support, plus clergymen from Cork.

The Evening Globe, on emigration and employment, says the colonial, especially the Canadian, press has contained numerous complaints at the presence in their midst of a certain type of wastrel, who expects rather to have work given him than to go and look for it. We know this personage too well in England, but it is above all things essential that we do not pass him on to sister states of the Empire. He gives an exceedingly bad impression of English character to the colonial-born, and in that way is bound to hurt the imperial connection; he is demoralizing to the colony, which he burdens with his presence, and in no sense an asset to any country.

NEW PLANT FOR WINDSOR.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 19.—The Morton Baking and Manufacturing Company, of Detroit, which is rapidly invading Canada, has purchased the Lasaline block on Pitt street, paying $14,000 for the property. The company proposes not only to supply a great deal of the Windsor trade, but also to manufacture for a large section of Ontario.

—The death occurred in Victoria Hospital early this morning of Miss Alice Moore, of St. Marys. The body was taken to that town for interment.

There Is One Test That Never Fails—How often do you repeat your orders?
Blue Ribbon Tea
Stands the test best of all. Re-orders reach into the millions yearly. Its fragrance and flavor win universal favor.
BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to $1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

Established 1855. Captial ..... $ 4,000,000 Assets ..... 39,000,000 Reserve ..... 4,400,000 Established 1855.
Special Room for Ladies
This bank has found its special department for ladies most popular. The large business has warranted this move, and ladies are invited to call and see how easy it is to lay aside savings or have an acconnt and pay bills by check.
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THREE BRANCHES IN LONDON
Corner Richmond and King Sts.
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LIGHTING A HOME.
The charm of an artistic home depends to a large extent upon its lighting facilities.
Electric lights, really artistic designs, will add considerably to render a beautiful home even more beautiful.
The subject is worth considering, and we wish you would let us help you.
Our stock is most complete. For the balance of the month we will give a
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CROWNED SHAH OF PERSIA.

Teheran, Jan. 19.—Mohammed Ali Mirza was crowned Shah of Persia in the palace this afternoon.

ROOT AT THE CAPITAL.

Ottawa, Jan. 19.—Hon. Elihu Root arrived in the capital about 1 o'clock today. Col. Hanbury Williams greeted him for the Governor-General, but there was no formal reception. Mr. Root drove at once to Rideau Hall.

OLD INDIAN FIGHTER DEAD.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 19.—John James is dead, near Kalamazoo, at the age of 106 years. He was the first settler of Cass County. During trouble in Canada between the French and Indians about 1820, James left his farm in Cass County and went to Canada to take the part of the French. He was shot, and returned to his home here, being unable for one year to resume work.

The Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, object to ordinary medical precautions. Under no consideration will he have his temperature taken, as he is afraid of having the thermometer put in his mouth or under his arm lest the instrument explode.

The forthcoming tour through India of the Ameer of Afghanistan will be conducted with great pomp and ceremony. It is the first time that the ameer will have left his own country and he will take with him an imposing retinue of some 1,500 persons.

There are in New York City 168,000 members of clubs that have an enrollment of more than 300 members each.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Jan. 18.—Canadian cattle are higher, at 10½c to 12¾c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is quoted at 9c to 9½c per lb.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Jan. 19.—Cattle—Steady and prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 250 head; active, 50c lower, $4 25 to $9 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,500 head; active and a shade higher; heavy, $6 80 to $6 85; mixed, $6 85 to $6 90; Yorkers, $6 90; pigs, $7; roughs, $5 60 to $6 10; stags, $4 25 to $5.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 14,000 head; slow; yearlings and ewes steady; others easier; lambs, $5 to $7 65; yearlings, $6 40 to $6 50; wethers, $5 50 to $5 65; ewes, $4 75 to $5 25; sheep, mixed, $3 to $5 25.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—Baled Hay—The market shows little change; prices locally are easy, but outside markets are steady; quotations are $11 50 to $12 for No. 1 timothy, and $9 for No. 2 in car lots here.

Baled Straw—Steady, at $6 50 to $7 per ton in car lots here.

WING CHONG,
Importer and dealer in Chinese and Japanese fancy drygoods, tea, handkerchiefs, chinaware, general eastern merchandise. Unique goods. Spencer Block, City. ywt

A TIP TO TRAVELERS
When you come in at the end of the week bring us your shoes. We will fix them while you wait.
The Modern Shoe Repair Shop,
472½ TALBOT ST. PHONE 2310.

The World's Wealth
is unequally divided, you may say, but it was almost as much so when the millionaires of today began their business lives.
A Savings Bank Account
has been the starting point; the most colossal fortunes can be traced to this source. An account started with us today might be the groundwork of a fortune for you—it will insure independence and comfort in your old age, at least. $1 makes you a depositor in
THE DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY
Masonic Temple, London.
NATHANIEL MILLS Manager.

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Truesdale Coal
It Is the Best
JOHN M. DALY
KOALMAN.
Phone 348. 19 York St.

Although there has been an advance in all lines of
Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons
and All Table Silverware
We are maintaining the old prices right through without any change.
One look at our windows will show the class of goods we handle.
Nothing is sold without a guarantee.
Our Carving Sets and Table and Dessert Knives deserve special mention.
Cowan's Hardware,
127 DUNDAS STREET.

All missionary societies at work in Africa have now in round numbers 1,000 principal mission stations, with about 5,000 sub-stations.

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TORONTO
301

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Jan. 19.

Despite unfavorable weather there was quite a large crowd of farmers at the market today. The attendance, however, was not as large as it usually is for a Saturday. Sales were fairly brisk, and there was not much stuff unsold by 12 o'clock. Prices were about steady.

Many of the citizens have been complaining of the short weight of farm produce, particularly of poultry, which varies from ½ to 3 pounds on a single bird. The farmers have a ticket on as weighing so much, but when weighed they were short the amount mentioned.

Grain—Oats were in good demand; the supply was not large. Sales were made at $1 08 per cwt. Barley sold at $1 05 per cwt. Wheat, 70c per bushel.

Butter and Eggs—There was quite a large supply of butter offered. Sales were brisk at 23c for crocks and 24c for choice pound rolls in wholesale lots. Eggs were more plentiful at 27c to 28c per dozen, and occasionally 30c for fresh laid. Store lots sold by the crate at 25c to 26c per dozen. Should the weather continue mild eggs may drop in price.

Vegetables and Roots—The supply was smaller than usual for this day of the week. Potatoes sold at 75c per bag, wholesale, and 80c to 85c, retail. Turnips, 75c per bag. Cabbages were higher at 40c to 70c per dozen. Lettuce, 30c per dozen. Celery, 30c to 50c per dozen. Onions, 75c to 80c per bushel.

Apples—The supply was large in comparison with other lines. Prices were steady at $1 50 to $2 per bushel, and 50 to 80c per bag; some pretty fair snowapples sold quickly at $1 per bag.

Poultry—The supply was fairly large. Turkeys sold at 10c to 14c per pound; only the choicest hens sold at the higher figure. Geese sold at 10c, wholesale, or 11c per pound, retail. Ducks were in demand at 90c to $1 25 per pair. Dressed chickens, 10c per pound, wholesale; old fowl, 7c to 7½c per pound, dressed.

Dressed Hogs—There were about 80 carcases offered; sales were a trifle slow, as the mild weather was not favorable to quick sales; prices were easier at $8 50 for hogs of 200 pounds and over, and $8 75 to $9 per cwt for hogs which would dress at 125 to 140 pounds; some fat sows sold at $6 50 to $7 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Prices for Monday will be $6 75 per cwt for selects. Small pigs were high in price at $6 50 to $7 per pair for pigs 8 to 10 weeks old.

Butchers' Meat—Beef sold at $5 to $6 and occasionally $6 50 per cwt. Lamb higher at 12c to 13c per pound. Veal, $8 to $9; mutton, $6 to $8 50 per cwt.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 20c to 28c; dairies, 19c to 26c.

Cheese—Steady, 13c to 14c.

Eggs—Strong; at mark, cases included, 25c to 25½c; firsts, 25½c; prime firsts, 26c; extras, 28c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 18.—Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3½c; molasses sugar, 2¾c; refined quiet. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 18.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 9s; centrifugal, 10s 6d; beet sugar, January, 8s 9½d.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—Sugar—Prices are: Extra granulated, $4 30; yellow, $3 90; Ontario, $4 14; in bags, 5c less.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 18.—Oil opened and closed at $1 58.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Jan. 18.—Credit balances, $1 68.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 18.—Petroleum, American refined, 6 13-16d; spirits, 7¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Jan. 18.—Petroleum, 20 francs.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Jan. 18.—Beans—Cash, $1 29 bid; February, $1 31 bid.

COTTON MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 18.—Cotton—Spot closed steady; middling uplands, $10 80; middling gulf, $11 05; sales, 1,310 bales.

Futures closed very steady; January, $9 26; February, $9 31; March, $9 41; April, $9 48; May, $9 55; June, $9 57; July, $9 62; August, $9 55; October, $9 61.

New York, Jan. 19.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; January, $9 21; March, $9 38; May, $9 30; July, $9 59; August, $9 31 bid; September offered at $9 59.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Jan. 19.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red western winter, 6s. Futures steady; March, 6s 4½d; May, 6s 3d; July, 6s 3¾d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, new, 4s 5d; do, old, 4s 6¼d. Futures quiet; January, 4s 2¼d; March, 4s 1¼d.

Beef—Extra India mess strong, 76s.

Pork—Prime mess western, 84s.

Bacon—Long clear middles, light, 28 to lbs, steady, 52s; short clear backs, 16 to 34 lbs, steady, 52s 6d; do, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 48s; Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, easy, 49s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 54s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 57s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 48s.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs quiet, 58s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, quiet, 47s 6d; American refined, in pails, quiet, 48s 3d.

Cheese—Canadian finest white firm, 63s; American finest colored firm, 65s.

Tallow—Prime city strong, 28s.

Turpentine Spirits—Strong, 51s 9d.

Linseed Oil—Quiet, 23s.

Peas—Canadian stead 6s 9½d.

Petroleum—Steady, 6¾d.

Rosin—Common firm, 10s 9d.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 19.—The wheat market is dull and prices generally unchanged.

Buckwheat—52c to 53c.

Wheat—Ontario fall, 69c to 70c; red winter in best demand, at 69c to 70c; goose, 64c to 65c; Ontario spring, 64½c to 65½c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, 83c; No. 1 northern, 81½c; No. 2, 79c, at lake ports.

Barley—No. 3, 48½c to 49¼c; No. 2, 50c to 51c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 50c to 50½c west.

Flour—Ontario 90 per cent patents are offerings at $2 65, with $2 65 bid, in buyers' sacks, for export; Manitoba, first patents, $4 50; seconds, $4.

Millfeed—Bran, $21 bid; shorts, $19 to $20, in bulk, at the mills, $21 bid at Toronto.

Peas—No. 2, 79c bid, 80c asked.

Oats—No. 2 white, 36½c bid; No. 2 Manitoba white oats, 43c asked, 42½c bid, at North Bay; No. 2 mixed 37½c, at Toronto, to arrive.

Rye—No. 2, 70c asked at 78 per cent points, 69c bid.

TORONTO.

	Toronto, Jan. 19. Ask.	Close Bid.
C. P. R.	..	184½
Niagara, St. C. & T.	..	75
Rio Janiero	47	46½
Sao Paulo Tramway	137	..
Toronto Railway	..	112
Twin City	105	102
Winnipeg Railway	179	175
Northern Navigation	100	..
R. & O. Navigation	82	81
St. L. & C. Navigation	130	..
Canada General Electric	131	126
City Dairy, com	37¼	35½
City Dairy, pfd	90	..
North West Land	500	..
Dominion Coal, com	65	..
Dominion Steel, com	..	23½
Dominion Telegraph	..	120
Electric Development	50	..
Mackay, com	73½	71
Mackay, pfd	70	69
Nova Scotia Steel, com	71	..
Ontario & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
Bank of Hamilton	220	215
Imperial Bank	223	..
Metropolitan	..	192½
Bank of Ottawa	226	..
Sovereign Bank	..	..
Standard Bank	230	..
Traders' Bank	..	139½
Agricultural	..	120
Canada Landed	125	..
Canada Permanent	125	..
Central Canada Loan	..	160
Colonial Investment	..	75
Dominion Savings	..	71
Hamilton Provident	..	124
Huron & Erie	188	184
Landed B. & L.	..	124
London & Canada L. & A.	..	105½
London Loan	118	..
National Trust	..	158½
Ontario Loan and Deb	..	151
Real Estate	..	93
Toronto Mortgage	..	110

Closing Sales: Rio, 25 and 25 at 47½, 25 and 25 at 47⅞, 25 and 25 at 47, 25 at 46¾; do, bonds, 1,000 at 78; Twin City, 50 at 103¾, 25 at 102⅞, 25, 25 and 25 at 104¾; N. S. Steel, common, 25 at 71; R. and O., 10 at 81; Mackay, common, 25, 25, 50 and 13 at 72¾, 25 and 25 at 72, 25 at 71, 25 at 70¾; do, preferred, 25, 8, 25 and 10 at 70, 30 at 69, 10 at 69¾; Nipissing, 100 at 269½, 35 and 10 at 270; General Electric, 25 at 129⅞, 10 and 50 at 125, 10 at 126, 10 at 125½, 10 at 126¾; Dominion Telegraph, 6 at 120; Canada Permanent, 75 and 60 at 125; Bank of Toronto, 32 at 234; Dominion Steel, bonds, 2,000 at 79¾; Dominion Coal, common, 25 at 63; Toronto Electric, 10, 1 and 5 at 157; Imperial Bank, 2 at 228.

Ex-dividend today: British Columbia Packers, 3½ per cent; Northern Navigation, 6 plus 1½ per cent.

MONTREAL.

	Montreal, Jan. 18. Ask	Close Bid.
Canadian Pacific	186	185½
Minneapolis & St. Paul	120	117
Montreal Street Railway, xd	229	224
Toronto Street Railway	112½	112
Twin City Electric Railway	104	102
Detroit Electric Railway, xd	83¾	78¼
Toledo Railway	28¾	28
R. & O. Navigation	82	81
Montreal Power	93	91
Dominion Steel, com	23	22½
Dominion Steel, pfd.	64	64
Dominion Coal, com	63	62
Illinois	92⅞	91
Nova Scotia Steel & Coal	72	70
Mackay, com	72¾	72
Lake of the Woods, pfd.	..	108
Montreal Cotton	..	128
Dominion Textile, pfd.	98	97
Bank of Montreal	257	256
B. N. A. Bank	..	147
Molsons Bank	229	..
Molsons Bank, new	216	215
Merchants' Bank	169	168
Royal Bank	240½	..
Ohio	32	30¼
Quebec Bank	140	136
Mexican	54¼	53
Bank of Commerce	179	..
Textile Bonds A	..	91
Textile Bonds B	..	91
Textile Bonds C	95	91
Dominion Cotton Bonds	..	93
Havana	95	..
Mexican Power bonds	..	83¾
Montreal L., H. & P. Bonds	101	..
Rio Bonds	47½	46¾
Dominion Steel Bonds	80	78
MontrealRailway	..	103
Ogilvie Milling Bonds	..	117½

Closing Sales: C. P. R., 25 at 186½, 25 at 185¾, 20 at 185, 25 at 186, 25 at 186¾; Toronto Railway, 25 at 113, 25 at 112½; Rio, 100 at 47½, 25 at 47¾, 25 at 47; Halifax Railway, 100 at 100¼, 25 at 100, 5 at 101; Bank of Montreal, 10 at 256; Montreal Railway, 5 at 225; Power, 10 at 91½ 125 at 91¾, 100 at 91¾, 25 at 91¾; Iron, common, 50 at 23, 50 at 22¾, 150 at 22, 200 at 22½, 125 at 22¾, 100 at 22½; Woods, preferred, 4 at 109; Textile, preferred, 2 at 97½; Mackay, common, 100 at 72½, 75 at 72¾, 25 at 72; do, preferred, 25 at 70, 50 at 70½, 25 at 70, 5 at 70½; Toledo Railway, 75 at 28¾, 50 at 28, 25 at 28, 25 at 28; Soo, 10 at 117¾; Scotia, 5 at 71, 10 at 70½; Ohio, 25 at 30, 170 at 30½, 25 at 30; R. and O., 15 at 82; Twin City, 150 at 103; Detroit Railway, 10 and 15 at 80, 5 and 25 at 79¾, 25 at 79½; Scotia, bonds, 500 at 108½; Iron, bonds, 2,000 at 79½, 3,000 at 79¾.

This Company has a complete equipment for obtaining mortgages for its clients. All are in Western Ontario. All are first mortgages. Not a dollar invested has been lost.

The London and Western Trusts Co.
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Write for booklet on Descent and Distribution of Property, etc., free.

STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 18.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amal. Copper	116	116¾	112	..
Amer. Locomotive	72¾	..	71¾	72
American Sugar	132¾	133	131¾	..
Amer. Smelting	150¾	150¾	147¾	..
Anaconda	281½	..	275¾	276
Atchison	105¾	105¾	103¾	103¾
Atchison, pfd.	100¼	..	..	..
Baltimore & Ohio	118½	..	117¾	..
Brooklyn Transit	79¼	..	77¾	77¾
Canadian Pacific	190	..	187	188
Col. Fuel & Iron	54⅝	..	52	52⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	52½	..	51⅝	52
Chicago & G. W.	16½	..	16⅛	16¼
Rock Island	27¼	..	26	..
St. Paul	155¼	155½	146½	..
Erie	38¾	39⅜	38⅜	..
Erie, 1st pfd.	73	..	72¼	..
Erie, 2nd pfd.	63	..	..	..
Louisville & Nash.	142	142¼	140	..
Lead	71½	..	70½	..
Mexican Central	25⅝	..	24½	25⅝
Missouri Pacific	88	..	86½	..
Kansas & Texas	39¼	..	36	36⅝
Kansas & Tex., pfd.	70⅞	..	70¼	..
Norfolk & Western	89¾	..	89	..
New York Central	130	130¼	128¼	128¼
Ontario & Western	46	..	45	..
Pennsylvania	135⅞	135¾	134½	..
Pacific Mail	38	28¼	37½	..
People's Gas	96¼	..	95½	95¾
Pressed Steel Car	54¼	..	52½	53
Reading	133	133¼	129	129¼
Republic Steel	39	..	38	..
Southern Pacific	95¼	..	93¾	..
Southern Railway	29⅝	..	28	28¼
Southern Ry., pfd.	86	87	86	..
Texas Pacific	33¾	33⅞	33½	33¾
Twin City	104	..	..	..
U. S. Leather	35¼	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	48¼	..	46¼	46¼
U. S. Steel, pfd.	105⅞	..	104½	104⅞
Union Pacific	179¼	..	175	175¼
Wabash, com.	16¾	16⅞	16¼	16¼
Western Union Tel.	83¾	..	83⅜	..

MONTREAL.

	Montreal, Jan. 18. Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	188⅞	188¾	187½	187½
Minn. & St. Paul	122	..	119¾	119½
Montreal Ry., xd	228	224	228	225½
Toronto Railway	116	113	115	112
Twin City	107	103	106	102½
Detroit Railway, xd	80¼	79¾	79½	79
Halifax Railway	107	100	102	..
Toledo Railway	29	28¼	29⅜	28¼
Colored Cotton	57	53½	57	53½
Rio Janeiro	48	47⅞	48	47½
Packers	74	..	74	..
Tri-City, pfd.	96	90¼	..	..
R. & O. Navigation	83	82	83	62
Montreal Power	92½	92	92½	91½
Dom. Steel, com.	24½	24⅛	24	23
Dom. Steel, pfd.	..	64	65	64
Dom. Coal, com.	64	63	63	62¾
Illinois Traction	93	92	93	91½
N. S. Steel & Coal	72	71½	72	71
Bell Telephone	143	..	143	..
Ogilvie, pfd.	124	..	124	..
Mackay, com.	73¾	73½	73	72⅝
Mackay, pfd.	71½	70	..	70
Woods, pfd.	..	109	..	..
Laur. Paper, pfd.	..	104	..	103
Ohio Traction	32	30½	32	30
Mexican L. & P.	55	54	..	55
Montreal Cotton	135	128	135	128
Dom. Textile, pfd.	100½	98	100½	98
Bank of Montreal	..	256	..	256
Scotia, bonds	..	100	..	..
Molsons Bank	220	215	216	215
Molsons Bank, new	216	215	216	215
Merchants' Bank	169	168¼	169	168¼
Royal Bank	250	..	256	..
Bank Nova Scotia	295	..	295	..
East. Town. Bank	162	161	162	161
Quebec Bank	140	135	140	135
Rio, bonds	..	78	..	78
Bank of Commerce	179	..	179	178
Hochelaga Bank	..	..	159	..
Textile bonds, A	94	91½	94	91½
Textile bonds, B	..	..	..	91½
Textile bonds, C	94	91½	94	91½
Textile bonds, D	..	..	100	91½
Sovereign Bank	..	..	134	..
Dom. Cotton, bonds	97	93	97	93
Bell Telephone, bds.	..	..	106¼	105
Mex. Electric, bds.	78¾	78	78¾	78
Mex. Power, bds.	84½	83¾	84½	84
Dom. Coal, bonds	..	..	99½	..
Laur. Paper, bonds	110	107	110	109
Winnipeg Elec., bds.	..	102½	..	102½
Dom. Steel, bonds	80	78	80	78
Montreal Ry., bonds	..	103	..	103

Afternoon Sales: C. P. R., 25 at 188; Laurentide, 20 at 93; Montreal Railway, new, 25 at 223; do, old, 50 at 226½; Detroit Railway, 100 at 79¾, 35 at 80, 25 at 79; Colored Cotton, 100 at 63; Toledo Railway, 25 at 28½; Iron, common, 25 at 24; Mackay, common, 50 at 73⅜; Scotia, 100 at 71; Power, 50 at 92⅝, 175 at 92.

COBALT.

All mining stocks bought and sold. Private wire to Toronto, New York and Boston stock exchanges.

H. C. BECHER,
432 RICHMOND. PHONE 213.

TORONTO.

	Toronto, Jan. 18. Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	190½	188½	..	..
Mexican Tramway	69	..	..	..
St. Catharines	..	75	..	75
Rio Janeiro Tram	48¼	48	48¼	47¾
Sao Paulo Tram	137½	..	..	..
Toronto Railway	..	113	..	..
Tri-City, pfd.	96	..	96	..
Twin City Railway	105½	104	106	104
Winnipeg Railway	179	175	..	175
Northern Nav.	100	..	100	..
R. & O. Navigation	83	81	83	..
St. L. & C. Nav.	130	..	..	..
General Electric	132	128	132	128
Consumers' Gas	206	..	..	..
Dom. Coal, com.	64	62½	64	62½
Dom. Steel, com.	..	23½	25½	23½
Dom. Telegraph	..	120	..	120
Electrical Dev.	50	..	..	..
Mackay, com.	73¾	73	73	72½
Mackay, pfd.	70¾	70½	..	..
Mexican L. & P.	..	54	56	54
Nipissing Mines	..	260	270	260
N. S. Steel, com.	72½	71½	71½	71
Ont. & Qu'Appelle	..	100	..	..
Toronto Electric	..	158	..	158
Bank of Commerce	..	179	..	..
Dominion Bank	..	265	..	265
Bank of Hamilton	220	215	..	215
Metropolitan Bank	..	192½	..	192½
Bank of Ottawa	226	..	..	..
Sovereign Bank	134	..	..	..
Standard Bank	230	..	..	..
Bank of Toronto	..	233	..	..
Agricultural Loan	..	120	..	120
Canada Landed	125	..	125	..
Canada Permanent	125	..	125	..
Central Canada	..	160	..	160
Colonial Investment	..	75	..	75
Dominion Savings	..	71	..	71
Hamilton Provident	..	124	..	124
Huron & Erie	188	184	188	184
Landed Banking	..	124	..	124
London & Canada	..	105½	..	105½
London Loan	118	..	118	..
National Trust	..	158½	..	158¼
Ontario Loan	131	..	..	131
Real Estate	..	90	..	90
Toronto Mortgage	..	110	..	110
Com. Cable, bonds	..	..	..	96⅛
Dom. Steel, bonds	79¾	..	..	..
Keewatin, bonds	102½	100	..	..
Mex. Electric, bds.	83⅞	..	..	..
Mex. L. & P., bonds	..	..	..	83¾
Rio, bonds	..	..	..	77½
Sao Paulo, bonds	..	..	..	93⅝

Afternoon Sales: Rio, bonds, 5,000 at 78; C. P. R., 10 at 186, 10 at 186½; N. S. Steel, common, 50 at 71½; Mackay, common, 25 at 72¾, 10 at 73, 25 at 72¾; do, preferred, 10 and 5 at 70½; General Electric, 25 at 129¾, 25 at 129⅞; Dominion Coal, common, 50 at 63; Nipissing, 100, 20, 50, 10, 10 and 100 at 270; Colonion Loan, 10 at 75.

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

[Ussher, Playfair & Martens.]

	Toronto, Jan. 18. Asked.	Bid.
Foster Cobalt	260	250
Trethewey	200	192
Buffalo Mines	350	275
McKinley-Darragh-Savage	230	200
Silver Queen	230	220
Silver Leaf	21	19
Abitibi & Cobalt	45	42
Beaver Silver Cobalt	38	25
Red Rock Silver	147	136
Cleveland Cobalt	100	..
Temiskaming	170	150
Silver Bar	45	38
Rothschild Cobalt	41	..
Green-Meehan Mining	145½	144
Peterson Lake	54	53
Conlagas	500	460
Con. Mining & Smelting	144	133
Canadian Goldfields	6	7

MR. BRODEUR ON THE FISHERIES

Marine Minister Thinks Modus Vivendi Should Not Be Discontinued at Present.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—The Canadian fisheries problem was again under discussion in the House today, Minister of Marine Brodeur being the principal speaker.

Speaking of the "modus vivendi," he said: "I would not like to express any definite opinion as to whether this 'modus vivendi' should be abolished, or whether, if its abolition should be decided on, it should be done now or later on."

The trouble was that there was a divergence of opinion as to the effect such action would have. Proceeding, he pointed out the advantage which accrued to the Canadian fishermen from the establishment of the bait freezing establishments, and defended the concessions given to the New England Fish Company on the Pacific coast.

In the course of his speech, Mr. Brodeur said:

"The joint high commission, it is true, has not sat in those later years, but it is to be supposed that for the moment it would probably be better not to put an end to the 'modus vivendi' for the reason that negotiations might be going on between the two countries on that question, and the abolition of the 'modus vivendi' would probably raise some difficulties which would prevent those negotiations from proceeding, and at the same time I think that we are not absolutely ready to take charge of the new situation which would be presented to our fishermen if change were made tomorrow."

Mr. Foster, who followed, expressed satisfaction with Mr. Brodeur's statement.

Mr. Sinclair (Liberal, Nova Scotia), took occasion to remark that the Nova Scotia fish was the best in the world. He wished a select standing committee on fisheries to be appointed. He suggested that in better train strvice from the coast to the interior was to be found the solution of this problem. He claimed that in his constituency the people were divided in opinion—some favored the "modus vivendi" and others opposed it. Personally he was still of an open mind. He deprecated doing anything rash.

THE McCAUSLAND DUTIES

Provincial Treasury Richer by $2,160 After Settlement of Case.

Toronto, Jan. 18. — The succession duties department has closed matters connected with the estate of the late J. McCausland, of Toronto, and as a result the Provincial treasury is richer by $2,160. The negotiations date back to the time when the act exempted from dues estates under $100,000. The executor of the McCausland estate put in the value of this at $77,000. Arbitration followed, and the gross value of the estate was finally fixed at $113,000, which enables the collection of duties at 2½ per cent on a net value of $86,000.

CUSTOMS MEN BANQUETED

Outside Service Officers Entertained by the Staff at the Capital,

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—The outside service customs officers were entertained to a banquet last night by the officers and members of the Ottawa customs department. One hundred and seventy were present, including the Minister of Customs and the Speaker of the House of Commons. The speakers all testified to the popularity of the Hon. Mr. Paterson, with his corps.

The minister, in replying, gave a glowing account of Canada's prosperity, as indicated by the customs returns. He said there might be two countries which reaped greater revenues than Canada, but he thought there was but one. Certainly the Dominion stood third. Everything was going up but their salaries, they would say, but it must be borne in mind that he was but the custodian of the country's money.

D. J. O'DONOGHUE BURIED

Last Respects Paid to the Late Well-Known Labor Leader.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—The remains of the late D. J. O'Donoghue, Dominion fair-wage officer, were today laid to rest in the family plot in St. Michael's Cemetery.

The funeral cortege was large and representative, including the department of labor at Ottawa, the Dominion Trades Congress, Trades and Labor Council of Toronto, and the Typographical Union of Toronto.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Alphonse Verville, M. P., Montreal; Richard Denlin, Ottawa; P. M. Draper, Ottawa, representing the Trades and Labor Council of Canada; Edward Meehan, Toronto, representing Toronto Typographical Union, No. 91; Frank Giddens, representing Hon. Mr. Lemieux, Minister of Labor, and David Carey, representing the Toronto Trades and Labor Council.

Among those present at the funeral were Sir Wm. Mulock, chief justice of the court of the exchequer; Mr. Mackenzie King, deputy minister of labor; Hon. Justice Anglin and a large number of labor leaders.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c. yt

Pianos to Rent.
Pianos rented from $2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. Nordheimer Company, Limited, 188 Dundas street. 81tf tyw

She sails for England Feb. 2. Bennett's next week, Daisy Harcourt. 38k

BUT FEW BASS IN THE THAMES

And Fact Leads to Hostility Between Fishermen and Game Association.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—The agitation of the Ontario Game and Fish Protective Association to put a statutory prohibition on fishing in the River Thames has aroused intense hostility from the fishermen and the friends all through that district of the Province, and a vigorous appeal is being made to the fish and game department of the Government in the matter.

Those who oppose the prohibitory measure take the ground that there is no breeding of bass or like fish in the Thames, owing to the murky condition of its waters. It is held that such fish could not live in the muddy river. This view is supported by Fishery Inspector Peltier, who states that not more than 25 bass were ever caught in the river.

The fish caught by the fishermen are held to be almost exclusively mullet, carp, sheep heads, suckers and breeds of such character which Canadians wouldn't eat. These are shipped to the American metropolitan markets and one year brought $15,000 in cash into the country to the fishermen. The latter have complied with the regulations that reduced the nets from 75 to 50 yards, but state it would be a great calamity to hundreds to cut off this privilege which has been held for years. The men who engage in this avocation live on the low flat land and depend upon the fishing for the support of themselves and their families.

It is understood that Hon. Dr. Reaume, minister of public works, under whose portfolio the fisheries department operates, has the whole question under consideration.

THAT TORONTO RIOT

The Thanksgiving Day Mixup Settled in the Police Court.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—So far as the police court is concerned the cases arising out of the Thanksgiving Day riot in "the ward," caused by the feud between rival races, have all been disposed of.

Dominico Trevani, the Italian whom Joseph Gurofsky shot, appeared before Magistrate Denison today, and was convicted of committing a common assault upon Louis Gurofsky, but as his punishment had ealready been very severe, he was allowed to go on suspended sentence. The numerous witnesses called told very contradictory stories.

Crown Attorney Corley said it was simply a case of one race against another, and it was impossible to tell which could be believed.

