

HAVE PROMISES EVER REDUCED YOUR TAXES?

George Blackburn Close to Death
Shot Through Body Following
Row at a Local Hotel Last Night

Thomas Riley, Grand Trunk Brakeman Said To Have Shot
Down Bartender at Hotel Cecil, Captured After
Long Search in East End Yards.

DODGES OFFICERS IN FOG FOR SEVERAL HOURS

Dr. P. P. Drake, who, with Dr. W. J. Stevenson, is attending Geo. Blackburn, told The Advertiser at 3 o'clock this afternoon that Blackburn's chances for recovery are very slim.

"I went to the hospital a short time ago to see if the man was a fit case for a morient statement," said the doctor. "While he is quite bright, his pulse is so bad that I do not think he would be able to stand it. If he lives for 24 hours more he will have a chance for recovery, but his condition is such at present that I fear he will not."

Mr. Blackburn's wife is in constant attendance at his bedside.

After threatening to "get" R. G. Blackburn, 189 Clarence street, a bartender at the Cecil Hotel, because he ordered him from the barroom at 5:20 Friday afternoon, Thomas R. Riley, a brakeman, who hails from Kansas City or Fort Scott, is said to have gone to his boarding-house, secured a revolver of .32-calibre, and returned to the hotel nearly two hours later, and shot Blackburn through the stomach.

Blackburn was rushed to Victoria Hospital in the police ambulance. An X-ray photograph of the wound was taken by Dr. H. Stevenson, after which he was placed on the operating table, and Drs. Drake and W. J. Stevenson performed an operation in an endeavor to extract the bullet, which was lodged in his bowels, and to seal three wounds, which had been made in his intestines by the bullet.

His attending physicians say he has only a slight chance of recovery, and that only one in a hundred could recover from such wounds.

A LONG CHASE.

After a chase lasting for four hours, Detectives Nickle and Down arrested Riley in the Grand Trunk yards at Egerton street at 3:30 this morning, as he was making ready to board a freight train eastbound.

He walked right into a net spread for him by the detectives, and was captured before he had any chance to offer resistance. The revolver which he is said to have shot Blackburn with was not on him when he was caught, and it is thought by the detectives that he disposed of it before starting down the yards to catch a train.

His light felt hat he discarded for a black peaked cap. After securing information to the effect that Riley boarded a freight train bound for London, the officers returned to the station, and there awaited news from points along the line that had been wired to be on the watch for the man.

DOUBLED ON HIS TRACKS.

But Riley, who is an experienced railroad man and who, no doubt, knew that every train would be scrutinized, got off the freight a short distance west of where he boarded it, and doubled on his tracks. He hid among the hundreds of freight cars that are kept in the yards between Clarence and Rectory streets until 11 o'clock, when he turned up at the East London depot. He did not seem to be a bit afraid, and walked up and down the cinder path at the east side of the depot several times. Each time he looked through the window into the yardmaster's office. After walking about for several minutes he started on Rectory street to his boarding-house, a block away. There, it is said, he packed his suitcase, but Mrs. Bryanton told The Advertiser today that to the best of her knowledge the man had not been in the house after leaving shortly after six o'clock.

JAUGHT IN THE YARDS.

About ten minutes after going south the man returned to the depot, but a police sergeant was coming along Rectory street, and although the fog was so thick it was next to impossible to see anything ten yards away. Riley saw the officer, who for a moment, was in the glare of a light from the depot, but the officer could not see Riley. The latter then turned about and again faded south on Rectory street. He went as far as the track south of the roundhouse, where he turned east for about 100 yards, and then turned north until he came to the main lines again. Making sure there were no officers about Riley again walked up to the depot, and into the trainmaster's office, where he stood for a few minutes, before disappearing down the stairs to the street.

GEORGE BLACKBURN, who is in very critical condition as result of being shot.



George Blackburn, who is a son of Capt. Blackburn, of the steamship Tunisian, was born in London, Eng. His mother, who was a French lady, died when he was quite young, and his early years were spent on his father's ship. When he was about 14 years old, in company with another boy of about his own age, he ran away from the boat while she was in port on this side of the Atlantic. Coming inland, he found employment with John Sheldon, who kept a hotel at Blenheim. Sheldon subsequently removed to Ridgeway, and ran another hotel there. Blackburn went with him, and was bartender there for a number of years. About six years ago he came to London and secured employment at the Hotel Cecil bar. He left Mr. Oke after two years, and for one year tended bar in a hotel at Forest. Three years ago he returned to the Hotel Cecil, where he worked up to the present.

HERE ARE 80 FIRMS WHO
HAVE NOT SIGNED THAT
"MONSTER" PETITION

A petition has been presented for publication in the newspapers, circulated by Messrs. Pocock, Graham and Spittal, and will be "played up" in the electrification organ as the major portion of the business community.

There are hundreds of business institutions of all classes in London which have not signed the petition. Just a few of them are presented in the following list:

Smallman & Ingram.
D. H. Gillies & Co.
Columbia Handle works.
Canadian Oil Company.
Globe Casket Company.
London Cold Storage Co.
Miller, Limited.
Dymont-Baker Lumber Co.
London Box Company.
Forest City Bent Goods Co.
Rumball Lumber Co.
London Fence Machine Co.
William Heaman & Co.
Fraser Car Company.
M. Masuret Company.
James Cowan & Co.
T. Mara's.
Brewster's, Limited.
Gray's, Limited.
Wortman & Ward.
London Engine Supplies.
McCormick Mfg. Company.
E. Leonard & Sons.
London Bolt and Hinge Co.
Reid Bros. & Co.

Cook-Fitzgerald.
Murray Shoe Company.
H. T. Reason & Co.
Somerville Paper Box Co.
Imperial Brass Company.
London Brass Company.
G. H. Belton.
London Canning Company.
Gorman & Eckert.
John Campbell & Sons.
Laughlin Carriage Co.
McNee & Sons.
Rod, Nolan.
Garagar Company.
E. Swift.

SAYS INTOXICATION
CAUSED HIM TO
SHOOT BLACKBURN

Riley Declares He Was Drunk
When He Shot Down
Bartender.

CAN'T RECALL THE AFFAIR

Realizes Seriousness of His Situation, But Takes Incarceration Quietly.

"I certainly did not know what I was doing. I was paralyzed drunk," said Thomas Riley to some of the officials at the county jail, referring to the shooting at the Hotel Cecil Friday evening. This is the only explanation he gives of the rash act which resulted in the serious wounding of George Blackburn, and for which he is locked up on a charge of shooting of George Blackburn, and for which he with intent to kill. He now realizes the seriousness of the crime with which he is charged, and seems deeply concerned at the position in which he finds himself. He is taking his incarceration quietly, however, and has given little trouble to the officers at the jail. "He seems a very quiet and nice fellow," said one of them. Riley claims to remember little of what transpired at the hotel, and says the whole blame for the affair on his intoxication.

There is a possibility that the prisoner will be removed from the jail to Victoria Hospital this afternoon in an effort to have him identified by his victim. The jail officials have received no notification to that effect, however.

HOTEL CECIL, where shooting of George Blackburn occurred Friday night. Marked door shows where Riley stood as he shot, a moment before running into the street.



Photo by Hines, East London, taken for The Advertiser.

LONDON WHOLESALERS WOULD BE FORCED
TO BUILD WAREHOUSES IN ST. THOMAS
SAYS T. B. ESCOTT, LEADING MERCHANT

Rates Between This City and St Thomas the Same Now as St. Thomas Enjoys—A Practical Summary of the Scheme's Many Defects—Promises Sound Like Gold Mining Prospectus, Says Mr. Escott.

One of the clearest-cut and most logical interviews which has been secured since the electrification campaign began more than nine months ago, was given to The Advertiser today by Mr. T. B. Escott, for many years one of London's leading wholesale grocers, and a practical authority on the feasibility of the scheme from the standpoint of the shipper and the business-man.

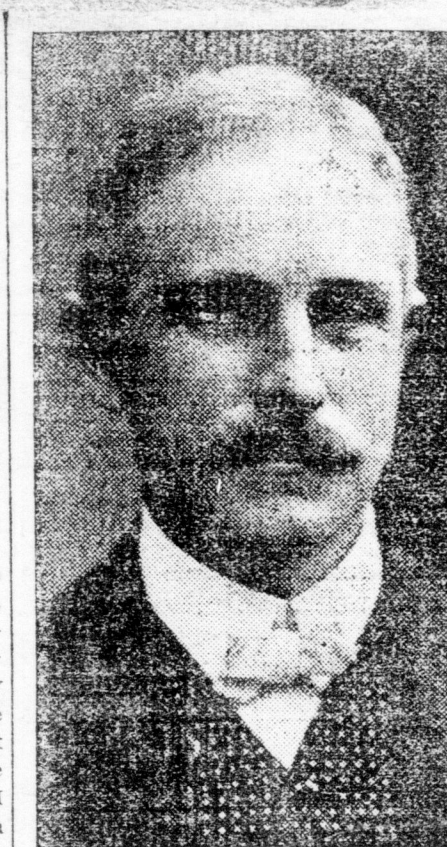
Opposition Is Stronger.
Mr. Escott has opposed the scheme from the first, and has not altered his views in the slightest degree since he first gave the matter serious study. Rather, it can be said that his opposition has intensified as the various serious aspects of the scheme have unfolded themselves.

"Let us go back to 1854 at the time the road was built," began Mr. Escott, "and we will find a point to be considered. At that time the city operated the road for a period of twenty years at a loss. So serious was the situation that for a time the road went begging, and finally was leased to the Grand Trunk. At the present time, I believe, the citizens are paying in their tax bills a part of the losses created for us after 1854, and during all that period that the city operated it."

Must Buy Steamers.
"If we run the road ourselves, the statement is made that we will save in freight rates. Thus, I believe, to be altogether impossible, unless a fleet of steamers is built by the city and can from Montreal, as the lake steamship companies have recently gone in to a merger with a capitalization of \$32,000,000, and have working arrangements with all railroads. A slight differential is given to these steamers that amounts to 2 1/2 cents per hundred. This differential is more than counterbalanced by delay in transit. This has been shown markedly in a recent case when we were compelled to withdraw our shipments by steamer and the Lake Erie road on account of the delay. In some instances the goods were held in Montreal waiting for steamers to depart, claiming that there was not sufficient freight for Port Stanley. I recall that with one shipment thirty days elapsed from the time our goods arrived in Montreal until they got to London. It pays the wholesale merchant better to bring his goods all rail than by steamship and rail from Montreal, as the goods always arrive here in better condition and quicker."

An Additional Million.
"If it is contemplated to build a line of steamers for use between Montreal to Port Stanley, the city must face an additional investment of a million dollars in addition to the million-dollar spent to electrify the road. Otherwise our expenditure in electrifying the road would be of little service to London in the matter of saving freight charges."

If Both Lines Were Tied Up.
"The road can do an excursion business similar to what it is doing now, but I question if it would be as satisfactory as it is now in view of the fact that we now have an electric road and a steam road, and if the electric road breaks down with thousands of people at Port Stanley, the road and steam engine will bring the people safely home. If we electrified this



MR. T. B. ESCOTT.

road and the power went off (as it was demonstrated this summer, it might go off), how would the people get back to London?

"Then the question of borrowing a vast sum of money at a high rate of interest to invest in a doubtful speculation is one that should be considered carefully. London cannot borrow at less than 5 per cent. If we invest a million, there is \$50,000 a year interest that must be paid. If the road pays all this interest may be covered (if the result is not as pictured by some of the prospectuses published—some of which read like gold-mining prospectuses), then the taxpayers will for the next forty or fifty years be obliged to face this payment on their tax bills with the additional losses which have been or will be incurred on the road."

As An Investment.
"I wonder if there is a citizen that would think it a good investment to borrow large amounts at high interest to invest in a similar undertaking. It means that every home in London will be practically mortgaged to raise the money. Whether the road earns the money or not, if the city must run a railroad and a steamboat line, where are the expert business managers required to conduct these businesses to be secured? Perhaps the gentlemen who give such glaring figures of profits may be the experts to conduct this railway business. You must not forget, we have only about half a year to bring freight from Montreal, and if we cut off the coal business handled by the G. T. R. we have only the excursion business during the summer."

Freight Rate Absorbed.
"Another serious side is the fact that the M. C. R. has promised to withdraw from the city. This would mean a serious matter to the wholesale merchants of the city who do business in Southwestern Ontario. The freight rates at present enjoyed by merchants are the same as enjoyed by the city of St. Thomas. The railways at present absorb the rate between London and St. Thomas, and if this privilege were

withdrawn the wholesalers would be obliged to pay the city line's rate from London to St. Thomas, and the railway rate from St. Thomas to the other points. I believe there are more than 200 points along the lines served by these lines, and that altogether the railway lines would total a mileage of more than 800 miles.

THE CREAM OF THE BUSINESS.
"THE CREAM OF THE BUSINESS OF LONDON'S WHOLESALE BUSINESS IS DONE IN THIS SOUTHWESTERN DISTRICT."

"IF THE RATE TO THESE POINTS WERE INCREASED THE WHOLESALES OF LONDON WOULD BE OBLIGED TO ESTABLISH IN ST. THOMAS, AT THE VERY LEAST, TRUNK WOULD HAVE TO ESTABLISH A BRANCH OF THE BUSINESS IN ST. THOMAS, MOVING AS MANY MEN AS WAS NECESSARY TO HANDLE THE BUSINESS. THIS WOULD INVOLVE A LARGE NUMBER OF MEN TO SAY THE LEAST. EITHER THIS OR THE LONDON WHOLESALE WOULD HAVE TO DROP THAT BUSINESS, AS OUR COMPETITORS WOULD BEAT US OUT OF THE FIELD. WE WOULD BE BUILDING UP ST. THOMAS, A THING WE HAVE UNFORTUNATELY DONE BEFORE, AND WE WOULD BE DRIVING BUSINESS AWAY FROM LONDON."

A DELIBERATE FALSEHOOD.

Engineer Warfield estimates a wage scale six cents higher for motormen than is paid on the traction line—London Free Press.

This is a malicious falsehood, Warfield's estimate for motormen is 22 cents an hour, which is exactly the same as the traction line's scale.

Warfield gives four cents more an hour for electric locomotive drivers than he provides for motormen. His scale is non-union, little more than half the amount paid by the Grand Trunk for electric locomotive drivers at Sarnia tunnel. The railway brotherhoods will deal with this phase of the question shortly.

Engineer Died as
Train Pulled In

[Canadian Press.]

Regina, Sask., Oct. 4.—It is generally of Toronto, on No. 21 train, from Port Hope to Toronto, died on his engine just as the train was coming into Omeamee at Sturgeon street station today.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—RAIN.
Forecasts.
Toronto, Oct. 4—8 a.m.
Today—Light winds; fine.
Sunday—Increasing southeast winds; fine at first; rain before 2 p.m.
Temperatures.
The following were the highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today:
Stations. High. Low. Weather.
London 46 32 Cloudy
Calgary 46 32 Cloudy
Winnipeg 44 34 Cloudy
Port Arthur 55 38 Clear
Toronto 55 38 Clear
Ottawa 55 38 Clear
Montreal 60 48 Clear
Quebec 54 46 Clear
Father Point 46 34 Clear
Weather Notes.
The disturbance which was near the middle Atlantic coast yesterday is moving slowly eastward, south of Nova Scotia, while that in the West is now centred in Nebraska.

HUNT FOR RILEY
PROVIDED THRILL
FOR REPORTERS

One Scribe Was Phoning About
Wanted Man When Latter
Stepped In.

WENT WITHOUT A WORD

At One Time Was Walking Down
Street With Policeman Right
Behind Him.

One of the most dramatic happenings in the chain of dramatic events which centred about the shooting of George Blackburn and the capture of Thomas Riley, his assailant, Friday night, occurred with two Advertiser reporters at the East London Grand Trunk depot shortly after 11 o'clock. The scribes hurried to the East London yards about 11 o'clock after being handed a "tip." On the way up Rectory street they met three policemen, and all commented on the fog and darkness of the night. One of the reporters walked into the yardmaster's office and asked permission to telephone, while the other waited outside, on the watch.

Saw Riley Near Policemen.

Before the permission was received, one of the employees of the company walked in and said: "I just saw Riley walking down the street; a policeman is right behind him!" This statement provoked a laugh, as the men in the room thought Riley was miles away from the scene at that time. The employee insisted that he had seen him, and that he went south on Rectory street, and the reporter on the inside looking out stood and thought and wondered what the one on the outside was doing.

Nothing more was said for a few minutes, and after obtaining permission to use the telephone, the scribe on the inside sat down at a desk just inside the door and called a number. He received a response, and had just asked, "Do you know a man named Riley, formerly employed on the Grand Trunk, who is wanted for shoot—?"

"He is right behind you," he heard someone say "Oh!" and glancing around noticed that one of the men had turned pale and that another was squirming uneasily in his seat.

Riley was seen by the scribe. "Something must be wrong," thought the scribe, and something was wrong. Turning around in his seat he glanced toward the door, and there, standing right beside him and looking right into his face stood Riley, the man who was wanted for the shooting, and who was armed. Then something happened to the reporter. He had visions of a long cortege of black wagons following behind a glass-enclosed hack, in which he was having a ride, and one or two friends remarking that after all he was not such a bad fellow. He also felt cold shivers running up and down his back, and he knew that his hat was slowly ascending, but Riley, after standing at the desk for a couple of seconds—it seemed like years to the reporter—turned and walked out the door without saying a word.

The scribe on the outside was standing beside a window with his hands in his pockets, in an endeavor to keep warm. After issuing from the office he walked over to him and stared him in the face for several seconds, then walked away. As soon as Riley got going behind a glass-enclosed hack, the reporter on the outside felt a peculiar sensation steal over him, and also felt a little colder than he had previous to Riley's scrutiny of him.

That was the last the scribes saw of the man until he was arrested some hours later by the detectives.

BOARD OF TRADE
SETS CARTAGE RATES

And Deputies Members to See
Railway Commission on
the Matter.

On motion of the board of trade, passed at a special session Friday night a cartage charge of 20 cents for "small" and 60 cents per ton for big package freight will be paid, pending the provision of a new cartage system. This resolution was passed as a result of the announced abolition of the railway cartage systems, made some time ago, and the increase in rates made. In addition to passing the resolution, the board deputed P. Pocock and John Marr to take up the freight cartage question with the Dominion Railway Commission in an endeavor to get the present tangle satisfactorily straightened out.

Montenegrin Army
To Be Remobilized

[Canadian Press.]

Cettigne, Montenegro, Oct. 4.—A partial remobilization of the Montenegrin army was ordered today by royal proclamation published in the Official Gazette. The document says the step has been taken "in consequence of events transpiring on our eastern frontier."

West Brightening Up.—Mr. E. L. Graves, a fourth-year student at the Western Medical College, has returned from Watrous, Sask., where he assisted in a medical practice during the past summer. According to Mr. Graves, prospects in the west are brightening up rapidly; money is freer, and collections are coming in very satisfactorily. The harvest has been a very fair one, and the westerners are optimistic.

CLIP THIS COUPON

FREE COUPON IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY PATTERN OUTFIT PRESENTED BY THE LONDON ADVERTISER

To indicate you are a regular reader you must present Six Coupons like this one.

THE IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY OUTFIT is guaranteed to be the greatest collection and biggest bargain in patterns ever offered. The 160 patterns have a retail value of 10 cents each, or more than \$10.00 in all. Bring SIX Coupons and 68 cents to this office and you will be presented with One Complete Outfit, including Book of Instructions and one All Metal Hoop. The 68 cents is to cover duty, express, handling and the numerous overhead expenses of getting the package from factory to you.

N.B.—Out-of-Town Readers will add 10 Cents Extra for Postage and Expense of Mailing.

Wrecked Caboose Was Soon Ablaze

Big Mogul Plowed Into Ore Train in Ingersoll Yards.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Ingersoll, Oct. 4.—The caboose of a heavy eastbound Grand Trunk ore train was smashed into a pile of kindling here last evening, when the mogul engine hauling a fast meat train, No. 92, crashed into it. Fire started at once, and but for the prompt arrival of the local fire department many cars would have been burned.

Fortunately no one was in the caboose at the time, and Engineer Ferguson and Fireman the cab of the mogul, saved themselves by jumping. The caboose was cut through completely, and had it been occupied at the time of the impact there would have been no escape from instant death. The tender of the meat train is off the track, and several barrels of popcorn, part of the contents of one car, are spilled over the tracks. The impact was heard all over the town.

Schools of Perch Around Kincardine

[Special to The Advertiser.] Kincardine, Oct. 4.—Scores of citizens are taking advantage of the schools of perch, which have not been as plentiful for many years, and the hook and line are kept in active play. Fish are so plentiful that it is now difficult to find anyone anxious to accept a present of a string. The gales have sent the minnows into the harbor, and the hungry perch follow them, so that even the lake smells fishy.

Relief for Catarrh Sufferers Now FREE

You Can Now Treat This Trouble in Your Own Home and Get Relief at Once.



How the Remedy for Catarrh Was Discovered.

THIS terrible disease has raged unchecked for years simply because symptoms have been treated while the vicious germs that cause the trouble have been left to circulate in the blood, and bring the disease back as fast as local treatments could relieve it.

C. E. Gauss, who experimented for years on a treatment for Catarrh, found that after perfecting a balm that relieved the nose and throat troubles quickly, he could not prevent the trouble beginning all over again.

On test cases, he could completely remove all signs of Catarrh from nose and throat, but in a few weeks they were back.

Goes to the Root of

Stopped-up noses
Constant "frog-in-the-throat"
Nasal discharges
Hawking and spitting
Snoring at night
Bad Breath
Frequent colds
Difficult breathing
Smothering sensation in dreams
Sudden fits of sneezing
Dry mucus in nose
and any of the other symptoms that indicate approaching or present catarrh.

Send the Test Treatment FREE

C. E. GAUSS,
4996 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.
If your New Combined Treatment will relieve your Catarrh and bring me health and good spirits again, I am willing to be shown. So, without cost or obligation to me, send, fully prepaid, the Treatment and Book.

Name
Address

SPLENDID HORSES WERE FEATURE AT MT. BRYDGES FAIR

Races Were Greatly Enjoyed by Big Crowd—Directors Well Pleased.

FRUIT WAS EXCELLENT

Ladies Took Keen Interest in the Fair and Had Many Fine Entries.

[By Our Own Man.] Mount Brydges, Oct. 3.—A record crowd visited the Canadoc Fall Fair held here today, and helped materially in making the show an unprecedented success. The directors spared no pains or expense this year, and the results exceeded even their expectations.

Early in the morning, large crowds from the surrounding districts began to appear on the grounds. The railways, too, contributed their share, and by noon the grounds were packed. Perhaps the feature of the fair was the potato race. This event consisted in horsemen with wooden spears or pointed sticks, without dismounting, taking the greatest number of potatoes, one at a time, from one barrel and depositing them in another, in 10 minutes. The barrels were placed 100 yards apart.

The Contest Starts. At a given signal, the contestants, wielding their spears, cantered to the barrel and then the contest began in earnest. There was more fun in the contest than in the proverbial bag of monkeys, and the spectators thoroughly enjoyed the manoeuvres.

At the conclusion of the time interval, the following were declared victorious: Messrs. C. Tuckey, C. Smith and D. Pering. The big speed event of the day was the free-for-all. No person watching the race could question the excellence of the horses bred around Mount Brydges if the fine racing specimens are any indication.

Splendid Horses.

Mount Brydges has always been noted as a centre for horse breeding, and this year's entries were no exception. The race proved to be one of the most interesting sort, it being every man's almost until the last.

There was an exciting finish and the winners passed under the wire in the following order: Chester Mitchell, by D. Campbell; Flora Mack, by E. Campbell; Otto Bars, by Dr. Bateman.

Was Called Off.

The ladies' race, which would have been one of the special events, was called off because there were no entries. In the lady driver's competition some excellent results were obtained. The ladies proved that they were capable of demonstrating some fine points in driving and proceeded to do so amid the enthusiastic applause of the crowd.

The winners were as follows: Miss Campbell, Mrs. Woods and Mrs. Lamont.

A special prize in the harness class for the best single turn was won by C. Wyatt 1, and R. Arnold 2.

The exhibition of horses was the real treat of the show. Never in the history of the fair have there been such splendid specimens placed for the judge's awards.

The Heavy Draughts. The draught class revealed some fine heavy animals in good condition. The agricultural horses were also good, with a large entry, and competition, as usual, very keen.

In the general purpose class, while the showing was not as large as in the others, yet the quality was good, and the judges experienced much difficulty in awarding the ribbons.

The carriage and roadster classes maintained their enviable reputation as usual, and provided hard work for those making the awards.

Cattle Scarce. Cattle entries were small in comparison with former years, most of the classes being only partly filled.

Sheep were divided into two classes: long wool and medium wool.

Some Fine Sheep. In the long wool class some excellent rams were penned in good condition. There were also some good ewes. 2 years and upwards, which delighted both judges and spectators.

Medium wool varieties were also of unusual qualities.

Swine were a good class with some fine specimens showing. Some particularly large boars added novelty to the exhibit.

In the dairy product class the best manufactured in butter was shown. The class included the showing of layer cakes, dark and light; best 5 pounds of honey and best 2 quart of maple syrup.

Specials were given for the best two loaves of bread. Much favorable comment was evoked from visitors on the splendid fair exhibit. The principal showing was in apples, including Northern Spies, Baldwins, Greenings, Russets, Pippins, Colverts and Snows.

Some fine pears and peaches were shown, while conspicuously placed in the exhibit were large bunches of grapes, both colored and white.

The Ladies' Work. In the ladies' class the principal winners were: Miss Short, Mrs. McCutcheon and Mrs. Fish.

In the carriage horse class A. Blakie, J. Hill and T. Tanton had the largest number.

The Oneida Indian Band provided a fine program during the show. A list of the principal exhibitors follows:

Messrs. E. Trott, M. Falls, A. Lyman, A. Fitcher, R. Thomas, M. Fish, J. Small, E. R. Bond, A. Blakie, J. Hill, T. Tanton, Henderson Bros., G. Daunt, W. King, J. D. McCutcheon, W. Hall, D. Broadie, Anderson Bros., W. Young, A. Graham, J. Hutton and J. A. Crawford.

The officers were: President—James A. Luce. Vice-President—Charles E. Bateman. Secretary—Wm. Young. Mount Brydges, R. R. No. 4. Board of Directors—E. Trott, A. Lamont, S. Hyatt, W. Steer, A. Small.

Store Opens 8:30 a.m. | Smallman & Ingram, Limited | Store Closes Sat. at 6

Attractive House Dresses---Fall and Winter Styles

Today we are showing the largest assortment and best values in Women's House Dresses we have yet been able to offer at these popular prices. A large purchase from a manufacturer who makes a specialty of House Dresses has recently arrived, and today we illustrate four styles picked from the assortment—two at \$1.50 and two at \$2.00. The illustrations are exact pictures of these dresses, showing the lines, patterns and trimmings. The brief descriptions will give you the colors and style particulars, which we will state as concisely as possible in order that mail order customers may order intelligently from this paper. As we prepay all mail order purchases, the prices quoted are the prices delivered to you. In ordering by mail send only sufficient money to cover the cost of Dresses. ORDER YOURS EARLY.



Style 1.



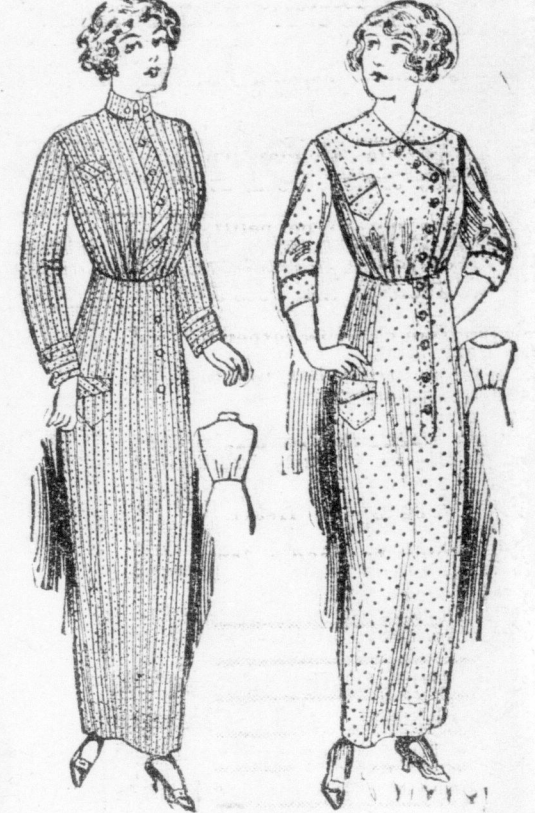
Style 2.

Have You Received Your Fall and Winter Catalogue?

If not, write today. A postcard with your address will bring it by return mail. A catalogue of all special values, with beautifully illustrated fall and winter fashions for men, women and children; Homefurnishings, Furniture and Stoves.

FREE DELIVERY Mail Order system anywhere in the Dominion of Canada.

Write Today for
Catalogue



Style 3.

Style 4.

These Styles \$1.50

Either of above Dresses will be sent delivery charges prepaid for... \$1.50

STYLE 1—HOUSE DRESS—Attractive style, as pictured above, made with collarless round neck, stole effect, buttons to left side, neat tailored pocket, skirt panel back, regular waistline with shaped bias belt. Good quality chambray in plain gray, navy and white, and black and white figure, gray and white stripe and black and white check, sizes 34 to 44. Price, delivered, \$1.50

STYLE 2—HOUSE DRESS—This pretty House Dress, as shown in illustration above, has deep yoke of contrasting color, with narrow bias straps of material, 3/4 sleeve, raised waistline and fancy pocket in skirt. Made in blue and white and black and white stripes or checks. Sizes 34 to 44. Price \$1.50

Second Floor.

French Cambrics

Popular for Tailored Shirtwaists

These are heavier than prints, and just the thing for the new tailored shirt style waist for ladies to wear with the coat suit for early fall. A good variety of stripes and spots on white and colored grounds. Perfect washing goods. 32-inch. Yard 25¢

Wash Goods West Aisle.

New Fall Stock Velours and Wrapperettes

Assortment is now complete in these goods. All the newest designs and colorings, including some beautiful effects for long or short kimono, sacks or house dresses. All are imported French. British and German makes, and all perfect washing goods.

German Velour

In all new colors and patterns, 42-inch. Yard 50¢

Also Reversible Velours, full fleecy surface, warm and comfortable, light and dark plain colors with reverse side in stripes of contrasting shade for trimming; 32-inch. Yard 40¢

"Ratibonnet"

Just a little different from the ordinary. A soft material with a ripple finish, giving the appearance of crepe, in cardinal, light blue, royal and navy, 31-inch. At per yard 25¢

Wrapperette

Very pretty line in soft, medium weight wrapperette, light shades with floral designs in white and colors, such as pale blue, mauve, fawn, pink, gray, navy and red, 27-inch, yard. 25¢, 30¢

Also good assortment in special qualities, at yard 15¢ and 20¢

West Aisle.

If ordered by mail, state color wanted, also size.