A number of informations were laid after the riot, but all were dismissed except two. One was the case tried today, and in the other Joseph Gurofsky is awaiting trial in the high court for wounding.

CHIN IN SEARCH OF WIFE

A Dundas Celestial Thinks She Eloped With One Jones.

Hamilton, Jan. 18.—Chin Chong, a Dundas celestial, consulted the local police today regarding the disappearance of his wife, an English girl. Chin was of the opinion that she had skipped out with a man named Jones, and claimed that the pair took $200 of his hard-earned money with them. After telling his story to the police Chin went to Burlington, where he located Jones. He made him a prisoner, and brought him to the city, but as the celestial had not sworn out a warrant the police refused to have anything to do with the case and Jones was liberated. Mrs. Chong has not yet been located, but her husband has sent one of his employes to Rochester to look for her.

RINGS UP THE SHAH

Public 'Phone Placed in Teheran Square So That Anyone Can Do It.

London, Jan. 18.—A dispatch from Teheran to the Daily Mail states that Persians having complained that the Shah's entourage prevented them from approaching his majesty with grievances the Shah has ordered that a telephone communicating with the palace be fixed in the public square and has invited the people to converse with him direct.

SPLIT OVER GIFT

Quaker College in Doubt Whether to Accept "Tainted Money."

Richmond, Ind., Jan. 19.—Whether Earlham College, the local Quaker institution, shall accept financial aid from John D. Rockefeller and hence indirectly from the Standard Oil, is a live topic here just now, and pointed views on both sides are being expressed publicly. Rev. Clarence E. R. Case leading the opposition and Professor Harlow Lindley the favorable element.

It is contended that as the Standard Oil is under indictment for violations of the law, any alliance with it would be an unholy one. There are others willing to accept the so-called tainted money and put it to some good use.

Malta-Vita
"The Perfect Food"
The grocer who offers you something "just as good" has no regard for your judgment or your health. It's delicious.

THE U. S. MARINES POLICE KINGSTON

(Continued from Page One.)

scarce, and the prices therefore are exorbitant.

Three DaYs Under Debris.

A remarkable incident of the earthquake has just come to light. An English clerk in a store was buried under falling walls following the earthquake of Monday, and over this for many hours great fires swept. Wednesday, the clerk was dug out alive. His injuries are not severe.

Five hundred persons are still under treatment in the hospitals.

Story of Refugees.

Santiago, Cuba, Jan. 18.—The steamer Thomas Brookes has arrived here from Kingston with seventeen refugees. They paint a horrible picture of the catastrophe and confirm the reports of the destruction of the principal buildings. The pilots do not dare to enter the harbor owing to changes in the channel. The Machado cigar factory, in which many Cubans were at work, crumbled, and 120 of them were killed. Relief supplies are greatly needed at Kingston.

The refugees confirm previous reports of the Kingston disaster. According to them, 25 square blocks of the city have been destroyed by fire. Every building within a radius of ten miles was damaged. The waterworks were destroyed. The casualty list at the Myrtle Bank Hotel was heavy. The Constant Springs and other hotels were damaged.

Killed by Live Wire.

The electric powerhouse was destroyed and many persons lost their lives from live electric wires. The manager of the cable office lost a leg. Along the waterfront the cracks in the earth are six inches wide. Superintendent of Posts Gardner is among the killed. Capt. Young, commander of the royal mail steamer Arno, lost his life at the Myrtle Bank Hotel. His body was cut in half. The Arno, as well as other steamers in the port, was used as a hospital. Sixty-four legs and fifteen arms were amputated on board. Three persons died on the vessel. The govarnor's residence is also being used as a hospital.

Capt. Constantine, superintendent in Jamaica for the Royal Mail Steamship Company, was buried at sea. Capt. Young was buried on shore. There is a great shortage of bandage material and women's clothing is being torn up and used to this end. The rails of the street car lines are badly twisted.

When the earthquake occurred there were only four doctors on the island.

Following is a revised and corrected list of persons who have been reported as killed or injured, or who are missing, in Kingston. Care has been taken to certify the names, as far as possible. The list may contain duplication of names due to errors in transmission or differences in spelling. The names have been compiled from the dispatches which have reached the world from Kingston.

Dead.

Bradley, R. W.

Brannel, Mr. (reported to have been killed in the Myrtle Bank Hotel).

Burrows, H.

Constantine, Capt. T., superintendent in Jamaica for the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company.

De Cordova, Edgar, an importer of grain, owner of a large plantation near Kingston.

Fergusson, Sir James, M. P., deputy chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, of London.

Gardner, Superintendent of Posts.

George, W.

Gobb, Dr. C.

Hardyman, Major W. H., of the West India Regiment, Royal Army (before reported seriously injured).

Honiball, R. D., solicitor.

Lamont, Lieut. J., of the West India Regiment, Royal Army (before reported as Capt. Lamont).

Leader, Lieut. R. R., West India Regiment, Royal Army.

Livingston, G. McN., chief clerk in the aud

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What your calling in life is to be, a business training in the

F.C.B.C.

London, Ont., will better prepare you for the position of your choice. Catalogue free.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

TO GOOD DRESSERS

This being the season for Dress Suits and Fur-lined Overcoats. We beg to remind you that our stock and workmanship in these lines are unsurpassed.

We combine excellence with reasonable prices.

O. LABELLE,
220 DUNDAS STREET.

GET STRONG

By using a Striking Bag. Nothing like it for developing muscles. $1 50 up.

Gurd's Good Guns
185 DUNDAS STREET.

R. K. COWAN

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

COAL
RUNNING OUT.

If your coal is running out you will want a fresh supply. Doubtless you want the best, too; at least it is poor economy to buy poor COAL at any price. We can supply you with the best to be had WELL SCREENED and free FROM IMPURITIES. Our price is as low as the best can be sold for.

HUNT BROS., Ltd.,
Office: 363 Richmond. Phone 123. Yard Waterloo Phone 412
37c-ywt

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elecution, Limited

Examinations, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Jan. 30, 31, Feb. 1, at local centers as well as at the Conservatory.

It is not necessary to be a pupil of the Conservatory to take the examinations.

Ask for Curriculum. Phone 1101.

W. CAVEN BARRON, Principal

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Kindling Wood Delivered, per load. **75c**
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4½ Per Cent allowed on security of first-class debentures.

London Loan & Savings Company
434 Richmond street, London.

The New York police department costs the city $31,252 a day.

Huron & Erie Loan & Savings
COMPANY.

The entire assets, capital stock, reserve fund, mortgages and total income of this company are pledged by Act of Parliament for payment of depositors and debenture holders, making their security safe beyond question.

G. A. Somerville, Manager
OFFICES—440-442 Richmond Street.
LONDON, ONTARIO

Thos. Wilson
Merchant Tailor
212 Dundas Street
Higgins Block. Telephone 596

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

Order Hamilton's

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Lackawanna Coal

It is a positive and recognized fact that good Coal is the best and most economic fuel on earth. It is also a fact that our Coal is like BLACK DIAMONDS.

It is hard, shiny, clean. It burns a bright red. It gives immense heat. It burns to ashes. It satisfies you in every way. Phone us your order today. Also best Hardwood.

Brown & Cooper
Corner of Adelaide Street and G. T. R. Crossing. Phone 2428.

SCIENTIFIC EYETESTING
Lens Making and Frame Fitting

The Tait-Brown Optical Co.
EXPERT OPTICIANS,
237 Dundas Street
Appointments by 'phone, 1877. Four doors east of Bennett's.

QUALITY STORE
Spanish Pimentos
Per tin, 15c
HARRY RANAHAN
'Phone 1024, 515 Richmond St.

Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere.

Wedding Presents

This stock suggests hosts of appropriate Wedding Gifts, that possess merits of quality and beauty. Inspection invited.

SEE OUR FOUNTAIN PENS.

Thos. Gillean
402 RICHMOND ST.

Investigation Will Prove

Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread, absolutely pure always. It is now and always has been most carefully made from choicest materials obtainable. Order it. At your grocer's or delivered.

JOHNSTON BROS. Phone 818

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—The Conservatives of West Middlesex will hold a convention at Mount Brygdes on Jan. 29 to nominate a candidate for the provincial by-election

They Will Stand

Yes, a CLOCK bought at Sumner's will stand the test of time. Beautiful timepieces, too. You'll be proud to own one. Call and see them.

SUMNER
The Dependable Jeweler.
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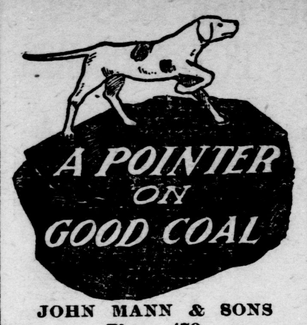

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To make a decided mistake in buying Cut Glass. All Cut Glass is not alike. There is a vast difference between ordinary cuts and exclusive designs, guaranteed. When you buy you should buy the best, the most beautiful. Come and see our stock.

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Are You Buying Parnell's?

Don't be satisfied with less than the best, in bread or anything else. If you don't know our bread, ask your neighbor about it or phone us and we will have our man call on you. 'PHONE 929.

Flavoring Extracts

The kind that delight you. Nothing weak or insipid about them. Every flavor we make is full and rich. VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, PISTACHIO and ALMOND. In bottles, at 25 cents, or in quantities as desired.

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The Pudding and Pastry and other delicious dishes are only truly enjoyable when high quality spices are used. Our spices are fit to give the finishing touch to the finest cookery. Sold in any quantity.

Choice Color Pastes

Damask Rose, Leaf Green, Golden Yellow, Fruit Red, Pistachio, Mandarin, Orange, etc., etc., at 15 and 25 cents.

Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists.
216 Dundas St., London, Ont.

rendered necessary by the removal of Hon. G. W. Ross to the senate.

—"Church Music" will be the title of a lecture by Rev. Dyson Hague in the New St. James' Church, Paris, on Monday evening next.

—The Sovereign Bank has opened a branch at Englehart, Ont., and it is prepared to accept business for that place. This makes 79 branches established by this progressive bank.

—An interesting treat for lovers of good music will be given by the United choirs of the Presbyterian Churches on Friday evening, Jan. 25 in the First Presbyterian Church. The proceeds will go to the building fund of Chalmers new church.

—A party of the following officials of the Lehigh Valley Railroad were in the city yesterday: T. U. Jarvis, vice-president; C. S. Lee, general passenger agent; W. B. Wheeler, general agent, and Robert S. Lewis, Canadian passenger agent.

—The employes of the McClary Manufacturing Company presented Mr. Thomas A. Greer, No. 2 Kenneth avenue, on the eve of his departure from the city, with a handsome suitcase and gentleman's companion. Mr. Greer has been with McClary's for twelve years. Mrs. Greer and two children will soon be leaving the city.

—Tonight at the Salvation Army Citadel a very interesting lecture will be given by Adjutant White, of Toronto, on his recent visit to Scotland. The adjutant is a very interesting speaker, thus insuring a most profitable evening to all. The usual services at the citadel on Sunday will also be addressed by the adjutant, assisted by Capt. Tiller, of Clinton, and others.

—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Newman, of Dundas street east, will sympathize with them in the death of their only daughter, Miss Lily, which occurred yesterday after a week's illness. The deceased underwent an operation for a serious internal ailment, blood poisoning resulting. The deceased had a wide circle of friends, who will regret to hear of her demise.

—The funeral of the late Thomas Harris took place from the family residence, Waterloo street, on Wednesday. The funeral was largely attended, and the services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Daniel, assisted by Rev. Mr. Orme. Deceased is survived by his wife, two sons and four daughters. They are: John B., of this city; Irwin T., of London Township; Mrs. (Dr.) Ardiel, of this city; Mrs. Isaac H. Shoebottam, and Gertrude and Ethel at home.

—The members of the Woodmen of the World will attend the funeral of the late Thomas Parkes tomorrow afternoon. They will meet at the Duffield block at 2 o'clock and proceed to the residence of the deceased's parents, from whence the funeral will be held.

—Rev. J. B. Freeman, B. D., conducted the funeral services of the late Mr. Job Hodgins, of Broughdale. He was assisted by Ven. Archdeacon Richardson and Rev. J. H. Orme.

—One of a series of lectures in the Sunday schoolroom of St. Andrew's Church, in connection with the Literary Society of the church, was given by Professor A. P. Coleman, M.A., Ph.D., of Toronto University, last night. The subject was "Mountain Building." Professor Coleman dealt with all the theories concerning the building or formation of mountains, and with the aid of a lot of very good lantern slides made the lecture exceedingly interesting.

GOES TO ST. THOMAS CHURCH.

Mr. Charles G. Manness, of 468 Pall Mall street, city, has been appointed first reader in the First Church of Christ Scientist of St. Thomas. Mr. Manness, who has been a resident of London for many years, leaves for St. Thomas tonight. His family will follow him later. He has been first reader in the First Church of Christ here for some years.

CALL TO DR. DANIEL.

The Park Street Methodist Church of Chatham has extended a call to Rev Dr. Daniel, of the Colborne Street Methodist Church, of this city, and it is understood that Dr. Daniel will accept, subject to the approval of the conference stationing committee. The charge is one of the most importnat in the London Conference.

Finanec Committee Seeks Information Re Power

Will Ascertain What Other Places Are Doing Before Making a Move.

NIAGARA FPOWER

Niagara power figured in the meeting of the finance committee of the city council held last evening.

On motion of Mayor Judd, the secretary was instructed to write J. W. Lyon, of Guelph, secretary of the Western Ontario Municipalities' Niagara Power Association, to ascertain what other municipalities are doing in regard to Niagara, and what steps they are taking to ascertain the amount of power which will be required by each municipality; and also, what procedure is necessary to make a contract with the Niagara power commission.

A memo from the mayor's address re the purchase of the London street railway, was read, but it was laid over.

"It's a matter of detail to be worked out when we come to consider Niagara power for London," his worship said.

The Causes.

The taking of a census in London was next discussed, and on motion of the mayor, the chairman was instructed to interview the solicitor with a view to ascertaining in what manner the census must be taken in order to compel the street railway company to supply the city with more trackage in case it is found that the corporation is entitled to it by reason of an increase in population under provisions of bylaw 916.

A memo from the mayor's address, re the erection of an isolation hospital, also came up. As the same memo had been before No. 2 committee on Thursday night, and had been acted upon, there was some confusion when No. 1 considered the matter.

Ald. Stevely maintained that it was a matter for No. 1 committee to deal with first, but it was decided to let it rest until next Monday night, when the isolation hospital project will come up for discussion at the council.

Chairman Beattie was instructed to wait upon Hon. Adam Beck to ascertain what are the city's chances of getting the much-talked-of hygienic institute.

D. R. O.'s Turned Down.

A petition was presented, signed by 31 deputy returning officers who acted in the last election, asking that the allowance to the D. R. O.'s poll clerks and constables be as follows: Deputies, $8; poll clerks, $4; constables, $2. The signatures in the petition were as follows: Alfred Lutt, Robt. Rider, John Hitchins, J. Loughlin, S. Turner, Geo. Geoghegan, F. England, H. Clark, J.H. Taggie, G. R. Keenleyside, T. Cousins, J. A. McNaughton, J. H. Campbell, H. Rymill, A. Lashbrook, W. G. Johnston, A. E. McMullen, R. H. Hessell, R. J. O'Neill, Geo. C. Young, W. H. Allaster, Geo. Hooper, A. R. Calcott, Alex. Acheson, Wm. Percival, Jesse Welford, J. E. Showler, Frances Wright, S. J. Bell, O. O. Benson, R. G. Calder.

In the past the deputies have received $5, the poll clerks $3, and the constables $1 50.

Treasurer Pope presented an account certified to by City Clerk Baker, at the old rate, and it was passed.

The petition asking for the increase was filed.

Phone Franchise

A communication from the council was read, suggesting that the committee at once open negotiations with the telephone companies who are seeking a franchise in London.

The mayor said he thought it advisable to get in touch at once with both the Bell Company and the Ontario Independent Telephone Company.

Chairman Beattie suggested that a special meeting of the committee be held, and that representatives of both companies be invited to be present.

The Bell Company, the mayor pointed out, first offered $2,500 for an exclusive franchise, but subsequently the offer was increased to $4,000.

"But they have put up the rates on doctors, nurses, etc," Ald. Stevely said.

"The Bell people will make up on the increase on doctors and nurses' phones, the ex ra $1,500 they are offering," Ald. Stevenson declared.

"No they won't," the mayor answered.

Ald. Stevenson maintained that they will.

It was decided to hold a special meeting next week when the phone men will be invited to be present.

Smallpox Account.

An account of $315 45 against F. Sage for medical treatment and care while he was suffering from smallpox, was referred to the city solicitor to collect, Mr. Sage having refused to pay the bill.

The committee decided to remit a fee of $10 charged Jacob Druker for the city hall upon the occasion of the marriage of his daughter in July, 1906. It was decided to recommend the council that in the future the hall be not granted for such purposes.

The request of the people of Maitland street, below Hill street and Ottaway avenue, for a reduction of sewer rates, was laid over until the estimates are taken up.

BAKER BADLY PUNISHED

Abe Attel Wins Fight for the Featherweight Championship.

Los Angeles, Jan. 19. — Abe Attel last night won from Harry Baker in the eighth round of the featherweight championship contest. Baker's seconds threw up the sponge. The champion was in great form and outclassed his man from start to finish. The fight was a fast one, but Attell was too strong from every standpoint for the San Francisco boy.

Attel used every blow in the fistic category; his footwork was lightning fast, although Baker's ducking and covering up saved him for the few rounds the fight lasted.

The seventh round should have been really the end of the fight. Before its close Attell sent a hard right across to the jaw that knocked Baker across the ropes. As the referee started to count, the bell sounded. When the gong sounded for the eighth and final round Baker held up his arms to his face and vainly tried to cling to Attell, who swung a right on Baker's jaw and the San Francisco boy sprawled helplessly. During the terrific fight in the seventh round Dewitt Rancourt ran along the outside of the ring, shouting to the little fighter to get up. Attell in a frenzy rushed at Rancourt and smashed him through the ropes, twice in the face, with a right and left.

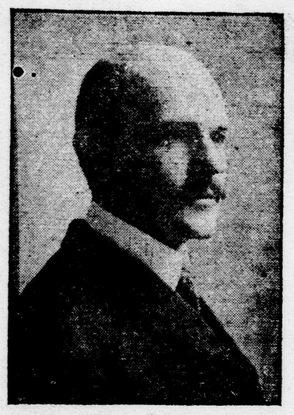
FROM COAST TO COAST.

Semi-ready Styles Have Made Fashions Uniform Throughout Canada.

Men's dress does not permit of much variation, and the desire for change is helped by new shapes, colors and patterns as they appear. Fashion, supposed by many to veer about suddenly and whimsically, really changes gradually. The variations are caused by the desire for something different.

Because they have exclusive access to many of the best British mills the Semi-ready tailoring is always distinctive and different. For this fall the Semi-ready sack suit is an ideal garment. The day of the exaggerated long coat has passed, and with it all the vents which were a distinguishing mark last year have disappeared. Semi-ready sack suits in Blunoz serge, blacks and blues, are sold in the new style at $20. The same price prevails from coast to coast.

McLean Bros. have the only Semi-ready tailoring agency in London at 146 Dundas street.



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President and Manager.

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The above institution was opened to the public in the Molsons Bank building Jan. 7 for the purpose of filling a long-felt want among the young men and young women, who until the introduction of this college have been unable to enter into and secure the remunerative advantages that are offered to the telegraph operators at the present time. It is a well-known fact there is and will be a great demand for the telegraph operator throughout the country.

That the above college is meeting with the patronage of the public is strongly exemplified by the large number of students already enrolled. The management have spared neither time nor money in making the equipment of this college second to none.

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We are pleased to refer you to their advertisement on another page.

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Out of the heart of woman comes a prayer of thanksgiving for every kiss that love and appreciation tenders to her worth.

Comfortable carriages for balls, parties, etc. Hueston's Liveries.

Stomach Trouble Due to Decayed Teeth

Recently an English physician read a paper in which he showed that not only CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, but even more serious trouble could be caused by a DISEASED CONDITION OF THE TEETH AND MOUTH. In such a case the swallowing of poisonous materials secreted in the mouth goes on often for years without being noticed by the patient.

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If you have a rough disposition, many a tongue will be sharpened upon it.

FAMOUS BEAUTIES OF THE PAST; TWO SET LONDON SOCIETY MAD

They Were Portionless Cornish Girls, But They Wedded a Duke and a Count—Barbara Villiers a Lovely Rake—Duchess an Intellectual Adventuress.

There has recently been quite a run upon the Carolean, Jacobean and Georgian women, says The Reader, of London, Eng. Eleven of them are described in "Famous Beauties of Two Reigns; Being an Account of Some Fair Women of Stuart and Georgian Times." They are variously celebrated, and their portraits are admirably printed. Some of these beauties we never tire of praising and admiring; and some of the others—the very scandalous ones—would not have cared a pin for our censure. Take that lovely rake, Barbara Villiers, notorious later as Lady Castlemaine and Duchess of Cleveland. Had her grace been asked what she thought posterity would say of her, she would have cursed posterity as carelessly as she swore at her royal keeper. Charles stood somewhat in terror of Barbara and her tantrums and her fishwife's tongue; heaped jewels and money on her, and feigned to know little of her incredible amours, within and without the court. The audacious neck and loose-flowing draperies of Castlemaine are familiar enough on canvas; and in Lely's record of her as Bellona, goddess of war and discord, she gazes at us, says Mrs. Craven, the author, across the centuries from the shadow of her mocking, half-closed eyes, which seem to defy the world now as she defied it long ago."

AN INTELLECTUAL ADVENTURESS

A more intellectual adventuress than Barbara Villiers, who was something of a brilliant fool, was Louise de Keroualle, Duchess of Portsmouth. The story of Louise is the almost impossible romance "of a beautiful woman who made a slave of an English king, while she acted as the tool of another monarch; for many years Louise de Keroualle practically held Great Britain in the hollow of her hand, and combined the allurements of the accomplished courtesan with all the craft of the skilful diplomatist."

She is important in history as one of the cleverest instruments of the foreign policy of Louis XIV., and in English social annals she survives as a signal beauty in a court where beauty was passport and badge at once.

SWEET MOLLY LEPELL.

We pass to the Georgian days. The loose-flowing, revelatory draperies of the courts of Charles and James are succeeded by tight-laced figures and a certain stiffness and artificiality of style. "Sweet Molly Lepell" is not to be thought of in a gown wide open at the neck. Pope was her friend at Richmond and Hampton, where she played the part of a maid-of-honor to Princess Caroline—a role less perilous than it had been in the courts that had vanished. How Mary Lepell (who had for a dowry the whole island of Sark), came to fall in love with and to marry that effeminate specimen "Lord Fanny" Hervey is entirely a mystery; but love him and marry him she did—and mourned him when he died. We have no portrait that does justice to Lady Hervey, who was "the incarnation of that high-bred loveliness which is almost exotic in its perfection." Other charms and graces also had she. "Her own friendliness, good-breeding and amiable temper," says Horace Walpole, "had attached all that knew her."

MEMORABLE MISSES GUNNING.

Then there are the memorable Misses Gunning, renowned among and above the most celebrated belles of their generation; while Walpole declared that their figures surpassed their faces. Two portionless Cornish girls (it has often been wrongly supposed that they were Irish), society in London went mad over them, and suitors of all degree pressed in. Mrs. Gunning advised her young ladies to aim high, and Elizabeth aimed at the Duke of Hamilton. The duke was infatuated, but there was a flavor of Mr. Toots in his addresses. Inspired by the moon one night, he took the plunge; and not only proposed marriage, but insisted that the wedding should take place on the spot. It was, most appropriately, St. Valentine's Day, and the reckless young peer overcame all the objections of the beautiful Elizabeth. A clergyman who was sent for was threatened and cajoled into performing the ceremony at midnight in Mayfair Chapel; the wedding ring had been forgotten in the excitement of the unusual proceedings, but its loss temporarily supplied by a ring cut off a bed curtain, which transformed Elizabeth Gunning into the Duchess of Hamilton.

MARRIED A COUNT.

Within three weeks (March 5, 1752), sister Maria Gunning had transformed herself into the Countess of Coventry. The pair were now more than ever the rage. At court, people clambered on tables and chairs to catch a glimpse of their triumphant loveliness, now doubly enhanced by the splendors of dress and jewels; outside St. James' Palace they were mobbed by an admiring crowd; the theaters they patronized were filled to overflowing when it was known they were likely to be there; and in country towns through which the Duchess of Hamilton passed when traveling, people sat up all night in order to see her.

The reign of Maria was a brief as it was, in some respects, bizarre. She used a deadly preparation of white lead for her complexion, and consumption ensued. A year later she was on her couch, "gazing into a hand mirror, tracing where the destroyer's touch was beginning to mar her loveliness"; and in October, 1760, she died at the age of twenty-seven. Her beauty was sufficed to immortalize her. Elizabeth was twice a duchess (of Argyll afterwards), and the mother of four dukes, and lived on to the second year of the French Revolution (1790).

OTHER SOCIAL QUEENS.

Mrs. Abington, most gifted of actresses and unsympathetic of women; Anne Seymour Damer, a fashionable sculptor and cousin of Horace Walpole; Jane, Duchess of Gordon, one of the best and most brilliant of London's social queens, whom Robbie Burns once publicly blessed; Elizabeth Linley, Brinsley Sheridan's "Maid of Bath"; Mary Robinson, the "Perdita" of gentle and most romantic memeory; Georgiana, the "beautiful Duchess of Devonshire," who walked somewhat awkwardly and danced divinely, who had the coloring of Venus and the vitality of Diana, who burst on society as a revelation and set the town agape at her clothes, who had a heart for everyone and a creditor at every corner, who kissed the butcher when canvassing in Fox, whose life was a wild and joyous whirl, and whose death was a tragedy—complete Mrs. Craven's gallery.

WHAT IS BEAUTY IN WOMAN.

Nothing in this pleasant book is more interesting than Major Hume's introductory disquisition on "Fashion in Femininity." What is beauty in woman? Is there a standard? There is; but it varies in every age, in every generation. Moreover, the types selected and imposed by the greatest artists at different epochs are seldom, if ever, exactly after nature.

Portrait busts in ancient galleries do not resemble the ideal busts. Who has beheld in the flesh Apollo, or Mercury, or Minerva, or the Venus of Milo? Yet we may agree with Major Hume, "that some individual human prototype first suggested" the type that passed into a convention for all "classical" statuary. Again, as bearing on the question of fashion in femininity or beauty, may we not say with our critic that "most people would now consider the high ridge dividing the eyes and the constricted brow of the Venus de Medici a positive deformity?"

Early Christian artists, discarding the types of pagan Greece and Rome, looked farther east. Throughout the middle ages the Virgin has an oval face, eyebrows fine and faintly arched, and a mouth demure and small. The face of the Virgin of the Renaissance is quite different; "heart-shaped, wide and flat across the cheek bones, with a pointed chin, cupid bow mouth, fair hair, and half-closed eyes."

Beauty was emaciated and even bony upon canvas, until Raphael saw one woman in whom his soul delighted, and Titian saw another. And the ideal of beauty that is in the mind of the individual artist of genius is sought by him in the features of all his sitters. He paints a little of his ideal into all of them; and his type prevails, and is "fashionable" till in another generation another artist of genius arises with another ideal.

Yet again, it is well noted by Major Hume how "the type of face of the ruling family in a country sometimes influenced facial fashion." That very gross and ugly person, Francis I. of France, with whom, roughly speaking, The Renaissance begins, was elevated into a type of comeliness; and an interminable nose, eyes like slits, and a chin as long as the embankment were superposed "upon all faces aspiring to beauty." Our Henry VIII. was fat ("would that were all!" for there is no inherent sin in avoirdupois), and the courtier-painters of his day clothed the "quality" who sat to them with all the flesh they could. Henry VIII. made fat as fashionable upon canvas as Irving made leanness upon the stage. George III. and his family surveyed humanity with an eye that bulged; and the great Sir Joshua himself discovered a semblance of that orb in nearly every genteel beauty who sat to him; while Cotes has given to both the Gunning sisters, whose eyes were perfection, a pair of immitigable saucers!

Each successive change of taste, of fashion in femininty, has its prototype, which may or may not be recognizable. If the artist responsible for this prototype is popular enough, it is adopted; and women, consciously or unconsciously, will seek to imitate it.

Mr. Dooley on Diplomacy

An Ambassador at Washington No Longer Has a Soft Snap—Roosevelt Puts Them Through the Paces—Mr. Bryce's Qualifications—He's a Book Man and That's Bad.

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"I see," said Mr. Dooley, "they've sint us a new Ambassadure fr'm England. I don't invy th' poor man."

"Isn't it a good job?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"It used to be," said Mr. Dooley. "It used to be a fine job, if ye were tired an' needed a rest. Nawthin' to do all day but kick because Joe Cannon was let into dinner ahead iv ye an' decidin' wud ye wear th' green an' yellow pants or th' pale blue knee breeches to th' White House. Hogan says he seen th' diplomats together wan time in Wash'nton. There was a few white men among thim but the rest looked like a muster iv th' Knights iv th' Goolden Star (colored) on Emancypation Day.

"In thim good old times th' foreign nations sint us f'r a diplomat something they cudden't use at home an' we sint thim th' same an' manny iv thim. They shipped us th' mimber of a noble but rayjooced fam'ly with a mustache that looked well on parade but bad in th' coffee, an' had a fine flow iv conversation just th' some as a door post. We handed thim back a distinguished statesman who owned a clothing store an' fourteen votes an' no more in th' Thirtieth Congressyonal Disthrict iv Ioway. If he had anny more votes he'd stay at home an' get ilicted Sheriff or Coroner or to some other office iv honor.

"Nayether side got th' betther iv th' other. It was a case all around iv disposin' iv what Armour wud call th' bye-product. We made an Ambassadure to Europe iv what was left over afther th' nommynation iv a Congressman. If he was goin' to England he must know th' name iv Shakespere be heart an' have an eye r-ready to leak at a mintion iv that great pote. Th' damp climate iv th' British Isles is due to a succission iv American Ambassadures weepin' at cornerstone layins an' th' openin' iv libries. Whin th' time come to rayturn th' compliment ye r-read in th' pa-aper: 'Sir Alf Orkins, Consul at Coontown on th' East Coast, in a disgrace with th' Governmint f'r his attentions to a lady that is considered a sthrikin' brunette even in sunny Africa. Th' Cabinet is detarmined to punish him severely an' he has been appinted Ambassadure to th' United States.' He come over here an' stayed a few years. His first act on landin' was to file a gin'ral demurrer to th' counthry an' its inhabitants, which he filled out in detail later on. He wrote home to Chipping Norton fr'm time to time regretting that he had nawthin' to eat but canvasback ducks an' terrypin, an' that ye cudden't find anny viggytable marrow, let alone winkles, in this degraded counthry. Afther awhile he set down an' sint a letter iv advice on American pollyticks to an innocint searcher afther th' truth in th' employ iv a campaign comity, an' thin he was allowed to go home be th' first boat.

"Well, Sir, 'twas a ca'm an' beautiful life they led. Nawthin' to worry thim but th' question iv dhress an' Joe Cannon always beatin' thim to th' vittles. They niver were able to get in first. They thried to thrip him up, but he jumped over th' British Ambassadure's foot. They grabbed his coattails, but his hunger an' dimmycratic thraditions iv what Hogan call precedence was too sthrong f'r him. Whin they got into th' dining-room there he was in a seat where he cud grab th' first waiter that come along. Some iv thim asked f'r a man-iv-war to enfoorce their demands f'r th' first helpin' to th' corned beef, but Joe Cannon defied them. He said no furriner cud get in ahead iv him. He'd had th' right kind iv thrainin' in Vermillion County with a hired man as pacemaker. He said 'twas merely a matther iv th' start. He was off quicker than th' imported gourmand, an' his quick start give him ten yards advantage over th' fastest an' hungriest man in th' Diplomatic Corps. He thought if it wasn't f'r his rayspict f'r th' Chief Ixicootive, an' if he wasn't bumped an' made to swerve in th' stretch he cud run th' Prisidint himsilf to a head.

"Iv coorse, Hinnissy, that was a sorrow iv th' diplomats an' they had other griefs. It was hard to dance th' two-step an escape cuttin' off their legs with their soords, their gloves busted at times, an' now an' thin a Southern Congressman tapped wan iv thim on th' shoulder an' says: 'Snowball, dash back to th' pantry and fetch me another slice iv this here pie, an' be quick about it or I'll blow ye'er black head off.' That was onpleasant, but th' life gin'rally was a cheerful wan, an' if they cud read th' pa-apers they often knew what they were doin'.

"But 'tis all changed now. Th' Ambassadure has no snap. He's got to keep thrained to th' minnyit, an' whin he goes up to th' White House he wears fightin' thrunks undher his unyform an' carries tennis bats, fencin' masks, wrestlin' togs, an' boxin' gloves in his bag. Whin th' Prisidint come into office he looked th' Diplomatic Corps over an' says he: 'They need healthful exercise. They ar-re an anemic lot.' An' thin ye began to read in th' pa-apers: 'Th' arrival iv Baron Speck von Sternburg as German Ambassadure at Washin'ton has sint a thrill through diplomatic circles. F'r a long time th' infloonce iv Germany has been wanin'. Th' former Ambassadure was a larned man, but th' most exercise he iver took was polishing his eyeglasses. Th' German Impror was in despair f'r th' Fr-rinch Ambassadure Mooso Jusserand was at th' White House ivry day conductin' important negotiations with a tennis bat in th' back yard. Th' Fr-rinchman is a fine tenniser, but sthrange to say, th' Prisidint can just beat him ivry time. It suddenly occurred to th' Kaiser to sind over Speck, who is wan iv th' best soordsmen in th' Germany army. Th' change was instantanyous. Yisterday th' Fr-rinch Ambassadure was seen weepin' and beatin' on th' White House dure with a tennis bat while th' German Ambassadure made faces at him through th' window. Baron Speck has lost wan ear f'r th' fatherland, but he has negotyated a threaty f'r th' free expoort iv dachshunds into this counthry.

"Former fav'rite Ambassadures ar-re secretly delighted with the change, but there ar-re fears that important divilopmints may follow. Th' Jap'nese Minister has not been himsilf since he taught th' Prisidint jiu-jitsoo an' was severely cut be th' glass iv a skylight through which he was thrown. Th' Fr-rinch Ambassadure may go home an' his Governmint is negotyatin' with a prom'nent handball player. Th' Swedish Governmint will make an attimpt to have Hackenschmitt ripristint Sweden at Wash'nton. Last night th' Prisidint was in an especially jolly mood at' th' diplomatic reciption, where he showed th' British Ambassadure a new thrip. It wint off very well. Th' Ambassadure on'y said, 'My word,' as he sat down on an andiron. Th' Eyetalian Ambassadure is lookin' very gloomy afther an unsuccessful attimpt to teach th' Prisidint a new game iv cat's cradle. Th' Prisidint said it wud be all right if ye used wire cable an' wholver lost a hand lost th' game, too. He is detarmined to establish closer relations with th' South American raypublics an' he has challenged th' dark-hued diplomats to a grand rasslin' match, whin he will take thim all on at wanst. Th' Ministers iv Chile, Peru, Argentile, Brazil, Uruguay an' Icwadoor have hurriedly left town. Th' Turkish Minister has asked to be relieved an' have his head cut off. He says he prefers to die at home. Th' Prisidint is very much pleased at th' appointment of Oscar th' Rooshyan Joynt as Ambassadure fr'm Rooshya. He thinks he can make wan hundherd an' eighty pounds be the time th' riprisintative iv th' Czar prisints his credintials.

"So ye see, Hinnissy, 'tis no aisy thing f'r th' spiled darlin' iv Europeen coorts to do business around Wash'nton. Who's this new Ambassadure fr'm th' home iv that part iv our Anglo-Saxon race that hasn't got its vote counted yet. He's a fine English gintleman iv th' old school, fr'm th' north iv Ireland. A good man. He's what they call a Liberal in England. A Liberal in England is a man who believes in th' same things that radical men in this counthry believe in—like J. Pierpont Morgan or Andhrew Carnaygie. He's in favor iv takin th' poor man's money away fr'm th' arrystocracy an' givin' it to th' plain rich.

"I don't know what his qualifications f'r the job ar-re. He looks pretty old to me f'r a gymnast. He's a book man an' that's bad. I never knew annywan but Teddy that cud thrain f'r a footrace on lithrachoor. What did this la-ad write, says ye? He wrote a book wanst that Hogan read, called 'Th' American Common Wealth.' He'll find a gr-reat deal more wealth whin he comes over, an' if he goes to New York an' stays at a fash'nable hotel he'll see that it's just as common as iver it was. I don't know whether 'tis a good book or a bad. I niver read it. Hogan says 'tis full iv information about that there docymint that railroad Prisidints an' gr-reat fi-nanceers have become so much inthrested in iv late, th' what-d'ye-call-it?—th' constitution. There ain't a railroad Prisidint in this counthry that hasn't declared: 'Now that ye call me attintion to it, I wud lay down me life f'r th' dear old constitution. I like especially th' paragraph which says, "Hands off our stout railroad Prisidints, a nation's pride!" Me frind Harriman is in tears over th' outrages on th' constitution an' is thinkin' iv leavin' th' counthry an' givin' away all his hard, even tough-earned, money. Jim Stillman, rather than see th' constitution maltreated be subpoeny sarvers is goin' abroad without anny flourish iv thrumpets, but undher an assumed name. But if I was th' new British Ambassadure 'tis th' constitution iv Tiddy Rosenfelt I'd keep me eye on. That's th' on'y wan that don't need protiction fr'm th' judiciary.

"But annyhow, what difference does it make at all? Sure, who cares who's ambassadure? Manny years ago 'twas a divvle iv a job. Th' ambassadure was a part iv his own counthry thransplanted. Whereiver he wint he was a walkin' United States iv America. If anny wan asked him what th' policy iv his counthry was his answer was: 'I make it up as I go along.' It took about a year f'r him to

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

The Raft Was Safer.

He was the sole survivor of the wreck. For four days he had drifted about the ocean on a raft. Then came his rescuers.

"What boat is that?" he asked.

"Submarine boat, Sinkem," they replied.

THE STORY OF SAMUEL MORSE INVENTOR OF THE TELEGRAPH

Began Life As an Artist But Turned to Electricity—His Early Disappointments—The First Telegraph Line and Message.

An American artist, coming home in 1832 after a successful career at painter and sculptor in Europe, amused his fellow passengers during the voyage by explaining to them a queer theory he was working out. The artist was Samuel B. F. Morse, a New Englander, who had been graduated from Yale at eighteen and had, like Robert Fulton, gone to England to study art under Benjamin West. In his spare moments he dabbled, for recreation, in electrical experiments. On the home-bound ship he had met a Dr. Jackson, who had interested him still further in this subject. The theory with which Morse entertained the other passengers was as follows:

It has been proved that an electrical current will pass instantaneously along a wire of any length. If this current is interrupted at any point a spark will appear. Why not let such a spark or succession of sparks represent some part of speech—a letter, number or other sound-symbol?

The passengers laughed at the odd notion and most of them soon forgot it. But Morse was so captivated by the idea that he threw over his artistic career and set to work at once on the electrical invention which he called "the electro-magnetic telegraph." He sacrificed his means of livelihood by doing this. For four years he worked in poverty and want, and at the end of that time his invention was complete.

Then he petitioned congress for an appropriation in order that he might put up an experimental line from Baltimore to Washington. The request was refused. Then he went to England and tried to patent his invention. He failed. Nor would other European countries assist him. Everyone seemed to look on the telegraph as a useless, impracticable fantasy.

Back to America came Morse and once more went to Washington, where he moved heaven and earth to get congress to appropriate $30,000 for the telegraph. His efforts seemed in vain, and on the last evening congress was in session in 1843 he went to his lodgings heartbroken and without hope. This was the lowest ebb of his fortune. Without prospects, penniless, more than fifty years old, his invention everywhere rejected, he seemed to be one of the century's most abject failures.

Early next morning a young girl called to see him. She was the daughter of the commissioner of patents, and she brought the discouraged inventor glorious news. At midnight, almost on the minute of adjournment, congress had voted Morse the $30,000 appropriation.

The work of building the line from Washington to Baltimore was begun at once. In a year it was complete. In May, 1844, the first message was sent. It was dictated by the girl who had brought Morse news of the appropriation and it read: "What hath God wrought?" Now that the scheme was so triumphant a success it was at once adopted all over the world. But. Dr. Jackson, who had talked over the subject with Morse on shipboard so many years before, now brought suit, claiming credit for all the latter had accomplished. The suit (unlike so many in which progress makers have been engaged), was decided in Morse's favor. Henceforth his way was smooth. European countries raised for him a testimonial of $80,000, and wealth and honors poured in from all sides.

Now that it was found easy to telegraph across limitless stretches of land, the next step was to attempt the laying of telegraph wires under water. It was found that by insulating these wires a cable could be laid under the English Channel from England to France. Then came the idea of the Atlantic cable. That also originated with Morse. But here began a new series of setbacks and disappointments that dragged on for many years. Two large steamers twice tried to stretch a cable across the Atlantic, and both times the cable broke.

Cyrus W. Field who was the chief promoter of the scheme, would not give up, even in the face of these repeated disappointments. Through his efforts a third cable was attempted and this time was carried safely across the ocean. Electric communication was established. A monster ovation was planned in Field's honor. But on the very day it was to occur the cable again collapsed. For seven years nothing more was done. The project was abandoned as useless. Yet Field did not despair. At last, in 1866, the first permanent and practicable line was laid.

But to Morse above all others praise for telegraphy is due. He made no original electrical discoveries. In fact, various other men, while he was perfecting his machine, made more or less futile experiments along the same line. But it remained for Morse to combine all previous electric inventions and discoveries and put them to their first great practical use. He lived to see that little strand of wire which in 1843 he stretched between two nearby cities extend until it had knit the whole civilized world in one mighty bond that revolutionized commerce, news and history itself; and forever annihilated time and space.

NEW YORK'S CHINESE HOSPITAL ---SOME ODD THINGS ABOUT IT

Supported Entirely By Celestials, for Celestials—Rich and Poor Treated Alike—Patient Chooses His Own Doctor—Manner of Treatment—No Deaths in the Hospital.

Just beyond the western borders of New York's Chinatown, half way between Mott and Mulberry streets, on Park street, facing the side door of the Church of the Transfiguration, stands a little old-fashioned two-story red brick building. Across the front stretches the sign, in large red Chinese characters, "Chung Wah Kong Sor F Sang Fong." This, translated into English, means "The Combined Chinese Speaking Society's Hospital."

It has been said that no New York Chinese need ever be the recipient of outside charity; and the poor and sick of the race need never be a load on the white people. The little hospital at 105 Park street relieves them, rich and poor alike, and it is supported entirely by contributions from Chinese-speaking people.

The institution is comparatively new. It owes its origin to Hoi You, the Chinese consul in San Francisco, who visited New York five years ago. He advised the Six Companies to establish such a hospital. In a short time the organization was completed under the guiding hand of Lee Yick, the merchant at 34 Pell street, and the building at 105 Park street was leased at a monthly rental of $70.

TREATS SICK OF WIDE AREA.

The hospital is supported by contributions from nearly all Chinese within a distance of 500 miles of New York, and it draws it patients from the same territory. Joseph Chung Hoe, a native of Canton, was put in charge, and does all the nursing and conducts all of the business of the institution. He came to the United States 34 years ago, and for many years was a nurse for physicians of Philadelphia and New York.

The hospital occupies the first and second floors of the building, the basement being given over to Joseph Chung Hoe for living apartments and a kitchen, where strange Chinese prescriptions are stewed. The two large wards for patients, one on a floor, are fitted up in Oriental style.

The bunks are made of reed and palmetto, like the sleeping bunks in the Chinese living quarters. The Chinese do not believe in the luxury of bed springs, and the bunks arranged in tiers on either side of the wards are as hard as boards.

The lower tier is reserved for the older patients, while the youthful must climb to the upper. Twenty five patients can be accommodated, but the highest number in the institution at one time was nine. At present there are five.

OBJECTS TO TERM "HOSPITAL."

The Chinaman has a prejudice against calling the Chung Wah Kong So E Sang Fong a hospital. Call it by that name and he will quickly correct you.

"No hospital," exclaimed Lee Yick, the merchant. "It a home. Chinese man got no money, no fiends, he get slick, he go to home. He got cousins"—all relatives seem to be cousins among the Chinese—"they give maybe twenty fi' cents, maybe fi cents week help him. No cousins, allee same, take care him. But no hospital—only home."

The chief support for the hospital, or home, comes from the merchants of Chinatown proper, and these contribute an average of $1 a month. When it is considered that there are probably 150 merchants, this money, with the other contributions, provides a substantial working fund.

"When Chinee man go home," continued Lee Yick, "he have Chinee-like doctor, 'Melican-like doctor, any kind he want. He want to go back China, we send him. We give him planty things eat, an' plenty money—maybe hunner dollar. It more'n pay he way back."

Most of the Chinese when they go to the hospital prefer the "Chinee-like" doctors, who treat them according to customs laid down by physicians hundreds of years ago. The walls of the wards in the hospital are covered with inscriptions which are the sayings of these old physicians.

MANNER OF TREATMENT.

Their manner of treatment is based not on the idea of the curative properties of their prescriptions, so much as on their power of driving out the evil spirits of sickness. The Chinaman looks upon the "Chinee-like" doctors with more respect than he does upon the "'Melican-like" doctor.

When he calls upon his doctor for a "yock don," or prescription, he gets one which usually contains about forty ingredients. Prominent among them are dried snake skins, frog skins and powdered toad, upon the powers of which they pin great faith.

Other ingredients are herbs. When the sick Chinaman has succeeded in getting the prescription filled the whole is boiled and he drinks the resulting decoction, which is bitter as gall. Immediately after drinking the prescription the patient takes a dried plum in his mouth to kill the taste. Water has no effect upon the bitterness.

The price usually charged by the Chinese physician is 50 cents. The Chinaman does not consider it refined to hand his doctor the bare money. It is always wrapped in red paper, and the physician never knows the size of his fee until after the patient has departed.

But the Chinese have learned that the New York board of health has many questions to ask about deaths. As a consequence, when it is evident that a sick Chinese is beyond aid, an American physician is called in. This is a mere formality, as the American physician can give a death certificate acceptable to the board, while one from the "Chinee-like" doctor would not be worth the paper it is written on.

RICH AND POOR USED ALIKE.

In the hospital the feeble or sick Chinese lacks for nothing to comfort him if it can be procured. Money or no money, cousins or no cousins, he is treated just the same.

Banquets are of almost nightly occurrence in the Chinese clubs, and the viands left over are always taken to the hospital. Whoever gives these banquets considers it a duty to provide a sufficient quantity of food so that the Chung Wah Kong Sor E Sang Fong may share the good things.

When the sick Chinaman has reached that stage when he can eat no other food he is kept alive on fue-joke, or cream of rice, the most expensive food known to the Oriental. It is imported from China, and is so delicate that hardly one case in five reaches New York without being ruined by mold. It consists of rice beaten into a pulp, pressed and dried, then cut into slices and cooked with cream.

When a sick Chinaman has got so low that it is an assured fact he is soon to see the light of the other world, rites are conducted around his bedside by his "cousins" and friends. In the wards of

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THE ORIGIN OF PHOTOGRAPHY--- HOW FIRST PICTURE WAS MADE

French Invalid the Founder of the Art, Although Another One Got the Credit—The Rapid Strides Made Since 1840—Original Exposure of Plates Was From Three to Eight Hours.

A little French boy lay sick in his darkened bedroom one summer day in 1775. Outside was a glare of sunlight, but heavy shutters rendered the sick-room gloomy and dark. The white-washed ceiling alone reflected patches of light from holes and cracks in the wooden blinds.

The little invalid was Joseph Nicephore Niepce. As he lay staring upward, very lonely and very sick, he saw a cart and horses drive slowly across the ceiling. Then a drove of cattle, and after a while his father's figure and that of his pet dog.

As the sun went under a cloud these wonderful images faded. The child's mother came in and he told her of the procession that had crossed his ceiling. The good woman, thinking her son was raving in delirium, sent post-haste for a doctor. When it was discovered he was quite sane the family came to the conclusion he had been lying. But he had not.

He had merely been inside the first camera in existence. A chink in the blinds had served as lens and the ceiling had been the plate or "finder" reflecting objects passing in the road outside. The boy did not forget. As he grew up his memory often returned to the strange phenomenon, and he began to figure out in his own mind the cause of it. At last, in the course of time, he hit upon a very fair solution of the mystery.

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH.

This decided, he set to work trying to reproduce the process in real life and to obtain some permanent image of objects thus photographed. After many failures, Niepce found, in 1827, that by coating the surface of a metal plate with a mixture of lavender oil and asphalt, putting the plate in a primitive camera and exposing it a long time, a very faint image of the object or landscape in front of it would be cast upon the metal. He developed such plates by washing them with a combination of petroleum and lavender oil. This mixture dissolved the parts unaffected by the light.

For a photograph (or "heliographic picture," as it was called), of a landscape an exposure of from seven to eight hours was needed. Any especially bright object, however, or one flooded with sunlight required an exposure of only three hours. Perhaps nothing else so clearly illustrates the strides made by photography since that time as the fact that a picture which then needed eight hours' exposure now calls for an exposure of barely 1-250 of a second.

DAGUERRE'S CRUDE PROCESS.

Great as was Niepce's discovery it remained for another man to put it to practcial use. This collarborator was Jacques Daguerre, who had begun life as a solider and had later won fame in Paris as a scene painter and maker of the first Diorama. A theater fire made Daguerre poor and out of employment. He met Niepce and went into partnership with him. Soon afterward Niepce died, and Daguerre carried on the work to completion. The ideas were, practically, all Niepce's. But it was Daguerre who got the credit for them and who had the honor of making the first successful photograph. He, too, it was after whom such early photographs were named. For the term "heliographic picture" was shortened to "Daguerreotype."

The process whereby Daguerre made these first pictures was absolutely crude. A sheet of silver-plated copper was highly polished and freed from every particle of dust. Then it was hung, face downward, over a saucer containing iodine. The fumes of the iodine formed, on the surface of the plate, a substance known as silver iodide, which is sensitive to light. When enough of this had collected to turn the surface to an orange color the plate was ready for exposure, and was put into the dark slide of a camera. The exposure itself, which had formerly taken several hours, was now cut down to between three minutes and half an hour, according to the light. So brief a sitting was regarded as miraculous, and all Europe flocked to honor the inventor.

AN ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY.

But another difficulty confronted Daguerre. He could not hit upon the right chemical for developing his pictures. One day after taking a photograph he was called away. Before going he stuck the plate into a closet near his stove. Taking it out on his return he found, to his astonishment, a picture perfectly developed. He was utterly mystified until he searched the cupboard.

There he found a jar of mercury. The warmth of the closet had volatilized the mercury, and the vapor thus formed had developed the plate by condensing on such places as had been acted on by the light in nearly the same ratio as the intensity of the light's action. Next the print was "fixed" by

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DOUBLOONS

BY EDEN PHILPOTTS AND ARNOLD BENNETT

"Will you?" said Philip queerly. "I think not."

"Oh, nonsense!" the baronet laughed awkwardly. "Come, old man. You'll give up." And he seized his arm.

"Loose me," said Philip, flushing. "Loose me! Don't be a fool. What kind of a nice position are you going to put me in?"

"I don't think that Mr. Master's feelings ought to be taken into consideration, Sir Anthony. Of course he must struggle. We recognize that. But you and I, sir, will be too many for him."

The two men closed on Philip, who fought desperately and with swift anger.

"Do you think I'm struggling for the sake of struggling?" he exclaimed. "Let me go. It's disgraceful. I've promised, and my promise has got to be kept."

"That's it, sir," said Oxwich, breathing hard. "Stick to his arm. We can lock him up in the smoking room, sir."

As Oxwich spoke these words a slight sound came from the smoking room which communicated with the drawing-room; but the three men were too deeply absorbed in themselves to hear it. The battle waged hotly; two chairs were overturned; a glass was knocked from the table and found disaster on the carpet.

And then Sir Anthony caught sight of a figure in the doorway at the opposite end of the saloon from the smoking-room, and he instinctively desisted from the attack. Mary Pollexfen stood there, pale in her white dress against the dark background, She was motionless; she might have been there a long time.

"What are you dong, Sir Anthony?" she asked in a faltering voice, and stepped forward into the room.

Oxwich collected himself and assumed the valet's posture, but his cravat was accusingly untied.

"We—we're stopping Phil from running off," replied the baronet.

"And does Mr. Masters want to be stopped?"

"No. I don't," said Philip with fierce emphasis. "I don't, and I won't be!"

"I may be wrong, Sir Anthony," Mary said. "But I think Mr. Masters ought to decide."

She was glorious in that instant, with dilated nostrils, eyes flashing, and arm regally uplifted.

"But, Miss Pollexfen, if I may venture——" Oxwich began.

"Oxwich!" his master thundered.

"Good-by," said Philip. "Miss Pollexfen, I'm obliged to you. Good-by!"

He passed out of the saloon and up the companion, and the others followed in silence. It was a singular scene, peculiarly illustrative of the English character. The moment the saloon was empty, Coco came into the smoking-room.

Five minutes later those on the deck of the Wanderer followed with their eyes a moving train of phosphorescence as it receded mysteriously over the water to the dying flash of oars. The captain and crew had slept through the episode of righteous sleep of honest tars in port

The next morning at six o'clock the Wanderer was coaling, and Captain Chetwode in a bad temper, as captains invariably are during such operations. It was observed that the White Rose also was coaling, and since she could be satisfied with less coal than the Wanderer she had finished first, and she was off westward.

"Sir Anthony, his nerves afflicted by the experience of the night, requested Captain Chetwode to keep her in sight much as he might have told the driver of one cab in Piccadilly to follow another cab in Piccadilly. And Captain Chetwode, ever on the watch for an instant, resented the instructions. What he resented more than the instructions was the air of mystery that surrounded Sir Anthony, Mary and Oxwich. In spite of his admirable pretence of having no curiosity, he hated to be kept out of a secret. The boy and the boy's mother had not yet awakened.

Just before weighing anchor a remarkable discovery was made. Had it been in the manner in which it was meant to have been made, the result would have been serious. Happily marine engineers have a "flair" in regard to their machinery which amounts to the magic of second-sight. Some mysterious impulse prompted Auchengray to send a boat around to inspect the screw. Why should he have done so? There was no reason save that he was a marine engineer, and Auchengray. It then became apparent that some unknown had wound a one-inch chain cable round the rudder post and round two blades of the propeller. The trick had been accomplished with malignant ingenuity, in such manner that one revolution of the engine would certainly have smashed or fatally twisted the blades of the propeller. But for Auchengray's "flair" the yacht might have laid up in Bridgetown for a week or a month. As it was, the delay did not exceed an hour.

CHAPTER XXX.

A Stowaway.

Mr. Walter Pollexfen left Carlisle Bay on board the "White Rose" in an amiable and self-satisfied condition of mind. He had, not without risks, immensely amused himself on the previous day. And for the future he had made his arrangements. Mr. Pollexfen was not cursed with a Captain Chetwode. To execute his orders he possessed a negative individual named Marple, of whom all that could be said was that he had the Board of Trade certificate. And it is not to be supposed that the "White Rose" was manned by a "cut-throat crew." In these days treasure hunting expeditions—even these that get themselves reported in the daily papers—are not conducted after the fashion of the time when the Spanish Main was the Spanish Main. Captain Marple was merely a failure in life, and neither he nor any of his Anglo-Swedish tars knew what Mr. Walter Pollexfen was about, nor had the least financial interest in the enterprise. Mr. Walter Pollexfen was rather a favorite with them all—largely on account of the charming manner in which he tried to console them for the painful shortcoming of the "White Rose" as a yacht.

The "White Rose" had one good quality left—she was clean. Long ago, perhaps in the epoch when the "Alaska" was the fashionable greyhound of the Atlantic, the "White Rose" might possibly have had the right to call herself middle-aged. But only a poet could have imagined that she had ever been young. To call up the scene of her launching would have been a feat of fancy surpassing even the powers of a poet. And now the "White Rose" was inconceivably and dishonorably senile. Nevertheless Mr. Walter Pollexfen was more than usually convinced that morning that she would suffice for his purpose. He chatted gally with Philip, teasing him about the futility of the nocturnal expedition of the "Wanderer." He had a cocktail with Marple. He saluted the "Rhine" and dipped his ensign to H. M. S. "Irreconcileable," which had just come to Bridgetown for the customary purpose of giving a ball.

But there were surprises for Mr. Walter Pollexfen. Pelican Island had not sunk below the Eastern horizon before a stowaway was brought to him. He was breakfasting in the fore-cabin with Philip. The stowaway was a grinning negro, slightly obese and somewhat aged, and two A. B.'s introduced him with the Captain's compliments. His face was blueblack with coal dust.

"Well, my man," said Pollenfex. "To what do I owe this unexpected honor?"

"I'se Massa Coco, sir," the negro replied, still grinning.

Pollenfex abruptly twisted his chair round to its pivot and gazed into Coco's face, which Philip had immediately recognized.

"I verily believe you are," said Pollexfen, in a different tone. With a gesture he dismissed the two A. B.'s.

"He certainly is." Philip remarked nervlously, wondering what the sudden apparition might portend. He tried to catch in the negro's play of feature some message to himself, but Coco seemed to avoid his glance.

"So you come aboard to present the kind regards of the 'Wanderer,' eh?" Pollexfen suggested.

"I come to see you, sah. 'Bout a matter of berry great importance."

"And how did you get here?"

"In a boat, sah. I slipped off the 'Wanderer' into the lighter's dinghy, and den I get anudder boat, and den I come help you to coal, sah, plenty quick, wid udder niggers—not respectable, sah, trash, sah—and den I hide in de fo'castle, sah."

"Then you did not announce to the 'Wanderer' your intention to pay me a prolonged visit."

"Oh, no, sah! No, sah!"

"And what the devil are you after?"

"I've got some berry important information for you, sah. I want to talk to you, sah."

"Well, talk."

"'Scuse me, sah," he twisted his hands, looking directly at Philip for the first time. "I don't want to talk to nobody but you, sah. It's berry private, sah."

"I see," said Pollexfen. "Well, you go and wash yourself, and then come and talk to me."

"Yes, sah. I'se too sorry I'se so dirty, sah."

"Do you know anything about this?" Pollexfen demanded of Philip when the negro had gone.

"I know nothing," said Philip. "It's the first time I've seen Coco in this hemisphere.

"He evidently thinks there's more to be made here than in the opposition shop, anyway."

"You mean he's a——"

"Turncoat? Yes. He's come to sell me the secrets of the 'Wanderer.' It shows what a fool he is. Because I shall buy at my price, not his."

"And what will your price be?"

"Don't know yet."

Philip yawned. "The 'Wanderer' will be on your track by this time," he said, drinking the last cup of the "White Rose's" abominable coffee. He said it gloomily, inconsequently, for want of something to say, and perhaps with an intention to crumple a rose leaf in Mr. Walter Pollexfen's couch of supreme content. He was very morose.

But Pollexfen laughed.

"Tell me," he said, "how they got on my track to start with. You have doubtless observed that I have refrained from questioning you on that point since I came aboard from the island yesterday, yet my curiosity has been extreme. I was really waiting for a voluntary explanation from you. I presume you have not broken faith with me."

"I have not."

"Moreover, I don't see how you could have done. You haven't had the chance," said Pollexfen, reflectively, and added: "Not that I don't trust you. Do you happen to know then how they did follow me here?"

"I know precisely," said Philip.

"How was it done?"

"I won't tell you," Philip answered, with a grim smile. "It's not part of our bargain that I should tell you that."

"As you please," said Pollexfen, with imperturbable gaiety, in which was a touch of irony. "But it occurred to me that since these good people of the 'Wanderer' knew I was coming to the West Indies, they might also know precisely where in the West Indies. And so I took advantage of our little excursion last night to postpone the 'Wanderer's' departure. That, my dear Mr. Masters, was why I accompanied you in person."

"What?" cried Philip, standing up. "Wh—what did you do?"

And Pollexfen with bland glee explained his contrivance for putting the "Wanderer's" screw out of action. "It may be a day, or it may be a week, or it may be a fortnight before the 'Wanderer' can begin to overtake me," he concluded. "And by that time the enterprise of discovering me in the Caribbean Sea will not be precisely simple. What are you getting yourself excited about?"

"You—!" Philip ejaculated, pale. "You took advantage of my—!" He could not finish.

These were the last words that Philip ever spoke to Walter Pollexfen.

The young man, white with excitement, walked hastily out of the cabin.

An awning had been rigged up, in a clumsy "White Rose" sort of way, on the after deck, and under it was Pollexfen's special deck chair, one leg spliced with tarred twine. Philip kicked it fiercely away. He set his eyes on the vanishing spot eastwards, which was Barbadoes. And the mere thought of Carlisle Bay, with the "Wanderer" helplessly confined to that harbor like a bird with a broken wing, filled him with a cool and furious anger such a he had never known in his life.

He had not broken faith with Pollexfen. He had kept a difficult pact. But Pollexfen had broken faith with him. He had gone, with Pollexfen as his oarsmen, on a herald's mission to the "Wanderer," and if it did not actually bear a white flag, at least there had been a metaphorical white flag waving its folds over his head. And Pollexfen had violated the sanctity of that emblem. Pollexfen had seized a villain's and a traitor's opportunity, and had disgraced him forever in the eyes of his friends. What would Tony think? What would she think? They would possibly—or rather probably, he hoped—tell each other that he, Philip, could have no hand in this outrage. Put that polite belief in his honor did not diminish the responsibility. He had trusted Pollexfen. There lay his fault. There lay his crime. Knowing that Pollexfen was utterly without the moral sense, knowing that his mind was as ignorant of scruples as a certain great English cancellor, he had yet trusted Pollexfen, this murdered, this thief, this prodigy of rascality. He had trusted him.

And Pollexfen regarded the episode as a trifle, as an amusing ingenious detail of his campaign. He not improbably had no suspicions that he had wounded Philip in his tenderest spot. Anyhow, their mutual agreement, in Philip's estimation, had been definitely canceled by Pollexfen's monstrous act. He was capable, save for an absurd civilized disinclination to murder—a scruple which the primitive man in him condemned of taking Pollexfen unawares and throwing him into the sea.