Above Pretty Styles \$2.00

STYLE 3—HOUSE DRESS—Neat tailored style, with high neck and long sleeves, empire waistline, collar negligee style, buttoning in front with two button link, wide cuffs closed with two buttons, pocket on waist and skirt, in blue chambray and black percale, sizes 34 to 44. Price \$2.00

STYLE 4—HOUSE DRESS—Dainty House Dress, as shown above, made of excellent quality cambric, in pretty black and white dot, also plain blue gray chambray, collarless round neck style, empire waistline, outlined with white piping, 3/4 sleeve, side closing with large pearl buttons, sizes 34 to 44. Price \$2.00

Second Floor.

New Oxford Shirtings

A splendid variety of these excellent English Oxford Shirtings now showing for men's and boys' winter shirts. Many new stripe designs are shown; best qualities, 29-inch width. At per yard 22¢ and 25¢

Dress Poplins

Good weight for house dresses, in dark reseda, fawn and black. Excellent wearing and very serviceable goods, 40-inch. Yard 55¢

Wash Goods—West Aisle.

Get the big bar Pure Castile (Shell Brand) Soap. Full size, 2 1/2 lbs., at Toilet Counter, 22¢

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
LIMITED

In the Restaurant—Salmon Salad, Bread and Butter and Cup of Tea or Coffee, 15¢—3 to 5:30.

ARSON SQUAD BUST

[Canadian Press.] London, Oct. 4.—The militant suffragettes were busy again today when they set fire to and badly damaged a large unoccupied riverside house at Hampton-on-Thames, a few miles above London. Two women were arrested in the vicinity of suspicion of being members of the "arson squad." They refused to give their names. As is usually the case when similar outrages occur a large quantity of suffrage literature was found strewn about the grounds.

MOTHER AND BABY

Every mother is anxious for the welfare of her little ones—above all she wants them to have good health. Thousands of mothers have learned the secret of keeping their little ones healthy—they have learned that by keeping Baby's Own Tablets in the house and giving an occasional dose to the little ones that they will escape constipation, vomiting, colic, colds, worms, etc. The Tablets never fail to be of service in keeping the baby healthy and happy. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

BIG STEAMER ASHORE ALL PASSENGERS SAFE

"Sinking Fast" Wireless Call Was Sent Out by the Spokane.

[Canadian Press.] Seattle, Wash., Oct. 4.—All passengers of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's steamer Spokane, are reported safe today on the steamer La Touche, of the same line, which took them off when the Spokane went ashore last night near Cape Lazo, 100 miles north of Victoria, B. C.

Details of what happened after the wireless call "sinking fast" went out from the Spokane will be known when the La Touche, a freighter, reached port here today. Another of the company's steamers, the Alki, is standing by the wrecked vessel. The Spokane was bound here from Skagway, Alaska. She lies today close to the spot where she was beached in 1911 after striking a rock in Seymour Narrows. She is the second of the company's steamers to get into trouble this season, the steamer State of California having struck an uncharted rock in Gambier Bay Aug. 17, and sunk, carrying down 37 passengers and seven members of the crew.

SOUR, UPSET STOMACHS FIXED IN FIVE MINUTES--PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN

Best for Indigestion, Gas, Heartburn and Dyspepsia—It's Great!

When your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, sign of indigestion, heartburn, that is a pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large, 50-cent cases contain enough "Pape's Diapepsin" to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and indigestion for many months. It belongs in your home.

same fruit at Broadway fruit-stands for 5 cents apiece or less, they bring 20 cents in the Argentine. The apple shipment is carried in the same compartment, from which the first shipment of Argentine beef to this country was unloaded here recently.

Canadian Apples For Argentine
[Canadian Press.] New York, Oct. 4.—The steamer Vandeyck, on board which The Roosevelt and party sailed today for South America, carries 500 choice Canadian and New apples, to be sold in Buenos Aires. Although the colored co-



MUSIC and DRAMA

Coming Attractions at Grand.

Today and Next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—Edison's Talking Pictures.
Thursday, Oct. 3—"Peg o' My Heart."
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 10 and 11—"Brewster's Millions."
Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 13 and 14—Cyril Maude.

The Edison Talking Pictures.

The Edison Talking Pictures will be seen here at the Grand again twice today, and twice Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Though the wonder of the accomplishment of these pictures is not to be belittled, their chief value appears to be not the enhancement of the enjoyment of the average audience that goes to see moving pictures, which will possibly be as great without. It is rather the means they present of preserving things that would otherwise inevitably perish.

"Peg o' My Heart."

The attraction at the Grand Opera House on Thursday evening, Oct. 9, will be "Peg o' My Heart," J. Hartley Manners' charming comedy of youth, which has had a long run in

gratulations upon him, is informed by a solicitor that his mother's brother, who has just died, has left him a fortune of \$7,000,000, on condition that he shall spend the million within a year. Up to the last minute, some complications or other threaten to defeat him; but his wit and dexterity extricate him from every emergency, and he finally succeeds in his task. Seat sale opens Wednesday at 9 a.m.

The Eminent English Actor, Cyril Maude.

The box office sale of seats for Mr. Cyril Maude's two-nights' engagement at the Grand Opera House, commencing Monday evening, Oct. 13, will begin Friday morning at 9 o'clock. An unusually deep interest is taken in the coming here of the distinguished English comedian. It is his first visit to America and London has been done the honor of being selected as the scene of his second appearance in this country, coming to London from Toronto, where he plays all next week. Mr. Maude brings with him his own acting company from The Playhouse, London, of some thirty-odd people, including such recognized favorites as his own daughter, Margery Maude, Lennox Pawle, Montague Love, Edw. Lennox, John Harwood, and the Misses Mary Merrill, Margaret

Mr. and Mrs. W. Paisley. Clinton is anticipating a new rink this winter. Mr. Robert French, of Teeswater, will be the builder. Mr. French is well known throughout Western Ontario as a first-class rink builder. He owns the rinks at Brantford, Mitchell, Smith's Falls and Brantford.

STRATHROY.

Strathroy, Oct. 3.—Mrs. (Dr.) F. K. Lenfesty, of Mount Clemens, Mich., visited Strathroy friends recently, while on an auto trip through Ontario. Misses Mildred Mehl, Maud Collins, Hazel Douglas, Isabella Campbell, Pearl Papineau and Hattie McIntyre are attending the London Normal School.

The Daughters of the Empire intend to hold a musical "At Home" in the armories about the middle of the month for the purpose of raising funds to purchase a fine large flag for the new Collegiate Institute.

Miss Rheta Mee, graduate nurse of London, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mee.

Mrs. J. H. English and Miss Victoria English left yesterday for Chicago to visit their friends.

The condition of Allan Degroat, who was seriously injured on the G. T. R. here recently, is very much improved and hopes are now entertained for his recovery.

Thomas Holohan has disposed of his grocery business on Frank street to Justus McCallum, of Carleton Place, who is moving in this week to take possession.

LAMBETH.

Lambeth, Oct. 4.—Miss Lena Milne is visiting at the home of Mr. Menger at Mount Bridges.

Miss Ella Copeland, of Arkona, is the guest of Mrs. L. Copeland.

Mrs. J. C. Ross returned from Toronto on Thursday, where she has been visiting the last three weeks.

Mrs. D. Mann is still confined to her bed.

Misses Edna and Hazel Routledge attended the birthday party of Annie Laurie.

GLENCOE.

Glencoe, Oct. 4.—A branch of the Ancient Order of Foresters is being organized in London.

Adair Young and bride visited Glencoe friends this week.

A. B. Archer has sold his jewelry business to C. E. Davidson, of Chatham, Ont.

Colm Leitch and son Clarence visited in Thamesville recently.

The Young People's Church of the Glencoe Presbyterian Church has reorganized for the winter, with Andrew Strachan as president.

PAISLEY.

Paisley, Oct. 4.—Mr. John Fisher, of Regina, is a guest at the home of his brother, Mr. Archibald Fisher.

Mrs. John McMahon is visiting at the home of her son, Mr. Nelson McMahon.

Messrs. D. H. McGill and G. R. Bell went to Kingston this week to resume their studies at Queen's University.

Mr. D. Forrester, barrister, has resumed the practice of his profession in his former office in the town hall.

Mr. Hope has moved his family from Chesley, and they are occupying the Gibson flat.

The Methodist Church, which has been renovated and repaired, will be opened on Sunday by the pastor, Rev. R. A. Facey.

The funeral of Mrs. Joseph Foster took place from her late residence, con. 8, Bruce, on Tuesday. Rev. Mr. McNabb, of Centre Bruce, officiated. Deceased was in her 41st year, and had been ill for about a year. She is survived by her husband and two girls.

Mr. Matthew Andrews, who has leased McArthur's carriage works, has moved his family from Elmville, and they are occupying the Maxwell house on Albert street.

Mr. Lindsay Dryden, of the Royal Bank, North Bay, is spending his vacation at the home of his mother.

KOMOKA.

Komoka, Oct. 3.—Mrs. John Taylor, of Detroit, has returned home after a very pleasant visit with her sister, Miss Sarah Johnson.

Miss Mary Tiffany, of Delaware, visited friends here recently.

Anniversary services will be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday, Oct. 6, and will be conducted by Rev. Mr. McVitty.

Miss Myrtle Sutherland has returned after a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends in London.

Mrs. (Mrs.) Baker, of Detroit, was a recent visitor.

Mrs. Menger, of Mount Bridges, visited friends here recently.

Quite a number from here attended the banquet at Poplar Hill on Thursday evening.

Mr. Douglas Johnson visited in London this week.

CAMLACHIE.

Camlachie, Oct. 4.—Dr. Bruce, wife and family, from the west, are visiting Mrs. Bruce's sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Johnson.

Joe Cole is still ill at his home in Forest. He has been suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. Harry Smith and son Grant have left for their home in Saskatchewan.

Miss Jettie Carrick has returned from Toronto, where she spent a few days recently.

A son of Dan Johnston, of Aberarder, had the misfortune to break his arm while bringing the horses from the field recently. He slipped and fell, breaking the arm below the elbow.

MARINE

At Detroit.

Oct. 3.—Up: Morrill, 6:30 p.m. Thursday; Colgate, 7; C. M. Warner, 8:15; J. A. Donaldson, 8:30; Odanah, Harvey, Canisteo, 9; Spokane, 10; Umbria, 10:30; W. L. Livingston, 1:40 a.m. Friday; Bessemer, Corliss, Townsend, 2:05; H. H. Mack, 3:10; Cygnus, 3:15; Carruthers, Leopold, 3:20; Cooke, 3:25; J. P. Rees, 4:10; Bope, 4:15; McKinnon, 4:45; Calcite, 5:10; Bennington, 7:30; Mariska, 8:20; Springley, 8:50; Sirius, 10:30; Agawa, 11:10; Flag, barge Thompson, Agnew, 11:15; German, 11:40; Midland Prince, 12:05 p.m.; Winona, 12:25; Hargood, 1:20; Murphy, 1:25; A. Augustus, 1:25; Schuykill, 2:15; Chicago (arrived), 3:30; Sachem, 3:40; Leonard, 4:30; Cicott, 4:40; Watson, 4:45; Victory, 5:40; Harvest, Houghton, Nasmith, 6:20; Polynesia, 6:30; Earling, Roumania, Kendall, barge, Troy, 6:40; Maytham, Tyrone, 6:50; Buckley, 7:15; Sonoma, 7:40.

Down: Saxona, 7:50 p.m. Thursday; steamer J. J. Barium, Arizona, Scotia, 8:10; J. T. Hutchinson, 9; Robbins, Crawford, 9:15; Barlow, 10:15; M. H. Boyce, 10:35; Lambert, 10:55; tug Chase S. Osborn, Bourke, 11:30; Yuma, 11:50; Wade (arrived), 1:20 a.m. Friday; Sheldon, Parker, 1:45; John Owen, 1:50; Hemlock, 2:30; Penobscot, E. D. Carter, 5:10; Rhoda Emily, Mowatt, 5:15; Omega, 8:15; A. E. Stewart, 8:20; Minneapolis, 9:50; F. B. Wells, 10:20; Corrigan, 10:30; Boston, Jenks, 10:40; A. P. Ames, 11; Durston, H. B. Smith, 11:15; Cole, 11:20; Heffelfinger, 12 noon; Oster, 12:15 p.m.; Ohl, 12:45; Goulder, 2:30; Shaughnessy, 2:50; Wawatom, 3:40; Rockefeller, Magna, 4; L. C. Hanna, 4:40; Arlington, 5; Harvey, 6:10; A. Mitchell, 6:20; Ericsson, Garlington, 7:10; Maryland, 7:40.

At Sarnia.

Oct. 3.—Up: St. Paul, Hydrys, 7 p.m. Thursday; Codorus, 7:50; Melan Parks, 8; John Owen, 8:20; Hem-

LITTLE DARLING LITTLE DAISY

HOSIERY For Infants and Children

Stands the Test of Strenuous Play

Notwithstanding the fact that "Little Darling" and "Little Daisy" Hosiery is so dainty and pretty, mothers have found that these stockings stand the test of children's wear, no matter how energetic and violent the youngsters get in their play.

Australian Lamb's wool is the most expensive wool we can buy, but we use it because it has absolutely the best wearing qualities combined with the daintiest appearance.

This explains to you why "Little Darling" and "Little Daisy" Stockings have been undisputed favorites for twelve years.

"Little Darling" and "Little Daisy" Stockings are dyed with fast sanitary dyes in the colors best suited for children—Pink, Sky Blue, Cardinal, Black, Tan and Cream.

Every pair is stamped with the Sunshine trade mark—insist on seeing it.

"Little Darling" Stockings have a silken heel and toe and are made in all sizes for children up to seven years old.

"Little Daisy" Hosiery has the heel and toe reinforced with an extra thread, in all sizes to fit children under twelve. Your dealer carries them.

THE CHIPMAN HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED

Hamilton - Ontario

Also makers of
Buster Brown Stockings for Boys
Buster Brown's Sister's
Stockings for Girls

Mills at Hamilton
and Welland, Ontario

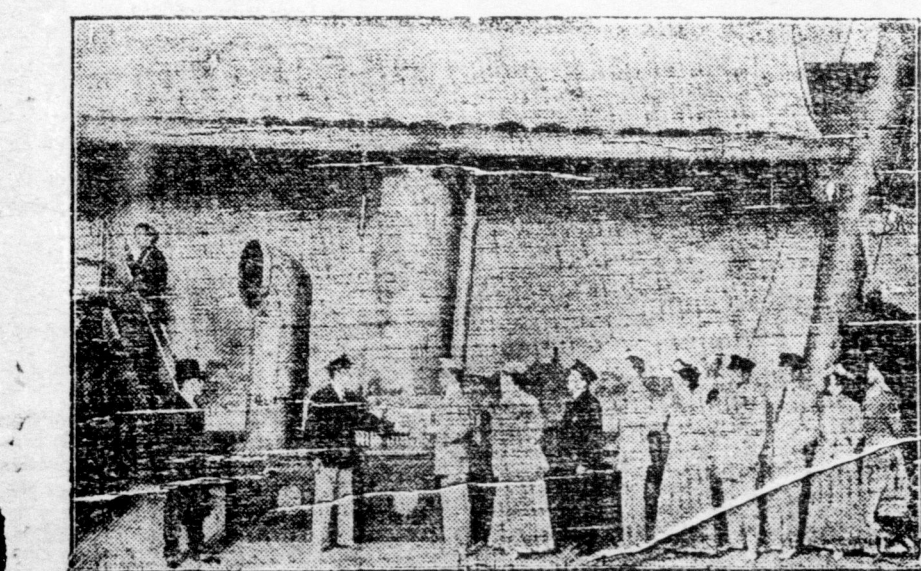


Lillian Kellar, with "Peg o' My Heart," at Grand Next Thursday Evening.

New York. The play, which is produced under the direction of Oliver Morosco, is said to be one of the prettiest and cleanest comedies seen on the stage for years. The story concerns a young Irish-American girl, who has been brought up in poverty, and who is suddenly transplanted to the home of unknown and aristocratic relatives in England. Her unfamiliarity with the ways of high society gets her into all sorts of trouble and leads to numerous comic situations. There is an abundance of clever wit and humor and a beautiful love-story. The members of the cast are: Lillian Kellar, Wilda Mari Moore, Gilbert Douglas, Lewis Broughton, Frank Darley and Gordon Hurry, Fanny Addison Platt and Henry Stanford.

"Brewster's Millions."

Probably no book dramatization of recent years has enjoyed the success and popularity that has attended "Brewster's Millions," George Barr McCutcheon's remarkable tale of frenzied finance, which comes to the Grand next Friday and Saturday, special matinee Saturday, at popular prices. The title character is in the hands of Louis Nilsen. The story of the play is familiar to the average theatregoer and book reader, and tells how Montgomery Brewster, inheriting a million dollars from his grandfather, while given a house warming and a surprise party by his friends, who shower con-



The Great Yacht Scene in "Brewster's Millions," at the Grand Next Friday and Saturday.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

BARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.
Arrive from the East—*12:52 a.m., *10:06 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *1:18 a.m., *3:30 p.m., *5:55 p.m., *10:45 p.m.
Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m., *4:48 a.m., *11:55 a.m., *1:10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., *6:25 p.m.
Depart for the East—*12:19 a.m., *3:48 a.m., *7:20 a.m., *9:00 a.m., *11:58 p.m., *2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:35 p.m.
Depart for the West—*3:57 a.m., *7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *1:35 a.m., *1:40 p.m., *4:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—11:30 a.m., 4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.
Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *5:45 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:30 p.m.
Depart—6:50 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.
Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive from the East—*11:42 a.m., 6:45 p.m., *8:00 p.m., *11:25 p.m.
Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., *12:25 p.m., *5:20 p.m., *5:50 p.m.

Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 8:00 a.m., *12:25 p.m., *5:30 p.m.
Depart for the West—*8:15 a.m., *11:50 a.m., *5:55 p.m., *9:10 p.m., *11:38 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—7:05 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 4:50 p.m., 9:45 p.m.
Depart—7:22 a.m., 2:32 p.m., 8:47 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Trains depart—5:40 a.m., *7:10 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *4:20 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

Trains arrive—5:45 a.m., *12:30 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 10:10 p.m.

Trains marked with * are through trains, to and from Walkerville. Train marked with † is mixed to St. Thomas only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Colonist Rates

(One Way—Second Class)
From All Stations in Ontario To Certain Points in

Alberta British Columbia
California Montana
Oregon Washington
Arizona Idaho, etc.

Daily Until Oct. 10

Full particulars, Rates, Etc., from any C. P. R. Agent, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Traction Company Winter Time

Commencing Oct. 1, cars leave London 6:50, 7:50, 9:30 a.m., and hourly to 11:30 p.m.

Through cars to Port, 7:50, 9:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30 p.m.

Sunday cars to Port, 9:00 a.m., and every two hours to 7:00 p.m. to St. Thomas, 9:00 p.m. Time table No. 4 at all stations.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

COLONIST EXCURSIONS

SEPT. 25 to OCT. 10, INCLUSIVE.

From all stations in Ontario at very low rates to:

Vancouver, B. C., Los Angeles, Cal., Victoria, B. C., San Diego, Cal., Nelson, B. C., San Francisco, Cal., Prince Rupert, B. C., Seattle, Wash., Portland, Ore., Spokane, Wash.

ONE-WAY SECOND-CLASS TICKETS ONLY WILL BE ISSUED.

Proportionate low rates to other points. Full particulars, berth reservations, etc., from any Grand Trunk Agent.

R. E. Ruse, C. P. and T. A., Clock Corner, London, Ont.

Going Abroad?

Travel by the American Line

New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton.

Atlantic Transport Line.

New York-London direct.

New York, Dover, Antwerp.

RED STAR LINE.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke or R. E. Ruse, Agts.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EMPRESSES

AND OTHER STEAMSHIPS

FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC

Empress of Ireland.....Oct. 16

Empress of Britain.....Oct. 30

Lake Manitoba.....Nov. 6

Empress of Ireland.....Nov. 13

Empress of Britain.....Nov. 27

TRIESTE SERVICE (Calling Naples)

Tyrolia.....Nov. 1

Ruthenia.....Nov. 29

SPECIAL SAILING TO LONDON

Lake Michigan.....Nov. 26

DIRECT FROM ST. JOHN

Lake Manitoba.....Wed., Dec. 10

DIRECT FROM HALIFAX

Empress of Ireland.....Sat., Dec. 13

All particulars from Steamship Agents or from W. Fulton, General Passenger Agent, C. P. R., London, Ont.

B. L. Smith, 3; Queen City, Saxon, 3:30; Osborne, 4:30; George Peavey, Zenith City, 5; Holden, House, 5:30; Louis Davidson, Price, 5; Saunders, 9:30; Couby, 11; Superior City, 12:30 p.m.; Ellwood, Northern King, Beaverton, 1; Crete, 3; Alberta, Perseus, 4:30; W. W. Brown, 5; Ashley, Bickerdike, 6; Cetus, 8; Berwind, 8:30.
Down: Andrew Upson, 8:30 Thursday; Edenhorn, 9; Myron Page, Reddington, 9:30; Reiss, Doric, 10:30; Weston, 12:30 a.m. Friday; George Stephenson, Fritz, 1; Ream, 5; Congdon, 6; Sullivan, 7; Perkins, 7:30; Ball, 8:30; Pope, 9; Andrews, 9:30; Filbert, St. Clair, Keewatin, 10:30; Trimble, 11; Ontario, 11:30; Munroe, noon; Gary, Wickwire, jun., 12:30 p.m.; Curry, Bunsen, 3:30; Maricopa, Martha, Castle Rhodes, 6; Wolf (steel), 6:30; Buffington, Gilbert, 7; Eads, Marsala, 8.

At Fort William.
Oct. 3.—Departed—Emperor, Bartum, McGeen, Rosedale, Franz.
Arrived—Prince Rupert, Rowe, Cornum.

At Goderich.
Oct. 3.—Arrived—Drummond, wheat, Fort William; Graham, Fort William, wheat and oats; Leaford, Fort William, wheat; Turret Cape, Fort William, wheat and oats.

Cleared—Drummond, Fort William, light.

—for the typewriter
3-in-One oil

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

At Owen Sound.
Oct. 3.—Inward—H. Pedwell, lumber; L. Casey, lumber; Andaste, Erie, coal. Outward—J. Harrison, Little Current, light; Mathland, Little Current, light; Meaford, Meaford, freight.

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We Wish This Page To
Be Useful and Interesting
to Every Feminine Reader

THE WOMAN OF TODAY

If You Were Editor How
Would You Improve This
Page?—We Wish to Know

The Faddiest Veil Fashions Are Right With Us Now



ONE EYE THE MASK TENT.

Don't by any possibility, if you wish to be in the very faddiest mood, wear your veil straight over your face this fall.

You can wear it as they do in the harems, leaving your eyes to show, or it can be brought up tent fashion, covering your eyes and giving a piquant sort of look to the most demure face. It can be even brought down something in the style of a bandage over just one eye. Use your individual taste and be sure that the more "individual" it is the more "stylish" will you be called.

In Paris, they are wearing white chiffon veils on which are painted, in miniature, whole landscapes. These veils, of course, hang straight down from the hat.

However, the woman of good taste, when she wears a veil, will still wear it pinned over her hat and brought around under the chin in the good old way and she will look pretty, if not stylish.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

NOTES FROM HER NOTEBOOK.

Scarves with ends banded with wide printed borders in bright colors and quaint design give an interesting touch of color to an evening frock. One of a deep golden yellow shows a design in squares, crescents, circles and dots of green and blue, black and white.

When putting away veils always fold them carefully and have them kept in a special place. A veil left tied round a hat, and put away with the hat is a sorry object in a very short time. It is astonishing what a bath in gasoline will do for black veils in renewing their appearance. They dry almost instantly and will retain no odor if hung in the sun and wind for an hour or so. White veils of net or chiffon are more sanitary than black veils, because they wash beautifully, and, if done with a little care, look quite new after having been carefully ironed.

Shoe buckles are mounted on strips of velvet the color of the gown which they are worn. Some are arranged on tongues of pleated velvet. Buckles made of pale blue, pink and yellow satin and chiffon roses are worn on pale-colored satin evening slippers.

It is a very attractive and becoming fashion to cover the coat collar with something white. It may be of linen pique, crepe de chine, marquisette, and may be in sailor style, or narrower with revers, or in the Robespierre manner, or it may have plisse revers. Irish lace and Maltese—real, of course—are much used for the dressier occasion, and some of the coarser machine-made lace collars of good design and make are also much seen.

There is nothing masculine about the waistcoats that give such a charm to many of the new suits, though one can imagine men envying the beauty and color of these new additions to feminine attire. A canary-colored silk brocade waistcoat with a creamy lace frill is essentially a bit of feminine finery. They come also in oriental silk brocade with frills at the throat of plisse chiffon. Those in white pique, or in white silk brocade are bound with scarlet, and there are others more severely tailored in dark corded silks. I see that some of the new waistcoats have sleeves so that when the coat is removed the dress is both becoming and complete.

Half an Hour With the Cook

Readers of this page are requested to contribute recipes of helpful hints along culinary lines for publication in this column, the desire being to make it one of mutual benefit. Original recipes, or any found to be tried and true, will be especially appreciated.

Beef Loaf.

Three pounds of beef, from lower round.

Piece of suet size of a lemon.

Two small onions, chopped fine.

Two tablespoons chopped parsley.

Three-fourths cup of milk.

Three eggs.

Eight soda crackers, rolled to fine crumbs.

One tablespoon salt.

Pepper and a little cayenne to taste.

Grind the beef and suet twice and mix all the ingredients together thoroughly and pack into a square bread-pan which has been well greased. Turn upside down in a roasting pan and bake in a moderate oven for an hour. By leaving the pan over the loaf, while baking the juices are all retained, and it prevents a thick crust forming. When cold, cut in thin slices and serve with tomato-celery sauce.

Chicken Shortcake.

Take two cups of flour, one teaspoon of butter, one heaping tablespoon of lard, two rounding teaspoons of baking powder, salt and milk enough to make a soft dough. Roll out in a sheet half an inch thick. Cut twice as many rounds as you need short-cake, butter them, fold in pairs and bake. Make a sauce of one cup cream, one egg, one tablespoon flour, salt, a few mushrooms and one pint of cold chopped chicken. Just before serving, split the cakes and place chicken mixture between. Decorate with a sprig of parsley and serve at once.

ENTERTAINMENTS

This is the season of the year when members of church societies are on the outlook for some new ideas for money-raising. Among the latest quirkies and novelties for the purpose is a "Calico Carnival," guaranteed to furnish a thorough good time, and to get everybody acquainted with everybody else.

Printed sheets of stiff paper bearing the following invitation, etc., are sold in place of tickets:

"Calico Carnival."

"Consider yourself cordially invited to be present at the correctly constructed and considerably combined Calico Carnival, to be held at the Hall, Friday night, February —, Admission, 15 cents."

"Rules and Regulations: All ladies to wear a calico gown; also requested to bring half a pound of carefully-cut carpet rags. All gentlemen to wear a calico tie and kindly requested to bring a thimble."

"Fines will be imposed for the following: Any lady who fails to wear a calico gown, 10 cents; any lady who fails to bring half a pound of carefully-cut carpet rags, 10 cents; any gentleman who fails to wear a calico tie, 10 cents; any gentleman who fails to bring a thimble, 5 cents."

"P.S.—There will be for sale cheap, cunning calico conveniences that will be a constant comfort."

"N.B.—Any person who sits in a corner and refuses to converse will be fined 5 cents."

The club who originated the idea of this carnival made a goodly sum from the fines and admissions, and also from the table of "calico conveniences," where were found dusting caps, bags of every description, aprons with bibs, and aprons without bibs, dusters—everything, in fact, that could be manufactured from calico.

The carpet rags were given to the gentlemen to sew, their efforts creating no little fun. A prize of a calico doll was awarded to the man who first finished his task.

PROBLEMS OF THE FAIR SEX SOLVED BY CYNTHIA GREY

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

Really and Truly in Love.

Dear Miss Grey: Having read your columns with interest, I take the liberty to ask your sentiments, and trust you will favor me a reply.

1. Is it possibly (or likely) for either sex to love twice, I mean having been really and truly in love, to forget and bestow your affections upon another with the same ardor?

2. What sex is capable of the strongest and deepest love?

3. Does not a man expect more in return than a woman, or, in other words, do women take a lighter view in matters pertaining to love?

I ask these questions because I have not bestowed or declared my love. I remain, ANXIOUS ENQUIRER.

A.—1. Yes, I think it quite possible to love a second time, although perhaps not quite in the same way. For instance, take a man who loses his wife while both are young in years; later in life he may meet another woman whom he loves fully as much, but with a different affection to his first love.

2. I believe it to be a matter of the individual rather than sex.

3. To say that a man expects more of the woman he loves than she does of him, does not prove that women take lighter views of affairs of the heart than men do. Far from it. Perhaps we have all known the woman who makes many sacrifices for the man she loves, although she expects or gets little in return.

As in question two, I believe it to be a matter of individuality.

For Yellow Stains.

Dear Miss Grey: Kindly advise me which will take out a yellow stain on wool goods from iron while pressing. The goods are not burned, as a damp cloth was over it while being pressed.

Thanking you for your many helpful hints,

MISS F. D. A.—The mark must be a slight scorch in spite of the dampened cloth. Probably potato water will be the best renovator. Pare a potato and grate fine into a quart of cold water. Let stand 48 hours, then pour off the clear liquid. Sponge the stain thoroughly and press.

Has Red Hat.

Dear Miss Grey: I have seen so many helpful questions in the daily paper, that I thought I would come for help. What would take water spots out of a red felt hat? BROWN EYES.

A.—Nothing, I fear, Brown Eyes. A professional cleaner might be able to do something with it, but I "hate ma dooks."

Making Introductions.

Dear Miss Grey: When introducing your people to strangers it is proper to say mother meet Miss So-and-so, or Miss So-and-so meet mother? Should the gentleman's name be mentioned first or last when introducing a lady?

2. When one has a few people to entertain for the evening, and does not want to set a table, can a little lunch like hot cream and cake be served in the parlor where the guests are seated? Give a good recipe for ham sandwiches if you will please. Thanking you in advance,

I am, yours very truly, MARY.

A.—1. Say "Miss So-and-so, I want you to meet my mother," or "Mother, I want Miss — to know you."

Say, for instance, "Miss B— may I present Mr. C—?"

2. Certainly the light refreshments can be served in the parlor.

Ham minced very fine and mixed with salad dressing and then with a small lettuce leaf put between very thin slices of bread, the crust trimmed off, is very nice. Cut the slices in oblongs or triangles.

LONDON GIRL IN CHINA

Second Letter From Miss Ethel McPherson Describing Unsettled Conditions There.

Chengtu, Aug. 16, 1913.

(The first epistle appeared on this page on Thursday.—Ed.)

"As you have not heard from me in four or five days, you may take it that no news is good news. At least as far as our immediate vicinity is concerned."

"No tidings from down river had reached us at Kuanhsien when we left Friday morning, but in Chengtu we learn a message has been received that the south are losing. Terrible reports come in that Hsiao is committing atrocities in Chungking to compel financial support, but these are not substantiated, and are rejected as being too exaggerated to be true."