Or he was capable of throwing himself in!

The Caribbean sea was as calm as a lake and the track of the "White Rose" was ruled eastward like a river of milk. Then out of a capricious architecture of clouds a tropical shower, swift and violent in accordance with the meteorology of the archipelago, broke and flashed like fire, pouring itself on the flatness of the ocean like a torrent. And over the glittering blue waters, painted on the rain, wide in arc, gleaming with transparent color, framing sea and horizon and sky above, there blazed such a space of prismatic splendor as Philip had never before seen, even amid his dreams; and beyond it one mightier arch, with vaster circumference, hung the pale ghost of another rainbow, greater than the first. Philip gazed spellbound, his spirit enchanted by the magic into a strange and fervid calm.

And when the wreck had been cleared away, and the sun shone as though the storm had never been, and could never be, and the water percolated through the ragged awning, and steamed off on the sodden deck, Philip, still gazing eastward at the island sinking further and further below the verge, saw in the gray distance the curl of a steamer's smoke. He wondered if after all the "Wanderer" might have escaped calamity and was in pursuit. He was profoundly thankful that Tony and Mary were acquainted with the ultimate object of the journey. The curl of smoke grew larger. He knew that the vessel could not at any rate be the "Rhine."

In two hours the approaching steamer had gained eight miles on the "White Rose," and Philip had scarcely taken eyes off her. He fancied that she was the "Wanderer," but as she came on it was extremely difficult to judge her lines. At last he borrowed a glass from the mate, who throughout the voyage had shown himself friendly. The glass, like everything on the "White Rose," was second-rate and inefficient, and did not help him much. Sometimes he thought he could distinguish the white funnel and the two masts of the "Wanderer," and the next moment he decided he was mistaken.

And then, after another hour, it suddenly occurred to him that the pursuing vessel was no longer pursuing. She had ceased to overhaul the "White Rose." She must have slowed down in order to keep her distance.

It was the "Wanderer!" What other ship could crowd on full steam, and then moderate her pace to the tedious crawl of Pollexfen's ancient tub? It was the "Wanderer!" The scoundrel's trick had failed.

But its failure did not wipe out the stigma from his infamous intention.

Philip began to wonder what had become of Pollexfen and Coco.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Departure.

When Coco, cleaned, returned to the cabin, Walter Pollexfen was alone there to meet him. The blinking old negro made queer, nervous gestures with his hand, smoothing down his jacket, and smiling in a deprecating way.

"Now, my man," said Pollexfen, with abrupt severity, "what is it?"

"You know all about me, sah?"

"I know nothing about you," except that you look like a lunatic."

"No, sah! No, sah! I am not a lunatic. You thinking ob my brudder. You 'member one day at de Obelisk Hotel, sah, when I come wid de captain. You and de captain spoke berry sharp, sah."

"Of, course, I am aware that you were the captain's servant. Well?"

"About dat treasure, sah?"

"Well?"

"I'se left de other ship, sah."

"Look here, Coco," exclaimed Pollexfen. "If you don't come straight to the point, I'll make you wish you'd never left the other ship."

Coco's hands were working.

"I know all about that treasure, sah," he whined.

"You've seen it?"

"No, sah, I've never seen it. De captain never seen it. But I know more dan you know, sah, about dat treasure. I told ebberbody in London dat I know nothing. Den de gem'man he brings me ober, an' I help de cook—I berry good cook, sah, myself, sah—"

In a sudden rage Pollexfen picked up a knife, with which he had recently been cutting the crust off some bread, and flung it violently at Coco. The haft caught the negro on the shoulder harmlessly, and there was a clatter on the floor of the cabin. Coco trembled, then wept gently.

"Bring it to me," said Pollexfen.

The negro shook his head.

"Bring it to me, I say."

And Coco brought the knife and laid it hastily on the corner of the table.

"Let that teach you," Pollexfen laughed. "Keep to the point. Now then. You say you know more about the treasure than I do. What do you know?"

Coco hesitated.

"De treasure not where you tink it is, sah," he said in a complaining voice. "I come to tell you."

"Well, tell me then."

"What are you goin' to gib me, sah?" he shuffled on his large feet.

"I'll see about that after you've told me," said Pollexfen easily.

"Then I say nuffin, sah," Coco remarked with a newly found calm.

"You've come on board my ship,my man," Pollexfen said, staring fiercely at the negro; "I didn't ask you to come. But now you are here you've got to speak. I shall make you. There are more ways than one of making a nigger talk."

"Only one way to make Massa Coco talk, sah! droned Coco, still calm. "Massa Coco an ole, ole man. If he can't hab money, he want nudding. He just die."

Pollexfen appeared to be somewhat perplexed by the demeanor of his visitor. He had never seen a negro behave in such wise before, and the phenomenon disturbed him. "You not make me speak, sah!" Coco remarked cheerfully. "You kill me—den you never find dat treasure."

"Ah!" said Pollexfen. "So that is our line, is it? Well, assuming that you do tell me something that is really useful to me, what are your modest demands?"

"Hundred poun's," Coco answered, quietly.

"A trifle! A nothing!" Pollexfen observed. "It would keep you to the end of your days. Why don't you ask for a million?"

Coco grinned. "Hundred poun's," he repeated.

"We shall see," said Pollexfen, "We shall see."

"I don't want it now, sah!" Coco explained.

"You're too kind."

"You tink treasure in de Grand Etang sah?"

"Yes."

Pollexfen arose from his chair and approached Coco. "The captain used to tell you everything, eh?" he questioned familarly.

"Yes, sah."

"He showed you his plans of the Grand Etang, eh?"

"No, sah. 'Cause Massa Coco not understands, sah. But he tell me ebbything. Where you think treasure is, in de Grand Etang, sah?"

With apparent reluctance, Pollexfen drew a paper from his pocket and read therefrom the description of a locality tallying, though it was differently worded, with that which he had given to Philip on the night of their historic compact.

"Yes, sah! Yes, sah!" sighed Coco. "Dat was it. I 'member. But the captain knew afterwards dat de treasure had been moobed. He tole me 'xactly sah."

"Oh! It had been moved? What then?"

"I can't explain dat, sah. But I been to de Grand Etang plenty times long ago. De captain he, too, So he tell me and he make me understand. I go wid you to de Grand Etang, sah. An' if you find de treasure where you say, den you gib me nudding. If de treasure not dare, and I show you where it is den you gib me hundred poun's, sah."

"How nicely you've arranged it all, haven't you?"

"Yes, sah."

"You must have lain awake at nights thinking this out, Coco."

"Yes, sah," said the negro, emphatically, "Plenty nights."

"Very well," Pollexfen agreed, after a little pause. "You and I will go up there alone."

"Yes, sah. Alone!" The negro concurred.

"You shall show me the way. We'll have quite a pleasant little excursion."

"When, sah?" Coco inquired apprehensively.

"Tomorrow morning."

Coco's face lost its anxiety. "Yes, sah. Morning. Dat is de best. Morning.'

"And now you can go away and play," said Pollexfen. "I'm busy, and you're interrupting me."

It was not till the afternoon that Philip, who had made a meal of Marbadian fruits, saw Walter Pollexfen on deck. And then he took pains to avoid Mr. Pollexfen. He felt as though he could scarcely trust himself to speak to the man. Pollexfen's busy and inquiring eye soon noted the ship that followed the White Rose Philip saw him use a glass, then shrug his shoulders, then go below for a space. Shortly after his return to the deck a change began to occur in the relative positions of the two yachts. Once more the Wanderer came ahead. At 4 o'clock she was not a mile behind the White Rose, and her identity stood forth plainly revealed. She now again accommodated her pace to that of the pursued, eight or nine knots an hour. Philip's gaze never left her, but he could observe nothing on her upper deck, which appeared to be as lifeless in the heavy sunshine as the deck of the White Rose.

Grenada, fairest of the lesser Antilles and the chief jewel in the necklace of the Caribbean, was in sight, and as the minutes passed, the mountains and the valleys of this lovely island spread themselves out more and more clearly. The scenery, wilder and grander than that of Barbados, struck the vision by reason of the intensity of its coloring and the variety of its form. Cloud-capped peaks, clothed from beach to hilltop with richest foliage, smiled upon the eye; nothing was barren or naked. Rich wildernesses of arboreal wealth covered the land in gorgeous coats of many tints, with luxuriant medley and tangle and prodigal confusion of tropic forest; with blinding light and purple shade; with blossoms of crimson and gold; w ith untold fullness of life glorying in the fiery heat. In the aclivities that sloped upward from the sea by a strip of silvery beach, grew great groves of cocoanut palms. These tended aloft where gullies and winding road way broke the uprising line of forest.

And soon, on nearer approach, as the yacht skirted the southern capes of the isle, little dwellings scattered themselves upon hillsides, peeping, like faces out of the surrounding trees; from point to point, above the masses of vegetation which rounded every eminence, a palm sprang upward; ever higher and higher, even unto the curling mists of cloudland, could they still be seen, faint and dim, crowning each great billow of the forest. Bright slopes of sugar cane similarly tended to the topmost peaks. Here and there crimson flame flowers of bois immortelle lighted the hills; elsewhere stood forth other lofty trees, gleaming white on stem and bough. Volcanic crags sometimes jetted upward, gray against the green. The mountains were torn by steep precipices and chasms But the wounded nudity of them appeared not, for they were fringed with foliage, laced and curtained with flowers, creepers, gemmed with a thousand splashes of blazing color.

Such was the island. And the thought in each heart on board the two yachts was that somewhere mysteriously hidden amid the central heights, the dead waters of the Grand Etang sunned themselves in the full radiance of heaven, guarding their sinister secret.

Somewhat before dusk the Wanderer rapidly overhauled the White Rose and passed her at the speed of a man walking fast. Three cable lengths separated the ships. To Philip, as his eye studied in vain the the stately yacht, there was something strange and terrible in her silent passing. It seemed to be portent, to give birth in him to a nameless foreboding. He could descry no soul on her decks, save an officer on the bridge. Her awnings hung in lifeless folds. She sped over the sea with that grave unhurried air of advancing to an inevitable destiny which ships alone can assume.

He wondered what they who had charge of her meant to do. At one moment he had an impulse to plunge into the sea in order to join her. Nothing bound him to the White Rose now. The other yacht forged ahead leaving the White Rose behind in shadow of her smoking. She gained a mile and then slowed down.

Pollexfen was on the bridge of the White Rose talking earnestly to the captain. And Philip noticed that the White Rose was going at only half speed. At length the Wanderer made the last headland east of St. George,and disappeared slowly behind it. Instantly the White Rose's engines were at full speed again, and she was describing a great curve shoreward.

A little village lay on the edge of the blue waters under the shadow of many palms. It was Govave. The White Rose went dead slow, her engines stopped and she floated motionless a mile from the little agglomeration of houses. Orders were shouted to lower a boat. Philip puzzled to know what was to happen next, and especially what would be his own share in the events of the night. Pollexfen hastened down from the bridge. Then Philip heard the whining voice of Massa Coco raised in a forlorn protest:

"Not at night, sah!"

"Yes, now!" was Pollexfen's peremptory reply.

"You said tomorrow morning?"

"Down with you!" commanded Pollexfen. "It isn't as if I was not coming, too. What does it matter, night or morning?"

"The Obi!" whined Coco, ineffectually.

The next minute the boat left the side of the White Rose. Pollexfen was rowing, and Massa Coco sat in the sternsheets. Dusk fell with the startling rapidity of the tropics. Before the boat could have reached the shore both it and the village had disappeared in the gloom. A light shone in the village and two others far up the hillside.

Then the White Rose's engines resumed their leisurely beat. The yacht had put about, and was steaming eastward away from St. George and in the direction of Barbados. Filled with a sudden resolution Philip ran up to the bridge, where an oil lamp burnt foully.

"Where are we going?" he demanded of Captain Marple.

"Eastward, sir, eastward."

"But where?"

"Just eastward, Mr. Masters."

"Well, put her about again, at once," said Philip firmly, "and make for St. George."

"Impossible, sir! I have Mr. Pollexfen's orders to go eastward and to return here tomorrow morning for further orders."

"Mr. Pollexfen is no longer the director of this ship's movements," said Philip angrily. "Put her about, and make for St. George, or by heavens you'll wish you'd never been born"

He seized hold of the innocent and inoffensive captain's right arm in two places and operated a twist.

"And not a word!" he added with a menace.

"Of course if you put it like that," the captain stammered. "I've no alternative but to agree."

And he rang the warning to the engine-room to stand by. It sounded on the night like some agreed signal in a conspiracy.

CHAPTER XXXII.

An Expedition.

"You can do precisely what you like with your ship, Captain Marple," said Philip Masters with some cheerfulness.

He was descending the side of the White Rose which he had caused to be anchored off St. George, the capital of Grenada. The little land-locked, palm-skirted bay, one of the most picturesque in the Antilles, could not be seen in the gloom, but the lights of the prison and the lunatic asylum on the summit of Richmond Hill made a pretty show. The tangle of shore boats that had come out to greet and despoil the White Rose, surrounded her with a girdle of shrill noise and gesticulatory appeal. In the confusion Philip stepped into two boats at once and was the innocent origin of apparently terrible feuds between rival owners of trans-harbor lines.

"To the Wanderer," said Philip. "You know her."

"Yes, sah, yes, sah!" answered a white-clad darkey. "Most powerful yacht, sah. Came in 'bout an hour ago, sah."

Besides the electric illumination of the Wanderer, there were to be observed the lights of another large ship not far away.

"She's been there days and days," said the negro, in reply to a query of Philip. "She's a Russian ship, sah."

The boat shot low and fast in the night breeze over the phosphorescent water, and in three minutes Philip,having satisfied the unscrupulous cupidity of his boatman, was boarding the Wanderer, for the second time in twenty-four hours. The first person to greet him, by a curious chance, was Mrs. Appleby, who had dressed early for dinner and was gamboling with her son near the gangway.

She screamed as she recognized him: "Oh! Mr. Masters!" she exclaimed, "I do hope there's nothing wrong. Horace, run and fetch your uncle."

There are sundry passages in the Pollexfen adventure which Philip is probably destined to remember as long as he remembers anything. But nothing will remain more securely fixed in his brain than that chance exclamation of a startled Mrs. Appleby: "I hope there is nothing wrong——"

And then she added lamely: "I mean ——"

What she did mean did not achieve utterance.

"Delighted to see you again, Mrs. Appleby," said Philip heartily.

"Oh, yes," said she. "I quite remember our meeting at Tony's"

And then Tony appeared, followed by Mary Pollexfen, while Horace hovered in the outskirts, regarding Philip as a sort of Monte Cristo escaped from the Chateau d'If. He regretted that Philip had not plunged boldly overboard and swam from yacht to yacht in a sea full of sharks. Nevertheless, despite this serious drawback to Philip's glory, he envied Philip more than he had ever envied H. M. Stanley or even W. G. Grace.

Philip grasped the hands of his friend in silence. Nobody was at ease. Nobody seemed to know what to say. Captain Chetwode passed and was introduced and passed on."

"I can't talk to you here," said Philip hesitatingly. "Let us go downstairs. It's urgent."

And in the saloon, with the portieres drawn, and Horace cruelly excluded.

"So you've changed your mind, old man?" Tony ventured.

"It is Pollexfen," said Philip

"What! He's given you the sack?"

"No. But after he told me what he'd done to your propeller—I considered that after such a trick I was free—and here I am! The infamousness of it did not seem to strike him. I hope I need not assure you all——"

Mary made a step toward him.

"Please," she entreated with heightened color. "Do not trouble to say that. No one imagined for a moment that you had anything to do with it! Besides,not the least harm was done. The chain was discovered in time."

"In fact it was really rather nice of Mr. Pollexfen to think of doing such a wicked thing," Mrs. Appleby put in. "Because if he hadn't we shouldn't have the pleasure of Mr. Masters' company, now should we?" She smiled benignly.

"And this time you have escaped, eh, old man? And you aren't going back?"

"No," said Philip. "I'm going forward. And I hope you are coming with me"

"Where?"

"To the Grand Etang."

"When?"

"Tonight. There isn't a second to be lost."

He told them of the flight of Pollexfen and Massa Coco in the dingy of Goyave, and learned that since Coco's surreptitious departure from the Wanderer the loss of a revolver had been discovered.

Philip's project for hurrying at once by night to the Grand Etang in pursuit of Pollexfen and the negro roused the latent fire of romance in Tony's breast. Tony accepted the proposition on the spot, and when Mrs. Appleby descanted on the dangers of such an expedition, he snubbed her.

"Don't worry me, child," he said. "I shall go."

Flattered by the infantile appellation, she fell into an awed silence, then glided from the room, doubtless in order to commune with her Horace.

The resolve of the men to follow where Pollexfen and Coco had certainly gone communicated to the entire ship a peculiar atmosphere in which the pulses beat more quickly and even more joyously. There were sundry preparations to make of which the principal was to gather information concerning the geography of the island. Only one person had ever visited Grenada; that person was Captain Chetwode and the captain, on being asked whether he would accompany the expedition in quality of guide, answered first that he had entirely forgotten where the Grand Etang was, second that he did not care for nocturnal escapades, and third that he had no intention whatever of leaving his ship. He indicated that in the light of recent experiences with his propeller in Carlisle Bay, he was ready to be surprised by nothing, and if the ship was to be blown up by a torpedo he preferred to be on the bridge at the critical moment and not scouring the Grenada hills by aid of a Chinese lantern. Such was his manner of putting it.

Native boatmen were then summoned. They were volubly eager to earn money, but no offer of gain would induce them to lead the way to the Grand Etang at night It appeared that a sinister and dreadful spirit inhabited the waters of the mysterious lake, and that the spirit had a grudge against negroes. Oxwich it was who, having been summoned originally on the question of food, provided the solution of the difficulty as to the guides. He ascertained that though the negroes would not touch the actual shores of the Grand Etang they would nevertheless approach within a reasonable distance—that is to say, to the extremity of the spirit's supposed sphere of influence—and that thenceforward the track presented no difficulty. Two negroes were engaged on this understanding. The distance was said to be trifling.

In other details, Oxwich proved very valuable, but Oxwich had no mind to quit the ship. As usual he was an advisory counsel, not a seeker after perilous sensations.

"You aren't coming then, Oxwich?" Anthony said. They were on deck and ready to start.

"My place is here, sir, I think. To look after the ladies."

"Yes," said Mary. "You had better stay and look after Mrs. Appleby," Her tone was strange.

"What do you mean, Miss Pollexfen?" Philip demanded.

"I am coming with you," she replied in a cold, firm voice

"Coming with us! Impossible!"

"Still, I am coming with you."

"Really." Mrs. Appleby began to protest. She already had enough to do to pacify her son, who did not consider the excursion complete without himself.

And Mary exclaimed passionately: "I must come! I feel that I must come! I will come. Mr. Masters, don't forget John Meredith. Besides, you have both of you been assuring us for the last hour that there is no danger. I promise you I will do as I'm told. But go with you I must. Have I not a better right than any of you to be interested?" Her tones rang across the deck.

"It's madness!" Philip breathed.

"Let it be 'madness,' then!" said she, with a royal gesture, breathing rapidly.

They noticed that she was wearing a Tam O'Shanter, and that she carried a white cloak over her arm.

A figure stepped into the group.

"If Miss Pollexfen is going, I will go, too," said Captain Chetwode, calmly.

And no one could speak for a moment.

As the party rowed away from the Wanderer sobs could be heard in the night. They were the lamentations of Horace, who in the violence of his anger at being excluded, had forgotten his sex.

The White Rose had sailed away.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Grand Etang.

The negro guides, driven by the fear of the full moon which would soon rise over the hills to flood the lake and call from its depths the fabled Obi, dreaded spirit of the rain, had fled in breathless haste back to the lighted security of Georgetown. And the party of four, three men and the woman whom they had been powerless to keep back,were approaching the goal of their strange expedition.

Suddenly the path began to fall slightly, and through the nocturnal solitude came to their ears a noise resembling the music of hammers on distant anvils. It was regular, unceasing and indubitably metallic and it pierced the night like a shaft of sound. They all stopped instinctively and listened.

"What's that?" Tony whispered.

"That," said the captain,"is the blacksmith forge of the Grand Etang, if you want to know. They'll keep it up all night. "You'll get used to it."

Five minutes later Philip stopped.

"There you are!" he said.

At their very feet was the water, black, awful, mysterious, sullenly reflecting the faint constellations of the sky above. The rays of the men's lanterns seemed to glance off it capriciously, as a lance might glance off impenetrable armor, leaving the darkness inviolate and terrifying. In the distance of the lake great fireflies darted and floshed their intermittent signals, and, trailing through the surface of the pools they touched the night with phosphorescence. The effect of this play of spangled radiance, to the accompaniment of the frogs' loud and incessant ringing, was like nothing else in human experience. It caused the adventurers to forget for the moment even their adventure, and to humble themselves before the secret works of the mother, which she performs in far places for herself alone. Save the fireflies and the frogs, there was naught but sleeping life. The huge, waveless fronds of palm trees bordered the lone shore, and round about, felt rather than discerned, rose the gigantic peaks and shoulders of encircling hills. Eastwards a dim pallor heralded the climbing moon.

The party hesitated, as it were, confounded by the immensity of the mystery of the theater in which they stood like insignificant pigmies.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.

When a man tells you he is ever striving to scatter a little sunshine along the way, you often find it all moonshine.

THE PASSING OF AN OLD FRIEND

By John O'London in T. P.'s Weekly.

The London omnibus is an old friend, and it is going. At least, it is passing into something new and strange. The recent "flotation" of two great motor omnibus companies is reminder enough, but almost every day one sees a motor omnibus where one expected a horse omnibus. A "towering form" indeed, but no pair of long brown noses and assiduously cocked ears, no cheerful tintimarre of hoofs. Yet the horsed 'buses will make no concerted or recognizable exit. They are, and will not be.

A TRIUMPH OF CARRIAGE BUILDING.

No greater vehicle has been devised by the sons of men. Sir Walter Gilbey says that the London omnibus is a triumph of carriage building. "It is probably the lightest and strongest vehicle in the world for carrying twenty-eight people at a speed of nearly eight miles an hour." That is an expert's opinion. Mr. Howell thinks that of all London sights the procession of omnibuses is the most impressive. "Whole populations lifted high in the air, and lurching and swaying with elephantine gait." And the people—we—on their roofs: "They are no longer ordinary or less than ordinary men and women bent on the shabby businesses that preoccupy the most of us; they are conquering princes, makes a progress in a long

The Latest Excuse.

Mrs. Grouch—Why, Guy, dear, what on earth makes you walk so unsteadily?

Mr. Grouch—Been to roller rink, m'dear, 'n' can't lose the motion.

triumph, and looking down upon a lower order of human beings from their wobbling steeps." It is the wobble of the horse omnibus that we shall miss—the hint of majestic delirium which permits a nice woman to smile at you from her seat ever so faintly and suppliantly as you swing round Waterloo Place into Pall Mall. The motor 'buses don't wobble, they lean. Leaning is too stern a trial; under it the eye of woman dilates, but does not respond as in the wobble's divine recoveries. But men and women alike will miss the dark dance of the two manes below, and the play of bone and muscle along those honest friendly backs.

THE FATHER OF OMNIBUSES.

The omnibus had a very improbable austerity, after writing tracts which equaled Moliere in their wit and Bussuet in their sublimity (Voltaire's remark), and after committing to the judgment of heaven the opinions which were condemned at Rome, Blaise Pascal dropped into suffering, invented the omnibus, and died. Paris went mad over the conveyance, and then forgot it. In 1819 Lafitte, the banker, re-introduced the vehicle under the name of omnibus. Dr. Murray coldly derives the word from the Latin without the pleasing legend that belongs to it. In the old French magazine may be found the story of a certain M. Baudry, who established in 1827 hot baths in a superb of of Nantes. I wish I could say that he was a proprietor of bathing machines. But he kept hot baths, and lacked customers. To remedy this he sent, at fixed hours, a long car into the highways and hedges, or rather into the center of the town, to induce them to come in. This was the first "omnibus." The name occured to a friend of Baudry's, and it caught the public fancy the more readily because of grocer of Nantes named Omnes had painted over his door the words, "Omnes Omnibus" (Omnes for all). Gratified by success, Baudry started omnibuses in Paris, but the winter of 1829 made the streets slippery and forage dear, and Baudry died of grief. In that very year the first London omnibus ran from the Yorkshire Stingo in the Marlebone Road to the Bank.

LONDON "OMNIBI."

Its proprietor, as everyone knows, was George Shillibeer. Shillibeer knew all about the Paris omnibuses; he had built Lafitte's. London did not take kindly to the word "omnibus." "What is the plural?" people asked, and when Joseph Hume spoke in the House of Commons of ommibi there was the laughter called "much." The vehicles were long known as Shillibeers, and if their proprietor had not met with misfortune and taken to providing hearses, the name would probably have survived to this day. As is was, people felt an ambiguity. The first two Shillibeers ran to the City by the New Road, now the Marlebone, Euston, and Pentonville Roads. They were drawn by three horses abreast, and had conductors who had been with Shillibeer in Paris—likely young men. They wore a middy-like costume, and when it became known that they were sons of naval officers the young ladies of Paddington used to ride as far as King's Cross in order to improve their French. These Shillibeers carried twenty-two passengers; the fare was a shilling. Newspapers and magazines were provided—not without reason, since the journey was so slow, and there was a long half-way halt. In this generosity Shillibeer was outdone by a later owner, Mr. Cloud, who ran omnibuses between the Haymarket and Chelsea. Cloud placed a small well-chosen library in each of his omnibuses, so that he who rode might read the standard authors. Mr. Henry Charles Moore, whose history of "Omnibuses and Cabs" is admirably full, says the people rode to Hammersmith purposely to read these books. As they also stole them, this method of getting culture was not so expensive as it looks. The first Free Library was an omnibus.

TWO GREAT COMPANIES.

The London and General Omnibus Company was initiated in 1856. It took over many of the old lines; from one proprietor alone fifty omnibuses were bought. I cannot trace the changes and improvements which were gradually effected. A little while ago someone suggested that the omnibuses companies would do well to issue season tickets. In 1857 something analogous was tried. Packets of tickets, involving a ten per cent reduction, were sold for £1, and ten thousand such tickets were sold on the first day. Drapers presented them free of charge to good customers. It is a curious and little known fact that in its origin the London General Omnibus Company was French, and was really the "Compagnie Generale des Omnibus de Londres." The true London Company was formally founded in 1858. It was not for twenty-two years that it found its most formidable rival in the London Road Car Company.

THE GARDEN SEAT.

To the "Road Car" belongs the great credit of introducing the garden seat. This, and the ticket system, and the little Union Jack flag, were all Road Car creations. The flag had one curious effect. Mr. Moore assures us that it soon resulted in this company receiving much support from foreign visitors; they imagined that these 'buses are subsidized by the Government. The garden seats were so popular that they were quickly placed upon knifeboard 'buses, but the result was a raised gangway and barge-like deck which tries the nerves of most people.

DAILY FADING AWAY

The Story of a Woman Made Well by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Bad blood means bad health. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills mean good health. They actually make new, rich blood which strengthens every nerve and every organ in the body. That is why people who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills feel bright, active and strong. Mrs. Arthur Hannigan, Marshville, Ont., is a witness to the truth of these statements. Mrs. Hannigan says: "For nearly three years I suffered from anaemia (bloodlessness), and during that time consulted and took medicine from several doctors, without beneficial results. My complexion was of a waxy appearance, my lips and gums seemed bloodless. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and palpitation of the heart. My appetite was so poor that I did not care whether I ate or not and I grew so weak, and was so much reduced in flesh that my friends thought I was in consumption. As I have said I doctored without benefit, until the last doctor whom I consulted advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I followed his advice and less than a dozen boxes made me the well woman I am today. All the symptoms of my trouble have vanished and I enjoy the best of health. I know there are hundreds of women who are drifting into the same condition I was, and to all such I would strongly urge the immediate use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act upon the bowels; they do not tinker with mere symptoms; they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure common ailments like rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney trouble, headaches and backaches, St. Vitus dance, and the special ailments that afflict so many women and growing girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

SCANDRETT BROS.

LOVE AFFAIRS OF THE POET SHELLEY

THE SAD FATE OF HARRIET WESTBROOK—THE POET'S ELOPEMENT.

Just after Percy Bysshe Shelley, perfect poet and most imperfect man, left Eton, he fell in love with his cousin, Harriet Grove, and became engaged to her. But the young man's avowed theism and his revolutionary political views so alarmed the young girl's prudent parents that they compelled her to discard him. Very shortly after Shelley became enamored of another Harriet, a school friend of his sister's, by whose name and face he was reminded of his lost love. The second Harriet's name was Westbrook, and she lent a willing ear to the young disciple of free thought, who later married her, perhaps to guarantee an audience for his views. She was only 16, and her father properly enough thought her education incomplete. Shelley took another view, and regarded the parental effort to send her to school as persecution.

"Her father," he wrote to his friend Hogg, "has persecuted her in a most horrible way by endeavoring to compel her to go to school. I advised her, of course, to resist. She wrote to me to say that resistance was useless, but that she would fly with me and throw herself upon my protection."

So Shelley, aged 19, and Harriet, aged 16, eloped to Edinburgh and were married. They had journeyed two days on the road to bliss when Shelley awoke to the harsh necessity of money, and wrote, asking the obliging Hogg to relieve "a slight pecuniary distress" by sending him immediately $50.

Harriet's father kept a coffee-shop, and the paternal Shelley considered that his son had made a mean match. The coffee-shop keeper, possessing a practical mind, was no beter pleased with a poet for a son-in-law. For a time both parents frowned, and, what was more distressing, shut their purses.

Hogg, who lived with the young couple, relates that for a time they ate no regular meals, living principally upon buns, which Shelley bought at the nearest bakery. "Once," he says, "I dropped a hint about a pudding," but Shelley replied firmly, "A pudding is a prejudice," and so quenched his faint aspirations for variety. For a time Harriet and Shelley lived in tolerable accord. Then the poet met Mary Wolstonecroft Godwin, whose mother was one of the first advocates of the rights of women, and who was herself a most talented and attractive person.

They fell in love. Mary's lips touched the poet's "tremblingly, her beautiful eyes," he declared, "soothed his dream of pain."

Finally Shelley and Mary Godwin eloped to Italy, where they fell in with Byron, and, regrettable as it was, lived very happily together until Shelley's death.

The deserted Harriet drowned herself, and a year later Shelley thus wrote of the tragedy:

"That time is dead forever, child,
Drowned, frozen, dead, for ever!
We look on the past,
And stare aghast
At the specters wailing, pale and ghast,
Of hopes which thou and I beguiled
To death on life's dark river."

NEW YORK'S CHINESE HOSPITAL

(Continued from Page Eleven.)

the hospital are two small altars, one to Joss and one to Confucius.

Three times a day the Bi Boy Sot, or prayer for the safe journey of the departing one, is said before the altars. At the same time incense is burned on the altars while burning sticks of sweet-smelling incense are placed between the patient's fingers and toes, and even in his nose and ears. Offerings are also taken up to the main Joss house at 15 Mott street, where more prayers are chanted and more incense burned.

NO DEATHS IN THE HOSPITAL.

But the Bi Boy Sot and incense burning suddenly cease when there is an assurance that the patient is but a few hours from his end. Then he is bundled off to the Chinese death room at 11 Pell street to pass away. This is because the Oriental fears the spirits of the dead and wants none of their evil influence about his hospital. When the end comes he is turned over to the semi-official undertaker of Chinatown and finds a temporary resting-place in the Chinese inclosure in Evergreen Cemetery.

The bones of every Chinese find their ultimate and permanent repose in his family plot at his original home in China. Every five years the ceremony of digging up the bones in the inclosure in Evergreen Cemetery takes place.

As the grave-digger uncovers them the old keeper of the records of the Joss house sits above him and arranges the bones as they are handed up to him. The records held by the old man show the history of every skeleton, and each is packed in a separate zinc box and shipped across by way of San Francisco to China, where it is interred in the family plot with many ceremonies. Thus every Chinese, no matter how long his residence in this country, finds a final rest among the bones of his ancestors in China.

The old and feeble Chinese seldom appear so that they can be viewed by the curious eyes of the Chinatown visitor. But go through Mott, Pell or Doyers street early any summer morning, or even on a clear sunny winter day, and you will find ranged along, sitting on the curbs, dozens of the old men whose days are about spent. For an hour or more they breathe in the pure morning air, then like gophers, burrow back to the mysterious homes of Chinatown, to appear no more until the next day.—New York Sun.

PET SUPERSTITIONS IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD

DOCTOR SAYS NONE IS EXEMPT—THE UNLUCKY THIRTEEN IN AUSTRIA.

"Pet superstitions and delusions can be found in every household. When there is a case of sickness in the house and some domestic animal dies, you will find that some think the patient will surely recover. The most persistent superstitions in the world are those that are based upon the habits of animals," said Dr. J. Dudley Morgan. "If one is walking at night and a spider web brushes the face, it is supposed to mean that a ghost is following, but in daytime it tells that a stranger is coming. The neigh of a horse is a portent of death which will come from the quarter from which his head is pointing when he neighs.

"The hair of a dog, the skin of a snake and the pelt of a black cat are believed to possess medicinal qualities, while the handling of a toad is said to give warts. German Canadians are full of superstition. A white spider crawling toward one, the howling of a dog, the sight of a snake all foretell death. The killing of a toad or the crowing of a hen foretells rain. If the cat washes its face it means that visitors are coming. If a bee sting, kill it and the wound will not swell. The black tooth of a hog and the blood of a black hen have curative powers.

"In a certain district in Germany the touch of a corpse's hand is still regarded as curative of many local ills. Less grewsome is the remedy for hernia still applied in the marsh country. On the night of St. John the Baptist's Day, June 24, a patient must be dragged through the split of a cleft ash tree. Three men bearing the first name of John must perform the operation and it must be conducted in

What She Wanted.

He—Marry me and you shall want for nothing.

She—But I don't want to want for nothing. I want to want for something I want.

dead silence. For erysipelas a fire is lighted and a pinch of ashes from it is rubbed on the skin, to the accompaniment of a saying to the effect that the ashes and the sore went over the Red Sea together, the ash came back, but the sore never again.

"Recently in Georgetown a policeman was bitten by a supposed poisonous snake and the old remedy of killing chickens, cutting them open and applying them to the bite until the chickens were cold and did not turn black was tried. Twenty-six chickens were used on the policeman in extracting the poison. This remedy for cramps is used today in other places than Georgetown: 'On going to rest put your slippers under the bed and turn the soles upward.'

"In the wards of Garfield Hospital last fall there was a patient who insisted on keeping several apples under his bed to help the dropsy. The things that people carry within their pockets, wear around their necks or bodies, or put on their fingers are legion. Have a whole potato in each pocket of your trousers, and you will never be troubled with rheumatism, or if you suffer with cough and cold exchange the potato for a lump of camphor. No doubt there are some of us who now have a horse chestnut in our pockets, or are wearing a nickel ring. Several years ago the wrfiter was induced by an intelligent and considerate friend to wear a nutmeg for obstinate boils.

"In no other Western European country is superstition so prevalent as in Austria-Hungary. Quite recently the chamberlain's office changed the number of box 13 in the Imperial Opera House and the Imperial Court Theater, because the public objected to sitting in a box bearing this unlucky number. But this superstition reaches its height in medicine. Speaking of the health exhibition, Dr. Heinrich Grun declared that in many instances superstition, and especially local superstition, was an absolute menace to the public health. In the Austrian hospitals one finds no block of pavilion 13, no ward 13, or staircase 13. Very few patients will consent to be operated on on the 13th. And in that respect Friday, too, is considered just as unlucky.—Washington Star.

Mr. Dooley on Diplomacy

(Continued from Page Eleven.)

raypoort annything he had done, an' another year to get th' reproof back, so he led a free an' riochous life, declared war, punched prime ministers in th' eye, an' gin'rally misbehaved himsilf, an' no wan at home cared what he did. Be th' time they knew annything about it, it was old news, an' he was up to some other devilment.

"But now how is it? Sure, an ambassadure is about as vallyable as a tillyphone op'rator. He has to make th' connections an' if he listens or cuts in he's fired. He's a messenger an' a slow wan fr'm wan govermmint to another. He goes up to a king with a sealed envelope, an' hands it to him with th' remark: 'Sign here.' That night, maybe, a man raps at his dure an' says: 'Ar-re ye th' fellow that brought th' message this mornin'?' 'I am,' says th' ambassadure, hitchin' on his soord. 'Then I've come to tell ye to pack ye'er thrunk an' go on th' eight fifty-five. Ye'er benighted governmint has asked us to come outside if we dare, an' we've wired thim that we dare.'"

"I heerd Hogan say there was talk in th' English pa-apers iv going to war with us about Japan," said Mr. Hennessy. "I'd like to see it. D'ye think they will?"

"Th' English pa-apers," said Mr. Dooley, "like our own ar-re conducted be renowned warryors. But, do ye think if there was on'y wan butcher shop in th' city I'd thry to wreck it?"

AMUSING STORIES OF HUMORIST GILBERT

HIS ANSWER TO A MUSICAL QUERY—HIS CANDOR ILLUSTRATED.

The Reader:—Mr. William Schwenck Gilbert, who recently celebrated his seventieth birthday, is the author of almost as many good stories "spoken off" the stage as are to be found enshrined in his many plays. There is one good jeu d'esprit which the veteran Savoyard uttered in mid-ocean.

Returning to England on one of the big American lines some time ago, Mr. Gilbert and his fellow-voyagers were experiencing considerable discomfort owing to the "dirty" weather which had arisen. Standing on a more sheltered portion of the deck the humorist caught sight of a young lady, who, indifferent to everything else, seemed to have as her one object in life the effective arrangement of a fringe, which was clearly not hers by birth. A friend standing by Mr. Gilbert pointed out the incongruity of the lady's occupation with her surroundings.

"Not at all," was the prompt reply. "She is only trying to put on a bold front!"

Mr. Gilbert's punctilliousness in the matter of good English is well-known. Standing outside his club one day he was met by a gentleman who said: "I beg your pardon, sir, but do you know a gentleman, a member of the club with one eye called Matthews?"

Mr. Gilbert thought a momen. "I can't say I do," he responded. "What is his other eye called?"

A MUSICAL QUERY.

It was at a large musical "At Home" that a voluble lady, having been introduced to Mr. Gilbert, commenced an earnest discussion of the merits of the various musical composers. Unfortunately her knowledge of musical matters was sadly to seek. "Oh, how I adore Sir Arthur's music," she gushed forth; "I expect he is busy on a new opera. And there is Bach, he is a favorite of mine, too. Is he composing still?"

"I don't think so," replied Mr. Gilbert, "I rather think he is de-composing."

One day, happening to go into a hotel in a town where a religious gathering was in progress. Mr. Gilbert found himself the only layman amongst a vast concourse of clergymen, who adjourned to the smoking-room after dinner. One of the reverend gentlemen, as if to put the humorist at his ease, said: "I should think, Mr. Gilbert, you must feel greatly honored at being in such reverend company."

"Well," came the reply, "I feel like a lion in a den of Daniels."

Years ago it was proposed to hold an International Art Exhibition in San Francisco. The city dignitaries responsible for this enterprising movement canvassed the opinions of certain prominent men. Of course, eminent artists thought it would do a great deal to elevate the masses. Mr. Gilbert was appealed to for his opinion. His reply was as follows: "Sir,—I view the proposal to hold an international exhibition in San Francisco with an equanimity bordering on indifference."

MR. GILBERT'S CANDOR.

Like Mark Twain, Rev. S. Baring Gould, and other authors, Mr. Gilbert has suffered from the premature announcement of his death. Only a few years ago an evening paper referred to the dramatist as "the late Mr. W. S. Gilbert." This drew from him the following note: "There was a line in your issue of yesterday which must have sent a thrill of joy through many a worthy home. I refer to the paragraph in which I am mentioned as the late Mr. W. S. Gilbert. Though I am very loth to spoil sport, common candor compels me to admit that I am still alive. Trusting this will not inconvenience you, I am, yours faithfully, W. S. Gilbert."

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The Origin of Photography

Continued from Page Eleven.

dipping it into a solution of hyposulphite of soda. In 1839 the first Daguerreotype was exhibited.

Other men took up the idea and improved on it. In 1840 Prof. John W. Draper, of the University of New York, invented an improved lens, and by it made the first "sunlight picture" of a human face. This revolutionized photography. From that time further improvement was a comparatively easy matter.

Though an American did so much for photography, yet France rightly claims the credit of originating the art.

But the little invalid boy, on whose sick-room ceiling the first photograph appeared and who later discovered the means of imprisoning such elusive images, died poor and without honors or reward.—Albert Payson Terhune, in the New York World.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Although Arthur Walter is to remain for the present at the head of the London Times as "governing director," yet he will hold his office as such henceforth dependent upon the good will of the stockholders of the limited liability company into which the so-called "Thunderer" has now been converted. Moreover, he will be held in check by a board of directors elected by the stockholders, and the autocratic rule of the Walter dynasty, which has lasted for over 100 years, is at an end. Yet it is only six months ago that Arthur Walter published over his signature a letter in the London Times which runs as follows:

"The control of the Times has been

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Blind Beggar—This paper says da a diamond is so hard dat if youse hi it wid a hammer it'll break de ham mer. Do youse believe dat?

Deaf and Dumb Beggar—I dunno Let's try it?

in my hands for a good many years past. It is there now, and there it will remain, until events over which mortals have no control shall place it in the hands of my successor. Until that happens you may rest assured that no outside influences of any kind, or of any origin, will be permitted to effect the character of the great institution which was founded by my great-grandfather 120 years ago, and which has never for a moment passed from the control of his lineal successors, and which I in my turn have the honor of conducting today."

Events, however, have been too much for Arthur Walter. A number of people owning shares in the Times, taking the ground that while their liability as shareholders was unlimited they were not allowed to have any voice in the management of their property, and that Arthur Walter declined to render them any balance sheets of profit and loss accounts, applied to the courts to secure an accounting, and also a judical investigating of the recent transactions of the paper. It was in order to avoid the revelation in court of all the secrets of the concern, as, for instance, the amount spent on "Parnellism and Crime," etc., that a compromise was effected, whereby the paper, and everything connected therewith, was converted into a limited liability company, with a board of directors and published accounts.

Inasmuch as Arthur Walter's father, grandfather and great-grandfather all bore the Christian name of John, a brief explanation is needed of the reason why there should be any break in this nomenclature. The fact is that Arthur Walter was merely a second son, and if he found himself on the death of his father in control of the Times it was because his elder brother, John, was drowned on Christmas eve in 1870 while skating at the Bearwood, which has been in the possession of the family even longer than the Times

The Walters have during the last hundred years refused no less than four separate offers of peerages, taking the ground that their independence would be injuriously affected by the acceptance of titular honors on the nomination of this or that political party, and, moreover, that no mere title could add to the prestige of their family name as chief owners and controllers of the London Times. They are an old family, and trace back their descent without a break to Richard Walter, who flourished in the reign of Queen Anne as one of the most influential and respected citizens of the city of London. Burke's Landed Gentry and other works of reference claim for that Richard Walter descent from the old Devon family of Walter of Ashburie of that county, whose arms—namely: a stork drinking out of a shell—were registered by the heralds on the occasion of one of their official visits in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is perfectly true that the Walters of the Times have adopted the same armorial bearings. But, so far as I know, they themselves have never laid any stress upon this Devonshire ancestry, which is contested by the leading English genealogists.

By the death of Mme. Gabriel Hanotaux last week, her husband, one of the foremost statesman of France, may be said to have been restored to public life and to have recovered his place in the political running for the premiership and for the Presidency of the Republic, which he was considered to have sacrificed two years ago through his marriage. His wife was Mme. Victorine Meyadelle, the mother of his two children, now in their teens, and the marriage had the effect of legitimizing them. It took place very quietly in a village near Mantes, in the presence of only half a dozen of the statesman's most intimate friends, who, while they deplored what appeared to them to be the wreck of his political prospects, could not but respect and approve the motives which led Hanotaux to offer this tardy reparation to his children and to their mother.

The prestige of the republic suffered so cruelly during the Presidency of Jules Grevy, from the fact that he had married Mme. Grevy, who had been his cook, only when their daughter, now the wife of Daniel Wilson, had attained her womanhood, that the French made up their minds that no one should ever be again permitted to hold the office of Chief Magistrate, the antecedents of whose wife were not entirely above criticism and reproach. It was for this reason that Mme. Leonie Leon, who died about two weeks ago, refused to the last to marry Gambetta, taking the ground that it would ruin his prospects of becoming president of the republic; and, like this Egeria of Gambetta, Mme. Victorine Meyadelle refused for many years to wed Gabriel Hanotaux, lest he should injure his political future thereby. If her marriage was so long delayed, the fault was hers, rather than his own, and when she eventually consented to wed him, it was with the utmost reluctance, in deference to his entreaties, and for the sake of their children.

Talent.

"What makes you think your daughter would make a successful actress? Does she show any marked talent?"

"Well I gave her a diamond tiara on her birthday and she has had it stolen from her already."

There are other similar instances that I could mention of devotion, and unselfish abnegation on the part of women in the private lives of French statesmen, a condition of affairs arising largely from the fact that in some cases the leading men of the third republic in France have suddenly sprung into prominence, have achieved fame almost overnight, and have been unwilling to abandon the women who had been their helpmates in the days of their obscurity and poverty. The action of the women in refusing to legitimize their position by marriage, lest it should injure the prospects of those to whom they have given their hearts, may not have been quite moral, but it is admirable in the way of devotion; just as meritorious, in fact, as the conduct of the men in declining to cut adrift from the companions of their days of poverty.

Hanotaux, after his mourning has elapsed, will re-enter public life once more, with the additional prestige of having done the right thing by his wife and children at what appeared the time to be the sacrifice of his entire future political career. For there is no one who will not think more kindly of him today than formerly. Member of the academy, for many years minister of foreign affairs of France, and famous throughout Europe as an author and as a historian, he is bound in the natural course of events to come once more to the front.

Both the Kaiser and King Edward have lost a kinsman by the death at Vonas in the French department of the Ain, of Henri Desmier d'Olbreuse, at one time a well-known figure in Parisian clubland and in the Faubourg St. Germain, where he used to go by the name of "le petit cousin du roi" (the little cousin of the king).

The original d'Olbreuse, who was not only the ancestor of "le petit cousin" but also of Edward VII. and of Emperor William, bore the Christian name of Alexander, was a noble and territorial magnate of Poitou, in France, and married, in 1635, a certain Jacqueline Poussard. One of the daughters of this union, Eleanor by name, aroused the admiration and ended by deeply infatuating Duke George William of Brunswick. After innumerable adventures and intrigues they were married in 1664, but the union would seem to have been a morganatic one. For Eleanor never bore the title of duchess, but was known as the Baroness Hamburg. Until the time he had met her the duke had been the most dissipated and profligate man in Europe. But she entirely reformed him. They lived most happily together, and died within a few months of each other at the age of 84, leaving an only daughter of the name of Sophia Dorothea.

This child was legitimized as a full fledged princess of the blood by the legislature of the duchy of Brunswick, and, growing up to be a wonderfully beautiful girl, besides being known as a great heiress, her hand was much sought after. She married first of all Prince Augustus Louis of Wolfenbuttel, and subsequently Louis, elector of Hanover, who afterwards became King of England under the title of George I. Although the marriage was a most unhappy one, yet she lived with King George to present him with two children, a son and a daughter, the latter becoming the mother of King Frederick the Great of Prussia, while the son ascended the throne of Great Britain and of Hanover as King George II.

The name of the ill fated Queen Sophia Dorothea of England, the daughter of Eleanor d'Olbreuse, will of course, always be romantically associated with that of Count Philip Keonigamarck, who was murdered by officers of King George as he was leaving the apartments of the queen in the royal palace at Hanover. The where she died thirty years afterwards arrested by order of the king, and detained in captivity for the remainder of her life at the castle of Alden, where she died thirty years afterwards. Henri d'Olbreuse, who had just died, lineal descendant in the male line direct of the eldest brother of Eleanor d'Olbreuse, mother of Queen Sophia Dorothea of England.

Alexander d'Olbreuese was by no means the only French ancestor of the Kaiser. The latter includes the famous French admiral, De Coligny, among his forebears, and is proud thereof. Indeed, some time ago he caused the German embassy on the banks of the Seine to collect and forward to him all sorts of works, prints, and documents relating to the admiral of whom he had erected a fine statue at Berlin.

Of course the emperor's descent from the admiral is on the distaff side. The admiral, whose mother was a member of the illustrious French house of De Montmorency, and who was killed along with thousands of his coreligionists on the occasion of the massacre of the Huguenots on the night of St. Bartholomew at Paris, left at his death a daughter of the name of Louise de Coligny, who on April 12, 1583, married William the Silent of Orange, stadtholder of the Netherlands, as his fourth wife.

Of this union one son, Henry Frederick of Orange, was born, whose only child, a daughter, christened Louise, after her grandmother, became the wife of the great elector of Brandenburg. The elector was the father of Frederick, first king of Prussia and from him the present kaiser is descended in the male line direct.

Lady Audrey Buller, wife of Sir Redvers Buller, is understood to have been led by feelings of compassion to defray the costs of the legal proceedings that culminated in the judicial pronouncement of her nephew, Lord Townshend, as mentally incapable of managing his own affairs, though sufficiently harmless a lunatic to be left at large. These costs had been settled upon the unfortunate marquis' estate, and as they would have swallowed up the few resources left to him, Lady Buller, who is rich, has been led by motives of pity to pay them to the tune of about $20,000. Sir Redvers Buller has been appointed administrator of the estates of Lord Townshend, estates which are burdened with incumbrances, but which may yet be made to yield their owner something if managed by an honorable man, such as the general, instead of by people such as those who have been fattening on the property until now.

Had not Lady Buller came forward the marquis would have been obliged to pay the costs in question, these being held as a first charge on his limited resources, although he certainly had no wish whatsoever to be judicially declared imbecile, and would gladly have avoided these legal proceedings which were to pronounce him mentally unfit. Indeed, the unfairness of the whole thing has led to a move being made for the amendment of the lunacy laws, which would have the effect of diminishing the legal costs in such cases to a mere nominal figure, while another amendment is destined to debar members of the House of Lords from sitting or voting in parliament if judicially pronounced to be mentally unsound. As the law stands now, lunatics are disqualified from sitting in the House of Commons, but may sit in the House of Lords, and two lunatic peers, one of them Viscount Hereford, were brought from the lunatic asylums in which they were confined down to Westminster to vote against the Irish home rule bill when it was thrown out and killed by the upper house of England's national legislature.

Young Lord Turnour, whose arrival in America seems to have attracted a great deal more public attention than is ordinarily accorded nowadays to visiting scions of the English aristocracy, could in no way be described as a fortune hunter, even if he were to take advantage of his sojourn on the other side of the Atlantic to secure an American bride. For he is the only issue of extremely wealthy parents and destined as such to inherit at their death all the vast property of a family which since its foundation, near three centuries ago, has been famous for its peculiar capacity for the accumulation of riches.

It derives its origin from a Sir Edward Turnour, who, while speaking in the House of Commons, showed so much effrontery in his readiness to accept big bribes, especially from the East India Company, that even in that corrupt age he excited the indignation of parliament, whereupon King Charles II., in recognition of his subserviency to his wishes, raised him to the bench, appointing him to the office of chief baron and president of the court of the exchequer. He married twice, on each occasion an heiress, and one of his wives, Sarah Gore daughter of an alderman of the city of London, brought to him by way of of dowry Shillingee Park, one of the most beautiful places in Sussex, and which has continued ever since to be the principal home of the head of the house of Turnour.

More money was brought into the family by the marriage of the grandfather of young Lord Turnour to the daughter and heiress of Sir Peter Van Notten-Pole, who represented the fortunes not only of the Gloucestershire Poles but also of the great Anglo-Dutch mercantile house of Van Notten, in Austin Frairs, London.

Young Lord Turnour, who is the most youthful member of the House of Commons, will be under no obligation to resign his membership thereof when on the death of his father he succeeds the latter as sixth Earl on Winterton. For this earldom, as well as the two other peerages of the present Lord Winterton, are Irish honors and do not carry with them any seat in the House of Lords. It is probably owing to the fact that Lord Winterton owns no property in Ireland, has no Irish blood in his veins, nor any connection with the Emerald Isle, beyond the fact that his three peerages are Irish, that he has never succeeded in getting elected by his fellow peers of Ireland as one of the representatives of their order in the House of Lords. Barrel, though, in that fashion from the upper chamber, he could, if he wished, secure election to the House of Commons and occupy a seat in the latter as a commoner while enjoying all the prerogatives and immunities of a peer of the realm.

If Lord Turnour is still in parliament when he succeeds to his father's honors he will never be obliged to resign and offer himself for re-election, but can retain his seat, owing to the constituency which he represents being an English one. Peers of Ireland are restricted to the representation of English, Welsh and Scotch constituencies in the House of Commons and cannot sit for Irish boroughs or county divisions.

Lord Winterton quarters the arms of Keith, earl mareschal of Scotland, with his own, by reason of the marriage of his ancestor, Sir Edward Turnour (son of the founder of the family) with Lady Isabelle Keith, daughter and coheiress of William Keith, earl mareschal of Scotland. Indeed, there are some genealogists who insist that Lord Winterton, although an Englishman by family descent and domicile, and a peer of Ireland, is nevertheless entitled through inheritance to this grandest and most illustrious of Scotch dignities—namely: that of earl mareschal of the northern kingdom. Lord Winterton figures in the pages of Lord Beaconsfield's novel, "Lothair," under a most transparent pseudonym, as one of the most gifted and brilliant brothers-in-law of the hero, Lady Winterton being a daughter of "the duchess," who, as everybody knows, was the late Duchess of Abercorn. Lady Winterton is a sister of the present Duke of Abercorn and of the marchionesses of Lansdowne and Blandford.

All the stories which have been current to the effect that the resigning Grand Duke of Saxo-Weimar was about to marry a younger sister of his former consort, who died so prematurely just two years ago, have been set at rest by the marriage of the young Princes Hermine of Reuss with Prince John George of Carolath-Beuthen. It may be hoped that her married life will be happier than her childhood, for her father, the late Prince Henry XXII. of Reuss, was one of the most eccentric rulers of the German confederation, distinguished above everything else by his profound abhorrence of all that was Prussian, and in particular the house of Hohenzollern. He lived the life of a recluse, in his old chateau of Burgk, not far from Greiz, a magnificent yet gloomy place entirely devoid of every vestige of modern comfort, for he would not permit any change to be made, or any innovation to be introduced, declaring that it would be a sacrifice to interfere with anything that had been good enough for his ancestors.

Thus, the entire chateau, or palace, was without hot and cold water, without any stationary bath tubs, and without heating apparatus, or modern sanitary arrangements, while the kitchens were situated at such a tremendous distance from the dining-room that all the dishes arrived there stone cold, with their contents uneatable. The only relief from the monotony of this life was when the children were brought to undergo personal castigation at the hands of the old prince. He declared as father of his people it was his prerogative to administer the birching and the caning to which they had been condemned by their teachers.

Princes Hermine's two elder sisters have made marriages which are looked upon as mesalliances by their royal relatives and as love matches by the people. Princes Emma having married an Austrian nobleman, Count Eric Kunigl, while Princess Mary is the wife of an Austrian dragoon officer, Baron Ferdinand Gnagnoni.

The Carolath-Beuthan family, into which young Princess Hermine has married, is one of the most ancient and illustrious in Germany, and achieved some unenviable notoriety about twenty-five years ago by the flight of the wife of the chief of the house, Princess Elizabeth one of the most celebrated beauties of the Court of Berlin, with Herbert Bismarck, eldest son of the chancellor. Herbert deserted the princess, who had sacrificed everything for his sake, in the most shameful manner, in Italy, leaving her altogether unprovided for, and returning to Berlin in obedience to peremptory orders of his father. In fact, his treatment of the unfortunate princess, who still makes her home in Venice, constitutes one of the least agreeable features of the career of Herbrt Bismarck.

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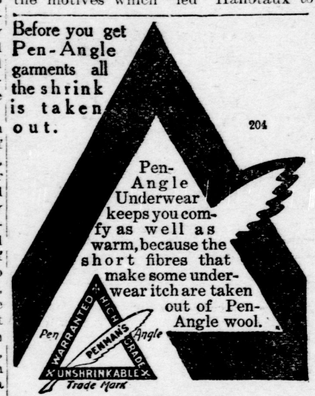

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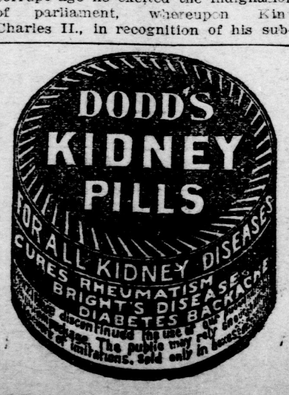

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THE CANADA METAL CO., WILLIAM STREET, TORONTO.

Plays, Players and Playgoers

BENNETT'S VAUDEVILLE,
All Week, Every Afternoon and Night.... ....Big Vaudeville Bill.

Manager Aloz says that a positive guarantee goes with the bill next week at Bennett's. Some very fine programmes have been presented this season, but Mr. Aloz feels confident that next week's bill will surpass all previous bills. It is a difficult matter to say which act will occupy the headline position, as each has held stellar positions in the different vaudeville houses. Londoners will be more than pleased to hear of the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Murphy, in their laughable comedy success "The Coal Strike," which abounds with good rich humor. Mr. Murphy's protrayal of the Irish character is not a burlesque, but is clean cut in every respect. This act is one of the few that play the continuous two and three times each season.

Mr. Charles Woodford will present one of the best comedy animal acts on the stage. It consists of but six animals, viz., two ponies, two dogs and two of the cleverest monkeys in the world, bar none. This offering is one

WOODFORD'S ANIMALS,
Afternoon and Every Night Next Week at Bennett's Vaudeville.

that not only appeals to children, but the older ones as well.

Daisy Harcourt, the real girl whom, no doubt, everyone in London has heard about, will play a return engagement. The inimitable Daisy was the first to introduce "Waiting at the Church," and scored one of the biggest hits ever made. Since her appearance several imitators have appeared, but none compare with Miss Harcourt. She is a true type of the English character comedienne, and her decided mannerisms and original humorous methods never fail to arouse an audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. For her return engagement she will present several new and catchy English songs, although it is safe to wager she will be compelled to sing, "Waiting at the Church."

A u lque and novel offering will be given by Josephine Gassman, assisted by several pickaninnies. Miss Gassman was the first to introduce "Picks" to a vaudeville audience. She is an accomplished singer and dancer, and carries the act through with a dash and a swing.

"The Land of Two Moons," a beautiful operatta with special electrical effects and four complete sets of scenery, will be presented by T. Wilmot Eckert and Emma Berg. They have starred in several big musical comedies, and are one of the best singing teams on the road. As a pianist Mr. Eckert has but few equals on the vaudeville stage.

Le St. Elmo, a quaint character comedienne, will make his initial appearance in a comedy musical specialty.

Tom Mack, an old time minstrel comedian, will offer his original monologue on "Woman's Rights," which is said to be very funny. The usual Bennettograph will make up one of the best bills of the season.

From far-off Paris Mabelle Gilman, the star of "The Mocking Bird," studying under Jean de Reszke, says she would entertain a vaudeville offer carrying with it a weekly salary of $1,500—perhaps more, but not less. The various reports about Miss Gilman's recent marriage are denied by her relatives. She is said to be matrimonially free.

Through the office of William Morris this week the Russell Brothers, who were the stars in a Blaney melodrama or something of the kind, were engaged for a return date in vaudeville. They open at Hammerstein's Victoria on Jan. 14.—Some misunderstanding with their manager is thought to have been the cause of the piece they were out with closing.

Sylvia Linden, at one period in her theatrical career the star of "Her Own Way," will be a vaudevillian if another "starring" opportunity does not present itself.

James E. Sullivan, the former star of "The Casino Girl" and "The Belle of New York," has been seen in pretty frequent attendance at the William L. Lykens office and has coyly admitted that he is a vaudeville candidate.

Marie Cahill, star of "Marrying Mary" was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., Shortly after her "baby carriage days" she went upon the stage in the little Brooklyn theater where Harley Merry, the famous scenic artist, was conducting a stock company. Miss Cahill announces with much pride that she "never spoke a piece" during her childhood, and that she was never precocious and never gained the reputation of being an infant phenomenon. Another distinguishing feature, and an unusual one, is that she was never a member of the chorus.

Her first appearance was in a small soubrette role which she played in "Kathleen Mavourneen." The title role was taken by Nellie Lingard, a niece of the historian and essayist. The two were fast friends during th engagement of the Brooklyn repertoire company.

The first musical play in which Miss Cahill took part was Charles Hoyt's "A Tin Soldier." She played the part of Patsy. Her work consisted mostly of dancing. From this appearance Miss Chaill's success was practically assured.

Her recent career is familiar. She became a star as the result of her work in "The Wild Rose," in which she sang "Nancy Brown," and the whole company was taken to Newport for a single performance by Mrs. J. J. Astor. Under the management of Daniel V. Arthur she made her first appearance as a star in the musical comedy named "Nancy Brown," and after a long season at the Bijou Theater, New Yorw City,she spent the following season touring the country in the same play. At the commencement of the next season she became a star of the musical play "Molly Moonshine."

"The Prince Chap" will shortly have a production in Paris.

Andrew Mack has decided to return to Australia early next month.

Emma Carus is appearing in a new musical play, "Too Near Home."

Dorothy Russell will have a good part in "The Mimic and the Maid."

"The White Cat," a magazine story by Gillett Burgess, is to be dramatized.

Lena Ashwell is to dedicate the new Mary Anderson Theater in Louisville, Ky.

Eleanor Kent has replaced Truly Shattuck in Anna Held's "Parisian Model" company.

Grace Filkins is playing in the support of Eleanor Robson in "The Girl Who Has Everything."

A new theatrical organization has been formed which is closely allied to the Stair-Havlin syndicate, and it already controls nearly a dozen new houses in western Pennsylvania and Ohio. Frank Burt, of Toledo, is the president of the new syndicate, which is working under the title of the National Amusement Company.

Robert Edeson recently celebrated the 500th performance of his Indian play, "Strongheart."