"On the 13th inst., we learned a strong robber band was in possession of two towns, fifty miles from Kuanhsien. They did not come nearer us."

"Few Signs of Rebellion."

"We left the mountain Friday morning, and had a quiet, uneventful trip to the city. No one would suspect there was any rebellion in the province. The little towns and villages en route gave no evidence of being disturbed. The cities were equally quiet, and not until we reached the guarded Chengtu gate were we reminded of any disturbance."

"Standing in the inner, massive gateway were fourteen soldiers, armed and vigilant. We were ordered to stop and courteously but firmly asked to open our purses, parcels, etc. They saw we had nothing concealed of a harmful nature, and we were allowed to pass. Then they called out that our boxes must be opened. Travelling in China means considerable separation from your baggage, and we thought we would have to wait an hour or more until all the coolies came in. Miss Suann, the senior lady travelling with Miss Turner and I, explained the nature of our baggage, and assured them there was absolutely nothing else, so they smiled and nodded his permission for us to proceed."

"Except for countless proclamations which were posted on the street walls, there was no other sign of anything unusual. The local societies that had been formed for keeping the local peace in each little district are well and efficiently organized. Almost every city block has an office for headquarters."

SURE, LET 'EM SNOOZE.

The poetry of earth is never dead; When all the birds are faint with the hot sun and dry of their throat, When the first sips of water come to them, And life in cooling trees, a voice will run From hedge to hedge about the new-mown mead; That is the grasshopper—he takes the lead In summer luxury—he has never done With his delights, for when tired out With fun, He rests at ease beneath some pleasant weed. The poetry of earth is ceasing never: On a lone winter evening, when the frost Has wrought a silence, from the stove there shrills The cricket's song, in warmth increasing ever, And seems to one in drowsiness half-lost, The grasshopper's among some grassy hills. —Keats.

Y. W. C. A. Resume Evening Classes

Attractive Resume of the Year's Work Being Distributed Among Members.

The annual rally of the Y. W. C. A. will be held next Thursday evening, Oct. 8, in the Y rooms, Dundas street, when a musical program will be rendered and an informal social time spent.

This rally will mark the opening of the Y educational classes for the winter's work. The courses include instruction in the following: First aid to the injured, gymnastics, business course, plain cooking, shirtwaist making, fancy work, and glove making. The classes are conducted in the evenings, and afford an excellent opportunity for girls alone in the city to meet congenial companions, as well as obtaining useful instruction.

The elocution teacher was instructing a scholar who had insisted upon learning a long and rather prosy piece. "When you have finished the recitation," said the teacher, "how gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe."

"On tiptoe?" asked the scholar. "Yes," answered the teacher, "so as not to wake the audience."

THE POET'S CORNER

THE GRASSHOPPER AND THE CRICKET.

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Autumn Exhibit

Carpets Rugs

Linoleums

Curtains Draperies

Furniture Coverings

Window Blinds

Blankets Comforters

CARLING STREET STORE

Kingsmill's

WOMEN'S CANADIAN CLUB ISSUE YEAR BOOK

Annual Rally To Be Held on Thursday Evening Next.

A most attractive year-book has just been issued by the Women's Canadian Club of London, marking the close of its third year of existence in this city. The cover is in folder style of heavy blue linen, and a pleasing feature of the interior pages is the excellent photograph of the president, Mrs. F. P. Betts, taken on the veranda of her home.

Besides giving a list of the officers for the present year, the year-book contains a list of speakers who have addressed the club within the past three seasons. The president's address at the annual meeting, held on May 23, reports of the secretary and treasurer, and a copy of the constitution. In the past year the club membership was increased by about 100 new names, and now numbers well over 300.

The aim of the Women's Canadian Club, as stated in the year-book, is: The fostering of patriotism and the encouragement of a deep interest in the history, institutions, arts, literature and resources of Canada, as well as the consideration of leading questions of the day at home and abroad, and the endeavor to engage Canadian women in such work as may be within their power for the welfare and progress of the Dominion, both by the invitation to the speakers of note to address the club, and by other means."

English Ladies Grow Lavender

England produces the finest lavender for commercial purposes, and there the industry of lavender growing owed its present prosperity to the patronage of Queen Victoria. Not many years before her death the trade in English lavender water was practically killed by German competition, and only a few old ladies who resided in Mitcham and Merton continued to grow the plants and distill the scent as their mothers did. One of these ladies conceived the idea of presenting her late majesty with a bottle of the homemade scent. Queen Victoria was charmed with her present, and directed that a gracious letter, and directed that in future Mitcham lavender water should always be used in the royal palaces.

Years of Suffering

A Desperate Case of Catarrh in the Head.

"My father had catarrh in the head for a long time. It was such a desperate case that he didn't know what to do, but one of his friends recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. He got a bottle immediately, and as soon as he commenced taking it he felt relief and after the use of two other bottles he was completely cured. He was so well pleased he has ever since recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists everywhere."

Essentials to the Successful Study of Music—
4—RECEPTIVITY
London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution
LIMITED
354-6 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 1101.
SEND FOR YEAR BOOK.
F. L. Willgose, Mus. Bach, A.R.C.O., Lottie L. Armstrong, Registrar.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

THORNDALE.
Thorndale, Oct. 2.—The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Jas. Fitzsimons on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 2, when there was an attendance of over sixty ladies. The program was furnished by the Wellburn Institute, and was a splendid success. Papers were given by Mrs. Stieritz, Mrs. Louch and Mrs. Hobbs.

Music was furnished by Mrs. Atwell and Mrs. Millan. Lunch was served by the Thorndale ladies, and a demonstration of trifle was given by Mrs. (Dr.) Armstrong, Mrs. Woods and Mrs. J. B. Harding. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Wellburn ladies, Mrs. James Fitzsimons and Mrs. (Dr.) Armstrong were appointed delegates to the annual convention, which is to be held in Toronto.

PAISLEY.
Paisley, Oct. 3.—The regular meeting of the Women's Institute was held on Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Adam Scott. The president, Mrs. Charles Briggs, presided. The topic, "Thoughts For Thanksgiving," was an interesting program. At the close of the meeting light refreshments were served by the hostess.

TURNING THE TABLES.

A mistress had difficulty in getting a maid to remain with her, so she engaged a Chinaman to do her work. She undertook to show him how to receive callers and went around to the front door, rang the bell, and when the Chinaman appeared she presented her card, and stepped inside. "Thinking the side eyes understood she went upstairs to dress. Shortly afterward the bell rang furiously and on the Chinaman not answering it, she rushed down and opened it herself. There stood the Chinaman, who grinningly said: "You fool me, me fooler you."

MEN

See the special Blue Chinichilla Overcoat in our window—an extra fine Chinichilla, all raised seams, shawl collar, and belt at back; best guaranteed lining, and perfect fit. Only \$12.90.

Come in and pick yours before they are all gone.

H. WOLF & SONS
263-265 Dundas, Near Wellington.

ALL THE NEWS
THAT IS NEWS

A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON
MANY SPORTS

Polly and Her Pals

MANUFACTURERS' LEAGUE
ORGANIZES FOR SEASON

It Is Likely That the League Will Be Composed of Eight Teams This Winter—Officers Were All Re-elected—Bylaws To Be Changed.

The Manufacturers' Hockey League held a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. parlors last evening, and reorganized for the coming season. The league this year will likely be composed of eight teams, six being represented at last night's meeting. Representatives from McClarys, McCormicks, Lawson & Jones, Perrins, Greene-Swifts and McLeod & Nolans were present, and, judging from the enthusiasm shown already, the league should enjoy its most prosperous season this coming winter.

Two New Members. McClarys and McLeod-Nolans are new members of the league, and they both intend to put in strong teams. The league will make an effort to land two other teams, and make an eight-team league. If the Jubilee rink decides to put in ice this coming winter, it is next month.

likely the league will be divided up into two sections, part playing in the East End rink and the other section playing in the Westminster rink. A play-off between the two winners would decide the championship of the league at the end of the season.

Officers Re-Elected. The officers of the league were all re-elected as follows: President, R. Lawson; vice-president, N. B. Graham; secretary-treasurer, Ernie Gill. It was decided to change the bylaws of the league to a certain extent, and a committee was formed for that purpose. It was also decided to engage the services of Sid Rankin, the popular O. H. A. referee, to officiate at all Manufacturers' League games this winter. The league will not meet again until next month.

JIMMY CLABBY BEAT
"SAILOR" PETROSKA

Bout Went Twenty Rounds, But Petrovsky Was Nearly Out Several Times in Last Three Rounds.

[Canadian Press.] San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 4. — Jimmy Clabby, of Hammond, Ind., won a decision last night over "Sailor" Petrovsky, of this city, in a 20-round fight. It was Clabby's fight all the way. In the last three rounds, he had the sailor all but out.

Hillcrest Results

First race, purse \$300, for 2-year-olds, about five furlongs—1. Thomas Hare, 2. Presquely, 3. Salvador—Time, 1:31 2-5. Second race, purse \$300, for 3-year-olds and up, about five furlongs—1. Tee May, 2. Christmas Daisy, 3. Sheriff Nolte, Time, 1:42. Third race, purse \$300, for 3-year-olds and up, about five furlongs—1. Cherrywood, 2. Cynosure, 3. Nita. Time, 1:01 1-5. Fourth race, purse \$300, for 3-year-olds and up, about five furlongs—1. Gillian, 2. Carissima, 3. Alouha. Time, 1:01 1-5. Fifth race, purse \$300, for 3-year-olds and up, about five furlongs—1. Scarlet, 2. Sweet, 3. Owen, 3. Dorothy Webb. Time, 1:25 2-5. Sixth race, purse \$300, for 3-year-olds and up, about five furlongs—1. Miss Menard, 2. Red River.

Standing of the Clubs

AMERICAN LEAGUE RECORD.			
Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Philadelphia	98	64	.582
Washington	89	75	.542
Cleveland	84	80	.512
Boston	79	70	.530
Chicago	78	72	.519
Pittsburgh	64	86	.427
Detroit	64	86	.427
St. Louis	55	91	.377
New York	56	96	.366

Yesterday's Results. Philadelphia 13, New York 10. New York 2, Philadelphia 1. (Called darkness.) Boston 2, Washington 0. Washington 11, Boston 3. All other games postponed.

Games Today. Boston at Washington. New York at Philadelphia. Chicago at Detroit (2 games). St. Louis at Cleveland (2 games). Sunday Games. Chicago at Detroit. Boston 7, Brooklyn 5. No other games scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD.

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
New York	99	51	.660
Philadelphia	89	70	.559
Chicago	86	65	.570
Pittsburgh	78	69	.531
Boston	69	82	.457
Brooklyn	63	84	.429
Cincinnati	64	87	.424
St. Louis	49	99	.331

Yesterday's Results. New York 13, Philadelphia 3. New York 4, Philadelphia 4. Boston 3, Brooklyn 1. Boston 7, Brooklyn 5. No other games scheduled.

Games Today. Philadelphia at New York. Brooklyn at Chicago. Cincinnati at St. Louis. Sunday Games. Pittsburgh at Chicago. Cincinnati at St. Louis.

World's Series Stars Haven't Anything on "the Punch" They Had Back in the 80's Says Billy Sunday!

FAMOUS EVANGELIST, WHO WAS FASTEST PLAYER BASEBALL EVER KNEW, PREDICTING GIANTS TO LAND CHAMPIONSHIP, COMPARE 1913 LINEUP WITH OLD-TIMERS, AND ADDS SOME FLASHING COMMENTS.

BY BILLY SUNDAY.
Now the World's Most Successful Evangelist, But in the 80's a Star of Anson's Famous White Stockings, and Fleetest Ball Player That Ever Wore Spiked Shoes.

[Copyright, 1913, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.]

The world's series will be a great exhibition of baseball, but it won't be any more interesting or exciting than the series of the 80's between the National league and American Association winners!

They say the game is faster than when I played, but you'll have to show me. They say it is more scientific. Maybe, but it wasn't quite so rough-and-ready as some fans think.

In the series this year will be Baker, Collins, Oldring, McInnes, Murphy, Herzog, Burns, McCormick, Merkle, Meyers—all great batters, but how about Brouters, Thompson, Roger Connor, Richardson, Kelley, Ewing, Comiskey, Anson, Dahmple, Ryan, O'Neill, Stovey, Welch and Browning?

You read about the speed of Collins, Snodgrass, Merkle, McInnes and Herzog. Could they outspit Latham, Pfeffer, Stovey, Hamilton and, may I add, Billy Sunday?

(Editor's Note—Sunday is the fastest man who ever played in the National league. He was timed 100 yards in 10 1-5 seconds, and his race with Latham was a hollow victory. Sunday was once timed 300 yards in 31 seconds, flat.)

I have read much of the scoring from second on an infield out by speed-merchants like Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson, and of the hit-and-run play as proving baseball is faster today.

WE DID these things, too, but we had no names for them. I scored twice from second on infield outs in one series. The first time King Kelly signaled that he'd hit the next ball and I started with the pitcher's motion, sliding around the catcher as the ball was relayed from first, where "Kel" had been retired.

A good sprinter turning the trick. Jake Daubert, Chase and Knetsch are the best first basemen today, but I never saw the man who had a thing on Captain Anson! I have seen him take throws from Ed Williamson, bare handed—and, man, how Williamson could hop that ball across from short field! As for fielding, how much better are these chaps than Charlie Comiskey?

What pitcher today is better than John Clarkson, the only man who ever threw an overhand raise ball, than McCormick, than Jim Keefe, with his marvelous change of pace; than Mickey Welch, than Radbourne, or Amos Rusie, the greatest of them all? When Amos



Specially Posed by the Rev. Billy Sunday for The Advertiser.

Billy Sunday, perhaps not so fleet as when he fielded in the '80's, nevertheless works in his garden today spryly enough!

was right his fast ball looked like a hanty, Sam Thompson, Ed Williamson, Tip O'Neill, Mike Tiernan, Captain Anson, Browning, Ewing, Brouters, Richardson or, the greatest of them all, Mike Kelley, whose ability to foul off the ball forced the foul strike rule?

I have seen Kelley foul off a dozen balls at one turn at bat and drive Ferguson of the Phillies from the box, saying, things you can't print—and wouldn't want to!

Recently, against Walter Johnson, the Athletics laid down bunt after bunt—seven, I believe, Johnson got the first six, but on the seventh went up in the air and the Athletics took the bacon—it was just the same thing Kelley did—under a different rule.

The only advance I see is the improvement in team work. We had signals. The batter tipped the runner and the catcher tipped the baseman when he would throw. The signal system may not have been so perfect, but it got results.

There are MORE stars today, but NOT GREATER ones than in the day of the series between the National league and American association.

third. Favorites won four races. Summary: First race, selling, 3-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards—1. Plammarion, 2. Abdon, 3. Dangerous March. Time, 1:45 2-5.

Second race, 2-year-olds, 5 1/2 furlongs—1. Valkyrie, 2. Czar Michael, 3. Pathom. Time, 1:10.

Third race, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1/16 miles—1. Fred Mulholland, 2. Col. Cook, 3. Napier. Time, 1:50 2-5.

Fourth race, for all ages, handicap, six furlongs—1. Light of My Life, 2. Cadeau, 3. Montessor. Time, 1:15 3-5.

Fifth race, selling, 2-year-olds, 5 1/2 furlongs—1. Heart Beat, 2. Bulgar, 3. Daily Waters. Time, 1:10 4-5.

Sixth race, for 3-year-olds and up, six furlongs—1. Battery, 2. Awar, 3. Turkey in the Straw. Time, 1:18 1-5.

Proverbs
"Pull gently at a weak rope."
If your razor pulls, get it honed, also buy a bottle of Seely's After-Shave to have real comfort in a shave. 25 and 50 cts. at your druggists.

A MAN'S CLOTHES
Are made by us as he wants them. We guarantee the fit and appearance. Try us for that fall or winter SUIT OR OVERCOAT.

You'll not be disappointed with the price or quality. New suitings and overcoatings just arrived from the mills.

Fraumeni
290 Dundas Street, Opposite McCormick's.

Did You Ever Stop to Think
that the many hundreds of shoes we repair every day is proof of the good work we do at reasonable prices?

WHY DON'T YOU TRY US?
Telephone 2310 for a Messenger.

Modern Shoe Repair
505 RICHMOND STREET.

GIANTS BEAT AND
TIED THE PHILLIES

Regulars Swamped Dooins' Men in the First Game by Score of 13 to 3.

SECOND GAME WAS 4-4

Boston Took Two Games From Brooklyn by Close Scores of Three to One and Seven to Six.

New York, Oct. 3.—The second game of the double-header at the Polo Grounds between the Phillies and the Giants' colts ended in a tie, when the game was called in the ninth. The score was 4 to 4.

In the first game, in which the Giants' regulars swamped the Phillies, Jeff Tesreau showed great form, allowing but one hit in five innings he pitched. Score: R. H. E. Phillies . . . 0 0 0 0 0 2 10 — 3 10 4. New York 1 1 1 0 2 3 8 2 x—13 15 0.

Batteries—Cannizz, Pinneran and Kilfliter; Tesreau, Demaree and Willson.

Second Game.

PHIL.	A.B.H.O.A.E.	PHIL.	A.B.H.O.A.E.
Pasport, cf.	2 2 0 0	Thorne, cf.	4 1 1 1
Doolin, if.	2 2 0 0	Cooper, if.	3 1 1 0
Robert, if.	2 1 0 0	Grant, if.	4 1 1 0
Mayer, if.	2 1 0 0	McDermott, if.	2 1 1 0
Cravath, if.	3 1 0 0	Stock, if.	4 2 2 0
Byrne, if.	3 1 2 0	Grandall, if.	2 2 2 0
Doolin, if.	2 2 0 0	Melan, if.	2 2 2 0
Burns, if.	2 2 0 0	Hartley, if.	1 1 0 0
Mayer, if.	2 2 0 0	Willson, if.	1 1 0 0
		Witte, if.	4 1 0 0
		Schupp, if.	1 1 0 0
		Schauer, if.	1 1 0 0

Totals . . . 33 27 14 6 Totals . . . 54 27 12 0

By Innings—Philadelphia . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—4. New York . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0—4.

Summary: Runs—Paskert, Robert 2, Burns, Cooper, Crandall, Hartley. Two-base hit—Cooper. Three-base hit—Schupp. Stolen bases—Burns, Doolin. Bases on balls—Off Schupp 2, off Schauer 1. Struck out by Schupp 2, by Schauer 3. Left on bases—Phillies 4, Giants 1. Time—1:53.

BOSTON WON TWO.

Boston, Oct. 3.—By defeating Brooklyn 3 to 1 and 7 to 6 in today's double-header, Boston clinched its place on fifth place in the National league standing for the season. Steady work by Rudolph and some excellent fielding enabled the Boston team to win the first contest, two double plays mping whys heared to be the start of rallies by Brooklyn.

Boston got away with a good start in the first inning of the second game. Quinn pitched great ball throughout the contest. Scores:

First game—R. H. E. Boston . . . 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 8 1. Brooklyn . . . 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 8 0.

Rudolph and Rariden; Rucker, Brown and Fischer.

Second game—R. H. E. Brooklyn . . . 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 4—6 12 3. Boston . . . 3 0 0 0 2 0 2 0—7 9 3.

Game called darkness. Reulbach, Pfeffer, Ragan and McCarty and Miller; Quinn and Rariden.

COLLEGIATE FIELD DAY.
[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Oct. 4. — Monday will be the Sarnia Collegiate field day, and it promises to be one of the best of the season. The boys are in fine shape and among those listed to enter are some good athletes.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

DISBROW AND ENDICOTT
MAKE NEW MILE MARKS

Travelled a Mile on Circular Dirt Track in 1 Minute and 5 Seconds at Oklahoma City.

[Canadian Press.]

Oklahoma City, Okla., Oct. 4.—Louis Disbrow and "Wild Bill" Endicott established what are declared to be new speed records for half-mile circular dirt tracks at the state fair grounds here yesterday.

Disbrow drove his machine a mile in 1 minute 5 3-5 seconds, and Endicott travelled two miles in 2:17. The previous mile record was 1:05, and for two miles, 2:25 4-5.

The trials were sanctioned by the American Automobile Association.

Grand Circuit
at Columbus

2:08 trot, three in five, purse \$1,200 (unfinished).

Derby Boy, b. g. (McCarthy) . . . 2 4 3 2 3 1 2 1

Demore, b. g. (Geers) . . . 3 2 4 3 1 2 1 3

(Loomis) . . . 3 2 4 3 1 2 1 3

Douglas McGregor, b. h. (Valentine) . . . 1 2 4 4 3 dis

Erwah, b. g. (Swain) . . . 5 8 1 1 2 dr

Myrtle Grannett, blk. m. (Ad-drews) . . . 4 4 6 6 ro

Prison, b. g. (Sawyer) . . . 4 2 1 1 3

(Childs) . . . 6 5 5 ro

Time—2:08 1/2, 2:10 1/2, 2:10, 2:09 1/2, 2:13.

2:08 pace, three in five, purse \$1,200—

Morgot Hal, b. m. (McDonald) . . . 1 1 2

Chinnam, ch. b. (Gibson) . . . 3 3 3

Michigan Queen, b.m. (Valentine) . . . 3 3 3

The Assessor, ch. g. (Geers) . . . 3 4 4

Possibility, ch. h. (Swain) . . . 4 5 5

View Elder, b. g. (Murphy) . . . 5 6 6

Adeline W. ch. m. (Gordon) . . . 7 6 6

Addition, br. g. (Kimball) . . . 9 9 9

Roan Hal, b. m. (Walker) . . . 9 9 9

Time—2:06 1/2, 2:06 1/2, 2:06 1/2.

2:06 trot, purse \$1,200, two in three—

Dr. Thorne, b. g. (Sawyer) . . . 4 2 1 1

Morine, br. m. (Cox) . . . 2 1 1 3 3

Sweet Spill, b. m. (Murphy) . . . 3 2 1 3 3

Fast Tramp, ro. m. (McDonald) . . . 3 3 4 4 4

Miss Alma, Mater, b. m. (Janderson) . . . 7 10 8 5 ro

Polettia, b. m. (Lane) . . . 4 8 10 4 ro

Sadie Baron, b. m. (Phillips) . . . 6 9 7 7 ro

Taylor Sturgeon, 3-y. (Phillips) . . . 11 11 5 6 ro

Teddy Brooks, br. g. (Willson) . . . 5 9 7 11 ro

Douglas M. g. (Reidy) . . . 9 7 10 10 ro

The Kentuckian, b. h. (Conley) . . . 19 8 9 9 ro

Time—2:11 1/2, 2:11 1/2, 2:09 1/2, 2:09 1/2.

The Champion Stake, 2:03 pacers, three in five, purse \$3,000—

Braden Direct, blk. h. (Egan) . . . 1 1 1

Branchan Baughman, b. h. (Cox) . . . 2 2 2

Flower Direct, b. m. (Hedrick) . . . 3 2 3

Hal B. Jr., br. h. (McBrow) . . . 4 5 2

Longworth B. g. (Murphy) . . . 5 4 4

Time—2:04 1/2, 2:04, 2:03 1/2.

The Seal That's Real 182 Dun as St.

Semi-ready Tailoring

DR. KARN SPECIALIST

General surgery and genito-urinary surgery of men and women. 606 administered for specific blood poison. Office, 425 Richmond street, London, Ont.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.I. N.2, N.3, THERAPION

Great success GUARANTEED! Hospitals with KIDNEY, BLADDER, URINARY DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, EITHER WOMEN OR MEN, POST 4 CTS. FOUQUERA, G.A. W. GREENMAN ST. NEW YORK LYMAN BROS. TORONTO. WHITE FOX FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERG

THERAPION LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARK "THERAPION" IS ON BOX. GOVT. STAMP APPLIED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

EDDY'S AN exclusive, patented
method of crimping
the zinc makes them DIFFERENT from any others
you may have used.

THEY help to prevent much of that "tired feeling" when wash-day is over. And they do not injure your better linens.

RECOMMENDED by all good dealers everywhere.

"Just as good as Eddy's Matches."

RUBE DENEAU MAY NOT MANAGE LONDON'S 1914 CANADIAN LEAGUE TEAM

Disagreement With Directors Said To Have Resulted in London Club Making Negotiations With Cleveland Club For Manager Named Hamilton—Both Parties Have Little To Say About the Matter.

[BY JINX.]

According to information given out this morning, "Rube" Deneau may not manage London's 1914 Canadian League team. Rube arrived in London last evening for the purpose of taking the matter up with the local directors, and at noon today it was announced that owing to a disagreement over terms, he would not accept the position.

LONDON A FARM FOR NAPS.

For the past three weeks the London club has been negotiating with the Cleveland American League club with a view to making London a farm for the Naps. The Cleveland club offered to give London a new manager and some ball players on optional agreements, providing the London club was made into a farm. The deal has not yet been put through, but it is pending. It is said the new manager will likely be a player named Hamilton, who managed one of the New England League teams this past season. He is being turned over to the local club by Cleveland.

RUBE IS RETICENT.

Manager Deneau had little to say about the matter. He admitted that there was a difference between the local management and himself, but would not give any details about it. He says the trouble will be settled shortly, and that he will either be a free agent or be signed up again for next season as manager.

The directors were also reticent about the matter. They admit the negotiations with Cleveland, but will not say much about it. When the question of the trouble with Deneau is broached, they are absolutely mum.

DENEAU IS POPULAR HERE.

London fans will regret the departure of Rube Deneau, if it comes to that. Manager Deneau provided London with a real ball club, and made more money for the local directors than they ever dreamed of getting out of the franchise. He proved himself a real manager in handling his team, and he was always the gentleman on and off the field. He has been one of the most successful managers in the Canadian League, and the best London ever had. The local club will make a big mistake in letting him get away, and it is to be hoped that the differences that have arisen between them will soon be straightened out.

WHEN DETROIT WAS IN THE MINORS.

To the Sporting Editor of The Advertiser.

Dear Sir—Kindly answer in your valuable columns whether Detroit ever had a team in an international league, if so, when, and what other teams composed the league. By answering the above you will settle a dispute and confer a great favor. Yours truly,

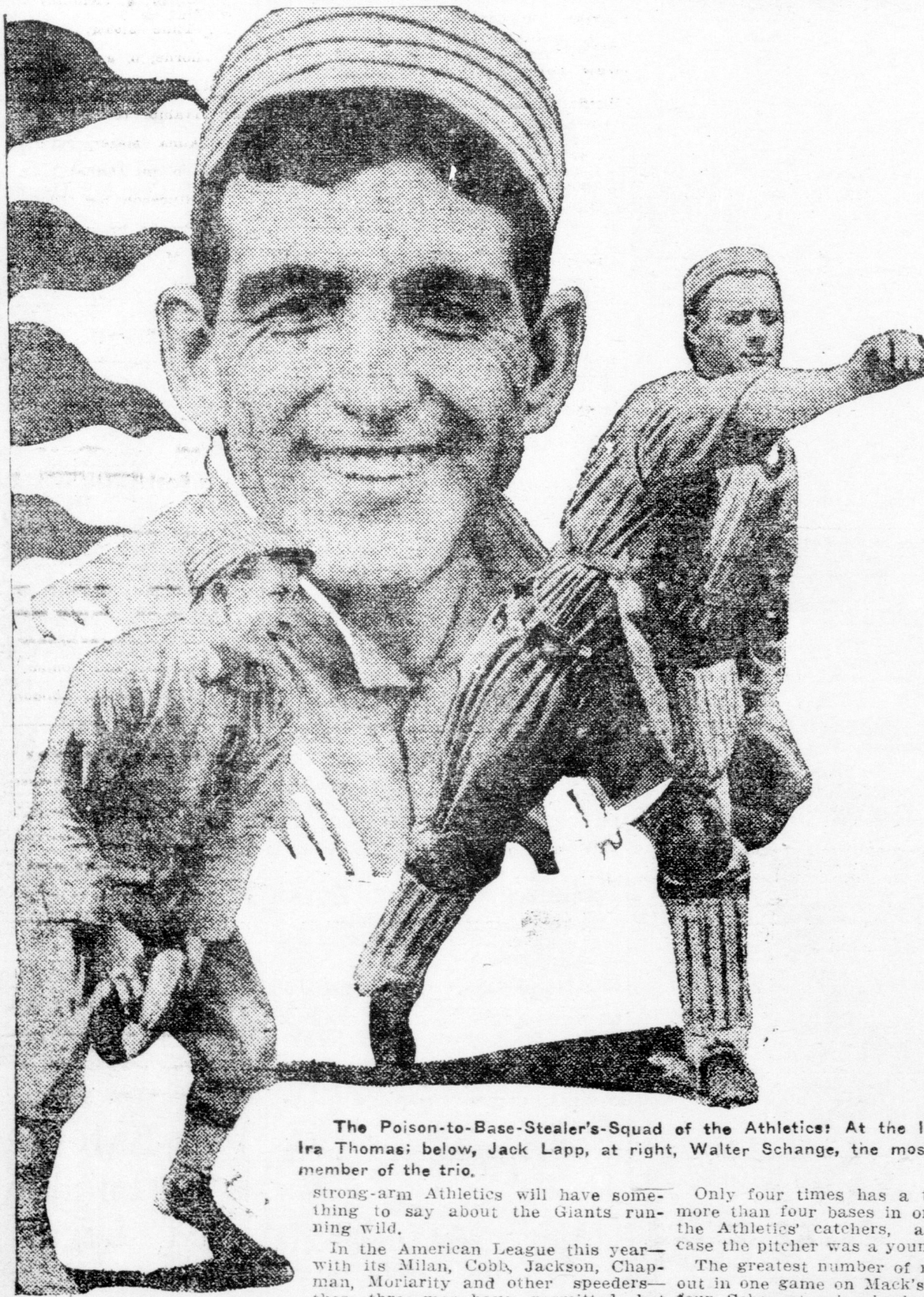
A FAN.

Detroit had a team in the International League of 1889. His league was

organized in 1888, but Detroit did not enter it until the following year. This league continued in 1889 and 1890, with the following clubs: Detroit, London, Toronto, Hamilton, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Detroit had replaced Albany and Troy, who were in it the first year. In July of 1890, this league broke up.

She—Do you know Mr. Borelgh, the author? He—No, but I have a nodding acquaintance with his works.—Boston Transcript.

Mack's Catchers Death to Stealers; Have Allowed 1.24 Larcenies a Game



The Poison-to-Base-Stealer's-Squad of the Athletics: At the left above, Ira Thomas; below, Jack Lapp, at right, Walter Schang, the most brilliant member of the trio.

Pretty soon the supporters of the rival world's series teams—Giants and Athletics—will begin to tell why their favorites will win, and one of the arguments will be that the Giants will win because they are the fastest team on earth on the bases.

Remembering the fact that no short series has ever been won by base running, however good, the above trio of

strong-arm Athletics will have something to say about the Giants running wild.

In the American League this year—with its Milan, Cobb, Jackson, Chapman, Moriarity and other speedsters—these three men have permitted but 1.24 larcenies per game, which is scarcely enough to win a ball game. Schang, most brilliant young performer in Mack's estimation that ever donned wind pad and mask, permitted but 0.83 thefts per game; Thomas, 1.15, and Lapp, 1.19.

In 68 games 81 bases were stolen on earth on the bases.

Lapp, in 61 games Schang let 57 men get away; in 20 games 23 larcenies were committed on Thomas.

PRESIDENT Ray Lawson, of the Manufacturers' Hockey League, who was re-elected at last night's meeting



RAINSTORM ENDS SEASON AT BOSTON

Brooklyn and Boston National League Clubs Pack Up Grips and Steal Away.

[Canadian Press.] Boston, Oct. 4.—A northeast rainstorm ran down the curtain for the season on major league baseball in this city today. The two games scheduled between Brooklyn and Boston of the National League were cancelled, and the players packed their bags and bats for 1914.

HARD ON THE REPORTER.

There is a well-known businessman in a certain town, who, though somewhat advanced in years, insists on superintending personally every bit of his business. He is more than a little hard on hearing—though he will not acknowledge it—and he is kindly but brusque.

The other day a situation developed in this gentleman's office which was of more or less public interest. One of the evening papers immediately despatched a representative to get a statement from him. The reporter chosen was a young man, and not so self-assertive as he might be. Having gained admission to the presence, the young man said:

"I am a reporter from the Evening Star."

"Speak louder, young man!"

"I am a reporter from the Evening Star."

"That's too bad. I can't help you out. We advertised for a porter yesterday, but we filled the place this morning. Besides, I think you are too young and under-developed for the job. Try the building across the street—I understand they need an office boy there. Good morning!"

Joe Jackson Slips Into Third Position

Official Batting Averages Show That the Cleveland Star Has Slipped Back in His Hitting—Henriksen Is Second.

[Canadian Press.] Chicago, Oct. 4.—Joe Jackson dropped to third place among American League batters this week. Cobb still leads, but the Cleveland slugger must have found the pace too swift for Olaf Henriksen, of Boston, back in the game once more, crowded into second place, close on the heels of the Detroit man. The unofficial averages are: Cobb, .391; Henriksen, .385; Jackson, .367. Speaker, of Boston, is in fourth place with .364. The rest of the men hitting .300 or better are: Collins, Philadelphia, .349; Baker, Philadelphia, .339; Gilheoley, New York, .337; Lajoie, Cleveland, .335; Melvin, Philadelphia, .331.

ERNE GILL, who was again elected secretary-treasurer of the Manufacturers' Hockey League last evening.



RUBE DENEAU SEES SOME EXCITEMENT

Just Landed in Town When Shooting Occurred and Fire Brigade Rushed Out.

Manager Rube Deneau, of the London baseball team, is a visitor in London today. Rube came up last night from Windsor to interview the local management in regard to baseball matters. He intends leaving tonight.

Rube had little to say about baseball. He says he will have a strong team next season, and with the addition of a couple of players he thinks he can cop the pennant. His pitching staff will be intact, and with Heck, Beebe, Bolt and Steiger to start the season he believes that London will get an early lead.

"My arrival in London seems to have stirred things up," said Rube this morning. "I just landed from the train, when a shooting occurred around the corner from the station, and I had only gone a block up the street when the fire brigade rushed out. This town is getting more like New York every day."

CHARGES AGAINST WILLARD DROPPED

No Evidence To Warrant a Prosecution on Charge of Murder in Fatal Bout With Young.

[Canadian Press.] Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 4.—The prosecution of Joseph Willard and others on the charges of murder resulting from the fatal John Young-Willard bout at Vernon will be dropped. Information charging them with prize-fighting was filed yesterday in the superior court by W. J. Ford, assistant district attorney.

Ford, who will prosecute the cases, said the murder charge was not backed by sufficient evidence of a legal precedent to warrant a prosecution. Promoters of the Vernon boxing cards are busy preparing for another match here on Oct. 14.

HORRIBLE COMBAT.

All was silence for a moment. Then a loud, shrill shriek rent the startled air. There was the sound of a heavy body falling, a crashing of timbers, a noise as of sinful spirits wailing in despair. A chair crumpled dramatically, and then parted with a dull, metallic snap. Staggering backward, he fell against the washstand. The jug and basin fell in a confused mass of broken crockery upon the floor, while the water flooded the room.

Again he advanced to the attack, and the black-browed monster bent slightly forward and cast him full length upon the floor. Blood gushed from the wounds, but he leaped forward again. With set teeth he grappled with the demon.

His garments were torn in a hundred places.

One eye was black and blue.

The other was blue and black.

But still he kept up the fearful combat.

At length, when nearly exhausted, with his life blood slowly oozing from a thousand wounds, and his breath coming in short, painful gasps, he won.

The dead monster lay wide open before him.

"There," he said as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, "there it's a cold day when I can't open a folding bed."

A TURKISH "BULL."

In an article in the American Outlook on Turkish story-telling is the following specimen: "One night Narg Edli Bodli thought he saw a burglar in his room, and shot at him. In the morning he found that he had sent an arrow through his own shirt, which hung in the window, passing on his knees, he prayed fervently: 'I think three Allah, that I was not in that shirt!'"

Candell, Washington, .329; D. Murphy, Philadelphia, .315; Lellvelt, Cleveland, .314; Crawford, Detroit, .314; Bauman, Detroit, .303; Stovall, St. Louis, .303. Milan, Washington, and Moeller, Washington are still one-two among the base-stealers, the former with 68 and the latter with 53.

Walter Johnson tops the pitchers in games won and lost. The first five rank: Johnson, Washington, .357; Walsh, Chicago, .357; Houck, Philadelphia, .357; Wood, Boston, .357; Bender, Philadelphia, .357.

FIELD SPORTS AT INGERSOLL WERE MOST SUCCESSFUL

Collegiate Team De'cated Tillsonbug in a Very Fast Ball Game.

TUG-OF-WAR FOR GIRLS

Basketball Game Resulted in a Big Victory For the Blues.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, Oct. 4.—Keen interest was manifested in the annual Collegiate sports held yesterday. The program was begun at the park at 10 o'clock in the morning, and was concluded at the Collegiate grounds in the afternoon. The usual rivalry existed among the students.

The attendance of pupils, ex-pupils and citizens was large. In the morning Ingersoll Collegiate defeated Tillsonburg High School at baseball by a score of 11 to 2.

The Winners.

The winners:

Christ events—

75-yard dash—Dora Thomas, Agnes Scoffin, Blanche Wills.

Throwing ball—Vivian Bodwell, Helen Neff, Florence Hutchison.

Three-legged race—Helen Neff and Mildred Heene, Bruce Currie and Blanche Wills, Dora Thomas and Ruth Vann.

Apple race—Florence Hutchison, Ruth Vann, Ruth Currie.

Blindfold race—Charles Beattie and Florence Hutchison, Edith Richardson and Hazel Kirwin, J. Richardson and Eleanor McKay.

Tug-of-war—This event was won by the upstairs girls.

The basketball game between the Blues and the Reds was won by the Blues by a score of 10 to 0.

The Boys' Games.

Boys' games—

Half-mile race, jun.—Healy, Waters, Halpin.

One mile race, sen.—Kirwin, Daniels, Richardson.

Running, hop, step and jump, jun.—Fleischer, Healey, McCarty.

Running, hop, step and jump, sen.—Ellis, Grieve, Houghton.

100-yard dash, jun.—Elliott, Fleischer, Healy.

100 yards, sen.—Ellis, Grieve, Houghton.

200 yards, jun.—Elliott, Fleischer, Healy.

200 yards, sen.—Ellis, Grieve, Bell.

Half-mile bicycle race, jun.—Dixon, McIntyre, Richardson.

One mile bicycle race, sen.—Houghton, Kirwin, Sutherland.

Standing broad jump, jun.—Fleischer, Healy, Elliott.

Standing broad jump, sen.—Elliott, Houghton, Grieve.

Putting shot, jun.—Ellis, Morrison, Healy.

Putting shot, sen.—Grieve, Houghton, Clear.

Boat race, jun.—Richardson, Sutherland, Healy.

Slow bicycle race—Sutherland, McIntyre.

Running broad jump, jun.—Elliott, Healy, Fleischer.

Running broad jump, sen.—Ellis, Grieve, Bell.

Running high jump, sen.—McCarty, Fleischer, Richardson.

Four-legged race—Fleischer, McCarty and Healy; Waters, McCarty and Spence.

Pole vault, jun.—Healy, Fleischer, Elliott and McCarty, He.

Hurdle race, jun.—McCarty, Elliott, Healy.

Hurdle race, sen.—Grieve, Beattie, Ellis.

Ex-students' event—

Running high jump—K. Williamson, J. Harris, tie for second place; Hicks third.

FALL FAIRS

Arthur	Oct. 8, 9
Belmont	Oct. 8, 9
Bienheim	Oct. 8, 9
Brassens	Oct. 8, 9
Caledonia	Oct. 8, 9
Comber	Oct. 8, 9
Delaware	Oct. 8, 9
Presque	Oct. 8, 9
Platerson	Oct. 8, 9
Harrow	Oct. 8, 9
Hillgate	Oct. 10, 11
Leith	Oct. 10, 11
Lion's Head	Oct. 8, 9
Melbourne	Oct. 8, 9
Mount Brydges	Oct. 8, 9
Munsey	Oct. 22
Owen Sound	Oct. 7-9
Ridgetown	Oct. 7-9
Rodney	Oct. 6, 7
Simcoe	Oct. 14-16
Tesswater	Oct. 7, 8
Waterford	Oct. 7, 8
Watford	Oct. 7, 8
Windham Centre	Oct. 7, 8

THEN HE SAT DOWN.

"I was not always thus," said a seedy-looking agitator. "When I first opened my eyes in this dishonest world, my family circumstances were far better than are mine. Time was when I sought no luxury but I obtained it. When I was accustomed to pass this very spot in my own carriage, and my mother—bless her—"

"Used to push it," hawled an unsympathetic member of the audience who knew the speaker in other days.

King George's Navy Plug



KING GEORGE NAVY PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

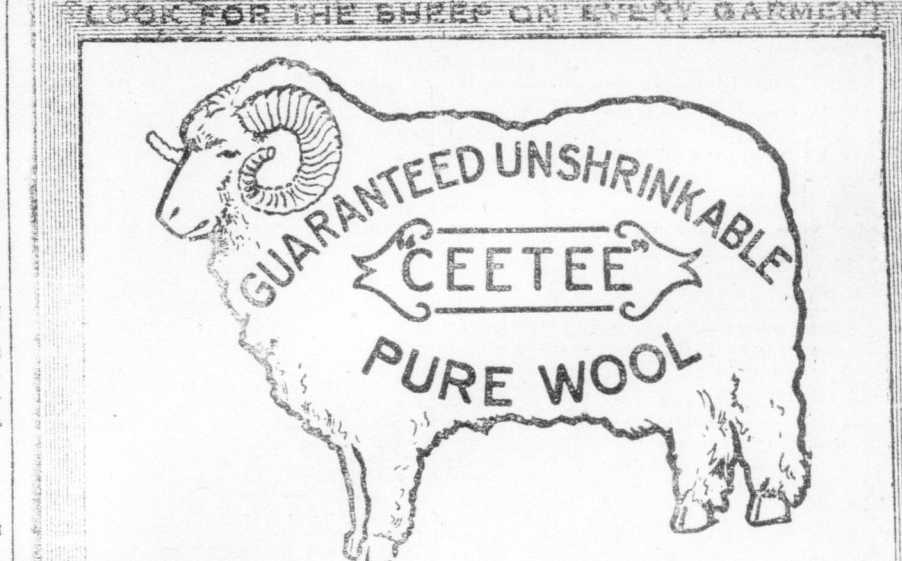
IS IN A CLASS BY ITSELF!

It surpasses all others in quality and flavour because the process by which it is made differs from others.—It is deliciously sweet and non-irritating.

SOLD EVERYWHERE: 10c A PLUG

ROCK CITY TOBACCO Co., Manufacturers, QUEBEC

LOOK FOR THE SHEEP ON EVERY GARMENT



The Charm of Cleanliness

Cleanliness exercises a charm all its own.

"CEETEE" Underclothing produces a feeling of entire cleanliness in the wearer. It keeps the body fresh and sweet by absorbing all the perspiration. It is warm, cosy, comfortable and fits perfectly.

All "CEETEE" Underclothing is made from the softest, finest Australian Merino Wool only. This wool is put through a thorough treatment of scouring and scouring that removes every particle of foreign matter and leaves every strand as soft and clean as humanly possible.

"CEETEE" Underclothing is so soft that it will not irritate even an infant's skin. All joints are knitted together (not sewn) making each garment practically one piece. It has no rough spots. Every garment is fashioned automatically during the knitting to fit the human form, thus rendering it comfortable, easy to wear, and perfect fitting.

These are the reasons why "CEETEE" Underclothing is in a class by itself, and is Worn by the Best People. Sold by the Best Dealers.



THE B. TURNBULL & CO. LTD. 100, RAIL, ONTARIO, CANADA

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

One dollar a week deposited with the Home Bank will amount to Fifty-two dollars at the end of the year, with full compound interest to be added. How many wage-earners can say that they have not wasted, or lost, fifty-two dollars during the past year from the habit of carrying money carelessly in their pockets?

HEAD OFFICE AND 8 BRANCHES IN TORONTO JAMES MASON GENERAL MANAGER

BRANCHES AND CONNECTIONS THROUGHOUT CANADA

394 RICHMOND STREET. W. J. HILL, MANAGER, LONDON, Branches also at Ilderton, Thorndale, Komoka, Delaware, Melbourne, Lawrence Station.

A Violet Ray Machine

For Skin and Scalp Treatment

A recent addition to our popular beauty parlors on the second floor is the Violet Ray Machine. This is simply a wonderful invention. There is not space here to explain its use in detail, but here are a few of the remarkable things it does:

Removes dandruff, cures eczema, makes the scalp healthy and promotes a heavy growth of hair; prevents premature gray.

Unequaled for face massage; produces natural rose cheeks; eradicates pimples; removes warts, moles and other facial blemishes.

Come in and let our expert operators demonstrate and explain the Violet Ray Machine.

PROF. MICHEEL

221 DUNDAS STREET . . . LONDON

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT

No. 6 DOMINION SAVINGS SOCIETY BUILDING, FORMERLY THE MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

REAL ESTATE BROKER, VALUATOR, ARBITRATOR, OPTIONS OBTAINED, MONEY TO LOAN, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE, PROPERTIES RENTED AND RENTS COLLECTED.

REMOVAL NOTICE.—I HAVE MOVED TO NUMBER 6, DOMINION SAVINGS BUILDING, GROUND FLOOR, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY THE FEDERAL LIFE.

GERARD STREET.—A NEW SURVEY IN SOUTH LONDON, RUNNING FROM GRAND AVENUE, OPPOSITE THE MCCORMICK HOMESTEAD, TO THE RIVER. FREE SEWER, SIDEWALKS AND ROAD GRADED AND GRAVELLED. I CAN SELL LOTS FROM \$300.00 TO \$700.00 EACH ON EASY TERMS. WHEN YOUR LOT IS PAID FOR WE WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE, CALL AND SEE PLAN. YOU CAN BUY BY PAYING \$25.00 DOWN.

CHELSEA GREEN.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, furnace, hard and soft water, gas and electric light, lot 22x125 feet. Price \$1,500; \$200 cash, balance to suit purchaser.

CHELSEA GREEN.—Three frame cottages, 2 bedrooms each, hard and soft water, gas and electric light, lot 22x125 feet. Price \$1,400 each; \$200 cash, balance to suit purchaser.

CLARENCE STREET CENTRAL.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, hard and soft water, lot 25 feet, 6 inches x 110 feet. \$200 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Price \$1,650.

SOUTH LONDON.—1 1/2-story brick veneer, 3 bedrooms and den, all modern conveniences, electric light and gas, 2 lavatories, lot 50x66 feet. Price \$3,500.

CENTRAL AVENUE CENTRAL.—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas, lot 31 feet, 6 inches x 126 feet. Price \$5,500.

SOUTH LONDON.—2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas, lot 37x121 feet. Price \$3,500.

DUNDAS STREET.—Fruit and confectionary business, stock and fixtures, new soda fountain, table, chairs, counters, etc. Call for particulars. Price \$1,000. Owner leaving city.

CENTRAL.—2-story brick terrace, 3 bedrooms, 1 1/2 baths, in terrace all well rented. Will sell each house singly from \$1,800 to \$2,200 each.

CLARENCE STREET CENTRAL.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, gas and electric light and fixtures, lot 33x110 feet. Price \$1,400.

YORK STREET.—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, lot 40x125 feet, \$200 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Price \$1,425.

YORK STREET.—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, electric light and fixtures, lot 37 feet, 6 inches x 123 feet. Price \$1,350.

VICTORIA STREET.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, bath, new house, about 1 1/2 acres, fruit trees and small fruit; owner leaving city. Price reduced from \$1,900 to \$1,600.

SOUTH LONDON.—1 1/2-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, lot 30x125 feet. Price \$3,000.

NORTH LONDON.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, lot 45x132 feet; also lot in rear, 155x164 feet. Price \$2,500.

CENTRAL.—Semi-detached, two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, modern, lot 43 feet 8 inches by 134 feet. Price \$4,000.

SOUTH LONDON.—Two-story brick pressed brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, lot 34x110 feet. Price \$4,000.

SOUTH LONDON.—Brick veneer cottage, 2 bedrooms, modern; lot 22x39 feet, 6 inches. Price \$2,100.

CENTRAL AVENUE.—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern conveniences; lot 78x83 feet. Price \$4,000.

HYMAN STREET.—1 1/2-story brick, all modern conveniences; lot 48x143 feet. Price \$4,000.

VICTORIA STREET.—1 1/2-story brick veneer, 2 bedrooms, w.c., gas and e. l. chicken house, small fruit, lot 51 feet 6 inches by 125 feet. Price \$2,500.

SOUTH LONDON.—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, gas, electric light and fixtures, barn and small fruit; lot 45x175 feet. Price \$1,800.

SOUTH LONDON.—1 1/2-story brick veneer, 3 bedrooms, electric light and gas, lot 20x325 feet. Price \$1,800.

NORTH END.—2-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern conveniences, lot 40x150 feet. Price \$2,500.

RIDOUT STREET.—2-story brick, bath-room complete, hot water heated, gas and fixtures, lot 125 feet, 6 inches x 125 feet. Price \$2,500.

CORNER GROCERY STORE and dwelling, 1 1/2-story frame, 3 bedrooms, lot 60x70 feet. Price \$2,500.

EAST LONDON.—1 1/2-story brick pressed brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, garage, lot 21x35 feet. This is a very nice property in a good location. Price \$2,200.

How About Exchanging Your Property for a Farm?

We have farms for sale in each of the counties north and west of Toronto, and we can give you any necessary assistance in selling or exchanging your property. If you have a house and lot, or a farm you would like to sell or exchange, or are thinking of buying one, you might call upon us by phone or mail, and we would be pleased to go over our list with you.

The following are short descriptions of a few of the farms which we have for sale and exchange:

No. 4883.—120 acres in Lambton County, good clay loam soil, tile drained, 25 acres mixed timber, two rock wells, 1 1/2-story frame house, good outbuildings, 5 miles to market and railroad station. Telephone in house. Will exchange for city or town property.

No. 6375.—112 acres in Middlesex County, soil loam, 17 acres mixed timber, 1 acre mixed fruit, 2 wells, 1 1/2-story frame house, outbuildings, 1 1/2 miles from railroad station. Owner retiring from farming.

No. 6375.—118 acres in Elgin County, good sand and clay loam, 2 acres orchard, wire fences, 1 1/2-story brick house, outbuildings, 3 miles to market. Will exchange for 50 acres with good land and buildings.

No. 6816.—55 acres, 5 miles from London market, clay loam soil, 1/2 mile to railroad station, 2 acres orchard, 1 1/2-story frame house, outbuildings. Will exchange for city property.

For further lists of property which we have for sale, see today's Free Press or send for our catalogue of farms for sale and exchange.

We have private and trust funds to lend on mortgage at lowest rate. Private money loaned on first mortgage on farm property.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited,

PHONE 696. 78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONTARIO.

John G. Jones

(Successor to J. W. Jones)
REAL ESTATE VALUATOR, ETC.
55 Bank of Toronto Chambers, Phone 3438

WATERLOO STREET.—A good story and a half frame house on Waterloo street, north of Central avenue, 8 rooms. A bargain, \$2,100.

RICHMOND STREET.—Valuable lot, Richmond street north, 60x120. Ask for particulars.

SOUTH LONDON.—Three good properties on Elmwood avenue, two on Portley Road, two on Elmwood street, one on Bruce street, one on Gardfield avenue, and one on Askin street. I would like to call the attention of prospective purchasers to these properties, as the price is right.

Call and see my list. I have some of the finest houses in the city for sale. Also a choice selection of building lots. Sales agent for the Maple Grove and Crony Park properties.

DORINDA STREET
Cosy frame cottage, water, electric light and gas, good lot. For immediate sale, \$1,250.
J. F. SANGSTER & CO.,
Room 258 Dominion Savings Building.
Phone 3338.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN

We have disposed of several lots on Ridout street south of Grand avenue. The remaining lots in this block will soon be sold. If you want to buy, buy now. Sewer, sidewalks, etc., are all down.

OXFORD STREET.—1 1/2-story red pressed brick house, 7 rooms, modern improvements, good lot, at a bargain.

A GOOD FACTORY SITE, on Dundas street, East London. Price \$25. per foot.

We require more properties for sale. We will dispose of them for you, as the demand is still good.

LOTS ON OAK STREET, cheap.

QUEEN'S AVENUE.—Two-story brick residence, 6 bedrooms, all modern improvements, lot 65x107 feet. Price reasonable.

DUNDAS STREET WEST OF TALBOT STREET.—Two stories, three story and basement; lots 138 in depth. Price, \$7,500 for the two.

PEGLER STREET.—Frame cottage on cement foundation, 7 rooms in good order, electric light and gas; lot 34x104 feet. Price \$2,500.

ST. GEORGE STREET.—Central; three lots 104x117 feet, with 1 1/2-story frame house, Price \$2,100. Inquire at once.

WATERLOO STREET.—A handsome brick residence, stone foundation, slate roof, large veranda, 10 rooms finished in style, modern improvements; lot 40x100 feet. Price \$7,000.

WATERLOO STREET, near Central avenue.—Frame cottage, lot 49x154 feet. Price \$2,300.

YORK STREET.—2-story solid brick house, 9 rooms, lot 56x138 feet. Price, \$2,500.

A SPLENDID FARM of 50 acres, with good buildings, 5 miles from city. Price reasonable.

NORTH END.—1 1/2-story brick house, 7 rooms, bath-room complete, electric light, nice lot. Price, \$2,200.

TWO GROCERY STORES, doing a good turnover. A chance if you want one, 10 rooms, in good order, modern improvements, good lot. Price, \$4,200.

HELLMUTH AVENUE.—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, hot water heating, with all other modern improvements, good lot. Price, \$4,200.

MAITLAND STREET.—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 4 and 5 bedrooms, bath-rooms complete, gas, lot 45x249 feet. Price, \$2,500 each.

GROCERY STORE and dwelling, doing a satisfactory turn-over. Price, \$2,100.

QUEEN'S AVENUE.—A neat frame cottage, 8 rooms, in good order, electric light, lot 34x203 feet. At a bargain.

HYMAN STREET.—Red pressed brick house, stone foundation, nine rooms, all modern improvements; lot 48x100 feet. At a bargain.

CENTRAL.—A splendid warehouse, three story and basement. Call for price.

CENTRAL AVENUE.—New 1 1/2-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements, nice lot. Price, \$3,000.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH.—Two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 60x107 feet. Also lot in rear, 60x117 feet. Call for price.

DUFFERIN AVENUE, CENTRAL.—Two semi-detached frame cottages, lot 40x100 feet, with right of way. Price, \$2,500. Fine location for a new house.

GOOD LOTS on Maitland street, north of Grosvenor street.

P. WALSH
PHONE 358. 425 RICHMOND STREET.

ANDERSON & CO.

SUITE FOUR, COOTE BLOCK, MARKET LANE.

250 acres, near Clinton, will exchange for a stock of merchandise.

150 acres, Tp. of Dorchester, 25 acres unbroken bush, first class buildings, 145 acres, 1 1/2-story frame house, basement, 40x60 and 17x40, pigeon, hen-house, 5 acres of bush, drained by tile, 1 mile from Belmont, good water, factory and cheese factory. Terms \$2,500, balance 5%.

130 acres, near the traction car line, 2-story brick house, new bank barn, implement shed, drive-house, etc.

100 acres, Westminster Tp., brick house, new bank barn, 2 1/2 miles from city. Will exchange for smaller place.

100 acres, Lobo Tp., brick house, large bank-barn and other outbuildings, 15 acres maple bush, soil, clay-loam. Price \$7,800.

100 acres, Lobo Tp., 1 1/2-story brick house, basement-barn, and other outbuildings, 15 acres bush. Price \$5,500.

100 acres, Lobo Tp., frame house, barn 65x152, granary, etc. Price \$6,000.

100 acres, near Belmont, brick house, basement-barn, and other outbuildings. Price \$5,000.

100 acres, Westminster Tp., 5 miles from city, first-class buildings. Price \$7,500.

100 acres, near Glenworth, good buildings, first-class farm. Price \$7,000. Terms \$3,000 cash, balance 5%.

100 acres, Tp. of Downey, 2 1/2 miles from St. Marys, frame house, with furnace, bank-barn 40x54, cement silo and other outbuildings, 15 acres bush. Will exchange for smaller farm near city.

100 acres, London Tp., good building, 5 miles from city. Will exchange for smaller farm near city.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

J. F. Sangster & Co.

208 DOMINION SAVINGS BUILDING (OLD Masonic Temple)
Phone 3938

Real Estate Valuator, Insurance, Rents Collected, Etc.

Wolseley Park

We have recently sold several lots on which 1 1/2-story red brick dwellings will be erected this fall. This is starting a brisk demand for these excellent lots, situated half a block from Adelaide street car line, and within walking distance of the business centre. Now is the time to buy one or more of these fine lots at present prices and on EASY TERMS, at less money than you will pay for OUTSIDE STUFF. They will make you money. Taxes paid for 1913.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH.—To rent, modern 2-story brick residence. Immediate possession.

NORTH SIDE.—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, cellars, pantry, sink and bath. Call for particulars.

PRINCESS AVENUE EAST.—1 1/2-story brick, 2 bedrooms, all modern. Call for price and particulars.

SACKVILLE STREET.—Fine lot, 40 feet frontage. Only \$500.

DAME STREET.—Two lots with 3 1/2% frontage. Each \$150.

YORK STREET.—2-story frame house, large lot, room for another house. Call for price.

CLARENCE STREET.—New frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, electric light and gas. Easy terms.

KING STREET.—Three frame houses; lot 42x138 feet. Good investment. \$3,000.

NORTH END.—Two-story red brick residence, 4 bedrooms and den, slate roof, modern. Call for particulars.

PRINCESS AVENUE.—1 1/2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, hot water heating, electric light and gas. \$3,800.

SOUTH LONDON.—Two-story red brick, 5 bedrooms, laundry tubs in basement. Price \$4,000.

FIRST-CLASS GROCERY BUSINESS on central corner South London, with good business, stock and fixtures, horse and rig. About \$2,500.

CLARENCE STREET.—New red brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas, beautiful location, few minutes walk from post office. \$2,400.

PICCADILLY STREET.—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms and den, all modern. \$4,200.

HELMUTH AVENUE.—2 1/2-story brick newly decorated, 4 bedrooms, modern. \$4,200.

CLARENCE AVENUE.—New 1 1/2-story brick, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace and wired for electric light; lot 31x150. Easy terms. \$2,800.

PRINCESS AVENUE.—Two-story solid brick, modern, large lot, \$4,500.

SOUTH LONDON.—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, modern conveniences, mantel, veranda. Price \$4,300.

In and Around Lambeth

White brick 1 1/2-story house, new, nine rooms, cellar under all of house, with furnace, soft and hard water inside; size of house 20x45; lot 50x155 feet.

White brick house, 1 1/2-story, new, nine rooms, with cellar under all, paved for furnace, hard and soft water; house 20x33; lot 55x165 feet.

Frame house, 18x21x10x24, eight rooms, cellar, soft water, good cellar. Price, \$1,350.

Farm of 100 acres, soil clay loam, new brick house, 1 1/2-story, 7 rooms, large lot, with cement driveway, good water, with windmill, good orchard, well fenced; six miles from London, 1 1/2 miles from Belmont, good water, can be divided into two 50-acre farms if wanted. Close to school and church.

Cement block house, nine rooms, with pantry and closets, two cellars and furnace; house 21x40; lot 50x170 feet; hard and soft water; good water.

New brick veneer cottage, seven rooms, with good cellar; house 22x36 and 18x20; good water; lot 42x350 feet; good orchard.

New brick veneer 1 1/2-story house, seven rooms and bath, good cellar with furnace; house 20x37; lot 60x138; soft water in house, hard water outside.

Frame house, 1 1/2-story, 2x36, six rooms, with kitchen and cellar, good water, hard and soft; lot 68x165 feet. Price, \$1,750.

Choice farm of 80 acres, watered by spring creek, with frame house, new barn with cement stabling underneath, soil clay loam. Situated on Trillium line, west of Lambeth place. Fifty acres pasture land, watered by spring creek, 10 acres bush, soil clay loam; no buildings.

Write us for information, as this is only a partial list of what we have to offer.

Lambeth Real Estate Agency

CRAG STREET.—2-story brick, with attic, 4 rooms, 4 bedrooms, fully modern, a grand home, 10 minutes' walk to market. \$7,400.

BRISCOE STREET.—Brick cottage, 8 rooms, 2 bedrooms, cellar, two parts, modern, large lot, \$2,600. Will exchange for small place near Glenora.

HELMUTH AVENUE.—1 1/2-story brick house, 3 bedrooms, 2 1/2 baths with house, 18x20. Terms easy.

BELLVIEW AVENUE.—1 1/2-story brick house, 3 bedrooms, modern, large lot, \$2,500. Terms very easy. A bargain.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—GOOD CORNER LOT, 75x100 feet, Queen's avenue and Elizabeth. Apply 754 King street. 410

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, BEING lot 4, con. P. W. Nisour, well improved. Apply Hugh J. Mossop, London P. O. R. M. D. No. 1. 410

LEGAL CARDS.

ORONON & BETTS & COLERIDGE—Frederick P. Betts, K. C.; Thomas Coleridge.

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS, Money to loan. Masonic Temple.

GIBBONS, HARPER & GIBBONS, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Richmond and Carling. Sir George Gibbons, K. C.; Fred. P. Harper, George S. Gibbons.

M. P. McDONAGH, BARRISTER, ETC., 425 Richmond street. Money to loan.

J. M. McVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan.

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, 419 Talbot street. Sir George Graydon, K. C.; H. Marshall Graydon.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 108 Dundas, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

PURDON & PURDON—DOMINION SAVINGS BLDG., COR. RICHMOND AND KING.