"Matilda." a musical comedy which has been running in New York for the past fortnight, has closed its season.

E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe gave a matinee performance of "Romeo and Juliet" in Boston at which the receipts were over $4,000.

Lillian Russell's tour has been extended to the Pacific coast, and her engagements in "The Butterfly" will keep her busy until the middle of July.

"The Gallopers" is to be made over into a musical comedy for Raymond Hitchcock, and will have its premiere next month in Chicago.

Richard Harding Davis has been engaged to write the libretto of a comic opera for Henry W. Savage. Wallace Irwin will write the lyrics and Alfred Robyn will write the score.

Aaron Hoffman, the well-known orchestra leader, is writing a comic opera He is also going to compose the music and will produce it himself, furnishing the necessary money and other incidental trimmings.

In return for the matinee performance which she gave for the benefit of St. Luke's Hospital during her engagement in Philadelphia a few weeks ago, Blanche Walsh has been made a member of the board of trustees of that hospital.

The popularity of "Brown of Harvard," Mrs. Young's play, in which Harry Woodruff is starring, has been so great that the management has been compelled to give weekly matinees in the play's re-engagement in New York.

The contract existing between Ezra Kendall and Frank McKee, has been canceled, and the actor's tour is now under the direction of William F. Connor and Harry Askin. Mr. Kendall has been meeting with indifferent success in "Swell Elegant Jones" this season.

"Mexicana" is to be revamped by experts in that line, and will shortly be seen with Camille D'Arville and R. C. Herz in the principal roles.

Blanche Welsh, who gave "The Straight Road," for the first time in St. Louis, is now in New York. The piece has received much adverse criticism.

Josephine Cohan and her husband, Fred Niblo, who are playing in vaudeville, will make a professional tour of the world, beginning in March.

Henri Batallie, the French dramatist, is preparing a new version of "Faust" in which Mme. Bernhardt is to have the role of Mephistopheles.

Herbert Barrington has taken the place of David Proctor in "The Message From Mars." Mr. Proctor is planning to bring out a new play early next season.

Between acts of "The Music Master" David Warfield whiles away the time by reading the Greek drama, of which he is a profound student, or playing pinochle.

There is to be a revival at the latter part of the month in New York of "The Moth and the Flame," in which Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon will play their original roles.

Frank Daniels brought his tour of "Sergeant Blue" to an end in Richmond, Va., last Saturday night. Rehearsals of "Omar" with a new cast started last week in New York.

Harry Bulger severs relations with Henry W. Savage the latter part of this month and will immediately go into vaudeville. He will have the assistance of a small company.

Famous Actresses Have Homes

"Home and the stage are not supposed to be closely allied," was a remark recently made by Ethel Barrymore, but in spite of this general belief there is hardly a well-known player today who does not have his own house.

Home means a great deal to Henrietta Crosman, who says there is not a part of it that she does not love. Viola Allen has both a house in New York, and one in Greenwich, Conn. Francis Wilson calls his place at New Rochelle, The Orchard, because when he bought the grounds it was an apple orchard. The house is large, with a broad piazza on both sides. A charming place at East Hampton, L. I., with beautiful appointments, belongs to John Drew. The house is gray and built in colonial style. Henry Dixey has a beautiful estate of 100 acres at Wassaic, N. Y. It is fitted up with everything heart can desire from a playhouse to an art gallery. Annie Russell has a small New York house, but her happiest time is spent on the coast of Maine, where she has a place called The Ledge, because of the way it is situated on the rocks.

The true home atmosphere surrounds the Sotherns' house, which is but a short distance from Central Park. The house is readily picked out by the handsome grilled entrance and potted plants. In the dining-room there is a fine collection of mounted heads of wild beasts, but not trophies of Mr. Sothern's prowess, for he says that ever since he killed his only deer he has felt like a murderer.

Maude Adams has a farm at Ronkonkoma, L. I., and spends all her time that she possibly can there, although she has a place in the Catskills and another in New York. She likes nothing better than to superintend the old farmhouse and to ride about the broad acres and overlook the building of new roads, putting up fences and the many necessary things that have to be done.

James K. Hackett has a fad for antique, carved or original furniture, and his wife, Mary Mannering, has a fancy for porcelain and art metal work, so with what they both have picked up, their house near Fifth avenue looks like a treasure house.

An excellent cook, Julia Marlowe is much interested in her kitchen. She recently sold her house at Riverside drive, but she still owns a farm at Highmount, where she gets a fine view of the Hudson. Two things that Miss Marlowe insists upon are fresh air and sunlight.

"The Fishing Box," is the name given to the home that William Crane owns at Cohasset, Mass. Mr. Crane says: "No one but a man away eight or nine months a year working hard in the dramatic profession can appreciate the pleasures and comforts of a home."

NEW BRET HARTE PLAY LAUNCHED

With Miss Eleanor Robson in the Leading Role.

WARFIELD GOES BACK TO N. Y.

Metiapolis Has Not Had Enough of the Music Master.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

New York, Jan. 19.—For the first time in a long period we have the remarkable spectacle of only one production in a whole week in New York, and this is fixed for tonight, when Eleanor Robson is to present at the Liberty Theater her new play from the pen of Paul Armstrong, author of "The Heir to the Hoorah," and other notably successful work. This piece is based upon certain Bret Harte sketches, and several of the characters retain their original names in their translation to the theater. The leading part, which furnishes the title for Mr. Armstrong's play, is thought by all to be especially suited to the girlish sweetness of Miss Robson's personality, and is said to possess dramatic moments closely fitting into the artistic quality of this wholly charming actress. Colonel Starbottle, Yuba Bill and other Bret Harte personages will be reproduced by a specially reinforced cast, including among its new members Ralph Delmore, Holbrook Blinn, Horace Vinton and others, together with H. B. Warner, Rueben Fax, Stephen Wright, Ada Dwyer, Frances Golden Fuller, Ruth Abbott Wells and several more who have been lending their valuable support to Miss Robson heretofore. Liebler & Company have furnished an elaborate scenic production described as amply fulfilling the quality often quoted as "atmosphere."

When Blanche Bates finishes her remarkable engagement in "The Girl of the Golden West," at the Academy of Music, with the conclusion of next week she will resume her tour of the large cities, and will be succeeded by David Warfield in "The Music Master." Mr. Warfield is to take possession of the Academy for a month only, although there is no earthly doubt that he might remain there until hot weather if permitted to do so under the long-matured plans of his manager, David Belasco. When Warfield went away from Broadway in the arly part of the season, he had not half worn out his welcome in what are known as the two dollar theaters, and it is easy to foresee that at popular prices he will draw crowds to the Academy such as that great playhouse has rarely if ever accommodated heretofore. Mr. Belasco, by the by, is at present devoting his time to the development of the new Warfield comedy-drama which is destined for production next fall at the author-manager's new theater, the Stuyvesant, now under course of construction in West Forty-fourth street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue. This theater is in uncommonly forward shape, the ironwork going up so rapidly that the contractors expect to have the roof in position within the next two months unless weather conditions should prove unexpectedly hampering. The builders promise to turn the establishment over to Mr. Belasco not later than the beginning of next July, and if they carry out this agreement a record will be made in a city where no really important temple of the drama has ever been finished at the time advertised.

I bumped into Henry W. Savage the other afternoon in the subway as he was dashing downtown with his accustomed speed and spirit. "How are you?" I inquired casually. "O," he responded, "I'm in first-rate condition. To tell you the truth I have reformed in the matter of overworking myself. I used to stick to my desk eighteen hours a day. Now I stay there only sixteen hours." This was characteristic of altogether the most energetic, tireless and unremitting worker in the amusement calling.

The band of alleged occult scientists known as the Fays, returned to New York the other day from London, reporting that they had not appeared at all in the chief city of Great Britain, as they intended to have done. Further advices are that prior to the date set for the Fays' opening in London, the Daily Telegraph of that city, published a statement to the effect that it would promptly print an exhaustive expose of the method by which the Fays have been accustomed to bewilder and fool their audiences. Of course, there may be no connection at all between the two statements of fact here recorded, but it is regarded as significant that Mr. and Mrs. Fay and their cohort of confederates and boosters are back again in America almost before they had been missed from these shores.

It is learned from Boston that Neil O'Brien, whose fun is universally contagious, and who is known all over the country as Lew Dockstader's chief laugh lieutenant, is a member of the Knights of Columbus, and probably has more friends in that order than any stage personage in the country today. In nearly ever town visited by Lew Dockstader and his minstrels, the Knights of Columbus attend the theater in a body and after the performance carry Mr. O'Brien away to entertain him. Mr. O'Brien has been the recipient of a number of handsome gifts from the knights, most of these taking the from of footlight presents. The comedian is a member of a number of organizations, but for none of them has he the fondness that he expresses for the K. C's.

The Melba nights at Mr. Hammerstein's superb Manhattan Opera House have served to put the finishing touches upon the most stupendous operatic undertaking ever swung to success by an individual in this country and probably in the whole world. Upon every occasion when the diva has appeared it has been found necessary to stop the sale of seats while throngs were still surging into the rotunda, and it has been easily apparent that if Mr. Hammerstein's vast auditorium were twice as big as it is, it would still have been impossible to accommodate the thongs that were surging into the rotunda. The situation has had a beneficial effect upon the Hammerstein enterprise in general by riveting the attention of the entire community from the very top of the Four Hundred to the humblest corps of music lovers in New York. Madame Melba at $2,500 a night (the real figures), for one night in each week during the term of her contract with Mr. Hammerstein, is surely a profitable investment from every point of view.

Nat Goodwin appears by trustworthy accounts to have scored a genuine old-time success with his newest play, "What Would a Gentleman Do?" This piece tells the story of a rich Australian who has not the advantage of gentle birth, and is thereby balked of the best desires of his heart until his self-sacrifice, generosity, thoughtfulness and high sense of honor demolish the obstacles in his path and win for him the undivided affection of the girl he loves. The theme is everlasting and its treatment in this instance is entirely new. Mr. Goodwin's portraiture of a man born and reared in Australia, with all the peculiarities of accent and demeanor incident to that environment is described as singularly likelike and vital. It seems, indeed, to have been accepted as one of the very best of his long series of wholly flawless and masterful characterizations.

Frederick Thompson's stirring comedy-drama, "Brewster's Millions," at the New Amsterdam Theater, has caught the town and is drawing large audiences that manifest the utmost delight as the evening progresses. Mr. Thompson, by the by, in association with his partner, Elmer F. Dundy, has been framing up a wholly novel form of entertainment for projection a year from next spring of what is known as the "tent show" season. This undertaking will be a combination of circus and Luna Park diversions, necessitating a tremendous outlay of money and a prolonger period of preparation. Mr. Thompson himself, who, as is well known, is one of the most accomplished architects in this country, has drawn all the plans and specifications and will superintend the building of the big show. The circus world has had nothing of importance that was really new for the past dozen years, and it remains for Thompson, whose fecundity of imagination appears to recognize no boundaries, to make the introduction.

Charles Warner, the eminent English actor, who made a really great success here two or three seasons ago in "Drink," has been playing the Williams-Hammerstein metropolitan circuit of vaudeville theaters in a one-act tragedy called "At the Telephone," in which the principal personage hears over the wire the actual details of the brutal murder of his wife and child twenty miles away. This portraiture is so singularly vivid that it often moves numbers of spectators to hysterical outbursts. The other night at the Victoria Theater, when Mr. Warner reached the part in the dialogue where he cried in stimulated agony, "Save the boy! For God's sake, save the child!" a woman in the audience sprang to her feet, wailing, "Oh, save the child." Then partially realizing her position, the woman ran sobbing from the house and in the lobby was completely overcome. This is pretty fine acting, I take it.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Jack London, the author, has copyrighted a play called "Scorn of Woman."

The proposition to star Viola Allen and H. B. Irving jointly has been given up.

Henry E. Dixey has a Shakespearean burlesque which he will try next summer in Chicago.

Louis N. Parker has written a Biblical drama, which is to have a hearing in New York next fall.

Marion Shirley has been engaged to play the leading feminine role in Ned Wayburn's "Futurity Winner."

Clara Bloodgood is to make her appearance in New York this week in Clyde Fitch's play, "The Truth."

The gowns which are worn by Miss Grace George in the production of "Clothes" are said to be marvels of the dressmaker's art.

This will be Mr. Willard's last engagement in Washington for some years, as he returns to England in April for a lengthy stay.

Among the plays selected for Wilton Lackaye's repertoire are "Jack Cade," "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," and "The Outlaw."

Ivan Caryll has provided Edna May with eight numbers in "Nellie Neil," and it is predicted that just so many successes are assured.

Louis Mann and Clara Lijman, it is now reported, are to make a second appearance in London in "Poliche," a recent Parisian success.

Thais Newton, who at the time of her first appearance was hailed as a discovery, is playing the title role in a revival of "Janice Meredith."

Henry E. Hoyt, one of the foremost scenic painters of his day, died in Philadelphia last Sunday in the 72nd year of his age.

"The Other Girl," by Augustus Thomas, is to go on tour with Thomas Ross in the role of Kid Garvan, which was originally played by Lionel Barrymore.

James K. Hackett is to direct the production of "The Girl in White," the new comedy by Ramsey Morris, in which Pauline Fredericks is to be starred.

Miss Sibyl Klein has been engaged to succeed Miss Percy Haswell as leading woman in Mr. George Fawcett's stock company in Baltimore, and will make her first appearance with the company Feb. 4. Miss Klein made a very favorable impression in the role she lately played in support of Mr. Henry De Vries in "The Double Life" in the Bijou Theater, New York.

Benjamin Hapgood Burt, author of the lyrics in "Marrying Mary" and collaborator with Francis Wilson in the next Klaw & Erlanger production,"Miss Dolly Waters," has just completed a musical comedy entitled "Old Father Time." Mr. Burt is responsible for the book, the music and the lyrics.

A cablegram from London says that Charles Frohman has decided to place Ethel Barrymore again before the English public, and that she will shortly appear in "The Three of Us." It is also stated that Lionel and Jack Barrymore may be with their sister, which would make "The Three of Us" a doubly appropriate title.

Mrs. Langtry says she is too proud of the professional reputation she has made under her present stage name to substitute for it that of Lady de Bathe, to which she is now entitled, her husband, Sir Hugo de Bathe, having succeeded to the baronetcy through the death of his father.

Eddie Foy in the early spring will appear in "The Orchid," a musical comedy which was presented by George Edwardes at the Gayety Theater, London. The book was written by James Tanner, who was responsible for "The Cingalee," "The Toreador" and "The Messenger Boy." The score is by Lionel Monckton, and Ivan Caryl wrote the lyrics.

The first step toward the collection of a repertoire by William Faversham will be made this month when the actor begins his engagement in Boston in "The Squaw Man." He will present at a matinee "El Gran Galeoto." It is a tragedy showing the evil results of idle gossip. It is also reported that Mr. Faversham and Beerbohm Tree will appear together next summer in London in Shakespearean roles.

A little romance recenly came to light in the Lew Fields' all-star company, when the discovery was made that Joseph Herbert, jun., and Viola Hopkins had been secretly married. Young Herbert is the son of Joseph Herbert, the well-known comedian and playwright, while his bride is the daughter of Col. Hopkins, a corporation attorney of Cincinnati.

Kyrle Bellew is to be starred by Klaw & Erlanger in Hartley Manners' comedy, "A Marriage of Reason," which is to have its initial presentation the latter part of January.

Henrietta Crosman's greatest effort will be made next fall, when she will appear as Christian in a dramatization of "Pilgrim's Progress." This production will be one of the largest yet put on the stage, the cast comprising 70 people, with a large chorus and ballet in addition. She will open her season next October in Boston.

Rachael Crother's play, "The Three of Us," is to be presented in London under the management of Charles Frohman, and it is probable that Nina Boucicault will have the part played in the American production by Carlotta Nillson.

The Tired Business Man

THE ANCIENT FOE OF A BETTER STAGE

By William Winter.

Dr. Holmes' Katydid has again become audible, the loquacious insect that "says an undisputed thing in such a solemn way." Frederic Thompson, manager, announces that "the theater never has been, and never will be a temple of learning." True. But it has had seasons of intellectual ministration, and they have been profitable to managers as well as beneficial to society. Frederic Thompson furthermore signifies that his appeal is made to that ancient and time-honored sufferer, "the tired business man," whose "troubles" he wishes to "lessen" by making jokes for him.

That "tired business man" would not be nearly so tired if he would give somewhat less attention to "business" and somewhat more attention to living. The actually important work of this world is done by a few persons; the remainder is mere stamping and snorting about nothing. If the "business man" is "tired," he should swallow a little valerian and go to bed. The theater is intended for exposition of the art of acting, and that art does not consist in grinning through a horse collar. Frederic Thompson is right when he say that "too many" contemporary plays by "clever literary dramatists" are "rotten to the core." So they are; some of them, indeed, are rotten before the "core" is reached. If Frederic Thompson can relieve the stage of many of the plays of Ibsen, Maeterlinck, Sudermann, Rapagnetta D'Annuncio, Pinero, etc., he will confer a great benefit on the community; for more rotten stuff than is customarily furnished by these writers has not been known since the days of Rochester and Sedley.

Frederic Thompson also proclaims that "the dramatist is merely the architect"—adding the assurance that "when his plans are finished it requires the master-builder, in the person of the producer." That is an average sample of the meek modesty of contemporary "managers." Frederic Thompson, being, of course, "a master-builder," "a producer," that functionary at once becomes the most important person associated with the theater. Talk of that kind is nonsense. The truth is that there are, at present, in this country, few managers who have ever produced, or could produce, anything. The "producing" usually done by these master-builders" consists in arbitrary interference with experienced, competent and able actors, by persons who know nothing whatever about acting, and very little about anything.

This new theatrical Moses likewise declares that "a play's sole mission is to entertain," and that, "failing in this any artistic or literary quality will not sustain it." Did Frederic Thompson ever hear of a play called "Hamlet?"—a play that has existed over three hundred years, and, always and everywhere, drawn and impressed great audiences, even when badly acted? And if so, does he consider it entertaining?

Neither "the sole" nor the first "mission" of a play is to entertain. The first "mission" of a play is to seize and hold the attenion of auditors, not by cutting capers or spouting slang, but by touching their hearts and impressing their minds; and the ultimate purpose of a dramatic representation is—or certainly should be—to refine and ennoble its auditors, delighting their eyes with beauty, prompting them to noble aspiration, and helping them to live good lives. True actors are neither doctors, assigned to relieve "tired business men," nor clowns, employed to cause vacant laughter by tumbling tricks; actors are dramatic artists, and their vocation is the ministry of beauty, the interpretation of human nature, which helps mankind to comprehend itself and to shape aright its conduct and destiny.

MISS DAISY HARCOURT,
The Little Woman Who Set London Agog With "Waiting at the Church" —At Bennett's All Next Week.

Booth and the Players' Club

What John Drew considers the greatest honor in his professional carer was his selection as president of the Players' Club of New York. There certainly was never a more popular president of this old organization,where Mr.Drew is familiarly hailed as "Uncle John." Its home, in Gramercy Park, is the house occupied for years by Edwin Booth and his companion, Lawrence Barrett. Booth was, of course, the first president of the Players—his letter to Lawrence Hutton, written in the early eighties, accepting the presidency of the club, to whose purposes he had turned over the Booth residence at Gramercy Park, retaining only his own and Barrett's rooms, is still to be seen, framed upon the wall of the room which was once Booth's private library. This letter, now brown and wrinkled with age, is a typical example of the carefulness with which the Players' Club has preserved every attainable memento and souvenir of its founder. One entire hallway wall is occupied by green cases, within which are all of Booth's costumes. An original or a copy of each of his famous portraits occupies the shelves of two immense vaults the wall of another room. Upon built into the walls of the living room are preserved all his stage jewels, the swords he used in "Romeo," "Hamlet," and "Richelieu," the silver crown bestowed upon him by the Emperor durin his tour in Germany, "poor Yorick's" skull, many of his own manuscripts, and, not less interesting, though not so closely related, the original copy of the letter which Oliver Goldsmith wrote to Samuel Johnson, asking him for a small loan until he could dispose of his poem, "The Traveler," and get free of the bailiffs who had surrounded his lodging.

With very few changes the house stands just as it was when Booth occupied it. As a perfect memorial to dead genius it is a unique institution. Every nook and corner affords some memento to Booth's memory. Its library, living room and card rooms seem infused with the very "melancholy gloom" which always hung upon the brow and demeanor of "the prince of players." But most interesting of all, on the third floor facing the park and only to be entered by special permission, is the bedroom in which Booth died, with everything just as he left it at the hour of dawn in 1893. The house porter opens the door with Booth's own key, still attached to the little red ribbon by which he always distinguished it. Inside everything remains as if he were yet to return to it. Here are his cigar boxes, for he was an inveterate smoker, his ash trays, and over a chair, just as he had tossed it, the old leather jacket he used to wear about the room. Most touching of all, upon the table rests a volume of William Winter's poems, still kept open by a little ivory paper knife at the last place Booth was reading. Everything about the room bespeaks Booth's exquisite taste. Its arrangements are soft, delicate and pleasing to the eye.

It is John Drew's ambition to preserve all this and to intensify rather than to lessen the delightfully pathetic atmosphere which the house breathes since its occupancy and the departure of its "sweet prince."

A LONDONER IN CHINA;

STORY OF A FORCED MARCH

Over the Mountainous Regions in the Interior to Reach a Stricken Missionary—Dr. Elliott's Graphic Narrative—the Hardships of China Travel.

Dr. C. C. Elliott, of this city, son of Mrs. J. H. Elliott, of 565 Ridout street, writes in an entertaining and instructive vein of his experiences in China as a medical missionary. Dr. Elliott is stationed at Hsuting, in the interior province of Si-Chuan. His letter, which is appended, explains itself:

On Wednesday evening, Sept. 5th, a runner brought in a message from Wanhsien, asking me to go over as quickly as possible; one of the missionaries being ill. By the usual route it is five days journey from here, but a more direct road, which goes over the tops of two mountain ranges instead of through a pass farther west, is reckoned as four stages and a half. By taking this road and making forced marches, I hoped to do it in three days. The distressing part of it was that as the crow flies my patient and I were only sixty-five miles apart! Tortuous paths and a mountainous country lengthen it out to three hundred and eighty li (about one hundred and twenty miles), while primitive modes of transport account for the time consumed.

Preparations began at once. The Yalmen had to be notified, chair-bearers and an extra coolie hired, bedding, mosquito net, food basket, etc., all packed up. At a quarter to six next morning our cavalcade sallied out of the hospital compound—nine men in all—to try to do in three days what might be done by a railway in a very few hours. After riding for three hours one could look back through a gap in the hills and see the city nestled down inside its high wall, while the smoke rising from thousands of roofs (not chimneys), told that the citizens were preparing to eat "early rice."

The road this first day, though hilly enough in all conscience, was not a bad one for the province of Si-Chuan. At 6:30 p.m. found us, still fairly fresh, being ferried over a stream to the village of Ku-lu-tan, where we were to spend the night. In order to spare the bearers one likes to walk up all the hard hills at the very least. This under a hot sun means a fair day's work, unless one is in very good form. Still, if one could be sure of resting in the inn when night came it would not matter. But to be put into a low-roofed, grimy place, six feet by eight, with no opening save the door from the common room (which is kitchen, dining-room, office and, at times, bedroom for mine host, his family, his "staff" and his score or so of guests—not including the myriads of guests unbidden), to lie sweltering here, hoping in vain that the noises will soon cease, catching the odors from the cooking, from the opium pipes, from the foul tubs of pig feed, from everything thinkable and unthinkable; to watch the hours pass till it is time to be off again—this, in a word, was Ku-lu-tan. It was a sorry preparation for the day ahead of us. Amid such surroundings I was gratified to find, on weighing the whole matter impartially, that I was glad to be there; yes, very glad to be in the place and doing the work which I believed was intended for me.

At 3:40 a.m., feeling that I had had about as much as I could stand, I roused the men—no light task—and half an hour later bade the inn and the village a tearless farewell. For two hours we followed the course of a stream up a deep, rock gorge; the moon kindly lingering above the heights on our right, till the sky in the east became bright enough to lighten the way. Then came a wide and fertile valley, where the road, winding in and out among the rice fields, seems quite unconcerned as to when, if ever, it will reach the other side.

Early in the afternoon we found ourselves at the foot of one of the two ranges of hills lying between Hsiiting and Wanhsien. In the steeper parts of the ascent, good stone steps are either built up, or in some places, cut into the rock. Thinking to compare the height with that of hills at home, I began to count as I climbed, but when I reached number 850, I abandoned it; feeling that I cared far more about seeing the top (still out of sight) than about being able to tell you how high it was.

Towards evening the pace began to tell on the men. The coolie with my baggage was miles in the rear. The chairmen, though I had walked forty li or more out of the one hundred and thirty, were fagged out. The hue of their yellow faces were now something between ashy and leaden. We tried to hire fresh men, but all were busy with the rice harvest. How they could keep on I did not know; yet keep on they did, and without one word of complaint. I have always admired the Chinese coolie—everyone does who knows him—but never more than I did that night, when they landed me at San-ts'a-ho and sank down on the benches in the inn, too exhausted to speak.

Five o'clock next morning found us already some distance on our way. The coolies' plan, which I also adopt to save time, is to take no food before starting but to halt after one or two hours for rest and breakfast. Having fared sumptuously on rice, bean-curd and a sort of melon, we began the stiffest climb I have yet had in China. It was the second of the two ranges of hills. Its height above the level of the plain would be between 2,000 and 3,000 feet. Distance from base to summit—Thus he may tell you that a hill is 30 (9 miles), but I felt sure it was not so far. The truth is that ten li, though usually taken as being equal to three English miles, is in reality the distance that a coolie can cover in an hour, carrying his load of 80 catties (100 lbs). Thus he may tell you that hill is 30 li going up but 20 coming down! Smile if you wish. Like many other strange customs of the Chinamen, it is adapted to the conditions of his life and illustrates his intensely practical turn of mind, concerned not with distance in the abstract, but with the time it will take him to "get there."

From the top of our mountain a wonderful view was to be had of range after range of hills stretched out below us. The Yangtze, itself invisible, was marked out by a long line of mist hanging over one of the valleys. Along another valley could be traced the main road from Wanhsien to the provincial capital (Chen-Tu). Over in the distance one could just see where Wanhsien itself must lie concealed by the surrounding heights; yet we were still 80 li away!

It was dusk when our tired-out party, scattered along a mile or two of the road began to dribble into the city and up to the mission compound, where, of course, we were warmly welcomed, and where I found that there was abundant reason for having summoned me.

Do not think that chair travel is all a weariness to the flesh. The country is a most interesting one—fields of rice all yellow and bending under weight of the ripe grain, long slopes covered with sugar cane, little plots of cotton with their pods just beginning to burst open, farmers reaping various crops, women out in the hot sun drying tobacco, or corn, or sorghum (to be used I fear, in making gin), pears, figs, pumelos, "Buddha's fingers," persimmons, etc, being gathered and taken into the towns for sale. And as for variety of scenery! One might almost say that in Li-Chuan variety becomes monotonous and monotony would itself be a pleasing variety.

These incidents of travel may serve to make our life out here more real to you! Still they are only the externals, the fringe of the life. Thus far I have not tried to tell you much about the state of the people nor about the prospects and the difficulties of our work. It will take a long time to fully grasp these things. Yet they are never absent from one's waking thoughts; the injustice and oppression on every hand, the bondage of their horrible idolatry, the ruin wrought by opium, the pitiable condition of the children, the women, the prisoners; the sufferings of the sick for lack of proper help. In spite of all that has been, or can be said to the contrary, these people are essentially peaceable, industrious, friendly. Moreover, they are going to make wonderful progress in the next two or three decades. No one who lives in the Far East has any doubts on that score. It is by no means so sure, however, what the net result of all this progress will be. Without doubt it will depend largely upon the extent to which they are influenced by Christianity, so that, looked at from any standpoint—religious, political or social—the greatest boon we can bring them is the full gospel of Jesus Christ, with the light which everywhere follows the entrance of His word.

Why there should be so few young men willing to come out and bring them this boon is one of the things which are too wonderful for me.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

If you have a baby or young children in the home, always keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets on hand. Don't wait until the little one is sick, for sometimes an hour's delay will prove fatal. This medicine will cure stomach troubles, constipation, diarrhea, simple fevers and makes teething painless. If children are sick Baby's Own Tablets make them well; and better still an occasional dose will keep them well. The tablets are good for children of all ages and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Joseph Ross, Hawthorne, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them just the thing to keep children well." These tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

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Your choice of 5 new designs CARNATIONS, POPPIES, HOLLY, VIOLETS or AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSES

Write to-day enclosing 25 cents in stamps or coin and state design wanted.

This is the biggest offer we ever made. We do it to convince every woman that the HOME JOURNAL is the greatest magazine published in Canada, containing Health and Beauty Department, Cooking, Household Hints, Wit and Humor, Fashion Notes, Important Foreign News Serial and Short Stories and Latest Patterns.

Send 25 cents for one year's subscription to the Home Journal and the centrepiece.

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Home Journal TORONTO ONT.

DR. AGNEW

WITH THE FORESIGHT OF A PROPHET, BY THE AID OF THAT GREATEST OF KNOWN TREATMENTS—"DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART"—IS LEADING THOUSANDS OUT OF "EGYPTIAN BONDAGE," OUT OF ILL-HEALTH AND UNTOLD SUFFERING TO THE "PROMISED LAND" OF PERFECT HEALTH

DOES YOUR HEART ACHE?

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART WILL STOP THE PAIN

Is there palpitation—Is there fluttering—Is your breath short—Is it hard to find your pulse sometimes—Do you have smothering spells—Do your feet and ankles swell—Do you have fainting turns—Do you have nightmare—Do you have pain in the left side, shoulder or arm—Ever experience great hunger and exhaustion—Do you have chilly sensations? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has saved thousands of sufferers, and it can help and cure you; but you cannot afford to toy with heart troubles, so if you have any of the heart symptoms to-day then to-day is the day to put yourself in touch with a remedy—this great heart treatment that never fails.

"I was under treatment," says Mr. A. Lavers, of Collingwood, Ont., "with some of the best physicians in London (England) for what they diagnosed as incurable heart trouble. I suffered agonies through pain about my heart, fainting spells, palpitation and exhaustion. As a drowning man grasps at a straw I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. The first bottle relieved me greatly; two bottles took away all traces of my heart trouble." 10

DR. AGNEW'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure all liver ills—10 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER a sure cure for catarrh.

SOLD BY C. McCALLUM AND CALLARD & McLACHLAN.

Answered.

He—Why is it that a girl can never catch a ball like a man?

She—A man is so much larger and easier to catch.

FAMOUS PASSAGES FROM THE BEST PROSE AND ORATORY

SPEECH OF LORD CHATHAM, IN THE HOUSE OF PEERS, AGAINST THE AMERICAN WAR, AND AGAINST EMPLOYING THE INDIANS IN IT.