D. H. TENNENT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. Money to loan. 78 Dundas.

W. H. BATHAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., Office, 39 Dundas street.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

STUART & SCANDRETT, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas. Money to loan. Alex. Stuart, K. C.; T. W. Scandrett.

McKILLOP, MURPHY & GUNN—OAK HALL BUILDING.

U. A. BUCHNER, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, corner Talbot and Carling. Phone 99. Money to loan.

F. HARRY GREENLEES, 58 B. BANK of Toronto, barrister, etc. Funds to loan.

BLACKBURN & WEEKES, BARRISTERS, solicitors, 101 Dundas, near Carling street. G. N. Weekes; H. S. Blackburn.

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers.

J. A. H. BEATTIE, BARRISTERS, ETC., 184 1/2 Dundas street. Money to loan on real estate.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WE HAVE A FEW SECOND-HAND MOTORCYCLES, RIGHT PRICE.

F. Benson & Co.

615 DUNDAS STREET, EAST LONDON.

Old Paper

any kinds, books or magazines, phone 2782.

W. Left & Co., 555 Bathurst St. AND HE WILL CALL FOR IT.

COMFORT

Is sure if you call at SYME'S and have your upholstery done. Estimates cheerfully given. 761 DUNDAS STREET, or PHONE 3675

TEAMSTERS, ATTENTION—CALL AT Gould & Mohr's and examine the new Troy dump wagon. Handy, and a labor-saver. Also second-hand delivery wagons for sale.

NOTICE—BRING IN YOUR WAGONS, sleighs and cutters for repairs. Good work, prices right. John R. Munroe, 555 Richmond street.

NOTICE—HEADLEY & WEIR, PROFESSIONAL horsehoes, have opened at 170 Maple street. All work guaranteed.

OLD SHOES MADE NEW BY THE Advanced Shoe Repair. Phone 3715, boy will call.

JAMES R. HASLETT installs Plumbing and Heating on scientific principles. 521 RICHMOND STREET, opposite St. Peter's Parish Hall.

One Second-Hand No. 3 Daisy Hot Water Boiler For Sale.

A. GATECLIFF, 38 Charles St. Phone 4206

SEE THE NEW ELECTRIC LIGHT bugles.—The newest and lightest in Canada, Perkins' Mammoth Light. Phone 1277.

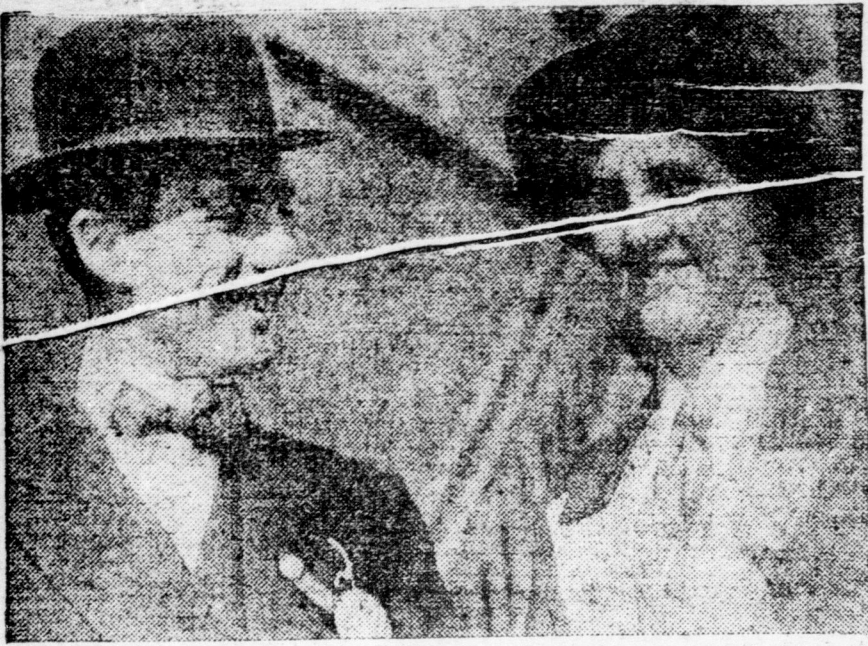
ELECTROPLATING.—NICKEL, OUR specialty. Special attention given automobile work. E. B. Belz, 34 Carling street. Phone 262.

IF YOU WANT A NICE HUTCH GO TO Brinkley & Son's Livery, 78 King. Phone 358. First-class hacks in connection.

PRACTICAL NURSE—MATERNITY cases a specialty. 423 Pall Mall street. Phone 4294.

OSTEOPATHY.

British Delegates to the Big Convention of the Disciples of Christ at Toronto.



Rev. and Mrs. R. J. Quiggan, who are numbered among the very few delegates from the British Isles. They are two of the most prominent workers in the Campbellites convention, as the branch of the church is known in Great Britain.



"OUR first range was a Peerless too."

Pure white porcelain oven and fuel doors. All metal warming-chest door. Adjustable damper. Broiling and toasting lever. Sliding top-section.

—and she has it yet. The Peerless of to-day is of course a much better range than the one grandmother bought. Looks better. Cooks better. And uses less coal. The oven is of quick-heating steel—the flues perfectly proportioned—all of which saves fuel. The doors drop, forming shelves to draw out the cooking dishes. The top raises for broiling. The grates work without sticking. And the appearance! Grandmother admires the new Peerless with its plain heavy nickel and its pure white porcelain doors. But yet—she clings to her own Peerless. The faithful old companion of her earlier culinary adventures still has—and always will have—a place in her home.

CLARE BROS. & CO., Limited, PRESTON, ONT.

PEERLESS PENINSULAR RANGE.

REPRESENTATIVES EVERYWHERE
London Agents The Globe Furniture Co.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AFFLICTIONS.
I am a woman.
I know women's sufferings.
I have found the cure.
I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—your, my mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head; back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment. If you should wish to continue, it will cost you only 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you free of cost, my book "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home remedy for Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Pimples and blemishes always result from it, use my gladly tell you sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may lose this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 12, WINDSOR, Ont.

When we clean Gloves, we clean them thoroughly

We do more than remove the spots and grease. Our special cleaning fluids and special machines, take out all the dirt from the smooth surface of a glove. Then each glove is carefully gone over by hand, to clean out the corners and seams. Gloves, that we clean are spotlessly white.

Parker's Dye Works TORONTO.

London Branch—211 Dundas St.

Thomas Graves Named Chief

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Chatham, Oct. 3.—Thomas Graves, for twenty years a member of the Chatham police staff, was today ap-

pointed chief of police, to take the position made vacant by the resignation of Chief John Holmes. There were several applications for the position from this and other cities, but the commissioners decided to make the appointment a matter of promotion for an old and valued officer. He assumes his new duties on Nov. 1.

MORE THAN 5,000 SAW FINE RACES AT ALVINSTON FAIR

Finest Horse Breeders in District Represented by Choicest Animals.

RECORD LIST OF ENTRIES

Poultry Show and Ladies' Work Were Features of Big Show.

[By Our Own Man.]

Alvinston, Oct. 3.—Five thousand people attended the thirty-eighth annual exhibition of the Brooke and Alvinston Agricultural Society held here today. Increased exhibits of the finest quality characterized the fair, which was bigger and better than ever. There were 156 exhibitors in all, many of them with whole pages full of entries to their credit. Alvinston is far and widely known as the centre of a fine horse-breeding industry and magnificent horses were as usual the leading feature of the fair. Males and matrons of livestock were well filled also, and there were many fine animals shown in the cattle, sheep and swine classes.

Lots of Poultry.

A very fair exhibit of poultry was made, one side of one of the large fair buildings being devoted to the birds. The fruit exhibit would have been creditable to a provincial or state fair. The fancy work and ladies' work departments also appeared unduly large for a township fair. Many fine pieces of work were shown.

There was also a good exhibit of fine arts. Home-made cooking, preserved fruits, honey and dairy produce made up a large department. Tempting stacks of home-made biscuits, snowy loaves of bread, great yellow rolls of butter, and delicious home-made cake, spoke volumes for the home-making and housekeeping skill. A moment's glance at the exhibits, and augured well for the felicity of Alvinston homes present and future.

In the crystal palace was also a fine exhibit of carriages manufactured by a local firm.

A Fine Midway.

Alvinston Fair boasted an up-to-date midway this year. It included a "genuine Egyptian palmist," an old-time merry-go-round, a wide assortment of hoop-la-for-a-bear and pipe-and-a-little-Sambo-look-alike games, a long line of "hot bow-wow" lunch counters, and a miscellany of other stands and shows. There was plenty of music. The Alvinston Brass Band entertained the grandstand patrons with a fine program, and Dugald Letich, in picturesque kilted attire, played the pipes with a pronounced Scotch accent. Besides, there were the spellers on the midway, and the aforesaid merry-go-round.

The Speed Events.

Alvinston Fair Association always is proud of the speed events which are annually run off. This year they were quite equal to the high standard set in the past. The free-for-all was won by Captain Mac, owned by Hugh Sharkey, of Petrolia, with Topsy L., the property of R. Kettle, of the same town, as a very good second.

The results by heats were:
Capt. Mac, H. Sharkey, Petrolia . . . 1 1 1
Topsy L., R. Kettle, Petrolia . . . 2 2 2
Time—2:21.
The other races were:
2:50 trot or pace, half-mile heats—
Nettie L., Dr. Chalk, Forest . . . 1 1 1
Helena Electric, J. Roche, Alvinston . . . 1 3 2
Anon, R. Kettle, Petrolia . . . 2 2 2
Wood, W. Wood, Walter Brown, Inwood . . . 4 3 4
Time—1:08.
Named trial race, half-mile heats—
Clayton Johnston, Inwood . . . 1 1 1
Chas. Gray, Alvinston . . . 3 2 2
Frank Lovell, Alvinston . . . 2 3 3
Time—1:25.

The Judges.

The judges for the speed events were: D. J. McEachern, Alvinston; W. Weed, Alvinston, and H. A. Gilroy, starter, Alvinston.

In the evening a very fine concert was given in the Crystal Palace. John B. Ratto, impersonator, and David Dunbar, Scottish tenor, being the leading artists.

A few of the largest exhibitors at the fair were:
W. A. McCutcheon, Glencoe—Hogs, grain, poultry work.
William Gould, Glencoe—Fruit, vegetables, poultry.
Miss A. Patterson, Alvinston—Fancy work.
Mrs. Thos. Brend, Watford—Ladies' work.
Miss B. Nesbitt, Watford—Ladies' work.
Miss Ray Rickard, Alvinston—Ladies' work.
L. O'Keefe, Guelph—Fine arts.
Miss M. Cook, Woodstock—Fine arts.
Mrs. A. C. Johnston, Tambling Corners—Ladies' work.
John Black, Alvinston—Fruit.
Mrs. John Thomson, Glencoe—Fancy work.
R. M. E. McDiarmid, Alvinston—Poultry.
John McLean, Alvinston—Fancy work.
James McDonald, Sarnia—Poultry.
Samuel Mitchell, Alvinston—Home-made bread, cakes.
Miss May Patton, Dutton—Ladies' work.
Mrs. James McLean, Petrolia—Ladies' work.
Joseph Barnes, Alvinston—Roots.
Francis C. Oke, Alvinston—Poultry.
Miss Marge McDougall, Point Edward—Fancy work.
James Walker, Glencoe—Ladies' work.
Mrs. W. G. Thomson, Glencoe—Ladies' work.
McIntyre Bros., Wyoming—Vegetables.
Doan & Wilson, Theford—Poultry.
D. G. Maddock, Walnut—Horses.
D. L. Fisher, Alvinston—Fruit.

pointed chief of police, to take the position made vacant by the resignation of Chief John Holmes. There were several applications for the position from this and other cities, but the commissioners decided to make the appointment a matter of promotion for an old and valued officer. He assumes his new duties on Nov. 1.

GEORGE BLACKBURN

Continued From Page One.

bustled into the patrol wagon and hurried to the police station, where he was locked up for the night.

REPORTER'S "TIP" HELPED.

Had it not been for a "tip" furnished the detective department by an Advertiser reporter Riley might still be at large, but there is no doubt that he would have been captured before long. The Grand Trunk line was blocked at Ingersoll by a wreck, and he could not have got any farther east than that place, and at every station on the west of the city between Sarnia and Ingersoll there were officers waiting for and watching every freight train that passed through.

CAME FROM WEST.

Riley came here about a month ago from the American west, and secured a position on the Grand Trunk as a brakeman. He was well liked by the men who knew him, and was thought to be a quiet and unobtrusive fellow. Wednesday he resigned his position, intending to return to the west and secure a job on the Santa Fe road, where he formerly worked. He hung around the town for two days, waiting for an order to reach the city from headquarters at Toronto for him to get his pay, Friday afternoon it arrived.

With several companions he went down-town to his boarding-house, and, after walking about the streets, and it is said, paying several visits to hotels on "Whiskey Row," he was seen by a man known as "Old Charlie," who had his right arm bandaged, and started to use vile language. He had a drink of beer, and then he picked it up and looked over it. Apparently he was not satisfied with it, for he set it down and then picked it up and threw the liquid into Blackburn's face. "Give me another drink of beer," he said, and gave it to him. He is alleged to have said to Blackburn, who told him that he could get no more liquor in the place.

INSULTED BLACKBURN.

"You dirty black—," you will give it to me," he told Blackburn after the refusal, and then, according to Mr. R. Halliday and other eye-witnesses, he called the bartender "unpleasant names." Blackburn struck him over the side of the face with his open hand, and when Riley continued calling the names, leaped over the bar and told him to get out. A scuffle followed during which Riley was thrown to the ground twice, and up against a steam radiator once, but in the end Blackburn, who is considerably smaller, ejected him.

RETURNED TO BAR.

He did not return to the bar, but he returned to the bar, and then in company with two other railroadmen he stepped up to the bar and called for a "round" of drinks. The bartender, W. Burrows, had just served him when Blackburn stepped into the room and told the latter not to give Riley any more drink because he had caused trouble in the bar earlier in the day. Riley is said to have abused Blackburn again, and the latter stepped over to him and caught him by the arm.

DREW REVOLVER.

Blackburn stepped ahead of him and opened it. As Riley passed through the doorway, he stepped ahead of the former. Turning quickly he drew a revolver from his hip pocket, and without saying a word twisted his hip, rested his arm over it and shot. Riley was a westerner do when shooting, and fired. With a cry of "He got me, boys," Blackburn sank to the floor, and the door slammed shut. This happened at ten minutes past one.

RILEY RAN AWAY.

After firing the shot Riley, with the smoking pistol in his hand, ran diagonally across the corner of York and Clarence streets to the east side of Clarence street. He ran to the railroad tracks. A train was going through, and the gates were

down. Riley crawled under them, and turned east in the Grand Trunk yards. A young man followed him on a bicycle, but saw him entering a cattle car in the middle of a westbound freight, and turned back.

SEARCH FOR RILEY.

When Blackburn fell there were about ten men in the bar-room. Several of them picked him up and carried him upstairs, while another telephoned for the police. The ambulance, which was brought to the scene, and a short time later, Detectives Nickle, Egelton and Down were on the scene. Then began a search for the man. For some time the officers did not know who was thought to have committed the deed, but they had a description of the man. It was that he was about 5 feet 10 inches, medium build, complexion, weighing about 160 pounds, wearing a dark suit, with a gold watch chain strung between his top vest pockets, and a light soft felt hat. Detectives Egelton and Nickle started up the stairs after him, and he fled down the stairs. He was seen by a man named Riley, who was in the bar-room, and he fled down the stairs. He was seen by a man named Riley, who was in the bar-room, and he fled down the stairs.

A FUTURE SEARCH.

Reports that the man had been seen at the corner of Burwell street and the Grand Trunk tracks by a yardman, and that he had turned east towards the Pore Marquette tracks, and that he had been seen further east in the Grand Trunk yards by a yard foreman, were given to the detectives, and a fruitless search of that section made. Then the young man who claimed to have seen Riley climb into the cattle car told the detectives, and a hurried trip to the telegraph office to warn all points between London and Sarnia was made. Then the detectives gave up the chase for the night, but each police officer as he went out for the night was furnished with a description of the man, and told to be on the watch for him. The detectives felt sure that Riley had left the city and that he would be captured before he got far on the train.

SEEN BY REPORTERS.

About 11 o'clock, two Advertiser reporters started for the east end yards of the Grand Trunk in an effort to learn more of Riley's history and to pay a visit to his boarding-house. One of them went inside the Grand Trunk depot and asked permission to telephone while the other stood on the outside. A moment later one of the employees walked in and said to a companion: "I just saw Riley cross the tracks and go south on Rectory street. He was a policeman right behind him."

This statement was met with a laugh, as it was thought the man was many miles away from the city. Nothing more was said about the matter, and while the reporter was using the telephone to call the city and get some more information about Riley, the latter walked into the depot. Work stopped as if by magic, and the men turned pale as it was thought he had come back looking for trouble, but after sticking his head around the desk, where the reporter was sitting, and glancing at the letter for a second, although it seemed an hour, he walked out and hurried west down the yards.

DIDN'T APPEAR ANGRY.

"I was standing at the bar talking to Riley a moment before he did the shooting," said "Hymie" White, a resident of East London. "He did not appear to me to be angry, and when the bartender stepped over to him and told him to get out, he said he would. A moment later he pulled the gun and shot Blackburn. It was the quickest I have ever seen. He told me the truth I was so astonished I did not realize for some time that Blackburn had been shot."

Another railroadman who worked with Riley in the west, and who knew him was in the hotel at the time of the shooting. He immediately started in search of Riley, but lost him in the yards. He then returned to the hotel, but refused to give any information about the man until some time after the shooting.

RILEY WELL BEHAVED.

Mr. George Evans, a G. T. R. brakeman, with whom Riley roomed at 236 Rectory street, said that Riley appeared to be of a quiet, unobtrusive disposition. He knew him to be very generous and kindly disposed, although he did not make many friends in London. He was a good brakeman, and for this reason was well thought of by other railwaymen. Mr. Evans was out on the road Friday, and did not hear of the shooting until after his return at 10 o'clock last night. Riley had never told him, he said, of his former home or relatives. He did not know where his home was.

ON WRONG BOAT.

Miss Nellie Stone is Taking an Unexpected Trip.

[Canadian Press.]
Victoria, B. C., Oct. 4.—Thinking she was taking the boat for San Francisco, Miss Nellie Stone, of Oakland, Cal., walked on board the steamer Marama as it was on the point of sailing for Australia, and was later discovered her mistake when a wireless message from the captain of the Marama told of her presence on board. She probably will continue her voyage to the antipodes. She had been visiting friends in British Columbia.

Preaching Assignments.—Huron College assignments for services Sunday are: Inwood, A. S. H. Cree; St. Mark's, H. C. Light; Melbourne, H. B. Metcalf; St. Paul's, Brantford, R. E. Charles; Beachville, C. Foreman; Belmont, F. Lewis; Ashtabula, E. H. Stearns; London, Townships, R. Lee. Aged People's Home, A. E. Winnington Ingram; Listowel, R. J. Kahn. Sunday school work: St. James', R. C. Harding, A. Shaw, R. Crouch; St. George's, J. Chapman; St. Paul's, J. Mills; St. Mark's, G. Kelly.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.
Name of Ship. From. Date. Time.
Adriatic. New York. Liverpool. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Devonia. London. Montreal. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Campania. Montreal. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Oceania. Plymouth. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
St. Louis. Southampton. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Cedric. Hamburg. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Patricia. Rotterdam. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Potsdam. Rotterdam. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Montreal. Antwerp. Montreal. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Saxonia. Leghorn. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Calabria. Leghorn. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Trinidad. Rotterdam. New York. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.
Andania. Quebec. London. Oct. 3. 10:30 a.m.

MINDARD'S LINIMENT CURES

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES

LEFT CHARRED BODY IN RUINS TO FOOL THE INSURANCE CO.

Ranch Owner Is Under Arrest For Alleged Smooth Attempt To Swindle.

ADMITS HIS IDENTITY

Is Supposed, However, To Have Been Dead Some Time—Wrote to Wife.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 3.—Charged with conspiracy, arson and the robbery of a grave, Arthur S. Hughes, a ranch owner of Forsyth, Mont., was arrested here this afternoon at the request of Sheriff Mosen, of Rosebud County, Mont. Hughes is charged with having entered into a conspiracy with his wife and a man named Elliott, both of whom, the police assert, are under arrest in Montana, to collect from the Montana Life Insurance Company \$8,000 insurance on his life.

A Clever Scheme.

According to the complaint, a man named Craig was killed in Forsyth about two and one-half months ago by a railroad train. Hughes, it is alleged, took Craig's body from the home where it lay, carried it to his home, placed it in a bedchamber and then set the house on fire. The body, burned to a crisp and unrecognizable, was found in the embers, and Hughes went into mourning for her husband, Hughes, the complaint continues, disappeared. A few days later Mrs. Hughes married Elliott, and put in a claim for the \$8,000 insurance on Hughes' life. Sheriff Mosen believed that the body found in the ruins was not that of Hughes.

Notified Police.

Mosen and the insurance officials learned that Hughes had come to New York and was in communication with his supposed widow. They notified the New York police, and detectives were sent out to find him. After searching for him in the city, they found him in cheap lodging-houses on the East Side, and found that he was working as a longshoreman. Today they arrested him at the entrance to the Brooklyn bridge.

Admitted Identity.

The police assert that Hughes admitted his identity when arrested, and also admitted having written his wife. He said he wanted to clear his wife of any charges made against her in connection with his supposed death. "My troubles have been all domestic," was the only other statement that the police could get from him. He is being held without bail for further examination.

JOHN R. BOOTH HURT BY FALLING TIMBER

Aged Millionaire Lumberman May Not Recover From Serious Injuries.

Ottawa, Oct. 4.—John R. Booth, the veteran lumberman, lies at his home in a serious condition as the result of injuries received Friday afternoon at his plant, when a big square timber, part of the ruins of a mill, which was burned down a few weeks ago, fell on him. His left leg was broken, his shoulder badly bruised, and the left side of his face badly cut, especially above the eye.

In spite of the serious nature of his injuries, the doctors say there are hopes for his recovery. At a late hour last night he was resting as comfortably as could be expected for one so advanced in years, for Mr. Booth is now in his 88th year.

The accident happened about two o'clock, while Mr. Booth was superintending a gang of men tearing down the ruins of the timber mill, recently gutted by fire. A team of horses was hitched on one big timber, and was pulling it out, and he stepped near by a big square timber. He had his hand standing near it more than a moment before it fell.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKET

PRODUCE.
TORONTO, Oct. 4.—Trade here is fairly good, with prices steady. Sugars are quoted in Toronto, wholesale, as follows: Extra, granulated, 100-lb. bags, \$4 50; do, barrels, \$4 60; do, 20-lb. bags, \$4 50; St. Lawrence, 100-lb. bags, \$4 50; do, barrels, \$4 60; do, 20-lb. bags, \$4 50; Acadia, 100-lb. bags, \$4 40; do, barrels, \$4 50; Beaver, 100-lb. bags, \$4 35; Imperial, \$4 35; yellow, No. 1, bags, \$4 16; do, barrels, \$4 15. Michigan and Ohio beet refined was reduced in sympathy with cane sugar, 4.35c being quoted for bags and barrels. California and Hawaiian quoted 4.40c for bags, and 4.40c for barrels in the west, while beets were 4.35c in Kansas City and 4.30c in St. Louis. Cane sugar was rather steadier in New York to the extent that offerings of Cubas were held at 2 1/2c and freight, London, 2 1/2c duty paid New York. Refined would have paid the last sale basis of 3.45c, and speculators 3.51c. Refiners' stock is ample for current needs, considering the quiet demand for granulated, and there is little incentive to anticipate the future.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 4.—Close.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 1 Manitoba, 75 1/2d; No. 2, 75 1/2d; No. 3, 75 1/2d; No. 4, 75 1/2d; No. 5, 75 1/2d; No. 6, 75 1/2d; No. 7, 75 1/2d; No. 8, 75 1/2d; No. 9, 75 1/2d; No. 10, 75 1/2d; No. 11, 75 1/2d; No. 12, 75 1/2d; No. 13, 75 1/2d; No. 14, 75 1/2d; No. 15, 75 1/2d; No. 16, 75 1/2d; No. 17, 75 1/2d; No. 18, 75 1/2d; No. 19, 75 1/2d; No. 20, 75 1/2d; No. 21, 75 1/2d; No. 22, 75 1/2d; No. 23, 75 1/2d; No. 24, 75 1/2d; No. 25, 75 1/2d; No. 26, 75 1/2d; No. 27, 75 1/2d; No. 28, 75 1/2d; No. 29, 75 1/2d; No. 30, 75 1/2d; No. 31, 75 1/2d; No. 32, 75 1/2d; No. 33, 75 1/2d; No. 34, 75 1/2d; No. 35, 75 1/2d; No. 36, 75 1/2d; No. 37, 75 1/2d; No. 38, 75 1/2d; No. 39, 75 1/2d; No. 40, 75 1/2d; No. 41, 75 1/2d; No. 42, 75 1/2d; No. 43, 75 1/2d; No. 44, 75 1/2d; No. 45, 75 1/2d; No. 46, 75 1/2d; No. 47, 75 1/2d; No. 48, 75 1/2d; No. 49, 75 1/2d; No. 50, 75 1/2d; No. 51, 75 1/2d; No. 52, 75 1/2d; No. 53, 75 1/2d; No. 54, 75 1/2d; No. 55, 75 1/2d; No. 56, 75 1/2d; No. 57, 75 1/2d; No. 58, 75 1/2d; No. 59, 75 1/2d; No. 60, 75 1/2d; No. 61, 75 1/2d; No. 62, 75 1/2d; No. 63, 75 1/2d; No. 64, 75 1/2d; No. 65, 75 1/2d; No. 66, 75 1/2d; No. 67, 75 1/2d; No. 68, 75 1/2d; No. 69, 75 1/2d; No. 70, 75 1/2d; No. 71, 75 1/2d; No. 72, 75 1/2d; No. 73, 75 1/2d; No. 74, 75 1/2d; No. 75, 75 1/2d; No. 76, 75 1/2d; No. 77, 75 1/2d; No. 78, 75 1/2d; No. 79, 75 1/2d; No. 80, 75 1/2d; No. 81, 75 1/2d; No. 82, 75 1/2d; No. 83, 75 1/2d; No. 84, 75 1/2d; No. 85, 75 1/2d; No. 86, 75 1/2d; No. 87, 75 1/2d; No. 88, 75 1/2d; No. 89, 75 1/2d; No. 90, 75 1/2d; No. 91, 75 1/2d; No. 92, 75 1/2d; No. 93, 75 1/2d; No. 94, 75 1/2d; No. 95, 75 1/2d; No. 96, 75 1/2d; No. 97, 75 1/2d; No. 98, 75 1/2d; No. 99, 75 1/2d; No. 100, 75 1/2d.

22s. Australian (in London), 25s 1/4d. Turpentine spirits, 30s 6d. Rosin—Common, 10s 1/2d. Petroleum—Refined, 9 1/2d. Linseed oil—55s 6d. Cottonseed oil (Hull refined)—Spot, 29s 3d.

TORONTO, Oct. 4.—The demand for Ontario wheat is limited to domestic requirements, which are not large. There is some export demand for Manitoba, but prices are above shipping point. Cables weaker today in Liverpool and Paris. The markets in Chicago and Winnipeg for futures were irregular, closing fractionally lower.

Flour—Ontario wheat flours, 90 per cent. made of new wheat, quoted at \$3.50 to \$3.55, seaboard, and at \$3.60 to \$3.65 locally. Manitoba—First patent, in tube bags, \$5.30; do, seconds, \$4.80; strong bakers', in tube bags, \$4.60.

Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 new Northern, quoted at 88 1/2c on track, Bay ports, and No. 2 at 87 1/2c. Ontario Wheat—New No. 2 wheat at 85c to 85c, outside. Oats—No. 2 Ontario oats quoted at 32c to 32c, outside, and at 35 1/2c to 36c, on track. Toronto, Western Canada, old oats quoted at 30 1/2c for No. 2, and at 38c for No. 3, Bay ports.

Peas—Nominal at 83c to 85c, outside. Barley—53c to 54c, outside. Corn—The market is dull. No. 8 American corn quoted nominal at 76c, c.i.f. Midland. Rye—Prices nominal at 60c to 62c per bushel. Buckwheat—Prices nominal at 52c to 53c.

Brans—Manitoba bran is quoted at \$2.2 a ton, in bags, Toronto freights. Shorts \$2.4, Toronto. MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 3.—Close.—Wheat—Dec. 84 1/2c, May 87 1/2c. No. 1 hard 86 1/2c, No. 1 northern 83 1/2c to 86c, No. 2 northern 81 1/2c to 84c, No. 3 yellow corn 68c to 68 1/2c, No. 8 white oats 37 1/2c to 38c, No. 2 rye 55c to 59c. Bran, \$20 to \$21. Flour unchanged.

BEANS. TORONTO, Oct. 3.—Beans—Hand-picked quoted at \$2.25 to \$2.35 per bushel; primes, \$1.75 to \$2. TORONTO, Oct. 3.—Honey—Extracted, in tins, quoted at 11c to 11 1/2c per lb. for No. 1; combs, \$3 to \$3.25 per dozen for No. 1, and \$2.75 for No. 2.</

THROUGH ROARING AVALANCHES OF SNOW, OVER STEEP ICE SLOPES, THIS PREACHER-MOUNTAIN CLIMBER WENT UP THE "DEVIL'S STAIRWAY" TO THE TOP OF CANADA'S HIGHEST MOUNTAIN.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 19.—For his summer's job the Rev. G. R. B. Kinney chose a mighty climb—to climb the "devil's stairway" up Mount Robson, the steepest and highest of the Canadian Rockies. Thousands of feet up through snow storms, wintry gales, over icy planes, up sheer precipices, the preacher-mountain climber went. He was the first man to reach the peak, 11,000 feet up. When he came down the climbing clergyman told about his trip skyward.

"Though the weather still was unsettled," he said, "my guide and I sought to make our 'highest up' camp on the knob of the northwest boulder. We each carried a fifty-pound pack to an altitude of 10,000 feet when a fierce blizzard suddenly stopped our work. Three inches of snow fell in the first ten minutes. Realizing our danger, for avalanches already were roaring about us, we cached our pack in a niche in the cliffs and hurriedly sought the valley below.

Three days later we succeeded in getting our packs up to the knob, between 10,500 and 10,700 feet altitude, on the west, where we succeeded in making a bed on a snow-covered shelf. For hundreds of miles the peaks lay at our feet.

"The next day dawned clear and cold and by the time the sun rose we were on the way to the peak. The many cliffs we had to climb (the 'devil's stairway') were only from ten to a hundred feet high, but those smooth icy slopes between were tipped at an angle of 50 to 70 degrees. One slip meant a fearful slide to death thousands of feet below.

"The storm of the night swept down and engulfed us while we were at little more than 11,000 feet altitude. We had not enough provisions for another two-day climb; this was our last chance. We despaired of ever reaching the peak, but fortunately, though the clouds were very dense and cold, but little snow fell. The storm was a blessing in a way, for it shut out those fearful slopes below. In five hours of steady work we reached the peak.

"It took us seven hours to get back to our camp. Our provisions were gone and we were hundreds of miles from civilization; for two weeks we lived on what mountain gophers and birds we could get."



A SLIP MEANT A FEARFUL SLIDE TO DEATH THOUSANDS OF FEET BELOW.

CHRISTOPHER'S COMPLAINT.

Lulu McStubbins had been a bride but a short time when the startling truth was forced upon her that her young husband was not exactly a teetotaler. One evening, a few weeks after the wedding, the strict old cold-water crank, Papa McStubbins, dropped in to call. He found his daughter all alone. After a while he asked:

"Where is Christopher?"

"Well, the fact is, Christopher isn't feeling very well this evening."

"Is that so? What seems the matter?"

"Well—er—the fact is—er—Christopher is suffering from a bad attack of—of—propinquity."

"Propinquity, propinquity," repeated the puzzled old gentleman. "That's a disease I never heard of. You must be mistaken."

"Oh, no, father! Let me explain. Propinquity means nearness, doesn't it?"

"I think so."

"And to be near is to be close, isn't it?"

"Er—yes—yes."

"And when we speak of a man as being close we mean that he is stingy, don't we?"

"Certainly."

"And when a man is stingy we call him tight, don't we?"

"I believe so."

"Well," she concluded, with a sigh, "that's what's the matter with Christopher."

"NO PLEASING HIM."

A good story is told of Provost Hawkins, an old don of Oriel College, Oxford, who was never happy unless he could find some fault to criticize in the undergraduates who came before him.

One day when a student, who was an Oriel man, was before him, the provost consulted the record.

"I observe," Mr. King, said he, "that you have never missed a single chapel morning or evening, during the whole term."

He paused, but instead of a word of praise, which might reasonably have been expected, he continued, severely:

"I must warn you, Mr. King, that even too regular attendance at chapel may degenerate into formalism."

The mischief is serious because it is fundamental; it cheapens women, and anything which lowers the respect of society for women strikes down one of the great safeguards of society. Boys who constantly see these illustrations cannot escape the contamination of ideas and taken in by respectable homes is a more serious matter; it means that editors and publishers believe that this form of appeal to physical impulses and sex curiosity meets public taste and is an available method of "getting business."

The vulgar handling of things essentially sacred and pure is a form of sacrilege which weakens the foundations of faith and reverence. These illustrations are an insult to women, because they treat them on the lowest plane; and they destroy that modesty which is just as truly the quality of a boy of fine grain as of a high-minded girl. They diminish the strength and happiness of society by diminishing its respect for wifehood and motherhood; for the degree of respect in which women are held is one of the measures of civilization. Readers of reputable publications, when they see these illustrations, should protest against them to make their protests urgent and outspoken.

TOUCH WOOD.

At an intimate family gathering one evening, old chap, the young lady of the family persisted in uttering such coarse colloquialisms as, "What d'ye mean, yuh lost your dog?" and "I should worry."

At length her mother, incensed by her constant use of slangy remarks, chided her in this fashion:

"If, Myrtle, what do you think this is, a pool parlor or a fight camp? How many times have I put the bee on you for spilling that rough-neck chatter? Can't I say! Outside with that crude stuff! If you can't peddle regular English, why don't you put a padlock on your trap? I'm tired of hearing this bun. Choctaw passed off as real language and the next time you begin mewing slang around this joint you're going to get crippled! Got me, kid?"

MY WORD!

Sergeant—What's the matter with your hand?

Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing—scratching yer head?

Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing—scratching yer head?

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Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing—scratching yer head?

Napoleon Victim of Nature's Forces

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

The burning of Moscow, in the lurid light of which the great Napoleon read the declaration of his doom, took place one hundred and one years ago—Sept. 14-15, 1812.

It is claimed by some mighty Corsican's diaries and admirers that he was never defeated by human agencies, and the claim is quite correct. It was the great elementary forces of nature that conquered Napoleon, and but for those forces he would in all probability have realized to the full his immense ambition.

Napoleon had no idea that the Russians would burn their "Holy City." The thought never once entered the emperor's mind. It was too preposterous. But the very thing that Napoleon never thought of was present in the minds of the Russians, and what they thought of they put into execution.

Beyond a doubt Napoleon's plan was to winter in Moscow and in the spring to start out with a thoroughly provisioned army for the conquest of the country. Never were his plans more wisely laid. The cry, often raised, that the Russian campaign was a "fool's errand" has no sort of foundation. In the light of the sequel it was, of course, worse than foolish—it was suicidal; but the expedition might be judged on fair and reasonable grounds, and on such grounds the great configuration is not to be considered. For Napoleon to have considered that would have been unreasonable, and therefore it is unreasonable to call him foolish for having been fooled by the work of the flames.

With the city consumed and his proposed base destroyed, Napoleon was obliged to start out. The fire had knocked his entire program out of joint, and he must head himself as speedily as possible for the south.

We know what happened to the "Grand Army" how between snow and ice, Cossack and starvation, the most stupendous expedition of modern times ended in death and destruction, and how, in consequence of it all, Napoleon was brought to his first abdication, and the banishment at Elba.

The thick-headed, opaque-minded Russians, sacrificing sentiment to utility, were responsible for it all. Had they refused to burn up the "Holy City," as everybody thought they would refuse, Napoleon would have won out and had all continental Europe at his feet.

The fire in which Moscow was licked up cast the emperor forth with the remorseless frosts, and the fire and the frosts sent the great man to Elba. And when, in the final struggle of the "Hundred Days," he seemed in a fair way to recover his power and prestige, the rain of the 19th of June stepped in—and then Waterloo and the Lone Rock of the Sea, from which he was never to escape.

HER SOBER DAD.

Mrs. Johnson was all excitement. Her husband was a Gordon Highlander, and she had an invitation to visit him in barracks in Scotland.

"You'll soon see daddy now," she said to her six-year-old little daughter, as the express bore them to their destination.

On arrival at the barracks, Mrs. Johnson was informed that her husband was on sentry duty. One of the soldiers pointed him out to her, but, of course, they could not approach him. The child eyed her daddy with big round eyes full of wonder as he paced up and down the square rifle on shoulder, in his regimental kit.

"There's daddy!" cried the mother. The child, however, was too lost in the amazing spectacle to answer, but at last it came out.

"Mamma," she said, in a childish treble, but with a strictly confidential air, "if daddy finds the man who stole his trousers will he give him that liddle frock?"

A FEARFUL REVENGE.

The butcher was being continually bothered by a large tomcat belonging to the next neighbor. Finally his temper got the better of him and he poisoned the animal.

Next morning the owner of the cat found it lying stiff and stark before his door. He knew at once that the neighbor had done the deed, but without a word he took the dead cat indoors.

That night the shop was thronged with sausage buyers. Suddenly, when the butcher was about to close, the neighbor entered his way through the people and threw upon the chopping block the dead body of the huge black cat.

"There you are, sir," he said, "That makes thirty-five. I'll bring fifteen others when you're not busy."

Girlish, Wrinkle-Free Skin Easy to Have

(From Pilgrim Magazine.)

Since its remarkably stringent and tonic properties became known, clever women all over the world have been using the sassafras face bath to "tone up" their faces, remove wrinkles and draw flabby cheeks and neck back to normal. After using the solution, the face immediately feels much firmer. The skin tightens evenly all over the face, thus reducing lines and sagging. The formula is: Powdered sassafras, 1 oz.; dissolved in witch hazel, ½ pint.

Another wonderful facial beautifier and rejuvenator that has become quite a rage in the United States, as in Europe, is mercurized wax. Druggists report a great demand for this skin absorbent, sallow, blotchy or withered complexion, giving the fresh, vigorous, healthy-lured glow to the face.

"Breathe" and to show itself. Applying the wax at night, like cold cream, washing it off morning after morning, completely removes a poor complexion in a week or ten days. One ounce usually is sufficient.

BREAK WHISKY'S GRIP ON YOUR LOVED ONES

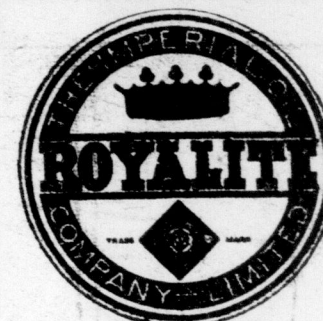
Drunkards will tell you with tears of sincerity that they do not want to drink. The craving coming from the inflamed membranes of the stomach drives them to it.

Alcurel will soothe the trembling nerves and remove the craving that is ruining your home and stealing an otherwise ideal husband or father from you. It costs only \$1 per box, and it does not cure or benefit after a trial the money will be refunded.

Alcurel No. 1 is tasteless and can be given secretly in tea, coffee or food. Alcurel No. 2 is taken voluntarily by those willing to help themselves.

Alcurel can now be obtained at our store. Ask for free booklet telling all about it, and give Alcurel a trial.

E. L. Gullemon, druggist, London.



Rayo
Lamps

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

The Guarantee That You Get the Best

That is what these Trademarks mean to you

ROYALITE is the registered trade name for The Imperial Oil Company's pure refined kerosene.

This oil is absolutely uniform, gives no smoke or soot, and is the best oil obtainable for general lighting and heating purposes.

RAYO is the trade name of the best and most inexpensive lamp on the market.

PERFECTION is the trade name of the best oil heater, bar none. Owing to the unequalled distributing facilities of The Imperial Oil Company throughout the Dominion, you can get these goods everywhere—in the small country store as well as in the cities and towns.

You are assured of best light and most heat at lowest cost if you use Rayo Lamps, Perfection Heaters and Royalite Oil.



THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Ottawa Quebec Calgary Edmonton
Halifax St. John Regina Saskatoon

Also distributing stations in all towns throughout the Dominion



AN EQUINE SCARECROW.

A prosperous farmer who had gained the reputation of being exceedingly stingy, owned an old horse which was very thin and, as if to make up for the lack of flesh on its body, the animal had an abnormally large head.

One day the farmer went to the expense of a new collar for the animal, but a very few minutes after the delivery of the collar he was back at the saddle's with it.

"Don't you know nothing?" he blurted out. "You've made it too small. I can't get it over his head!"

"Over his head?" said the saddler. "Man alive, it wasn't made to go over his head. Back him into it!"

How Thin People Can Put On Flesh

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Thin men and women—that big, hearty, filling dinner you ate last night. What became of all the fat-producing, nourishment it contained? You haven't gained in weight one ounce. That food passed from your body like unburned coal through an open grate. The material was there, but your food doesn't work and stick, and the plain truth is you hardly get enough nourishment from your meals to pay for the cost of cooking. This is true of thing folks the world over. Your nutritive organs, your functions of assimilation, are sadly out of gear and need reconstruction.

Cut out the foolish foods and funny sawdust diets. Omit the flesh cream rub-ons. Cut out everything but the meals you are eating now and eat every one of those single Sargol tablets. In two weeks note the difference. Five to eight good solid pounds of healthy, "stay there" fat should be the net result. Sargol charges your weak, stagnant blood with millions of fresh red blood corpuscles—gives the blood the carrying power to deliver every ounce of fat-making material in your food to every part of your body. Sargol, too, mixes with your food and prepares it for the blood in easily assimilated form. Thin people gain the way from 10 to 25 pounds a month while taking Sargol, and the new flesh stays put. Sargol tablets are a scientific guarantee of the six of the best flesh-producing elements known to chemistry. They come 40 tablets to a box, are pleasant, harmless and inexpensive, and all druggists sell them subject to an absolute guarantee of weight increase or money back.

There you are, sir," he said, "That makes thirty-five. I'll bring fifteen others when you're not busy."

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Ominous Sign of the Times Indecent Plays and Books

[From the Outlook, New York.]

For a long time many of the plays put out on the stage in some of the leading theatres approached, step by step, the line of indecency, and have now boldly crossed it, until the contemporary play has made the early ballet plays of a generation ago seem the diversions of a rustic community. There is great confusion of ideas as regards morality in fiction and plays, and books that are whitened scribbles lie on tables from which stories that deal frankly with immoral situations, but with a high seriousness of spirit and with reverence for the sanctities of life, are being read by women who must know something of life will read novels which are rotten to the core so long as they are respectable in language, but will shudder at a story of the moral vigor and intensity of "Anna Karenina" is put into their hands. The early stories of George Sand, which are frankly passionate, are less indistinctly relating than the American good ones which are printed in magazines that claim to be decent and bear the imprint of respectable publishers. The viciousness of these stories lies not in the fact that they deal with sex relations—much of the noblest literature in the world deals with those relations and will deal with them so long as the appalling tressies which crowd the pulp of the newspapers grow out of them; it lies in the fact that they deal with these tremendous forces in human life for purposes of trade. They are suggestive rather than direct, and they are suggestive where "Adam Bede," "The Scarlet Letter," "The Awakening of Helena Richie," are not; they are relaxing, debilitating, dangerously stimulating, where stories as distasteful to the inbred American sense of rectitude as "Nana" or "Madame Bovary" have the tonic quality of making vice as repulsive in fiction as it is in reality.

It cannot be said too often or too plainly that a "fast" woman, no matter how carefully she refrains from taking the last logical step or how prominent her social position, is inevitably a vulgar woman, and that the so-called "fast set" is always near the edge of moral tragedy and of public scandal. It is not solely a question of degree; it is also a question of direction. The woman who plays with the question of the same path with the "most tragic figure in history" whom she passes with her skirts drawn about her; they are both unclear—the difference between them is not one of kind but of degree. The men who deal with sex problems on the stage or in fiction, not because these problems open up the appeal to physical instincts and all theatres and sell editions, are more respectable in station than the owners of houses of ill fame, but they are in the same business; they are one and all panders.

TOUCH WOOD.

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Cured Eczema Like Magic

Suffered for Years—Tried All Kinds of Treatment—Surprised at Results From Dr. Chase's Ointment.

You can soon tell when people are enthusiastic about medical treatment by the language they use. After experimenting with all sorts of ointments in a vain effort to obtain relief, and cure, the writer of this letter was astonished at the quick and satisfactory results obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"It worked like magic," she writes. Indeed, it is surprising the healing that is often effected in a single night by this great ointment. The stinging and itching are relieved at once, and cure is only a matter of time and patient treatment.

Mrs. Clements, 13 Strange street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have suffered from eczema for years, and after using all kinds of ointments, at last tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It worked like magic and proved a God-send to me. I would advise anyone suffering from eczema to try one box, and be convinced." 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

TOUCH WOOD.

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Sergeant—What's the matter with your hand?

Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing—scratching yer head?

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Lord Dallyrot in Slangland



At an intimate family gathering one evening, old chap, the young lady of the family persisted in uttering such coarse colloquialisms as, "What d'ye mean, yuh lost your dog?" and "I should worry."

At length her mother, incensed by her constant use of slangy remarks, chided her in this fashion:

"If, Myrtle, what do you think this is, a pool parlor or a fight camp? How many times have I put the bee on you for spilling that rough-neck chatter? Can't I say! Outside with that crude stuff! If you can't peddle regular English, why don't you put a padlock on your trap? I'm tired of hearing this bun. Choctaw passed off as real language and the next time you begin mewing slang around this joint you're going to get crippled! Got me, kid?"

MY WORD!

Sergeant—What's the matter with your hand?

Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing—scratching yer head?

Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Sergeant—What yer been doing—scratching yer head?

Raw Recruit—Got a splinter in it.

Mutt Knew He Didn't Deserve Anything Like That

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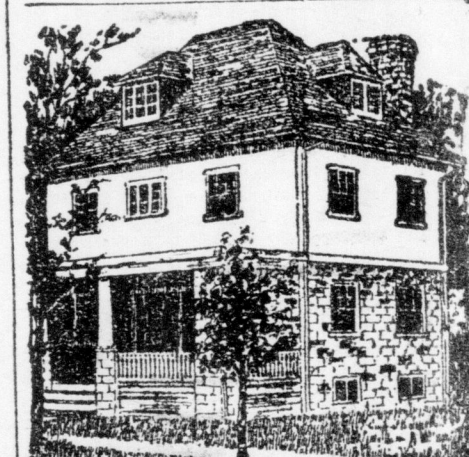
By "Bud" Fisher

SEE IF THE CHILD'S
TONGUE IS COATEDIf Cross, Feverish, Constipated,
Give "California Syrup
of Figs."

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

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

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.



The Question
of Quick
and Easy
Cleaning
Narrows
Down to
This



Paris Doctor Says

Dandruff, Falling Hair—Dr.
Sangerbond Proves It.

Dr. Sangerbond is the leading dermatologist to prove his theory that germs cause dandruff, he infected a guinea pig with these microbes and in a short time the hair from the animal's body disappeared.

Parisian Sage, which can now be obtained all over Canada, has an immense sale and is highly recommended by physicians in all parts of the world. It is just because it is the only prescription or hair tonic that is absolutely sure to kill the dandruff germ.

It is guaranteed to cure dandruff, stop falling hair or itching scalp in two weeks or money back.

In warm weather it keeps the scalp clean and cool and free from obnoxious odors. Parisian Sage is a pleasant and dainty hair dressing that will put a bewitching charm and lustre into faded and lifeless hair in one week. It is distressing for any woman to have dull, unattractive hair and women so unfortunate should use Parisian Sage.

Parisian Sage comes in large, 50-cent bottles, at all druggists, and is sold by leading druggists everywhere. "The Girl with the Auburn Hair" is on every bottle.

Silver for Service

When purchasing silver you are sure of dependability and beauty if it is

1847 ROGERS BROS.

This brand, known as "Silver Plate that Wears"

assures long service because it is the heaviest silver plate. Look for the trademark.

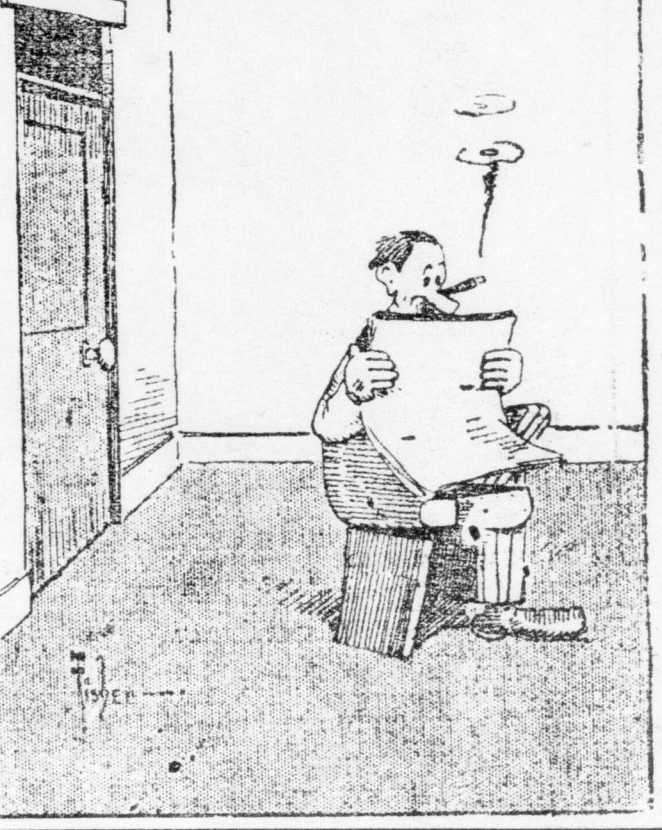
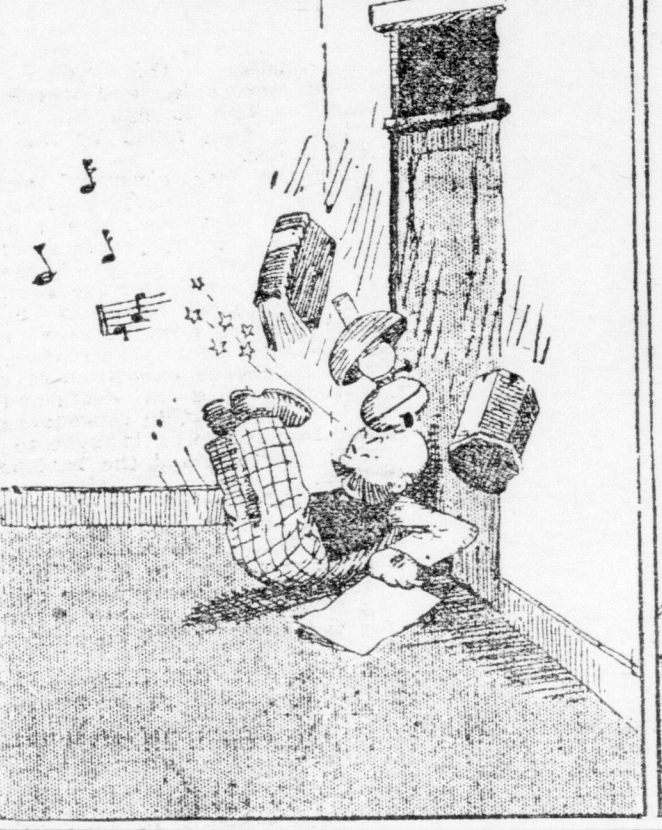
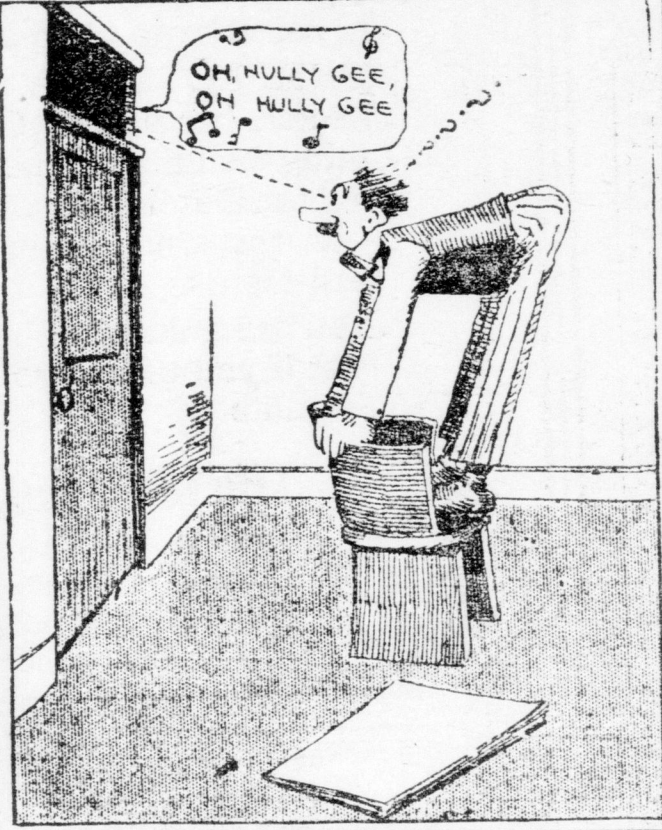
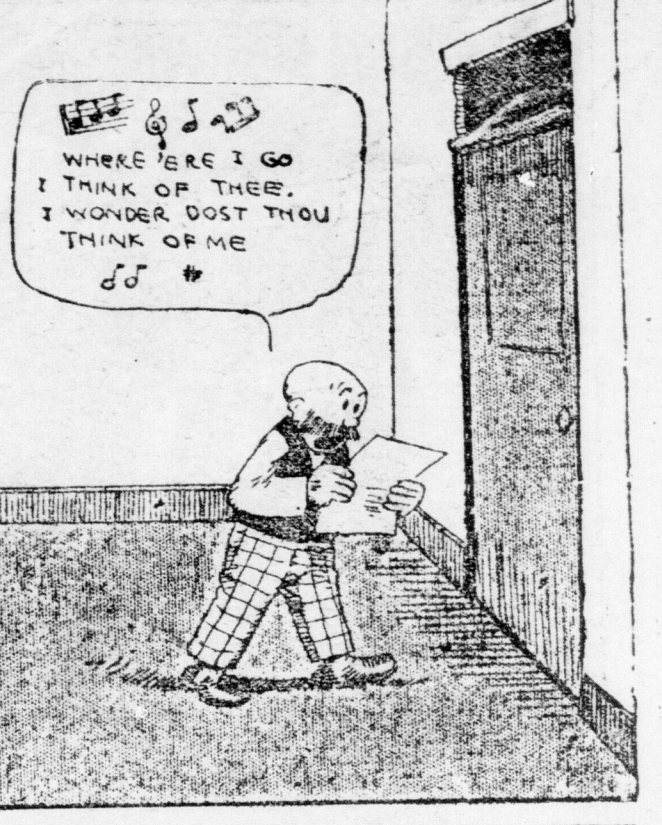
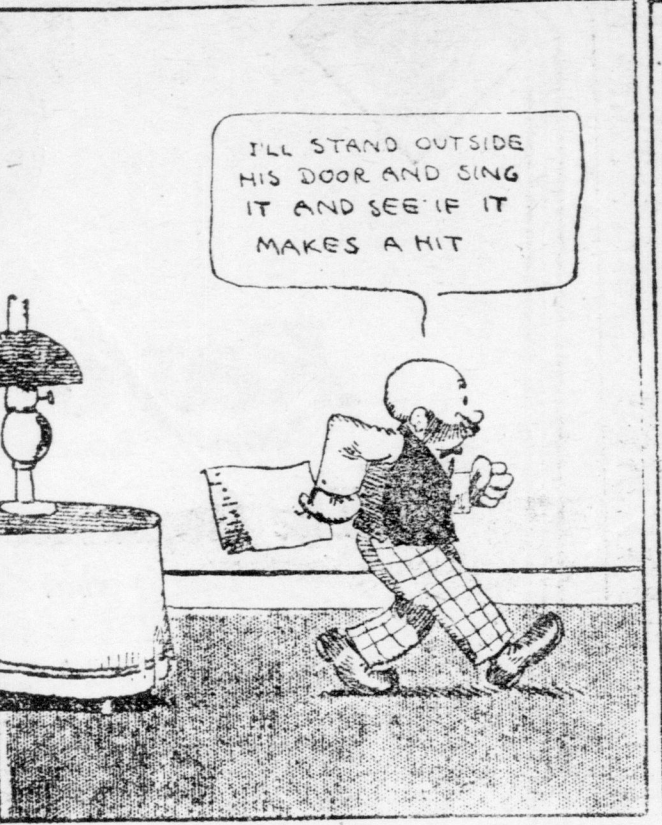
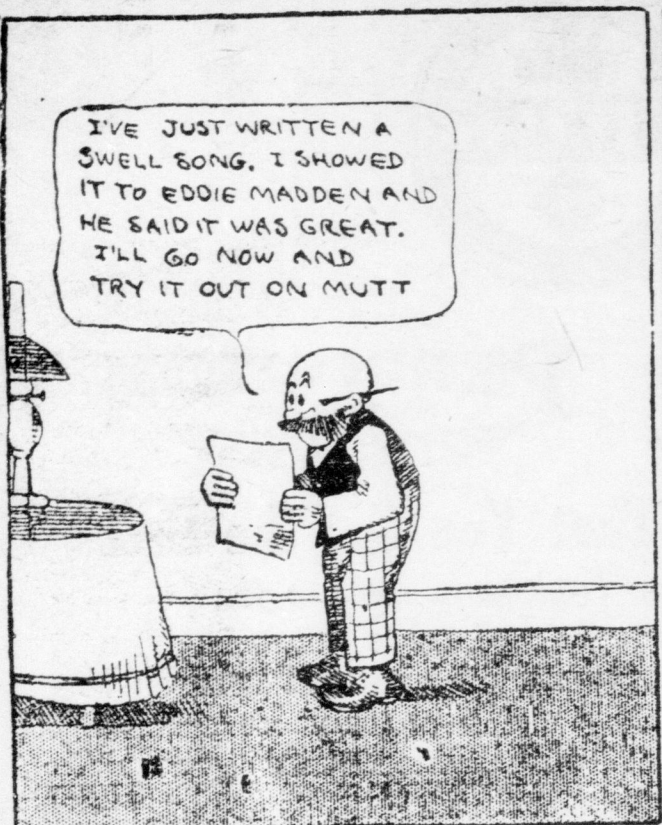
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LLOYD GEORGE ON GOLF

A Game For Every Season and Every Age.

Mr. Lloyd George, who was accompanied by Mrs. Lloyd George, distributed the prizes of the summer tourney of the Cricketh Golf Club recently, in the presence of a big gathering of golfers and visitors. Mr. O. T. Williams, chairman of the Cricketh Council, presided.

M. Lloyd George said he wondered whether the fact that a competitor in the tourney had holed out one hole in one was the reason prompting the club to ask him to distribute the prizes, for that was the only achievement in golf which he (the Chancellor) had to his credit. It happened in the south of France. He played a mashie shot off the tee in a short hole over some olive branches, and could not find the ball, which, he might say, was not an unusual experience for him. Later, he and others hunted for it to the left and to the right, and were still hunting when a young Frenchman, with a sudden stroke of inspiration, suggested that it might have rolled into the hole, and behold it was there. One of the greatest mistakes of his career was that he did not retire on the spot, for in years to come he could then have said that in his day he was a great golfer. His golfing reputation had since been dissipated on Cricketh links and elsewhere. (Laughter.) He thought that in many respects for middle-aged people pursuing a sedentary life, like himself, golf was the greatest discovery of the age. True, the discovery was made in Scotland two or three centuries ahead. It was, however, a new discovery for the southerners. Golf was a game for every season, and for those of every age. It could be played in the spring and summer, autumn and winter, and what was true of the natural seasons was also true of the seasons of age. It was a game for those in the springtime of life and those who had reached summer and autumn, as well as those upon whom, like himself, the wintry snows (pointing to his silver grey hair) had begun to fall. Many of them could never be induced to take a four-mile walk except in a game of golf, and the worse they played the more exercise they got, for they doubled the number of miles if they doubled the number of mistakes. It was the only game where the worst player got the most out of it, got more out of it. The better he played the less he got out of it, both as regards exercise and enjoyment, for the good player got worried over the slightest mistake, whereas the poor player made too many mistakes to worry over them, and was bent upon getting all the enjoyment he could out of the game. That was the position he occupied at golf, and he did not mind how long he occupied it.

He afterward played a foursome with the Rev. John Owen, Mr. W. H. Williams, and Mr. Hill.

TURNING THE TABLES.

The scene was a registry office. A mistress was endeavoring to engage a maid.

"How many are there in your family?" asked the latter.

"Three: my husband, myself, and daughter," was the reply.

"How many afternoons out will you give me?"

"Every second Sunday, and one every week."

"Shall I have any evenings to myself?"

"Oh, yes, every Thursday evening."

"Well, I think I'll give you a trial for a while, anyway."

"Oh, thank you. But just a moment. Do you play the piano?"

"No, mum, I do not."

"Well, I suppose you can dance, or give dramatic readings from the poets, or something like that?"

"I'm no actress, mum."

"Hum. Can you play a good game of bridge?"

"No, mum, I cannot."

"Dear me, this is too bad. But don't you golf or tennis or go in for athletics, generally?"

"I'm no tomboy."

"Then I'm afraid you won't do. No, really you won't do at all. You see, I want somebody who will entertain my guests while I do the work."

CAME IN TWO.