I cannot, my lords, I will not, join in congratulation on misfortune and disgrace. This, my lords, is a perilous and tremendous moment. It is not a time for adulation: the smoothness of flattery cannot save us in this rugged and awful crisis. It is now necessary to instruct the throne in the language of truth. We must, if possible, dispel the delusion and darkness which envelope it; and display, in its full danger and genuine colors, the ruin which is brought to our doors. Can ministers still presume to expect support in their infatuation? Can Parliament be so dead to their dignity and duty, as to give their support to measures thus obtruded and forced upon them? Measures, my lords, which have reduced this late flourishing empire to scorn and contempt! "But yesterday, and Britain might have stood against the world: now, none so poor as to do her reverence."—The people whom we at first despised as rebels, but whom we now acknowledge as enemies, are abetted against us, supplied with every military store, have their interest consulted, and their ambassadors entertained by our inveterate enemy—and ministers do not, and dare not, interpose with dignity or effect. The desperate state of our army abroad is in part known. No man more highly esteems and honors the British troops than I do; I know their virtues and their valor; I know they can achieve any thing but impossibilities; and I know that the conquest of British America is an impossibility. You cannot, my lords, you cannot conquer America. What is your present situation there? We do not know the worst; but we know that in three campaigns we have done nothing, and suffered much. You may swell every expense, accumulate every assistance, and extend your traffic to the shambles of every German despot: your attempts will be for ever vain and impotent—doubly so, indeed, from this mercenary aid on which you rely, for it irritates, to an incurable resentment, the minds of your adversaries, to overrun them with the mercenary sons of rapine and plunder, devoting them and their possessions to the rapacity of hireling cruelty. If I were an American—as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop was landed in my country, I never would lay down my arms; —Never!—never!—never!—

But, my lords, who is the man, that, in addition to the disgraces and mischiefs of the war, has dared to authorize and associate to our arm the tomahawk and scalping-knife of the savage?—to call into civilized alliance, the wild and inhuman inhabitant of the woods?—to delegate to the merciless Indian, the defense of disputed rights, and to wage the horrors of his barbarous war against our brethren? My lords, these enormities cry aloud for redress and punishment. But, my lords, this barbarous measure has been defended, not only on the principles of policy and necessity, but also on those of morality; "for it is perfectly allowable," says Lord Suffolk, "to use all the means, which God and nature have put into our hands." I am astonished, I am shocked, to hear such principles confessed; to hear them avowed in this House, or in this country. My lords, I did not intend to encroach so much on your attention; but I cannot repress my indignation—I feel myself impelled to speak. My lords, we are called upon as members of this House, as men, as Christians, to protest against such horrible barbarity!—"That God and nature have put into our hands!" What ideas of God and nature, that noble lord may entertain, I know not; but I know, that such detestable principles are equally abhorrent to religion and humanity. What! to attribute the sacred sanction of God and nature, to the massacres of the Indian scalping-knife! to the cannibal savage, torturing, murdering, devouring, drinking the blood of his mangled victims! Such notions shock every precept of morality, every feeling of humanity, every sentiment of honor. These abominable principles, and this more abominable avowal of them, demand the most decisive indignation.

I call upon that right reverend, and this most learned bench, to vindicate the religion of their God, to support the justice of their country. I call upon the bishops, to interpose the unsullied sanctity of their lawn;—upon the judges, to interpose the purity of their ermine, to save us from this pollution. I call upon the honor of your lordships, to reverence the dignity of your ancestors, and to maintain your own. I call upon the spirit and humanity of my country, to vindicate the national character. I invoke the genius of the constitution.——To send forth the merciless cannibal, thirsting for blood! against whom?—our brethren!—to lay waste their country, to desolate their dwellings, and extirpate their race and name, by the aid and instrumentality of these horrible hounds of war!—Spain can no longer boast pre-eminence in barbarity. She armed herself with bloodhounds, to extirpate the wretched natives of Mexico! We, more ruthless, loose these dogs of war against our countrymen in America, endeared to us by every tie that can sanctify humanity. I solemnly call upon your lordships, and upon every order of men in the state, to stamp upon this infamous procedure the indelible stigma of public abhorrence. More particularly, I call upon the holy prelates of our religion, to do away this iniquity; let them perform a lustration, to purify the country from this deep and deadly sin. My lords, I am old and weak, and at present unable to say more; but my feelings and indignation were too strong, to have said less. I could not have slept this night in my bed, nor even reposed my head upon my pillow, without giving vent to my eternal abhorrence of such enormous and preposterous principles.

A well-known Lowell man recently invited a dozen friends to his house on the occasion of his sixtieth birthday anniversary, and here is the way he informed them relative to the event: "Bawled, September 3, 1846. Bald, September 3, 1906."

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exude mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste, and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of all.

NOT A PRESCRIPTION FOR IMMORTALITY

Nor a Recipe for Living Here Forever.

No, no! We make no unreasonable claims for Psychine. We only claim for it its proper place as probably the most wonderful remedy for all diseased conditions of the throat, chest, lungs and stomach that the world and medical skill has ever produced. We claim this because it is a fact that is being daily demonstrated in almost every city, town and hamlet in Canada. It is not only curing multitudes of people of coughs, colds, catarrh, chills and night sweats, but numberless cases of pneumonia, consumption and wasting diseases pronounced hopeless by doctors are being brought back to perfect health and vigor.

"November, 1902, my son Lauren was taken down with pneumonia. Two physicians in town attended him. He lay for three months almost like a dead child. His lungs became so swollen that his heart was pressed over to the right side. Altogether I think we paid $140 to the doctors, and all the time he was getting worse. We commenced Dr. Slocum treatment. The effect was wonderful. We saw a difference in two days. Our boy is well and strong now, and able to enjoy life to the full, and has not taken a drop of medicine since that time."

Mrs. A. O. Fischer,
Newmarket, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, for sale at all druggists at 50 cents and $1 00 per bottle.

There are 265,000 people in Canada today, who really KNOW "Fruit-a-tives" to be a splendid remedy.

Four years ago, "Fruit-a-tives" were an unsolved problem in the brain of one of Canada's leading physicians.

Today, over a quarter of a million of Canadians know them for what they are—a positive cure for Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bowel and Skin Troubles.

"Fruit-a-tives" have cured stubborn cases of Constipation—Chronic Rheumatism—Skin Eruption—that defied ordinary remedies. The cures of Biliousnesss, Indigestion, Headaches, Pain in the Back, Nervousness and Irregularity of the Bowels—are numbered by the thousands. "Fruit-a-tives" move the bowels just as fruit moves them and leaves them healthy.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices and tonics in tablet form—with the increased medicinal action made possible by the chemical change which takes place when the juices are combined.

Only 50c. a box—6 boxes for $2.50. At all druggists—or sent on receipt of price. 104

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, - OTTAWA.

If You Wore Them Last Winter This Is No News to You—

"Klingsole" Made for Men and Women

People who wore "Daisy" Rubbers last winter will wear them again this winter, even without reading our ads. For no amount of talk about "Daisy" Rubbers tells so much as a season's wear of the rubbers themselves. The good service they give under the test of every day ruff-scuff hard usage, in all kinds of bad weather,—that's what shows the honesty that backs "Our Daisy" advertising. But even that test doesn't tell why there's double wear in every pair—though it proves there is. It's a simple matter of using toughened honest rubber in the right way, in a factory that's as modern as the idea of honest quality is ancient.

You'll hardly know you've got rubbers on when you wear the Klingsole,—they are so light in weight. But they will outwear common rubbers that are twice as heavy. Klingsole Rubbers don't heat the feet; they can't slip off until you want them off—and then a touch removes them. Made in the right toe shape for the shoes you wear

Tell your dealer you insist upon rubbers made by The Daisy Rubber People At Berlin, Ontario

Daisy Double Wear In Every Pair

THE BERLIN RUBBER MFG. CO. OUR DAISY TRADE MARK LIMITED

RUBBERS

REMINISCENCES OF LADY HAMILTON

VANITY, AVARICE AND LOVE OF GAMBLING HER RULING PASSIONS.

Lady Hamilton's ruling passions were vanity, avarice and love for the pleasures of the table. "She shows a great avidity for presents, and actually obtained some at Dresden by the common artifice of admiring and longing." And here is a night at Palermo, described by Lady Minto in a letter to her sister: "Nelson and the Hamiltons all lived together in a house of which Nelson bore the expense, which was enormous, and every sort of gaming went on half the night. Nelson used to sit with large parcels of gold before him, and generally go to sleep, Lady Hamilton taking from the heap without counting, and playing with his money to the amount of £500 a night. Her rage is play, and Sir William says when he is dead she will be a beggar. However, she has about £30,000 worth of diamonds from the Neapolitan royal family in presents. She sits at the councils, and rules everything and everybody."

As a matter of fact, Lady Hamilton, while flattering herself that she was "ruling everything and everybody," was the catspaw of the cruel and crafty Queen of Naples, who used her successfully as an instrument to recover, through Nelson, her rickety throne. It is humiliating to find Nelson, who, as Lord Minto said, was "at once a great man and a baby," allowing himself and a British fleet to be tied to Lady Hamilton's apron-strings, to be towed whithersoever these two women chose. "Lord Keith," writes Lady Minto in another letter to her sister, "told the Queen of Naples that 'Lady Hamilton had had command of the fleet long enough.' The Queen is very ill with a sort of convulsive fit, and Nelson is staying at Leghorn to nurse her; he does not intend going home till he has escorted her back to Palermo. His zeal for the public service seems entirely lost in his love and vanity, and all three sit and flatter each other all day long."

"Dined at Mr. Elliot's," writes Mrs. St. George in her journal, "with only the Nelson party. It is plain that Lord Nelson thinks of nothing but Lady Hamilton, who is totally occupied with the same subject. She is bold, forward, coarse, assuming and vain. Her figure is colossal, but, excepting her feet, which are hideous, well shaped. Her bones are large, and she is exceedingly embonpoint. She resembles the bust of Ariadne; the shape of all her features is fine, as is the form of her head, and particularly her ears."—T. P.'s Weekly.

MEN YOU PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED

We make you this fair and square proposition for so many men have been swindled by Quacks and Fakirs who have sent them cheap medicines for a cheap price. If you have tried "patent medicines", "free trial treatments", "Invigorators", "Electric Belts", &c., you are discouraged—WE WILL LET YOU PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED—not a cent in advance. Drs. K. & K. have been established 30 years. The New Method Treatment cures when all else fails.

NERVOUS DEBILITY Thousands of young and middle aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETIONS, EXCESSES AND BLOOD DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.?

BLOOD POISONS Blood poison is the most prevalent and most serious disease. It saps the very life blood of the victim, and unless entirely eradicated from the system will affect the future generation. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—our NEW METHOD positively cures it forever.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT alone can cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish; the eyes becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and vital systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated), on Diseases of Men.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., - DETROIT, MICH.

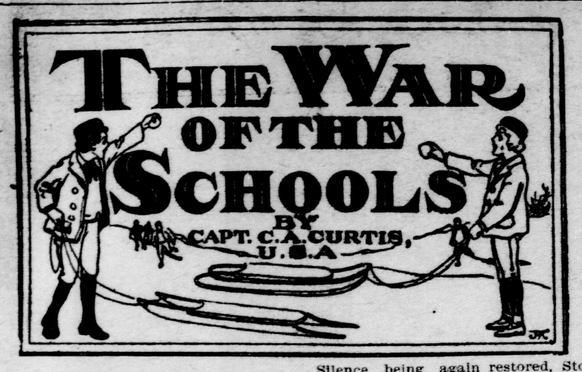
Matches

The "Flint and Steel" have passed away,
The Lucifer has had its day,
The Eight-Day Match has ta'en its flight
And paled its ineffectual light.
Not one of these could "hold a patch"
On EDDY'S SILENT PARLOR MATCH.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., Hull, Canada

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond Street, London.

AN INTERESTING PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.



II. THE VICTORY.

That evening when school closed, the principal of the Academy told the boys they were requested to remain awhile for the transaction of important business. The thirty or more girl students and the teachers rose and passed out; but Jennie Payne paused in the doorway, and looking back, said: "If you boys don't do something to retrieve the reputation of the Academy, we girls are going to leave and enter the High School." Could disgrace go further?

When the door closed upon the girls, big Jim Stoddard, the tallest and oldest student in the corps, advanced to the stage, and looking for a moment at the silent and dejected lads before him, said:

"Boys—we all feel pretty badly. We are either degenerate 'Demics, or the Highs are a long ways ahead of what they used to be. Since 1883—the year in which the Academy was founded—in the scrimmages with the wharf-rats, before there was a High School, and in the contests with the Highs since then, while we have sometimes lost a battle, we have never until today walked off the field without some show of pluck. Today we sneaked off like a mongrel cur before a bristling terrier pup. In the past we have gained five victories to their one; but this sneak destroys our gallant record and places us at the foot. To retrieve our honor we must do something more than we have done before—win a victory which shall be great enough to wipe out this disgrace. Shall we do it?"

From all parts of the schoolroom rang shouts of: "Yes, yes—we will, we will!" Abe Rich stood up and exclaimed: "Lead us, Jim, and we will give them such a thrashing as will take the conceit out of them for all time."

"No, boys," continued Stoddard, when quiet was resumed, "I am not talking for the purpose of securing my election to an office for which I am not fitted. Dole has asked me to tell you that he has resigned. He says that he will do all he can in the ranks to bring success to us in the next battle, but that he is convinced his place is not that of leader."

"Three cheers for Dan," called John McGrath, and the cheers were given with a will.

Silence being again restored, Stoddart went on. "There is a boy among us whom you all respect and whom you should have elected captain in the first place. I suppose his modesty must have obscured him, for he has plenty of it. You have seen him studying the tactics and military formations of the Gallic wars of Caesar, and drawing fortifications on the blackboards"—

"Charlie Murray! Charlie Murray!" were the interrupting shouts of the boys.

"Yes—you are right—Charlie Murray is the boy I mean, and I am confident he can do more to pluck victory from our recent defeat than anyone else. I nominate him to be captain of the Academy, with full power to name his lieutenants and aids, and make such changes in our organization as he may see fit."

"I second the motion," said Dan Dole, and the election was unanimously carried and Charlie Murray called to the stage. As he advanced he appeared to be about eighteen years old, intelligent and bright, and as his blue eyes looked over the fellow-students before him, he seemed to be perfectly self-reliant. "Boys," he said, "I did not expect this. I did my best yesterday and would have done it again today had we gone in. I do not know that I can lead any better than Dan; certainly I cannot give and take harder knocks any better. I will, however, divide the force into three equal parts now and announce my lieutenants. Stoddard, Vaughan and Norton, please form the boys in three divisions, so that each will contain the same number and be, as nearly as possible, of the same average size and weight. Stoddard will form his division in the center aisle, Vaughan in the south and Norton in the north."

When formations were completed, Murray added: "I have a special and important duty for Stoddard to perform which I will announce to him tomorrow. I appoint Ben Vaughan to command the ten boys in the south aisle, Ed. Norton the ten in the north aisle, and I will take those in the center; of course, having a general command of all."

The 'Demics saw at once that although Charlie had asserted he had no present plans, he had definite ideas of what he wanted to accomplish. Their hopes rose accordingly, and they began to look forward to the next contest with keen anticipations of success.

Business being over the boys broke up and went home. As Murray went out of the gate he placed his book-bag behind a post and walked slowly up Middle street. He turned from side to side, frequently walking backward for a few steps, and seemed to be studying the features of the locality closely. He went through to Winthrop street, up that street to Spring street, through that thoroughfare to Central and down Central to Middle again. He then returned rapidly to the Academy for his books and went home to London Hill.

The following day during the forenoon recess, Murray called Stoddart into an anteroom and explained the duty he expected from him. "I want you, 'Jim'" he said, "to act as my light artillery and sharp-shooter. You are a famous pitcher in baseball, and noted for the precision with which you can throw a ball or stone. I want you to keep constantly in our rear and make it your business to pick off the best and most efficient men on the other side. Of course, no one is to be severely injured—merely put out of the fight for the time being. A plugged nose or ear, or lame fingers and arms made with a ball not too hard, will do."

"All right, Charlie, I'm your Leather-stocking, Last of the Mohicans, or Chief of Artillery, or anything else you choose to call me, and I'll pick off Judd Neal first thing," replied Jim.

"No; I do not want Judd touched. That is an exception I was about to mention when you spoke. I want the Highs to have the advantage of his services to the last. Don't you see it will be more to our credit to defeat him than anyone else?"

"That's so. I had not thought of that. It is he who has beaten us so far, and you must beat him, Charlie."

"I think it is in our boys to do it," replied Murray, ignoring the personal remark. "Heretofore, we have gone in at a disadvantage. They have selected the ground both times and occupied it before we came up. We must try and prevent that today. In the old days I am inclined to believe our boasted victories were achieved on account of our superior numbers or greater avoirdupois. We now number four less than the Highs, and we are about the same average weight if I except you, who are a giant compared to the rest of us."

"I suppose they will meet us in the old place?"

"Yes, probably. We have rarely met anywhere else. Please say nothing to the other boys, Jim, about the duty assigned to you."

"I'll say nothing, and I'll do all I can when we get to work to win for our side."

The two boys now went to join their fellows in the school, and the first half-day soon passed away. A little before one o'clock the 'Demic army of thirty-five met in front of the portico as on the previous two days. The girls had gathered to watch the coming struggle. As Captain Murray passed them, he asked Jennie Payne if she had her books packed for removal to the High School.

"No," she replied, "I think the victory is to be ours this time; I can see it in the boys' eyes."

"So can I. Give us a warm reception, Jane, when we come back victors."

"That is what we intend to do."

When the Academy boys got into line each one carried a book-bag or satchel under his left arm and filled to the top with snow-balls. Every available pocket was also filled. The three divisions marched in the order of Murray's, Norton's and Vaughan's. As the column turned into Middle street and an extended view of the space between the two schools could be had, Murray was pleased to see that the Highs were not at the Union street crossing, but appeared to be just coming into sight on the southern slope of the brook. Not doubting their intention to come up to the old battle-field, and determined to seize every possible advantage, he ordered a double quick and deployed on the crossing and proceeded at once to make up an extra supply of ammunition. But before much had been done a big surpise struck the Academic commander. Upon further observation, it was plainly evident that Captain Neal had no intention of occupying his old ground, but was taking up another and apparently an impregnable position at the intersection of Center and Middle streets. The Methodist Church (see map in Part I.) stood on the left, and nearest corner to the 'Demics, with twelve broad steps running up from the sidewalk to the platform before the front doors; upon these steps and platform was posted one-third of the force of the High School. Directly opposite the steps, on the right-hand corner, was a lumber yard, and on a shelving board pile somewhat resembling the church steps, was another third. In Central street and looking down Middle street was the last third. To make an attack upon this position it would be necessary to march into a square on three sides of which was a hostile force, and be subjected to a direct and two enfilading fires, the latter being delivered from a higher point. Every boy of the 'Demics took in the situation at a glance and believed the Highs held a greater advantage than on the previous two days. That is, all did but Charlie Murray. He walked on, slightly in advance, and examined the new position of the enemy during the general murmuring of his men—a murmuring which soon rose into audible expressions of disgust and discontent. "That's no fair play." "Why don't they attack us for a change?" "The odds are always against us." "I guess Charlie'll have to give it up as well as Dan!" Jim Stoddard, who stood near Captain Murray, said: "That position shows that Neal still holds the knack of stealing the advantage."

Murray did not reply directly, but stepping before his men who had involuntarily come to a halt, he raised his hand to command silence. When all were quiet he said: "Boys, —that position is not so strong as it appears. It is weaker than those of yesterday and the day before, unless Neal is a better general than I think. If you will stand by me I will prove what I say. Just keep quiet for a few moments till I take a closer look at it. To cover our delay I will send a message to Captain Neal. Here—John McGrath! McGrath approached his leader and reported. "John, run over to the Highs and present my compliments to Neal, and tell him that as he has had the choice of grounds twice, we claim the choice today and await his attack here."

The messenger started off at a run and Captain Murray followed him slowly for some distance, and then stopped as if waiting for his return. The weak points which Charlie Murray had discovered and which he was now carefully observing, were these: The Methodist Church had beneath it a Sunday school room, occupying the entire length and breadth of the edifice, the entrance to which was on the southern end, facing the 'Demics. The front steps, now occupied by the Highs, led up to the church floor over the Sunday school room. To enable the Sunday school scholars to gain access to the church without going into the street and ascending the front steps, there was a narrow staircase running from the school room up alongside of the building to the platform before the front door.

Murray saw that if a small detachment could reach the narrow stairs without discovery, there was a good chance that it would gain the platform behind the Highs occupying the broad steps, and thus execute a brilliant flank movement. As if purposely designed to mask such a movement, there was an arbor vitae hedge running parallel to the side of the church from the street back for a hundred feet. On the opposite side of the road from the steps was the lumber yard, a board pile in which was occupied by more Highs. Boards had been taken from the front of this pile, so that from the base of its front to the top of it closely remembled a flight of stairs. The southern side of the yard was bounded by a high, close boarded fence, running from the street to the back of the inclosure. About fifty feet from the road two boards had fallen from the fence. Charlie Murray's military instincts assured him that if he could take advantage of these features of the Highs' position—a position they evidently thought impregnable—the 'Demics had an opportunity to win the biggest victory in their history.

John McGrath returned and reported that in reply to Captain Murray's message, Captain Neal had said: "If the 'Demics want to have a snow-fight they must come where we are; and if they do not come, the High School will claim the championship of snowball battles for all time, declining to meet the Academy boys after this."

Murray turned to his army, and said: "Boys, I believe we are going to whip them, and I will tell you how it must be done, for I want you to hold on hard at the critical moment. If you will support me we cannot help beating. I shall take you first into the very center of the square in order to draw the attention of the Highs from a movement upon the success of which our victory depends. We cannot do much there except stand and 'take it.' In fact, everything depends upon our ability to 'take it.' When they have nearly exhausted their piles of ball I will shout 'Fire!' That will be the signal for Vaughan and Norton to take five picked men of their divisions and execute a double flank movement. Vaughan's party will leap the fence on the left side of the street, and move behind the cedar hedge to its farther end, turn it, and gain the side stairs of the church. They will ascend those and pass behind the Highs on the front steps, and pelt them with balls from the rear. Norton will take his detachment over the right fence, skirt the lumber yard fence, pass through the place where the boards are off, climb to the top of the board pile and attack that part of the Highs from the rear. No cheers, boys. Nothing demoralizes soldiers more than an unexpected flank or rear attack. Our flank movements must be made at a run, so that Captain Neal, who is an excellent leader, shall not notice it in time to prevent our taking complete advantage of our plans. Now we are all ready. Forward, march."

The 'Demics caught the spirit of their leader and saw at once that victory awaited the proper execution of his orders. Each boy felt himself to be a veteran marching under a leader, who could not know defeat, and felt ready to take any amount of pummeling so that victory might be achieved. The head of the column reached the open side of the square, and led by Captain Murray pressed into its center, becoming at once the target for a concentrated fire from three directions. Bowing their heads, elevating their shoulders and hunching their backs, they received the galling fire without flinching. The balls came in a perfect shower, and, in spite of bowing and hunching, often inflicted stinging pain on many of the assailants. The Highs looked upon the passive reception of their fire as involuntary, and broke into cheers, expecting every moment to see the 'Demics take to flight. But they held on.

The pyramids of balls grew gradually smaller, Charlie Murray raised his head and shouted: "Now, boys—fire! Give it to 'em hard and hold on!" Now the 'Demics' turn had come. In a flash Ben Vaughan and Ed Norton were over the fences. The hedge and high-board fence were skirted, the stairs and pile ascended, and the flanks of the enemy turned. The 'Demics were astonished beyond their most sanguine expectations at the result. Pell-mell down the steps and board pile went the right and left wings of the Highs, throwing themselves upon their center, which caught the spirit of demoralization, and the whole body went at a run down the slope to the bridge, which it crossed and began to ascend the opposite slope towards their schoolhouse, closely followed by the victors. But now the advantage of a higher position began to tell in favor of the Highs, and they gradually slowed their retreat, then stood fast, and at last under the firm handling and earnest exhortation of Judd Neal, began to press their pursuers hard and promise to divide the honors of the field. Had their numbers been the same as when the battle began, there is little doubt but they would have succeeded in driving back the 'Demics; but Sharpshooter Jim Stoddard had reduced their numbers effectively and had temporarily disabled some of their best men. Still they were making a good stand and were causing the 'Demics to wish the school bells would ring, and this wish awakened them to the fact that it was two o'clock and neither bell had rung. What could it mean?

Captain Murray appealed to his men to hold on firmly. "Give me five minutes more, boys, and the day is ours! Hold on!" He called up Ed Norton. "Ed, get your ten men together, run up Central street, cross through Spring to Winthrop, and then come down Middle street and give it to them in the rear."

Ed dashed here and there through the crowd collecting his division, and in a moment more was seen running with them over the road indicated. The Academy boys saw the intention of their leader and held on. Jim Stoddard pelted relentlessly and unerringly at the most warlike Highs, reducing their fighting force materially. Five—six—seven minutes passed, and Norton and his force was seen coming at a run down Middle street from the north. Plunk, plunk, plunk, from the rear, and the High School army went to pieces and began flying in squads into their schoolhouse, until only Judd Neal stood defiantly alone in the road. He disdained to run, and received the concentrated fire of the 'Demics, until Charlie Murray ordered the firing to cease.

When the excited victors returned hilariously to the Academy, the girls stood on the portico, waving their handkerchiefs and clapping their hands. As the boys passed them Murray asked Jane Payne, "Do you go or stay? Is it High School or Academy?"

"Wasn't it glorious, Charlie? Of course we shall graduate at the Academy."

The queer conduct of the two school balls was explained to the writer many years afterwards, in the camp of a division of the Army of the Potomac, during the late civil war. The principal of the Academy had become a colonel of volunteers, and meeting me, our conversation had turned to BoBmba-hook and the last battles of the schools. He said that he and the other principal had been classmates in the same college, and that their sympathies had become enthusiastically enlisted in the struggles of their pupils for supremacy in the snow fields. When they met the evening before the last battle, they privately agreed not to ring the afternoon bells until one or the other of the schools should be indisputably victorious.

The last battle described closed the War of the Schools. The next day a policeman patrolled Middle street, and letters were sent to the two principals by the mayor, requesting them to prevent any further hostile meetings of their boys.

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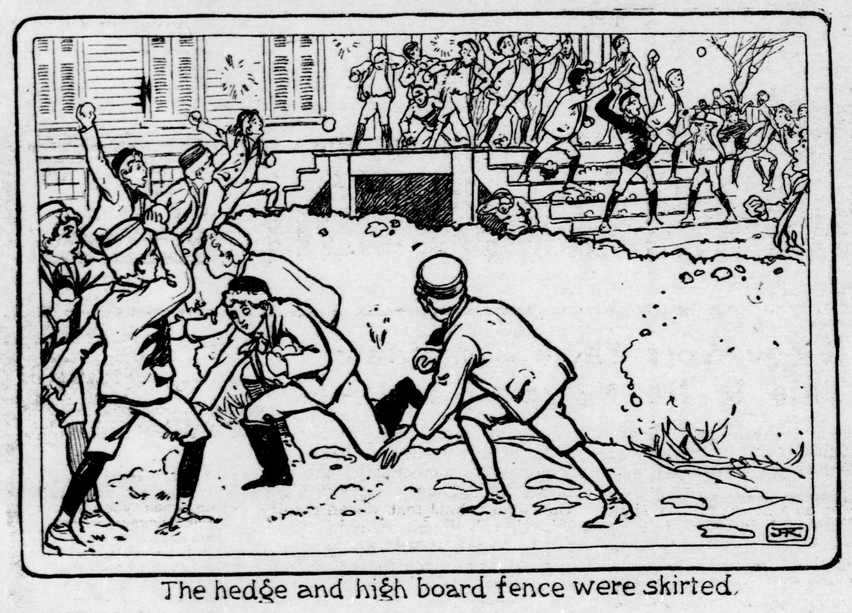
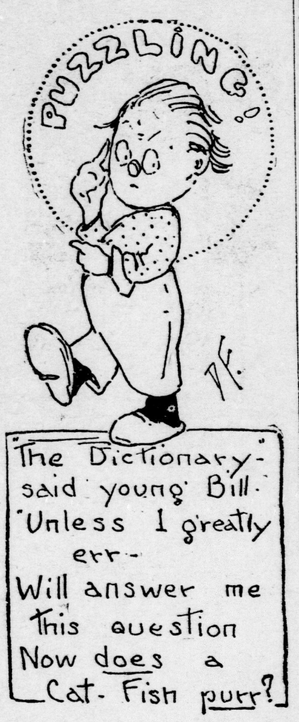


The hedge and high board fence were skirted.



"Step-Mother Joe," or the Boy of the Cave and the Woods.

CHAPTER IV.

When Joe asked the farmer's boy why he thought he could find out the horse thieves and the counterfeiters by going up on the mountain the latter replied:

"I was up there a year ago with my uncle looking for a lost horse. We found three or four caves where men could hide away, and we found two or three valleys where horses could be hidden. It seems to me that the fellows would go to just such places. If I could go where I wanted to, same as you can, I'd try and find the gangs."

"But what could I do if I did find them?" asked Joe.

"You could come back and tell father or the sheriff. Of course, you couldn't take 'em prisoner yourself."

"But they might take me prisoner instead and then what would become of me?"

At that moment the farmer came out to the barn, and when he learned what the boys were talking about he said to his son:

"Henry, you are a very silly boy to think that a lad twelve years old can hunt down desperate men. The sheriff thinks the horse thieves and counterfeiters are on the other side of the mountains, in old Virginia, and that the horse I've lost is a hundred miles away by this time."

Then, turning to Joseph, he continued:

"Boy, it seems too bad that you have had to leave home in the way you have. It is coming on winter and it will be hard to find work among the farmers. If you go to any of the towns you will find it just as hard, and they will want to know all about you besides. A boy of your age will find it no easy thing to get along. You can stop here with us for a month free of all expense if you want to, but what will you do then?"

"I wish I could do this, sir," replied Joe after a moment's thought. "I can shoot and trap, and if I was to go up on the mountains for the winter I am sure I could get along. I could find a a cave to make a home in, and if I had blankets and a few traps I would be all right. I think I could make some money trapping for furs."

"There are bears and wildcats up there."

"I know it, sir, but I have a gun."

"It would be very lonesome for a boy all alone."

"It might be, and yet I would be doing something all the time. I think I would be better off than traveling over the country trying to find work. Your boy Henry, here, thinks the horse thieves and counterfeiters are hiding up there. Who knows but I may find them?"

"There is no chance of that," replied Farmer Knox, as he smiled and shook his head. "However, your plan of hunting and trapping is not such a bad one. If you can find a snug cave you won't mind the cold, and if you understand trapping you can collect considerable fur. If you get too lonesome you can some down here any time. I don't expect you will be more than five miles away at any time. I think we have some traps around to lend you, and I will give you blankets and all the food and ammunition I can spare. I am willing to help a boy who wants to help himself."

The matter was further talked about, but in an hour it was settled that Joe should go. Of course, Henry wanted to go along, but to this his father would not listen. The boy was needed at home to help in the work, and would go to school part of the winter.

The remainder of the day was spent in getting ready. There was a country store a mile away and Joe went there and bought more powder and shot. He also got some baking powder, bacon, matches, candles, canned fruit and other things. When he got back he found that the farmer had hunted up six steel traps for him, while the good wife had looked up a pair of heavy blankets. In addition, she had baked him five loaves of bread and provided another side of bacon. With the game he would kill the boy would be well provided for.