A lady with a wasp-like waist fainted in a city street the other day, and was carried into the nearest shop. An Irishman, who had observed the occurrence, looked into the shop after a few minutes, and inquired:

"How is she now?"

"Oh, said the shopman, 'she's coming to.'"

"Ah," replied Pat, "come in two, has she? Poor thing! Bedad, it's just what I was afraid of."

SYMPOSIUM OF HUMOR

COOL CHEEK.

Bouncer: Halloa, Jack—got a clove in your pocket?
Muggs: Yes, here you are, old man.
Bouncer: Thanks. Now have you a match?
Muggs: I have. Help yourself.
Bouncer: Thanks. Lend me your cigar-cutter for a second, will you?
Muggs: Certainly, but where's your cigar?
Bouncer: Why, I was just going to ask you for one.
Muggs: Humph! Well, here you are. The match you borrowed is to light the cigar, I suppose, and the cigar-cutter is to take the end off. Bouncer: You've guessed it, old chap.
Muggs: But what did you borrow the clove for?
Bouncer: Oh, that's to chew after I take that drink you are going to buy me.

A WONDERFUL FIR TREE.

A young fellow had "popped" the question, and was anxiously awaiting the answer that was to decide his fate. "Do you ever gamble at cards?" the fair one asked.
"No," he answered; "but if I did now would be the time."
"Why?" she inquired.
"Because," he answered, with a deep sigh, "I hold such a beautiful hand."

CARRYING OUT INSTRUCTIONS.

"Change here!" cried a new porter, at an Irish railway station, as a train came in. "Change for Limerick-Galway, please."
The stationmaster, who was standing near, reproved him. "Haven't I told you before," he said, "to sing out the names of the stations clearly and distinctly? Bear it in mind! Sing them out! D'ye hear?"

"I will, sir," replied the porter, and the passengers in the next train that arrived were considerably astonished to hear the new official singing:

"Sweet dreamland faces,
Passing to and fro,
Change here for Limerick,
Galway and Mayo."

HOUGH'S HAPPY REPLY.

Dr. Hough, bishop of Worcester, was a man of singular sweetness of temper and self-possession. A visitor once asked him to show him a very curious and valuable weather-glass he had. A servant was sent to fetch it, but by accident let it fall and broke it to pieces. The company present expressed great concern, while the awkward footman trembled.
"Be under no concern," said the good bishop, smiling. "I think it is rather a lucky omen. We have hitherto had a dry season, but may now hope for rain; for, I assure you, I never saw the glass so low."

AT THE SEASIDE.

The lady bather had got out of her depth, and she couldn't swim. Nor could the young man at the end of the pier, but when she came up for the first time and he caught sight of her face, he shouted "Help!"

A burly fisherman sauntered up to his side.

"What's up?" he hoarsely cried.

"My wife is drowning. I can't swim! Twenty quid to you if you can save her."

In a moment the fisherman was in the sea. In another minute he was out of it with the rescued lady bather. Swelling with expectation, he came up for the first time and he caught sight of her face, he shouted "Help!"

A burly fisherman sauntered up to his side.

"What's up?" he hoarsely cried.

"My wife is drowning. I can't swim! Twenty quid to you if you can save her."

tures of the recovering dame. "Y-e-s, I know," he gasped, "but when I made the offer I thought it was my wife who was drowning, and now—now it turns out it was my wife's mother."

The fisherman pulled a very long face.

"Just my luck," he muttered, thrusting his hands into his pockets. "How much do I owe you?"

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GETTING EVEN.

Shortly after two o'clock one bitter winter's morning a country doctor drove four miles in answer to a telephone call. On his arrival the man who had summoned him said:

"Doctor, I ain't in any particular pain, but somehow or other I've got a feeling that death is nigh."

The doctor felt the man's pulse and listened to his heart.

"Have you made your will?" he asked in significant tones.

The man turned pale.

"Why no, doctor. At my age—oh, doctor, it ain't true, is it? It can't be true—"

"Who's your lawyer," said the doctor quietly.

"Higginbotham, but—"

"Then you'd better send for him at once."

The patient white and trembling, went to the phone.

"Who's your pastor?" continued the doctor.

"The Rev. K. M. Brown," mumbled the patient. "But, doctor, do you think—"

"Send for him immediately. Your father, too, should be summoned; also your—"

"Say, doctor, do you really think I'm going to die?" The man began to blubber softly.

The doctor looked at him hard.

"No, I don't," he replied grimly. "There's nothing at all the matter with you. But I've no desire to be the only man you've made a fool of on a night like this."

GETTING THEIR OWN BACK.

A young man had taken his wife to a theatre, and as there was no one to look after the baby, they had brought it along. It cried lustily all through the first act. At the close of the act an official came down the gangway and informed them that if they could not keep the baby quiet they would have to go to the box office, get their money back and go out.

They succeeded in squelching the baby and all went well for a time.

Then, five minutes after the last act had commenced, the young father leaned over and said:

"How do you like the show?"

"Rotten!" was the reply.

"Stick a pin in the baby."

THAT CAT AGAIN.

"Vile creature!" roared Smith, the new boarder, as he gazed at the four ounces of butter, then at the cat, and then at his landlady, who, with an air of injured innocence, was holding out for his inspection the microscopic portion of the viand referred to.

"Yes, sir," said the good woman, "that's all that's left of the pound of butter as I left on the table this morning, and on comin' into the room I seed that thievish villan a-sittin' comfort-able on the mat a-lookin' his chops."

"Vile creature," cried Smith to the cat again, "to steal my butter. Yes," he went on, "and so as to make me suspect poor old Mrs. Snags you cut it with a knife!"

NOT LIKELY.

A Scotsman was strolling through the market-place in Glasgow one day, and close at his heels followed his faithful collie. Attracted by a fine display of shell and other fish, the Scot stopped to admire, perhaps to purchase. The dog, stood by, gently wagging his tail, while his master engaged the fishmonger in conversation.

Unfortunately for the dog, it's tail dropped for a moment over a big basketful of fine, live lobsters. In-

stantly one of the largest lobsters snapped its claws on the tail and the surprised collie dashed off through the market, yelping in pain, while the lobster hung grimly, though dashed violently from side to side.

The fishmonger for a moment was speechless with indignation, then, turning to the prospective purchaser, he bawled:

"Mon, mon! Whistle on yer dog—whistle on yer dog!"

"Hoos, mon," returned the other, complacently, "whistle on yer lobster."

THE BOSS WHO WASN'T.

Once upon a time, runs a modern fable, a youth about to embark on the sea of matrimony went to his father and said:

"Father, who should be boss, I or my wife?"

The old man smiled and said: "Here are a hundred hens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, put the hens into the wagon, and wherever you find a man and his wife dwelling, stop and inquire who is the boss; wherever you find a woman running things, leave a hen. If you come to a place where a man is in control, give him one of the horses."

After ninety-nine hens had been disposed of he came to a house and made the usual inquiry.

"I'm boss of this farm," said the man.

So the wife was called, and she affirmed her husband's assertion.

"Take which horse you want," said the old man.

"I'll take the bay."

But the wife did not like the bay horse, and talked to him. He returned and said: "I believe I'll take the gray."

"Not much," said the young man. "You get a hen."

QUITE SIMPLE.

Boston Five-Year-Old "Father, what is the exact meaning of the verse beginning, 'Jack Sprat could eat no fat'?"

Father: "In simple terms it is as follows: Jack Sprat could assimilate no adipose tissue. His wife, on the other hand, possessed an aversion for the more muscular portions of epithelium, and so between them both, you see, they removed all the foreign substances from the surface of that utilitarian utensil commonly called a platter. Does that make it clear, son?"

Boston Five-Year-Old: "Perfectly, father. The lack of lucidity in these Mother Goose rhymes is amazingly apparent."

THE TIN VARIETY.

The sailor was yarning, and one of his auditors was a man named Swallow. The tar had got to the recital of a waterspout with all its horrors that had nearly done for his ship and him in the Indian Ocean.

"At this point Swallow interposed: 'You make me tired. All this talk of a waterspout. Why what the dickens is there in a waterspout to be afraid of?'"

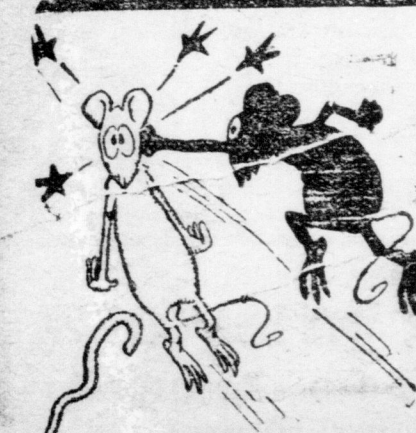
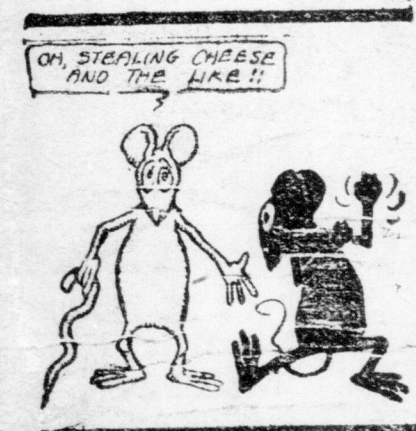
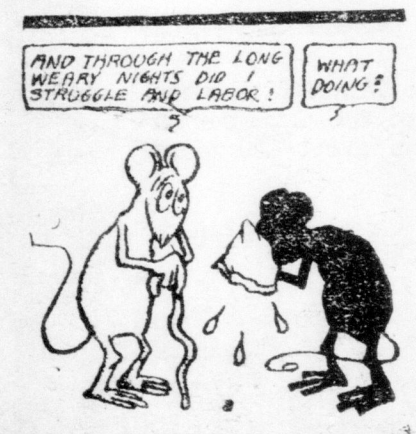
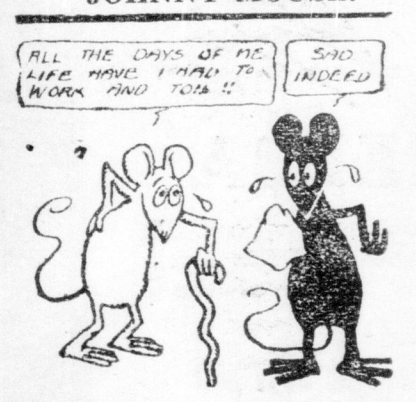
"You'd know soon enough," said the sailor loftily, "if you ever ran across one."

"Ran across one?" said Swallow. "Why, there's three in our back-yard, one at each corner of the wall, and they don't frighten me no more than a baby."

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and certainly cure you. A box, all colors, or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Agents. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 3c. stamp to pay postage.

THE ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY MOUSE.



CLIFTON REE

MORE PATRIOTIC PENNANTS

Dyed in the piece, in fast colors, and will not fade or run.
These Pennants are all 15x36 inches.
These Pennants are the largest made.
They are real wool and all wool, and will wear well.

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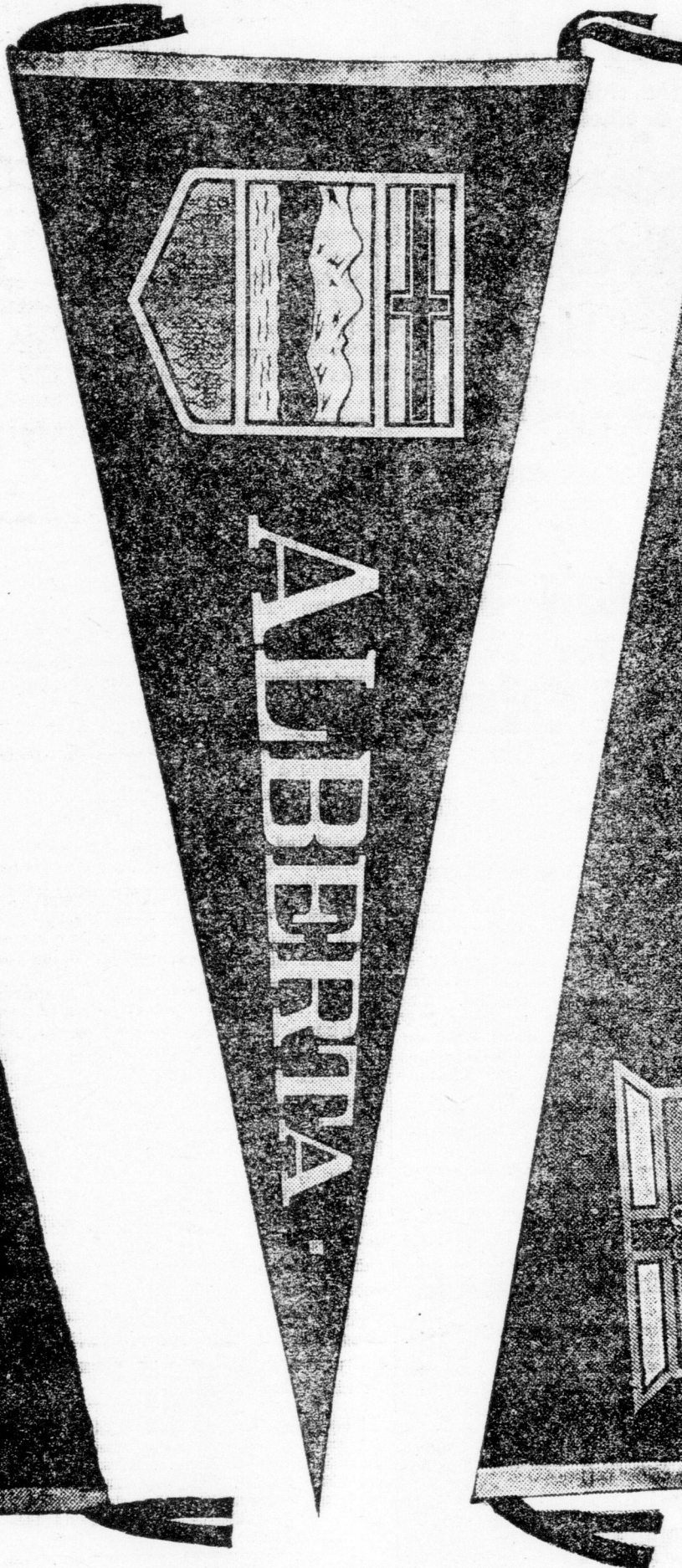
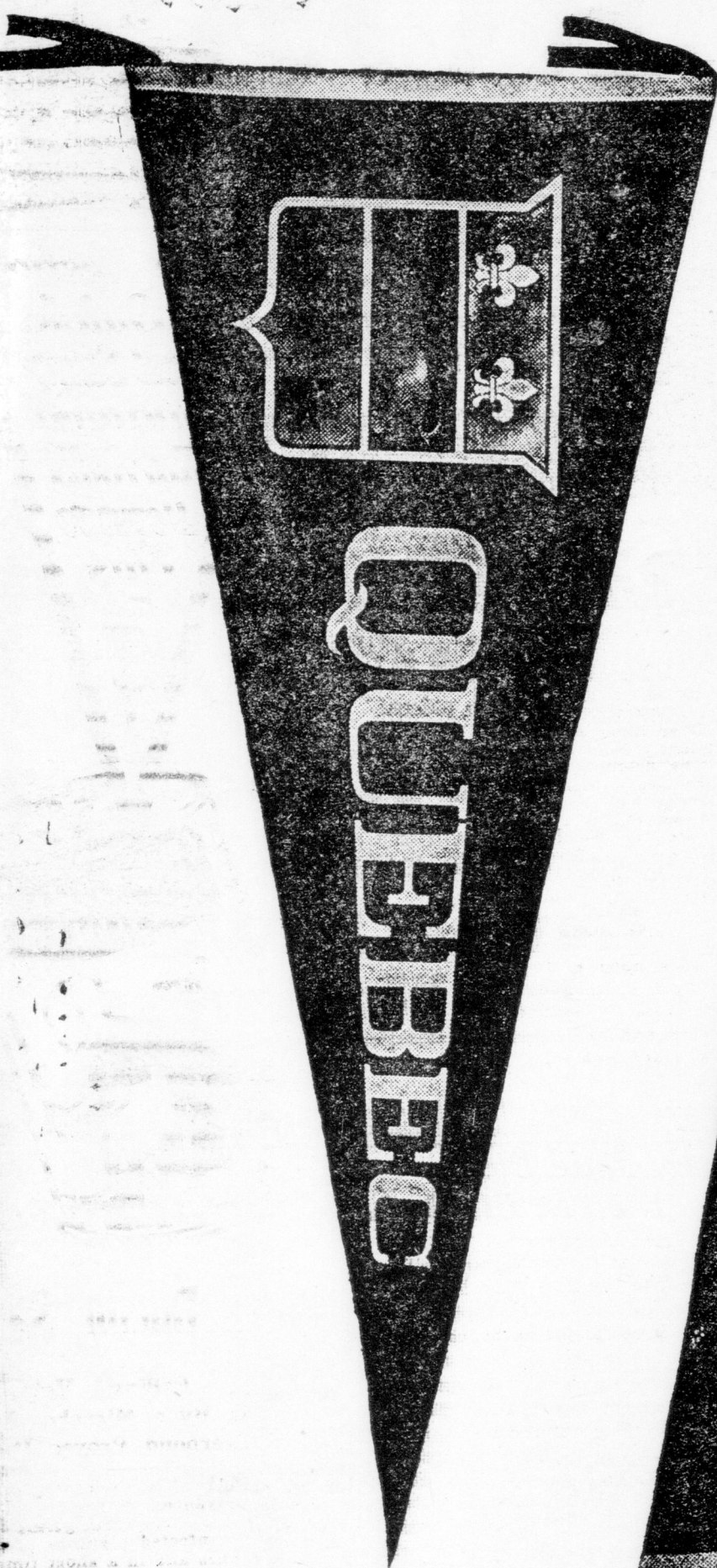
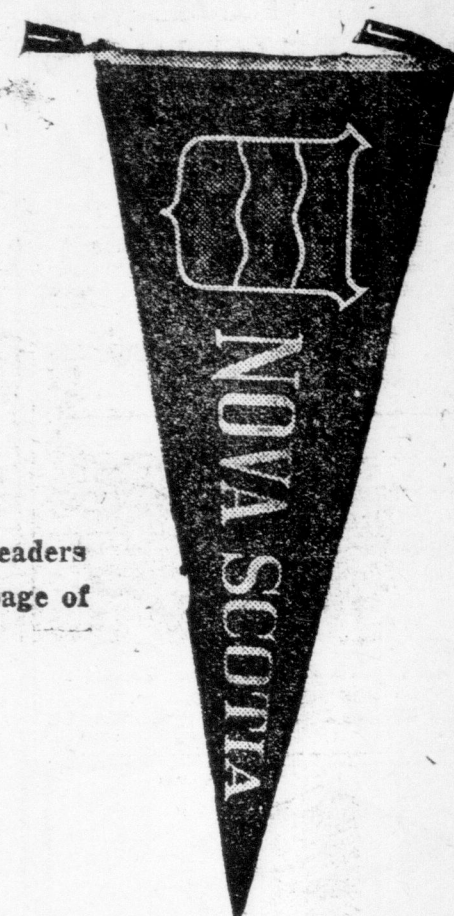
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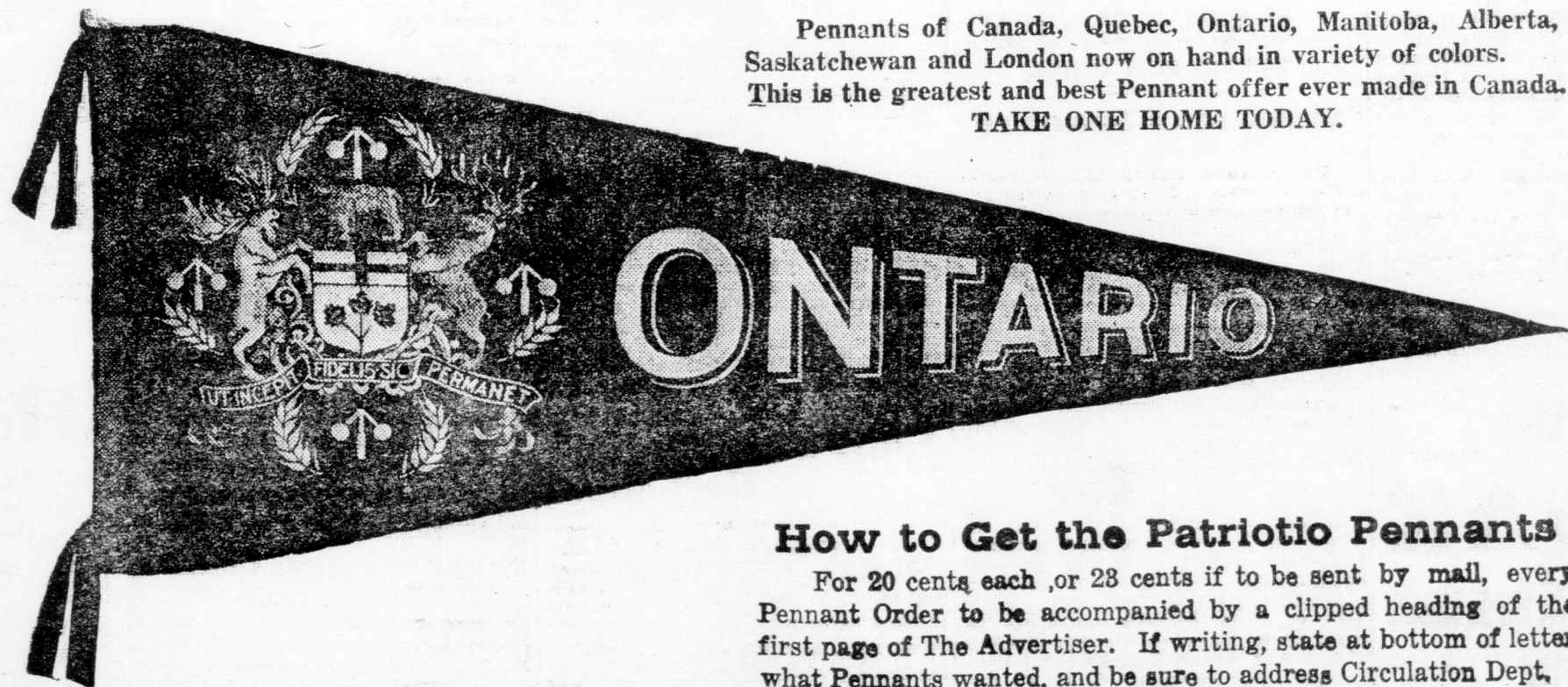
LONDON

Pennants

Just Arrived



Pennants of Canada, Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, Alberta,
Saskatchewan and London now on hand in variety of colors.
This is the greatest and best Pennant offer ever made in Canada.
TAKE ONE HOME TODAY.



How to Get the Patriotic Pennants

For 20 cents each, or 23 cents if to be sent by mail, every
Pennant Order to be accompanied by a clipped heading of the
first page of The Advertiser. If writing, state at bottom of letter
what Pennants wanted, and be sure to address Circulation Dept.
These Pennants are all 15x36 inches.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER

Full two-pound bars of genuine imported Shell Brand Castile Soap. Sell at 18c only, at TAYLOR'S MARKET DRUG STORE, 399 Talbot street, Opp. Market.

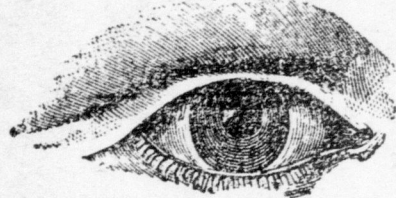
When you have tried the rest, then buy the best.

THE IDEAL ELECTRIC IRON

MADE IN LONDON BY THE
Ideal Electric Mfg. Co.

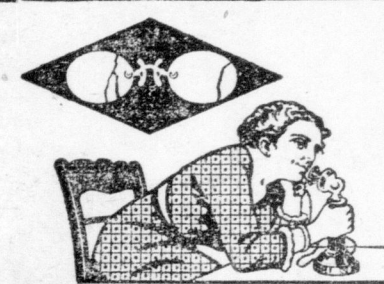
As the repairing of watches, clocks and jewelry is our chief occupation, we must do the work right to stay in business.

S. K. Milroy & Co., Jewelers
260 DUNDAS STREET.



G. R. GRICE

OPTOMETRIST.
Optical Parlors Upstairs, 180 1/2 Dundas St.



"HELLO"

Is that the Brown Optical Company? "Yes." "Well, I've just broken my glasses and can't see without them. What shall I do?"

"Send a few of the broken pieces to us, and we will have your Glasses ready at 4 p.m."

USE CONNELL'S COAL

Chestnut, Stove and Egg, \$7 per ton.
Pea Coal, \$5.75 per ton.
Use our Pea Coal in the range and small heater, and you will have the same good results and save \$1.25 on every ton.

Connell Coal Co.
PHONES 770 AND 1096.

WALL PAPER

We have just received a large shipment of new Wall Paper in the low and medium-priced goods. A large variety of paper at 5c, 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c and 25c. All nice new goods, and many patterns and colorings to select from.

COLERICK BROS.
212 DUNDAS ST.

The London Loan & Savings Company of Canada

DIVIDEND NO. 78.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 6 per cent per annum has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of the Company, for the current quarter year, to shareholders of record on the 15th September, 1913.

M. J. KENT, Manager.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION A NATIONAL SERVICE.

The royal commission in reporting on the great advance in industrial and technical education in Great Britain and Germany, says: "Education here appeared to us to be regarded as the future. As the national commission goes on to point out: 'That industrial efficiency is all important to the development of the Dominion, and can best be promoted by the adoption in Canada of the most advanced systems and methods of industrial training and technical education.' It is gratifying to the citizens that London is in the forefront of this educational movement in Canada. The Industrial and Art School is meeting with great success and the enterprise and efficiency of this school warrants that it should. The evening classes and special afternoon classes open on Monday next. They will be altogether the largest in the history of the school.

Wedding outfits our specialty. Carriages or automobiles Hueston's Livery.

HAMILTON'S Ale and Porter

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

New Cut Glass

An extraordinary shipment of exclusive patterns in Cut Glass.

We can start you in an exclusive pattern of the very finest cutting, and sell you a complete set to match.

REASONABLE PRICES.

DIAMOND HALL

214 AND 674 DUNDAS STREET.

W. G. YOUNG

SIX FULL SLICES a Day For Growing Boys and Girls.

If your children eat this amount of good bread every day, they will grow healthy and strong.

Good bread means bread made from pure ingredients in a clean, sanitary and modern factory. This is what you get when you use

Johnston Bros' XXX BREAD

LONDON AND DISTRICT

Notice!

Owing to numerous complaints, The Advertiser wishes to emphasize the importance of calling The Advertiser office before 8:30 a.m., after 6 p.m., and holidays according to the following numbers, telling Bell Central that only the number asked for will do:

3670—Business Department.
3671—Editors.
3672—Reporters.
3673—Job Printing Department.

If you do not receive an answer to 3671, 3672 or 3673, call 3670, and you can always get an answer before 9 p.m.

From 8:30 a.m. to 6 p.m., any day but holidays, ask for 3670, and The Advertiser Central will give you the department or person wanted.

Business Good Here. — London reports to Bradstreet's say that business conditions are encouraging. Manufacturers are busy filling orders and the movement of staple lines of merchandise from wholesale houses has been liberal.

Cradle Roll.—Cradle roll, a primary department of the King Street Presbyterian Church held its annual meeting, Oct. 3, Mrs. Wilson, retiring president delivered an address of appreciation for her services. An election of officers took place as follows: Honorary president, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Wilson; president, Mrs. McDonald; vice-president, Mrs. Collison; secretary, Mrs. Wheaton; treasurer, Mrs. Ross.

Bible Class Concert.—A concert in aid of the church funds, was held on Thursday evening at Kensington Mission, and a most enjoyable time was spent. The following artists contributed, most of them meeting with a very flattering reception: Mr. J. Halsall, solo; Mr. Brew, instrumental; Mr. C. Griffiths, solo; Miss Neely, reading; Mr. F. Barr, solo; Watkin Brothers, duet; Miss Miller, reading; Mr. G. White, solo; Master Honey Hart, instrumental; Mr. W. Cooper, solo; Mr. G. H. Bates, solo. During the interval a short address was delivered by Mr. C. Joyce, teacher of the Bible class, who also acted as chairman in the absence of Rev. S. Anderson.

Home Warden.—Major McGillivray, head of the children's immigration department of the Salvation Army, with headquarters in Toronto, is in London for a few days. Major McGillivray would like to secure a home in London or vicinity for a bright little blue-eyed, dark-haired girl of 11 years, named Lilian Tomlinson. She is now in the Army Home in this city, and Major McGillivray does not wish to remove her to the Toronto home if a foster home can be found for her in London.

Presented With Regalia.—At the regular meeting of St. John's Lodge, 209a, held in the blue room of the Masonic Temple last evening, Very Wor. Bro. Wm. O'Brien was presented with a grand lodge regalia. Most Wor. Grand Master McPherson recently appointed Wor. Bro. O'Brien

Let the

KODAK

Tell the Summer Story

Kodaks to fit the purse and the pocket.

Ask for free catalogues.

J. H. Back & Co.

210 Dundas Street.

ROWAT'S Coffee are people who are particular. 45c per pound. T. A. ROWAT & CO. 250 Dundas St., also South London. PHONES: 3051, 3052, 365.

WE ARE NOT WORRYING About the "Thaw"

BUT WE WOULD LIKE TO PREPARE YOU FOR THE FROST

Order Your Coal Today

John Mann & Sons

425 York St. Phone 470.



SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK. 374 RICHMOND ST. PHONE 1084.

"PARNELL'S DAILY BREAD"

For the children. No diet as wholesome as

Snowdrift Wrapped Bread

With butter or milk, as well as being a food for the baby.

"PARNELL'S BREAD" Is also a brain food, thus being

Particularly Good for School Children

You will like it. It is wrapped to be delivered clean.

to the position of assistant organist in the grand lodge of Canada in Ontario. To show their appreciation of this honor and also their respect for Very Wor. Bro. O'Brien, the officers and members presented the regalia. The presentation was made on behalf of the lodge by Wor. Bro. John Graham, and short addresses of congratulations were made by Rt. Wor. Bro. Thomas Rowe, Wor. Bro. T. A. Rowat, Very Wor. Bro. J. A. Smith, and the master of the lodge, Wor. Bro. Thomas Elliott.

High Tea. — High tea will be served by the Ladies' Aid Society of Wellington Street Methodist Church on Tuesday evening at 6:30 until 8. A splendid program has been arranged.

CATCH a cold now and it is likely to stay all winter—control it at once and you cut out all possibility of distress and probable danger from serious lung ailments. Logically, the time to cure a cough is at its inception and not after it gets a death grip on your entire system.

TAKE

TOLU, TAR and TAMARACK

Chemists and Druggists, 215 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

41-tw

Take your friend to Peters Tea Room for Afternoon Tea—always something special from 8 to 7:30 o'clock.

ARE YOU GOING WEST THIS FALL?