That night after supper the farmer said:

"I shall go with you in the morning for a couple of miles and carry one of the bundles. When I leave you we will hang all the things to the limb of a tree, and when you have found your cave you can come back for them."

Then, knowing that Joe had had no experience with large wild animals, he warned him to be careful of bears and wildcats. He must find a cave large enough to hold a considerable supply of fuel, as there would be many blustering days when he could not move out. The mouth of the cave must be small, as a bear might come around to investigate, and a small fire should be kept up day and night. There were 'coons, 'possums, mink, rabbits, woodchucks and muskrats to be trapped for. Joe was told what bait to use and how to hide his traps. In fact, the talk was not over until ten o'clock and all were ready for bed.

It was not yet eight o'clock next morning when a start was made. The farmer took the heaviest pack and stepped out, and his wife and son shook hands with Joe and wished him the best kind of luck. After going a mile down the road Mr. Knox turned aside to a path leading up the mountain. It was a rough and rugged climb, but after an hour it was finished. They were almost at the crest of the mountain.

"Here is the place for you," said the farmer. "It is a wild spot, and nobody but hunters ever come as far up as this. Over that way is a cliff in which you may find a cave, and you see there are many springs around. You should leave the bundles here until you find a place in which to make your home. I have no idea that you will see a human being up here this winter, but if you should see a person you believe to be a suspicious character come down and let me know. If you are not feeling well or get lonesome come just the same. It is pretty brave of you to think of staying here all alone, and we shall think of you often,

"Well, my boy, I shall leave you now. Good-bye to you."

(To Be Continued.)

A COUGH is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely-recognized remedy, which, if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price, 25 cents, at all dealers.

Hrand M. Malejan, a native of Swas, Turkey, has entered the medical department of Ann Arbor university. Mr. Malejan is an accomplished linguist. It is his ambition to become an American citizen as soon as the law will allow.

SLIDING DOWN HILL

By Mary E. Wilkins

There is ice on the hill, hurrah, hurrah!
We can slide quite down to the pasture bar,
When the cows at night, in the summer weather,
Would stand awaiting and lowing together.
"Tie your tippet closer, John,"
That was what their mother said,
"And if you put your mittens on—
The broom will answer for a sled!"

They never had a sled, but dragged in its room,
Just as gaily behind them, the worn-out kitchen-broom;
John, Sammy and Tom, and their sweet little sister,
With her cheeks cherry-red, where the wind had kissed her.
You can watch, sis, that's enough."
That was what her brothers said;
"Keep your hands warm in your muff—
Girls can't slide without a sled!"

"Oh, where in the world is there aught so nice
As to slide down the pasture-hill on the ice?
Quite down to the bar, sis, see we are going,
Where the cows each night in summer stood lowing."
"If I were a boy, like you,"
This was what their sister said,
Watching as they downward flew,
"I would make a girl a sled!"

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Marion Harland's Page

Under My Foreign Vine and Fig Tree

In Merrie England

"The R.B. Was Always Well Bred."

"After Breakfast the R.B. Always Took My Order."

"Five O'clock Tea Was Always a Joy."

"O, the homes of Merrie England!
How beautiful are they!"

LODGING-HOUSE life in England is a kind of semi-housekeeping that appeals most strongly to Americans who have been traveling far enough to long for a touch of home seclusion and domestic comfort. We "went into lodgings" for the first time during the second year of exile. For six months we had—as the slangiest member of the party put it—"cropped the promiscuous vegetation" of pensions and hotels, and were a-weary of printed menus, of ambiguous entrees, of ubiquitous national dishes, of questionable beds and unequivocal impositions upon the strangers within foreign gateways. We yearned for food we need not analyze; for plain, wholesome living and the right of free speech, if not of high thinking.

We sought—and found—our pleasant pastures, and what the marginal reading of the Shepherd Psalm translates as "the waters of quietness," in Brighton, just an easy run from London by railway.

We lived in lodgings subsequently in Leamington, and in the Isle of Wight, and in comfort. The Brighton experiment was so triumphantly satisfactory that the memory is an abiding delight.

The personnel of our landlord and his wife interested us from the beginning to the end of our sojourn in the famous old town—a fashionable and expensive resort of royalty and nobility 200 years ago. It is highly respectable still, but modern modes of travel have brought it so near to town that the charm of exclusiveness beloved by fashion has departed.

LUXURY WITHOUT FASHION

"Arry" and "Arriet," taking advantage of cheap holiday excursions, make love with the frank, matter-of-course audacity of the British cockney, in the forsaken haunts of fop and coquette of the olden time. Shopmen do a fair, but not a brisk, trade; parks with high-sounding titles are bordered by buildings that were once grand, and are now described by agents as "genteel and roomy."

In such a house and upon Regent Park (a name that must have dated back to the youth of George IV., of scapegracish memory) a retired butler, who had lived for thirty years as boy and man in the family of Lord Somebody, had taken up his abode ten years before we were recommended to his good graces by a real estate agent. True to the traditions of his order, he had wedded the cook and drawn her, and the tidy sum she had saved in the same "service" as himself, into his honorable retirement. That is the way they do things in sensible old England. Upon the foundations of their united savings the mature couple leased the "genteel-roomy" house that had outlived its mansion days, and took lodgers.

The business is so little known in America (a more's the pity!) that I will explain what the term means.

They furnished the house, dividing it into suites and flats for the accommodation of a certain number of individuals and families, for whom, when domiciled, they kept house, the lodgers purchasing food and other requisites for daily living, and the proprietors doing the rest. The retired cook had but changed her scene of labors, but she was the nominal mistress of the house. The retired butler transplanted his dignity and dress coat in new soil, of which he was the owner. Both worked harder than ever before, but under conditions more honorable, from their point of view.

Let the report of one day set the case more distinctly before the mind of the reader who has never lived in lodgings.

IN COMMODIOUS QUARTERS

It was early in the summer, and the London "season" was not over. In consequence, Brighton was not full, and we had no difficulty in securing the best lodgings in the whilom mansion. We had the "drawing-room floor." The English drawing-room is always gained by mounting stairs. Hence, our "English basement houses." On this floor was a drawing-room entered through a smaller ante-chamber, which we, receiving no visitors, used as a library and writing room. Back of the spacious drawing-room, which looked out upon the Park, was one nearly as large, in which our meals were served. On the floor above were four bedrooms, of fair dimensions. All were clean and airy, and those in the front of the house gave us glimpses of the sea.

Even in summer we never breakfasted earlier than 8 o'clock, and the "R. B."—thus christened by our irreverent youngsters, and spoken of by no other name out of his hearing—made known, by a sort of plaintive patronage unattainable by any but a cidevant chief butler, that the meal was spread at that ghostly hour out of deference to our "colonial" prejudices. He was too well bred, or too wary, to quote "the quality" to us, then or ever. I have observed that those who have the offensive trick are usually people who have the least acquaintanceship with the authorities they cite. If there were mild protest in the R. B.'s shining morning face, clean-shaven daily—as he passed muffins, toast and bacon, coffee, chocolate and tea—it went no further. He was a shade graver, perhaps, than after the world was better aired. More respectful he could not be. His deportment was of the best brand, and ripened by years. His spouse never, even by accident, gave us a brew of tolerable coffee. In this she was not unlike the chefs of the best hotels in London. She did make excellent chocolate, and the tea was delicious in flavor, although costing just half what we pay for inferior quality in our own country.

ADMIRED A TEA MAKER

The R. B.'s respect for me mounted visibly when he found that I expected to make tea at table. It was "uncommon to see a lady from the States do that," he informed me. And when, kettle, tea-caddy and urn in place, I measured the dried leaves into the heated pot, poured a little boiling water over them and slipped the cozy into place, he was moved out of his habitual calm.

"Ah, madam, you do macerate your tea!" was an outburst of surprised admiration.

He was addicted to polysyllables, and they went well with the brand of deportment I mentioned just now.

The Continental breakfast does not take with the English. We had oatmeal and cream, bacon and eggs, or fish and bacon. Always bacon—the English breakfast variety we never get out of England, and which we ordered seven mornings in the week. About twice a week we had stewed, or deviled kidneys, muffins almost every day and toast as invariably as bacon. Another inevitable adjunct of the morning repast, as it was of luncheon, afternoon tea and the Sunday night supper, was marmalade.

It is the Briton's piece de resistance at three of his daily meals. Dundee marmalade; apple marmalade; marmalade based upon apricots green and apricots ripe; damson marmalade—marmalade named for every berry that grows—are native species of the genus. Besides these we had occasional treats of East Indian guava and preserved ginger.

After breakfast was cleared away, the R. B. presented himself, paper and pencil in hand and professional responsibility upon his brow, to receive my orders for the day. He was to do the marketing; he was familiar with shops, supplies and prices. I knew as well as he, that the programme for the next twenty-four hours and week was settled in his long head before he appeared in "Madame's" presence. His manner of consulting me as to the least detail of the memoranda he jotted down, as from my dictation and his deferential attention to every suggestion, were inimitable. He was there for my "commands" and he went through the form of taking them. In reality, I had little to do with catering beyond paying the bills on Saturday night. I do not think I was cheated, albeit I was fully aware that my major-domo got his little commission from the tradesmen favored by our orders. He shopped to better advantage than a foreigner could hope to do. His show of protecting me against my lavish self was as good as a play.

"Strawberries, Madame?" in plaintive reluctance. "I am afraid you would hardly care to pay the market price for strawberries today. The recent rains have curtailed the supply. I grieve to say. I could not reconcile it with my conscience to let you order them without telling you that they are two shillings per quart. Uncommon fine berries, of course, but really, two shillings in the height of the season is extortionate!"

The English strawberries were, as he said, uncommon of their kind. I have never seen finer, or tasted any that were more delicious, and when we could not get them for less, we smothered the R. B.'s conscience and our own, and paid the extortionate 2 shillings (50 cents) per quart.

When it came to paying sixpence (12½ cents) apiece for peaches in the Leamington market, we hesitated, and thought longingly of the basketfuls of the luscious fruit rotting at the week's end on New York docks.

The weak point in the cuisine managed by the thrifty pair was the 1 o'clock luncheon. The retired cook had evidently lived out her term of service in a family that had the true British contempt for made dishes.

The distaste is as old as the reign of "Good George the King," whose favorite dish was boiled mutton and turnips. Mrs. R. B. could compass a mince on toast. Her ignorance of croquettes, salmis, scallops and the like matched her ineptitude for all manner of salads. Her lord looked upon luncheon as a stop-gap for appetites that had been satisfied with breakfast and were reserving their best energies for dinner.

This, the fourth meal of the eating day, was to him a serious function. A meaty soup—sometimes rather heavy for our taste—was succeeded in due and solemn procession by fish, a roast with vegetables, pudding or tarts, crackers and cheese and black coffee. Fruits and nuts were brought on with the crackers and cheese. These were the "dessert." Tarts, custards, puddings and ices were "sweets."

The main defect in the average English cuisine is sameness. We were painfully conscious of this during a fortnight's stay at one of the largest and most expensive of London hotels. We did not weary of juicy Southdown mutton, unequaled in savoriness by any we had eaten in any other part of the world, unless it were the small roasts of lamb we used to get in Italy. Charles Lamb said of roasting pig: "He is a weakling; he is a flower." The Italian lamb is a gentle bud—a very exquisite in his way. And his English cousin Southdown is a larger edition in flavor and tenderness. The "roast beef of Old England" was a lasting disappointment, and, with all deference to the native cooks, it was killed in the kitchen. We ate none that was not overdone until what gravy followed the carver's knife was almost colorless. Sometimes it was boiled while fresh, an unheard-of method with us. The liquor in which it was boiled made good soup. The meat was insipid and fibrous.

In roasting poultry Mrs. R. B. was an adept. Her "fowls," which she never called "chickens," were done to a turn, pleasant to the sight and eminently satisfactory to the palate. If we did not learn to appreciate the "liver-wing" as the choicest morceau of the goodly bird, we approved of the jaunty touch lent to a plump young cock, or a capon, by tucking the brown liver under one wing—"like an opera hat"—said a saucy girl of the party.

The list of vegetables was pitifully short. Potatoes, that were perfect in their way, miracles of mealiness and magnitude; broad beans, a sort of overgrown lima; vegetable marrow, to which we inclined favorably, and Brussels sprouts, were the chief of our diet, so far as table vegetables went. Day after day the round was repeated, with an occasional and most welcome interpolation of delicious green peas, when ducks took the place of the "regulation" fowl. Those who hankered for coarser esculents might regale plebeian tastes with cabbage and turnips. The finer vegetables that make our home markets beautiful and enticing throughout the year are unknown luxuries to the untraveled Briton.

I should be ungrateful and unjust if I failed to descant briefly upon the chaste joys of afternoon tea in the country that gave birth to the fascinating function.

AFTERNOON TEA'S JOYS

At 5 o'clock P. M., England, from palace to hut, "puts the kettle on and they all have tea." It is the hour sacred to domestic tranquillity and social comfort. We had the habit before we went into lodgings. It was confirmed for the rest of our lives by our two summers in the tight little island. And, verily, the teas spread in our sight by the Turveydropian R. B. were something to remember. However far we might have wandered afield, Londonward or into the country rich in downs, dykes, castles and historic ruins, we were sure to bring up at teatime in the quiet drawing room, and as sure to find the round table, covered with a snowy cloth, drawn to the corner of the hearth. The late afternoon was sometimes chill with sea-fogs, and in England the least suspicion of dampness and falling temperature is seized upon as an excuse for lighting a fire. Sometimes we came in wet, but cheerily, for we knew what awaited us. Then the sea-coal was aglow in the grate; the tea-urn bubbled in unison with it, and the cloth was hidden by plates of thin bread and butter, sandwiches, the toast rack, cake basket, a plate of hot scones or tea cakes shrouded in a napkin, always marmalade, and, not infrequently, a delicacy with which we became acquainted—and zestfully during that halcyon summer at Brighton—to wit, devonshire cream! It was eaten with brown bread and butter and jam, otherwise marmalade.

At 10 o'clock we might have had supper if we had wanted it. I think the R. B. and his spouse never failed to eat their bread and cheese with, maybe, a bit of cold beef or pork, and to wash the food down with a "pint of bitter" at this ungainly hour. The poorest cottager must have his supper; if there be a crust of bread or a heel of cheese in the cupboard.

How the better classes keep up the national custom, when they have breakfasted at 9, lunched at 1, had tea at 5 and a heavy family dinner at 7.30, or a dinner party at 8, passed our comprehension then, and is not yet quite clear.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

A WESTERN member contributes a list of household helps that remind us pleasantly of the valuable "briefs" for which we are indebted to our brotherly "Private Secretary." If I had ten times the space which is now adjudged to be our lawful proportion, I should gladly bring into the light sundry excellent communications that lie in my Exchange drawer. Necessity knows no choice, and one long letter would swallow up our tiny corner.

Dear and worthy friends and willing workers! I may not plagiarize Sydney Smith's advice to the young author who submitted a manuscript to the great wit for his "candid criticism."

"Before I read it let me advise you to revise it and strike out every other word," said the elder writer. "You will be astonished at finding how much it will strengthen your style!"

I do plead for short, pithy letters. They will be read by more people and with more attention than longer papers, and room can be made for them where I should like to have our practical women and would-be learners represented. Say what you have to say, and then stop!

Have I ever told in this Corner our family anecdote of the guinea pig? One of our small boys was told to "pick up a guinea pig by the tail and see his eyes drop out." The 4-year-old thus described the failure of the experiment:

"I couldn't take him up by the tail, for he hadn't any! It wasn't cut off or broken off, either. The guinea pig just stopped there!"

Take the story to hearts, dearly beloved. Do not withhold our rightful tale of helpful letters. Help us, and let us help you. But when the story is done, stop there!

Small Things That Help in the Kitchen

1. Set a dish of cold water in the oven to keep the bread from burning while baking.
2. Lemons will keep fresh if put into an uncovered jar of cold water. Change the water every two or three days.
3. Salt will remove stains from oilcloth table cover. Rub hard with a flannel, dampened, not wet, with water.
4. Baking soda, rubbed hard on tinware with a piece of damp paper, will clean and polish it.
5. Cut off the top of an old soft shoe and sew the leather between two thicknesses of cloth, and you can iron without burning your hand.
6. If the lampwick will not turn up easily and evenly, pull out three or four threads lengthwise in different parts of the wick. Try it in your oil stove.
7. Keep a large, sound apple, that is not too fragrant, in your cake-box to keep the cake moist.
8. To drive away ants, mix salt, pepper, borax and sugar together and scatter on the pantry shelves.
9. Here is a new way to manage a pot roast: Put the meat into a large granite pan or pail that has a top. Season to taste, pour in a cupful of hot water, fit the top on tightly and set the pail in the oven. Cook slowly for three hours for beef, two for lamb or young mutton, not removing the cover until the meat is done. Then take up the meat and keep hot while you make gravy of the liquid left in the pan.
10. I have been much interested in the Exchange. This is my first visit. If any member has an old bureau or bookcase in attic or woodshed for which she has no use, your humble servant would be thankful to get it. Yours for help,

HOUSEKEEPER.

Will you add to the other "helps" you offer your address in full? I hope to have occasion to make further use of it, and that we have now is incomplete.

Fruit Punch and Salad

You flatter me by asking for the formulas for fruit punch and fruit salad you had when you lunched at my house last summer. It gives me pleasure to inclose recipes. You may rely upon them as exact. They have been often tried in my family.

C. C. (Elizabeth, N. J.).

Fruit Punch.

Add to the juice of one can of pineapple that of six lemons and three oranges, one can of rich preserved strawberries and one of the same quality of preserved cherries.

Sweeten to taste and let all stand for two or three hours. Add, then, a quart and a cupful of iced water and a large cupful of chopped ice. If you wish, you may also add a pint of claret.

Fruit Salad.

Put into "individual" cups three strawberries to each, canned or fresh; some grated pineapple, a teaspoonful of orange pulp and the same of grapefruit; a very little syrup from preserved ginger; a teaspoonful of lemon juice, one of raspberry juice, a little sugar and fill up the cup with maraschino cherries. Set in ice until very cold. Eat from the cups.

I can testify the punch was as nectar and the salad was as ambrosia to my thirsty self on the June day of the memorable luncheon that introduced a dozen of us women to the delicacies aforesaid.

From a Young Housewife

Apropos of the fruit salad, we have a request from a young housewife in Memphis, Tenn.:

I am ashamed to tell you how little I know of real housekeeping, but proud to repeat that my mother told my mother-in-law last night that I bid fair to be as good a cook as herself in time. I do mean to do my very best to justify his praise of one who married within a year after she left school. And, as "Rosa" says to "Martha" in her distractions, "When do girls get time to learn anything of the most important of a woman's professions?"

I, for one, am determined to study hard until I "get there."

Now for my petition: John was at a "stag supper" the other night, and there was a fruit salad that just captivated his gastronomic heart. He says it "looked like grapefruit on the outside and tasted like everything good inside." He is sure he "detected celery and banana, and there was mayonnaise dressing." Can you put me in the way of getting the recipe from this most masculine analysis? I am, or I was, a country girl, and rather "new" to modern fancy dishes. But I should dearly love to surprise my dear boy with that particular salad some Sunday night.

We keep but one maid, and I get supper every other Sunday. I must tell you that I can make beautiful mayonnaise dressing. The rest of the salad is what bothers me. Do you suppose he really "detected" what he thinks he did?

R. S. H. (Memphis, Tenn.).

I am sure that he did detect the ingredients he named. As positive, also, that the captivating mixture was served in the skins of grapefruit. Try this recipe when your next Sunday evening "at home" comes around:

Cut the inner and crispest stalks of celery into half-inch lengths. Skin a banana and cut it into neat cubes. Do the same with a tender tart apple. (A "snow apple" would be good for this purpose.) Have ready a couple of halved grapefruit, from which you have removed all the pulp so carefully that you have not torn the skin of either half. Cut the pulp taken from one of the halves into small pieces in size corresponding to the apple and banana dice. Put all these into a chilled bowl and set in the ice or in a very cold place for half an hour. You do not need to be reminded that the mayonnaise should be made first of all, and left out in the cold while you are preparing the rest of the ingredients? The emptied halves of the grapefruit should lie in ice (cracked) until you are ready to make ready for serving. Then empty, wipe and fill them with the fruit mixture as soon as you have poured the mayonnaise into the bowl and tossed the contents up lightly with a silver fork to insure thorough incorporation of fruit and dressing. Put a half teaspoonful of the mayonnaise on the top of each portion of fruit and serve the filled skins upon small plates.

Let me know if this is what won John's heart, and how he receives the Sunday night surprise.

Suggestions for Churning

May a practical butter maker suggest to "Mrs. A. H." that a small barrel churn is preferable to the old-fashioned "dasher" churn? In using the more modern vessel, as soon as the granules of butter appear on the surface of the milk, pour in a dipperful of cold water, and, when the clots are all formed and collected on the liquid, drain off the buttermilk through the hole provided for the purpose. Stop this with a cork, and pour in a bucket of cold water in summer, warmer in winter—say from 55 to 60 degrees. Fit on the lid and turn the churn several times. Drain away the water and salt while the butter is still in the churn. Stir with a round stick used for this purpose alone. A butter paddle will do. Wait fifteen minutes; then, with the lid still fastened down, turn as in churning, and the butter will be thoroughly worked and the salt evenly distributed. It may now be moulded into pats or packed in boxes that come for the purpose, holding from one to five pounds.

This is a much easier and quicker way than the old method of lifting the butter out into a bowl, working, setting away and working again.

And if "Mrs. A. H." wants to make money with her butter, she can get two cows, and, with a cream separator, she would find the work would be done more expeditiously with the barrel churn, and, as I have indicated, with more satisfactory results.

Mrs. F. E. G. (McNabb, Ill.).

How to Hull Corn

I get so much good out of the Exchange that I should like to help a wee bit. So I venture to answer "I. L. W.," who asks for a recipe for hulling corn.

Soak the corn over night in warm water—almost hot. In the morning drain off the water; put the soaked corn into a kettle; cover deep with hot water, adding to each quart of corn two tablespoonfuls of baking soda. Cook gently until the hulls will slip off when the grains are rubbed in the hand. Pour off the soda water; cover the corn with pure cold water and rub off the hulls, changing the water several times as it becomes clouded by the hulls. When the corn is cleaned, return to the kettle, pour in plenty of cold water, and bring again to the boil. This done, drain once more, cover with cold water, salt to taste, and cook tender. It is now ready to eat.

Our grandmothers used lye to loosen the hulls, but the soda will do the work as well.

I have tried to make this as short and as plain as possible.

MRS. E. E. C. (Union, Ill.).

You are to be congratulated on your success. We thank you.

A Wish Gratified

I saw in your Corner that "I. L. W., of Buffalo, N. Y.," wants a recipe for hulled corn.

I have made it every year for ten years according to an easy and simple formula. I have had so much help from The Exchange in the past that I should like to return a little of it.

First, let me thank you for sending my name to two dear ladies—one in Trenton, N. J., one in Philadelphia. The books they have given me were so much nicer than we had expected that we are overjoyed. And they have written such friendly letters that I almost feel as if they were personal friends instead of utter strangers.

I suppose, if we only knew it, that there are lots of good things we all could do for others, poor though we may be.

Hulled Corn for "I. L. W."

Soak half a peck of corn over night in lukewarm water. On the morrow put it into a large pot; cover deep with cold water; add three heaping teaspoonfuls of saleratus, or of taking soda, and boil gently until the hulls will rub off easily in the hands. Drain, and wash the corn until the water runs clear. Cover again with cold water and boil for half an hour. Wash once more. Proceed in this way until the corn is tender, and the last water in which it is boiled is not at all discolored. At first it will be very red, but each washing will make it lighter. It will take several hours to make it ready, but it requires no care while in cooking. I keep the corn in an open crock covered with water until it is used up.

I fry it in bacon fat for the table. It seems like a tedious operation, but it is good enough to repay one for the trouble of preparing it.

A. F. D. (Spencerport, N. Y.).

You are right! There are many, many good things we can do to make life brighter and easier for others, if we only keep our eyes and hearts open. You have done one kind thing in taking a busy woman's time to write out the recipe another woman wants.

A Bit of Information

Here is a bit of information that has fluttered down upon my desk like a leaf of wholesome pot-herbage:

Perhaps you know already that gasoline is very good for cleaning bathtubs, sinks, etc.? I find it far better than kerosene. Gasoline evaporates and leaves no unpleasant odor.

M. B. (Chicago).

In using it you cannot be too careful not to have so much as a spark of fire in the room, or artificial light of any kind. It is not a week since a worthy housemother poured two gallons of gasoline into the stationary tubs in her laundry, trusting to the assurance of the man who sold it to her that it would not ignite unless brought into direct contact with flame. There was a low fire in the range within six feet of her, and the range was red from the hotter fire of ironing day. The day was stormy, and kitchen doors and windows were closed. The gas thrown off by the gasoline in the process of cleaning a gown filled the room, and an explosion followed. The credulous worker will carry all her life the scars left by the luckless experiment.

Real Plum Pudding

I inclose recipe for a real English plum pudding. The last Christmas was the third we have spent in America, and one fourth since we were married. My brother came a long way to pass the holidays with us, and we had a good time cooking all manner of home dishes.

Grandmother's Plum Pudding.

(English).

(N. B.—This pudding will keep for a year if tied up in a cloth and hung in a dry pantry.)

One pound of raisins and the same of currants; two pounds of fine breadcrumbs; one-quarter of a pound of mixed oranges and lemon peel; half a pound of beef suet; half a pint of rum or brandy, one large carrot, eight fresh eggs; one ounce of bitter almonds; one grated nutmeg; one-quarter teaspoonful of salt; one pound of sugar; one teaspoonful of baking powder.

Chop the suet fine, adding a little flour as you crumble it. The breadcrumbs must be fine and dry. Peel and scrape the carrot. Blanch the almonds in boiling water, skin, and let them get cold and brittle before chopping them fine. Shred the orange and lemon peel very small with a pair of sharp scissors. Beat yolks and whites separately, and dredge the fruit thickly with flour. Add a little milk to soak the crumbs, or the pudding will be too dry.

The brandy goes in last. Butter the pudding bag on the inside; pour in the prepared batter, leaving room to swell; put into a pot of boiling water and keep up the boil for eight hours, replenishing the water from the boiling kettle when it sinks away so low that the pudding is exposed. It must be well covered all the time.

The carrot and crumbs keep the pudding light.

Sauce for the Plum Pudding.

Beat a quarter of a pound of butter to a cream, adding, drop by drop, a glass of sherry and half as much brandy. Then stir in a tablespoonful of sugar.

When done, the sauce should look like rich cream.

Yet another "tip" before I wind up my letter. When sending magazines by express, cut out all the advertisements, and save about six pounds on twelve books. I am sending another batch to New York to names given through The Exchange.

I thank you for the hint about washing. I tried it, and it was successful. I do it in half the time I used to take. I washed my curtains according to The Exchange rules, and they are beautifully white.

M. C. (Chicago).

Another Pudding Recipe

From a second English woman we have still another recipe for the famed plum pudding. I give both formulas, and a jury of housemothers may decide upon their respective merits. I do not presume to offer an opinion. In competition there is life.

As an English woman, I do not like to see our national dish—English plum pudding—misrepresented. It always seems to hurt my feelings.

We English never use butter in plum pudding. I give below a recipe for the real sort. Try it and see how rich it is.

"The Real Sort."

A good pound of beef suet, chopped fine; 1 pound of seeded raisins, 1 of currants, 1 of Sultana raisins, 1½ of best brown sugar, a good ¾ of a pound of flour, a good ½ pound of stale bread crumbs, part of a nutmeg, 1 tablespoonful of powdered allspice, 10 cents' worth of blanched almonds, chopped very fine; ½ pound of mixed citron and lemon peel (more of citron than lemon), cut up very fine. I put ten eggs in mine, but six will do. Whip them thoroughly, and then drop gradually ½ pint of brandy into the eggs. Mix thoroughly; tie up in a cloth, taut (I use ¾ of a yard). Plunge into boiling water and keep well under the surface. Boil ten hours; six hours when you make it, four more when you are going to serve it—say at Christmas. It will keep a year if hung up in a cloth.

Brandy Sauce for the "Real Sort."

One pint of milk sweetened to taste, brought to a boil and thickened with the yolk of one egg and two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, with a liberal dash of brandy. Stir the brandy into the boiling milk and keep stirring fast for three minutes.

ENGLISH HOUSEWIFE.

A Man Favored

"A man and a brother" sends in a request which is not germane to the usual tenor of our exchange, but in courtesy we admit it.

Kindly tell me where I may find these verses, by an anonymous writer, I think. The first lines are as follows:

It is dull and dark and gloomy,
With the windows facing north;
This, the old Colonial mansion,
From the ivy peering forth.

H. R. H.

Another Pudding Recipe

Two cupfuls of flour, into which have been stirred, and then sifted with the flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and one of salt. Mix to a soft batter with two cupfuls of milk. Beat four eggs light and whip into the batter with quick, upward strokes.

This is always served with roast beef. When the beef is done, transfer it to a heated dish and keep hot over boiling water. Pour off the fat from the top of the gravy left in the dripping pan; turn the batter into the pan, set back in the oven and bake quickly to a delicate brown. Dish the meat and lay the pudding, cut into squares, about it in the platter.

Jam Pudding.

Line a buttered bake dish with a good puff paste. For a batter allow two eggs and their weight in butter and in dried and sifted flour. Cream the butter and sugar, whip in the yolks, beaten smooth, and then the frothed whites, alternately with the flour, which has been sifted twice with a teaspoonful of baking powder.

Now spread the puff paste in the bake dish with peach jam, or with preserved peaches, minced with a tablespoonful of preserved ginger, cut fine. Pour the batter upon this prepared bed and bake in a steady oven. Cover with paper as you would cake, removing to brown after the pudding has puffed up well.

It is really very nice when properly made, although un-American in construction.

Castle Pudding.

Two eggs, the weight of the eggs in granulated sugar, dried flour and in butter. Sift the flour twice with half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Cream the butter and sugar, working in the juice and grated peel of half a lemon. Add the beaten yolks; beat hard and whip in the stiffened whites, alternately with the flour. Bake in buttered pate pans as you would small cakes; turn out and eat hot with sauce.

ENGLISH RECIPES

Tea Cake.

Sift four cupfuls of dried flour into a bowl and chop into it a scant cupful of butter. Dissolve half a yeast cake in four tablespoonfuls of warm water and stir it into two cupfuls of milk, or enough to make a soft dough. Roll this out into a sheet and cut into cakes as large as a tea plate and less than half an inch thick. Set them, covered lightly, in a warm place until they have nearly trebled in thickness. Bake in a floured pan. Keep them covered for twenty minutes, then brown.

Run a sharp knife around the edge, tear the cake open, butter and serve upon a plate lined and covered with a heated napkin.

Yorkshire Pudding.

Two cupfuls of flour, into which have been stirred, and then sifted with the flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and one of salt. Mix to a soft batter with two cupfuls of milk. Beat four eggs light and whip into the batter with quick, upward strokes.

This is always served with roast beef. When the beef is done, transfer it to a heated dish and keep hot over boiling water. Pour off the fat from the top of the gravy left in the dripping pan; turn the batter into the pan, set back in the oven and bake quickly to a delicate brown. Dish the meat and lay the pudding, cut into squares, about it in the platter.

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Marion Harland