If so, take advantage of the remarkably low one-way second-class Colonist Rates to Vancouver, Victoria, Nelson, Spokane, Seattle, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, etc., in effect daily until Oct. 10, or if Western Canada is your destination, the low-rate Homeseekers' Excursions, in effect each Tuesday until Oct. 28. The route is one of the most scenic in the world. Bear in mind that the Canadian Pacific Railway offers the finest possible equipment and fastest train service. It is the only line operating through standard and tourist sleepers also dining cars to Winnipeg and Vancouver. By travelling C. P. R. you avoid the necessity of changing trains. All equipment is owned and operated by the C. P. R., affording the highest form of efficiency. If such a trip is under consideration, apply to any C. P. R. Agent for full particulars, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HAVE YOUR PIANO TUNED.

Phone 78 and we will send one of our expert piano tuners. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. J. Callaghan Piano House, 613 Wellington street.

TALKING PICTURES ARE MARVELLOUS

Edison's Latest Wizardry Amazes and Entertains at the Grand.

Every Motion and Every Voice Inflection Faithfully Produced by Kinetophone.

Talking moving pictures—the latest creation of the brain of the wizard, Thomas Edison—were exhibited for the first time in this city at the Grand Opera House Friday night. They were in every respect a revelation. The Kinetophone, as it is called, faithfully produced not only every motion of the actors, but also the slightest inflection of their voices. Not only that, but every sound taking place around them was reproduced in a manner that made the films so realistic that it was difficult to conceive that they were really pictures.

The program was a long and varied one. Beginning with a "still" picture, or one in which the sounds were not reproduced, it ended with the singing of the National Anthem by a jolly minstrel troupe.

The first of the talking pictures was perhaps the most wonderful, in that it was intended to set forth just what had been accomplished by the great inventor in his ingenious combination of the phonograph and the kinetoscope, for both of which the world is indebted to his genius.

The picture depicted a drawing-room in which was a piano and numerous other musical instruments. A gentleman in faultless evening attire appeared, and explained some of the wonders that would be shown. He then proceeded to demonstrate. Picking up a plate from the table he threw it to the floor. The crash of breaking china was quite audible. He then performed upon a set of chimes, and it proved a musical treat. A pianist then entered and taking his place at the piano began to play softly. A young lady with a violin accompanied him, while "Coming Through the Rye" was most pleasingly rendered by a real prima donna. It was truly wonderful and the large audience was not slow in showing its appreciation.

Two dogs, barking loudly, were the last to come on the scene, and their life-like antics, coupled with their barking, was sufficient argument to prove that Thomas A. Edison had been successful in another great invention.

All of the numerous films were of a highly entertaining character. They included a number of comedy films as well as some that were intended purely to show the possibilities of the new invention as a means of reproducing musical entertainments. Many splendid quartettes and choruses were heard, as well as instrumental numbers of a high order.

It was an immense improvement on the ordinary films. There was none of that dumb show which even in the best films is sometimes so hard to interpret, and there was never any need to break the film to show what the actors were saying. Looks, words and actions were all there on the film. Perhaps the cleverest picture shown during the evening was the "Temptation" scene from "Faust," in which the famous laugh of Mephisto was perfectly recorded.

A large audience saw the first production of the films in this city. A matinee is being held this afternoon. There will be a performance tonight, and a complete change of program for Monday evening.

THE BREAKWATER BYLAW is endorsed by the Trades and Labor Council, also all the different, progressive bodies, and all fair-minded citizens who realize the danger, and their responsibility. ARE YOU INCLUDED?

BUSINESS MEN

SECURE STENOGRAPHERS

Westervelt School Pupils

The following young people trained at the Westervelt School, Y. M. C. A. Building, London, have secured positions:

Miss Lucas, stenographer, Canada Carton Company; Miss Brown, stenographer, McAllister Company, Parkhill; Miss Loney (temporarily), stenographer, C. P. R.; Miss Hirschleber, bookkeeper, Charlton Press; Miss Munn, stenographer, Gorman-Eckert Company; Miss Ross, bookkeeper, Andrews' Toggery; Miss McQueen, stenographer, National Drug Company; Miss Smith (temporarily), stenographer, Sydenham Glass Company, Wallaceburg.

1,437 Fatalities in Coal Mines

[Canadian Press.]

Washington, Oct. 4.—Fatalities in the coal mines of the United States during the first seven months of the year numbered 1,437, as compared with 1,419 in the same period last year, according to reports to the bureau of mines here. Pennsylvania heads the list with 763 deaths, an increase of 193 over last year. Of these 380 were in the anthracite and 383 in the bituminous fields. West Virginia, with 181 deaths, shows a decrease of 72 over the fatalities in the first seven months of 1912. Then in order follow: Ohio 99, Illinois 97, Alabama 74, Colorado 47, Indiana 32 and Tennessee 25.

STRONGLY ADVISES "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Because They Cured Him, and They Will Cure You.



MR. ALEX. McCARTER.

Walkerton, Ont., May 9, 1911. "I have been in Walkerton in business for a good many years, and many of my townsmen know that my health for long periods was precarious. My trouble was extreme Nervousness, brought on by indigestion and dyspepsia, from which I suffered in the most severe form. It was so bad that I could not sleep before about four in the morning. I noticed one of your published testimonials of how someone had used 'Fruit-a-tives' for similar trouble, and asked Mr. Hunter, my druggist, his opinion on the matter, and he advised their use. I immediately procured several boxes and I am pleased to say that I now enjoy splendid health and could not possibly feel better. I can eat with every degree of satisfaction and sleep without an effort. I strongly advise anyone suffering from like complaints to commence using 'Fruit-a-tives'."

ALEX. McCARTER.
Fifty cents a box, six for \$2.50 — trial size 25 cents. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

MOTHER IN TERROR OF BEATINGS FROM SON

Asks the Court To Send Her Son Down for Six Months' Term.

In the police court today, David Armstrong was sentenced to 21 days for being drunk. Shortly after he had been sentenced his mother came to the court and asked that he be given at least six months, because of the terror in which she lives as a result of the beatings he administers to her when he comes home drunk. He will escape with 21 days this time, but the court will be more severe with him if he ever comes up again.

David Mitchell, of Thornedale, who is alleged to have tendered a worthless check in payment for the hire of an automobile, appeared in court this morning, and the charge against him was changed to hiring an auto without paying for it. He will appear again Oct. 8, and in the meantime was allowed out on bail.

George Scott, who when charged with vagrancy some time ago, was let go, was rearrested by P. C. William Middaugh Friday night, and charged with stealing four loaves of bread. He was formerly a C. P. R. brakeman. This morning he was remanded one week. It is not known where he stole the bread.

Against Proposed Board of Control

At a meeting of the Real Estate Owners' Association held Friday night the following resolution was passed: "Resolved, that the proposed board of control is a useless addition to the board of aldermen and in view of the action of Montreal and other cities in petitioning their respective legislatures to abolish the same, we feel it would be a serious mistake to adopt such a system in this city."

GRIFFITH & WILLIS
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
104 Dundas Street, London.
Residence on Premises. Phone 459.
Private ambulance service.
Delaware Branch, W. Acres, Mgr.

FERGUSON & SONS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
180 KING STREET.
PHONES 2066, 2064.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

GEO. E. LOGAN
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND EMBALMER.
418 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.
Residence on Premises.
Phone 1958. Personal Attention.

Smith, Son & Clarke
Undertakers
115 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586.
629 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678.
Residence on Premises.
Private Ambulance Service.

E. C. Killingsworth
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND EMBALMER.
491 Richmond Street, Phone 3971

THE HURON & ERIE OF LONDON

Has helped many ambitious persons on the road to independence and success. We want to help you. Take a small sum every pay-day and deposit it with us. Your future success depends upon today's industry and thrift. There's a welcome for every visit.

Head Offices—442 Richmond Street.

BRANCHES.
Market Square, London; St. Thomas, Winnipeg, Regina.

ROSS'

LIMITED AND EDMONTON

FURS

This is the season for special orders and remodelling. Early orders will have every advantage and prompt attention.

This season's showing in Mink, Seal, Persian Lamb, Fox, Ermine, Sable, Martin, etc., is the largest and most attractive we have ever made.

From Maker to Wearer Direct Is Our Method.

LADIES' WEAR

We are showing SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE AND DECIDEDLY NEW STYLES IN SUITS AND COATS at most moderate prices.

DRESS

Special shipment of Cloth Dresses at popular prices: \$7.50, \$9.75, \$10.50, \$11.75, \$12.75, \$16.50, up to \$23.50

Newest in Waists and Neckwear

PHONE 1319. 196 DUNDAS STREET

Mrs. Jean Best Died at Blenheim

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Blenheim, Oct. 4.—The funeral of Mrs. Jean Best, aged 90 years, held from her late residence, corner of John and Elizabeth streets, this afternoon, was conducted by Rev. George Dewey. Until a recent illness, she enjoyed the best of health. She was a lifelong member of the Methodist Church.

Elgin J. Toll passed away at his home at Ridley on Monday after a lingering illness. He was 66 years of age, and lived on the farm on which he died for the past 30 years. He is survived by a widow and four daughters. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon from his residence, and was conducted by Revs. W. R. Osborne and G. A. Barnard, interment at Evergreen Cemetery.

Girl Admits She Made False Charge

[Canadian Press.]
New York, Oct. 4.—The bottom having fallen out of the case against Herman Oelrichs, millionaire Columbia law student, with the admission of Lucille Singleton that she had not told the

Announcement of Home Furnishing Co.

To Whom It May Concern:

We announce to all old and new customers in the city, that we are now located at 257 Dundas street in our new store, with an entire new stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Ready-to-Wear, also Furniture and House Furnishings.

The stock of Clothing we carry is distinctive in style, material and model, with handsome and exclusive patterns.

We will be glad to meet our old and new friends in our newly-acquired business home, and guarantee that our prices will save you many dollars.

We guarantee satisfaction in price and value.

Thanking you in advance for patronage, we remain,
Yours very truly,

The Home Furnishing Co.
Goldenberg Bros. 257 Dundas Street, City.

WHAT'S THE MATTER IN IRELAND? WHY ALL THESE RUMORS OF WAR?

ULSTER, THE PRIVILEGED SECTION IN THE NORTH OF THE ISLAND, FEARS HOME RULE, FEARS DOMINATION BY THE REST OF THE ISLAND, FEARS LOSS OF POWER, FEARS A FUTURE "FREE IRELAND," AND WILL HAVE NONE OF HOME RULE—HOW ENGLAND WOULD PUT DOWN REBELLION WITHOUT BULLETS.



SIR EDWARD HENRY CARSON.

The Irish Unionist Leader, Who Is So Anxious Ireland Should Remain Under British Parliamentary Control That He's Raising Funds and Arming Men to Fight the Entire English Military Establishment if Need Be.

[By Albert Ford Ferguson.]
What's the reason for all this row in Ireland?

One hundred years ago they were hanging men for wearing the green, so the old song ran, because they wanted to rule themselves.

Now the wearers of the orange are reported to be raising five million dollar defense funds, drilling an army of 100,000 men, making rebels of themselves, in brief, TO RESIST THE IMPOSITION OF HOME RULE!

What can all this mean?
Ireland gave the world a strange spectacle of a nation of 8,000,000 people dwindling to a little more than 4,000,000 during the course of a century that spelled progress and improvement for every other nation in the world.

A home rule bill has twice passed the House of Commons, and though voted down each time in the House of Lords will only have to be passed once more before May 9, 1914, to overcome the lords' veto and become the law of the empire without the aristocrats' consent.

The parliament act of 1911, which forever destroyed the power of the lords to hold up measures of reform the House of Commons, provides that any bill passing the house three times in two years becomes a law. This made it possible to get a home rule bill.

The situation today is this:
The Nationalist party of Ireland is a unit for home rule. The Nationalist party has 54 of the 103 Irish members of parliament. The other 49 members from Ireland are Unionists and are opposed to home rule. They represent the constituencies of practically one province and of six of the ten counties of that province—Ulster. These have a population of about 3,000,000 people. The voting in Ulster has found the Unionists and the Nationalists fighting neck and neck for the majority. First one, then another securing the upper hand. At present the Nationalists have a majority of one in the Ulster representation in the House of Commons.

Now, what are these two parties and what do they represent?

The Nationalists are the party of Parnell, John Dillon, John Redmond and the Irishmen who have been fighting for two generations for home rule. Its membership includes men of every class and every calling. It has no religious leanings, except that a vast majority of the people of Ireland, outside of Ulster, are Catholics. It is largely dominated by an inner organization known as the United Irish League. This organization, Prof. Kettle, a well-known Nationalist scholar, characterized in the following significant statement:

"On its rolls of membership there are no landlords or ex-landlords, fewer merchants, fewer Irish manufacturers. Bankers who regulate our finances, the railway or transit men who control our trade, even the leading cattlemen,

who handle most of our produce, are to be found in its ranks."

The United Irish league is made up of THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND AND NOT FROM THE PRIVILEGED CLASS. It is because of this situation that most of the money for carrying on the home rule campaign in Ireland has had to come from the outside. And while this party has been a vast majority in Ireland ever since the union with England, Scotland and Wales, it has always been a minority in parliament and has never been able to get the will of the people enacted into law.

The Unionist party, which is really an English party and a great power in English politics, has never had a majority in Ireland. And yet, because it was an English party, though a minority in Ireland, it has been able to dictate legislation for that great island.

The Unionist party is made up of practically all the people in Ireland who do not belong to the Nationalists. Sir Edward Carson is the leader of the Unionists in parliament, and Belfast is the stronghold of the party. Belfast ranks fourth among the cities of England, Scotland and Ireland in imports and exports and carries on a tremendous business.

Situated in the north of Ireland, Ulster is the section that was settled by King James with men from Scotland—the famous Scotch-Irish that have given so many great men to American history. It is different from the remainder of Ireland in many ways. Ulster never felt the effects of the iniquitous land laws, the educational laws and absentee landlordism as did the remainder of Ireland. There were none of those terrible evictions in Ulster. The tenants had a right to set up claims of their own—they never had in the rest of Ireland. This right—universally known as the Ulster Right—relieved the people of much of the hardships and oppression of the remainder of Ireland.

Ulster's people are mostly engaged in manufacturing, because Ulster is the greatest manufacturing section of the country. And when England killed off Irish manufacture and industry in the early days of the century, Ulster was less hurt than either of the other provinces, because Ulster had manufactures that did not compete with England. And Ulster is largely Protestant in its religion. But remember that Robert Emmet, Wolfe Tone, Stephen Grattan and Charles Stewart Parnell—all of them Irish patriots, all of them sacred names on the list of Irish heroes—WERE ALL OF THEM PROTESTANTS.

The Unionists are opposed to home rule, first and foremost, because it will mean the elimination of the Unionist party from Irish political life. While they might not care to control the county local government boards in some parts of Ulster, they will be a

real minority in the management of the national Irish affairs, whereas they have been all along the controllers of the destinies of the people, despite their small numbers.

They oppose home rule on the ground that it will hurt Ireland financially. They point out the fact that a large part of the prosperity of Ireland today—and Ireland is one of the most prosperous sections of the globe today—is due to the credit and financial assistance obtained from the treasury of the Empire through the Imperial Parliament in London. They claim that the taxpayers of Ireland, already bearing a heavy burden, cannot expect to be able to carry on the government in the way it has been carried on.

Lastly, they claim that home rule is not a step toward national independence and they do not want national independence. They do not want Free Ireland. They believe that the best interests of Ireland lie in being a closely knit part of the United Kingdom.

That is the situation in a nutshell. THE ULSTER UNIONISTS INTEND TO HAVE BRITISH DOMINATION AND INFLUENCE IN ALL THEIR DOINGS—EVEN IF THEY HAVE TO FIGHT THE WHOLE BRITISH ARMY TO GET IT.

Of course, it would be a simple matter for England to put down the Ulster rebels in case there is anything like a rebellion started. A warship anchored off Belfast would effectively block that harbor and result in the absolute paralyzation of all business in Ulster. The mail from all the world would be stopped, also the telegraph; no customs could be collected. It would be simple. And it is probably because of its simplicity that England has paid no attention to the vehement utterances of Sir Edward Carson and his followers—the same kind of talk, by the way, which resulted in the hanging of Robert Emmet as a rebel.

The establishment of an Irish Parliament subject to the completed restrictions of the home rule bill could only provide fresh opportunity for obstruction by the Nationalist members retained at Westminster.

The only means of arriving at a settlement of the Irish question is through the growing consciousness of the Irish people that Ireland's interests are bound up with those of Great Britain.

Under the Imperial Parliament alone can those interests be protected and developed, whereas government by an Irish parliament can have no other issue but discord, corruption and violent factional struggles.

It is necessary to lay stress on the hollowness of the pretense that home rule means nothing more than a provincial legislature similar to the provincial legislatures in Canada.

The people of Ulster bitterly resent the attempt to deprive them of their birthright as citizens of the United Kingdom under the protection of the Imperial Parliament; they regard with dismay the proposal to sever the ties which they believe to be the foundation of Irish prosperity.

From the speeches and writing of Sir Edward Henry Carson, the leader of the Belfast rebels against Home Rule.



Ireland, showing relative size of Ulster, which threatens rebellion, and the rest of the island.

"THE IRISH CONSTITUTION"

Sometimes Called The Home Rule Bill.

Bill must be passed three times before May 9, 1914, to become a law over the veto power of the House of Lords.

Provides for:

Irish Parliament to consist of Senate of 40 members and House of Commons of 164 members.

Supreme power and authority to remain vested in Parliament of the United Kingdom, in which Ireland will have 40 members.

Peers are eligible to membership in both houses.

Irish parliament to have no power to make laws affecting:

the crown;

Army and navy;

Treaties with foreign states or relations with other parts of the British Empire not affecting treaties;

Honors or titles of honor;

Treason, naturalization, etc.;

Trade with any place out of Ireland;

Postal service;

Lighthouses, etc.;

Coinage;

Patents, etc.;

Land purchase;

Old age pensions;

National insurance;

Collection of taxes;

Royal Irish constabulary;

Postal savings banks;

Public loans made in Ireland prior to the passage of home rule.

Exclusive power:

Vested in the king through the lord lieutenant or other officer designated by the king;

Irish members, heads of executive departments who are members of the Privy Council of Ireland.

The term of senators is fixed for five years and is not affected by dissolution of Parliament.

The term of members of the House of Commons is fixed for five years unless sooner dissolved.

In general the terms of the bill, which is called by its supporters "Ireland's constitution," corresponds to the provisions made for the government of states in the United States in state constitutions.

Provision is made for judiciary, which is little different from the existing system.

Provision is made that the Irish Parliament shall have the power to abrogate or affect prejudicially any privilege or exemption of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons in Ireland or any lodge or society recognized by the grand lodge or to create an established church.

Why Lister Is an Immortal; Biography of Great Physician

Horrors of Hospitals Sixty Years Ago, Which He Helped to Abolish—His Great Discovery—The Life Story of a Great Man.

"Lord Lister: His Life and Work." By G. T. Wrench, M. D. (Unwin, 15s. net.)

"A scientist's public life lies in the work that is his," was a remark of Lord Lister, and when he wrote the life of his father for the "Dictionary of National Biography," he recorded nothing of his personal traits or private relationships. His wish was that his own life should be so written, and Dr. Wrench has discharged him with perfect discretion. Lister lived for his work, and his personality, his development, his home life are here treated almost entirely in relation to his work. In one sense, indeed, this biography is a consistent study in personality. For the reader will close it with a new sense of the impotence of science to quarry truth for ever by logical method, without the explosive aid of individual genius. Much of the heart and mystery of Dr. Wrench's pages is in the following passage:

Temples to science are erected throughout the land, its fane flourishes and multiplies, while the abbeys and churches fall. And all is the result of a profound faith in an abstract and impersonal thing that is held to possess mysterious power for human good—namely, science or the scientific method. Yet nothing is more certain to the philosopher than that mankind is unchangeable in its first principles, and that it is upon personality that all is based.

In the spirit of these words, Dr. Wrench's life of Lister is drenched in personality. One takes from its ennobling pages an adequate sense of the man's power and aptness. That aptness is not described when we name him the revolutionist of modern surgery. What Lister did was to simplify and relate known facts; he completed the incomplete syllogisms, and brought to their goal the halting tendencies of surgical science. In his hand and eye counted for less than watching and contemplation. He discovered the things that his fellows might have discovered, but missed in a word, therefore, he was a great philosopher, and by insisting on this title, Dr. Wrench gives accurate and final shape to his memory.

In birth and training Lister was of the Quakers. There is, perhaps, no surer nursery of success than an affluent Quaker household, closely connected with others of the like kind by relationship and neighborhood. One of these elect colonies existed a hundred years ago in the far east of London, where now Upton Park spreads its small red brick human warrens, a little north of West Ham, and a little south of Wanstead Flats, about the straight Romford road, where a London that no man knowest swoons into the mists of Essex. Here and there an old family house, or a group of houses, recalls the times when the Gurneys, the Frays, and the Listers

paced their lawns and discussed the amelioration of the world with souls not less sincere because their funds were rising in Threadneedle street, and their indigence going well at the India House, Upton House, where Lister passed his happy, anecdoteless childhood, still stands alongside the tramlines, and unless the photograph deceives me, a tablet on one of the gate pillars marks it as the birthplace of the man who edged the surgeon's knife with healing and drove the devils of pyaemia and gangrene from the hospital ward. Lister's character was further nourished in what Dr. Wrench calls "the unerring and almost stupefying goodness" of the Quaker school at Grove End, Tottenham. He passed on to University College, in Gower street, matriculated in 1845, took his B. A. degree two years later, and stood before his parents and his own little world as a thoroughly well-nurtured and well-educated young man, of no extraordinary promise. It was only when he took up medicine that, as Dr. Wrench says, he got into his stride.

The future reformer of surgery was now a youthful apparition in side whiskers. He wore Quaker black, and his coat knew no unsprinkled lapels. The large brow of his later years was there, and the grave, quiet eyes. But when he stripped for swimming his nakedness was worthy of the sun. Dr. Wrench assures us that fishermen at the seaside were struck by his finely proportioned and graceful figure, and adds the (debatable) reflection, "To us it seems that such perfection of physique is rarely, if ever, absent from great constructive genius." These and other traits do not belong only to Lister's youth. For his was the continuous life. He began as he went on, and apparently knew nothing of the period of hesitation and heartlessness which many young men must weather. The ideal was always his health, never his malady. His handwriting never changed. His early surgical drawings were of use to him in his maturity. His amusements were of the quietest kind. Dr. Wrench is glad of the story that once in Edinburgh he helped to rag a quack doctor. He was fond of music, and sang Scotch songs, particularly "John o' Hazeldean," but it is believed that he never went of his own will to a concert in his life. The theatre did not attract him. Nor was he a man of many close friendships. Outside his own circle he was not known intimately, and some found him difficult of access. Lister's heart was in his work, and there its warmth was felt. "A feeling heart is the first requisite of a surgeon," was one of his sayings, but all sentiment and sentimentalism were far from him; he felt the suffering of others as the need of remedy, and to this quest he brought

(Continued on Page Eighteen.)

OUR SATURDAY SHORT STORY

A Service of Love

BY O. HENRY

Illustrated With a Drawing by Dom J. Lavin, the Famous American Artist.

[Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.]
When one loves one's Art no service seems too hard.

That is our premise. This story shall draw a conclusion from it and show at the same time that the premise is in fact correct. That will be a new thing in logic and a feat in story-telling somewhat older than the great wall of China.

Joe Larrabee came out of the post-oak flats of the Middle West pulsing with a genius for pictorial art. At six he drew a picture of the town pump with a prominent citizen passing it hastily. This effort was framed and hung in the drug store window by the side of the ear of corn with an uneven number of rows. At twenty he left for New York with a flowing necktie and a capital tied up somewhat closer.

Delia Caruthers did things in six octaves so promisingly in a pine-tree village in the south that her relatives chipped in enough in her chip hat for her to go "North" and "finish." They could not see her f—, but that is our story.

Joe and Delia met in an atelier where a number of art and music students had gathered to discuss chiaroscuro, Wagner, music, Rembrandt's works, pictures, Waldteufel, wall paper, Chopin and Oolong.

Joe and Delia became enamored one of the other, or each of the other, as you please, and in a short time were married—for (see above) when one loves one's Art no service seems too hard.

Mr. and Mrs. Larrabee began house-keeping in a flat—something like the A sharp way down at the left-hand end of the keyboard. And they were happy; for they had their Art, and they had each other. And my advice to the rich young man would be—sell all his money and give it to the poor—janitor for the privilege of living in a flat with your Art and your Delia.

Flat-dwellers shall indorse my dictum that theirs is the only true happiness. If a home is happy it cannot fit too close—let the dresser collapse and

become a billiard table; let the mantel turn to a revolving mirror, the prie-dieu to a spare bedroom, the washstand to an upright piano; let the four walls come together, if they will, so you and your Delia are between. But if home be the other kind, let it be wide and long—enter you at the Golden Gate, hang your hat on Hatteras, your cape on Cape Horn and go out by the Labrador.

Joe was painting in the class of the great Magister—you know his fame. His fees are high; his lessons are light—his high-lights have brought him renown. Delia was studying under Rosenstock—you know his reputation as a disturber of the piano keys.

They were highly happy as long as their money lasted. So is every—but I will not be cynical. Their aims are very clear and defined. Joe was to become capable very soon of turning out pictures that old gentlemen with thin side-whiskers and thick pocket-books would sandbag one another in their studio for the privilege of buying. Delia was to become familiar and then contemptuous with Music, so that when she saw the orchestra seats and boxes unsold she could have sore throat and lobster in a private dining-room and refuse to go on the stage.

But the best, in my opinion, was the home life in the little flat—the ardent, voluble chats after the day's study; the cozy dinners and fresh, light breakfasts; the interchange of ambitions—ambitions interwoven each with the other's or else inconsiderable—the actual help and inspiration; and—overlook my artlessness—stuffed olives and cheese sandwiches at 11 p.m.

But after a while Art flagged. It sometimes does, even if some switchman doesn't flag it. Everything going out and nothing coming in, as the vulgarians say. Money was lacking to pay Mr. Magister and Herr Rosenstock. So, Delia said she must give music lessons to keep the chafing-dish bubbling.

For two or three days she went out

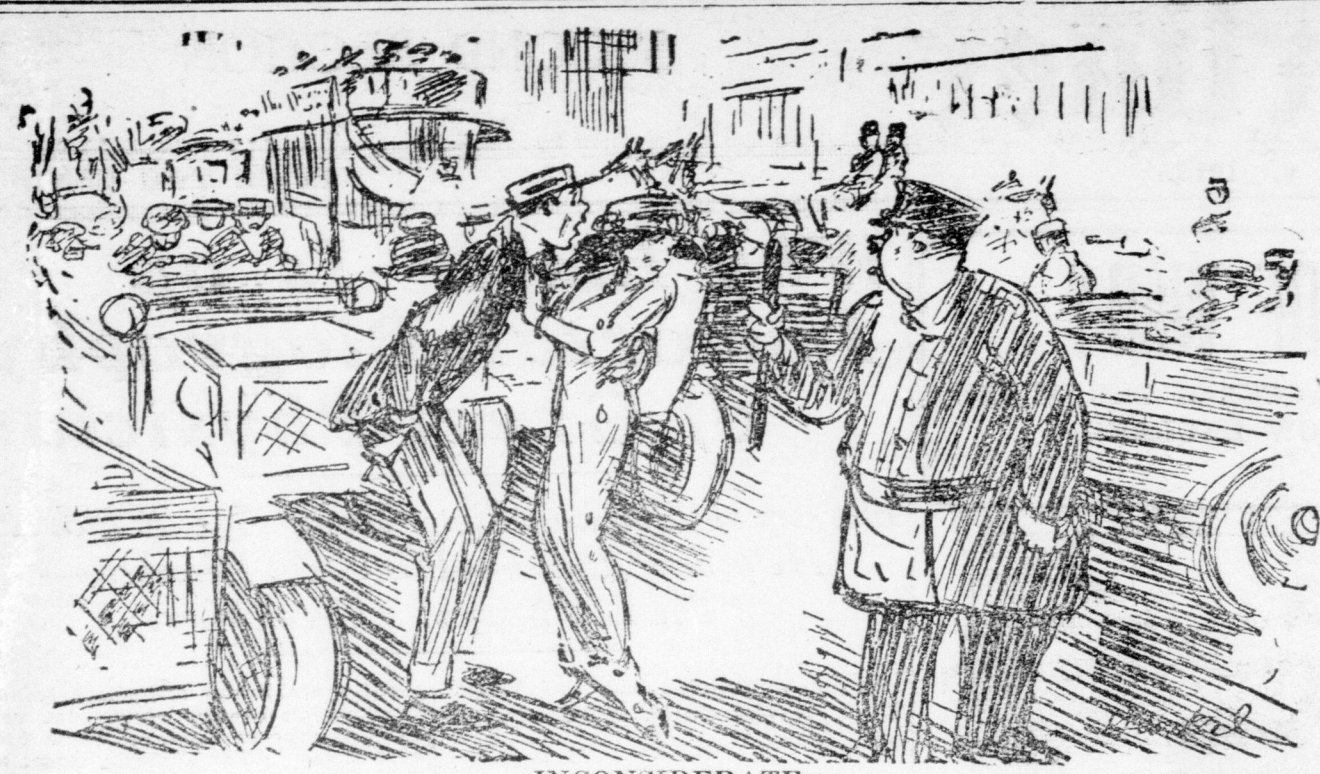
Continued on Page Eighteen.



"What Have You Been Doing For the Last Two Weeks, Del?" He Asked.



The New Walter—"Scuse me, saire, but are you ze glass of milk?" (Righteous indignation of Mr. Boosier.)



INCONSIDERATE.

Traffic Policeman (to couple who escaped being run down)—What do ye mane gettin' yerselfs near kilt on my corner? Do ye want t' get me fired?

Why Lister Is an Immortal; Biography of Great Physician

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that rare equipment, the philosophic mind.

Unquestioned, therefore, as is Lister's fame, the common mind has found it somewhat impalpable. Great thinking does not strike the public imagination like sudden doing or discovery. Fame requires a nucleus, a clou, however small. Where would Newton be without that apple, or Galileo without those swinging lamps? Nothing in Lister's achievement rang the town bell like Harvey's discovery of the circulation of the blood, Simpson's introduction of chloroform, or Pasteur's detection of living organisms in fermentation. It is to be regretted that his great doctrine received a somewhat negative name. It fell into the category of "anti," not of "pro." Now in truth it was essentially "pro," vitally constructive. But today we walk over Lister's battlefield long after the battle has been won, we find that the air is wide and sweet, the grass green, the war and tumult as though they had never been, and we wonder why this man is immortal. We need a mental shake, and a ruthless vision of what was. We need to enter the hospital of sixty years ago. Dr. Wrench takes us there, and shows us things which must

Make the two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres, and the mouth, Thy knotted and combined looks to part. And each particular hair to stand on end.

And this vision, which Dr. Wrench sees to be necessary, and in presenting which he casts away the usual reticence of medical writing, is as actual as anything one can see in the cinematograph, with the difference that the lurid drama is reality itself. When Lister entered on his career the age of industrialism, slumdom, and overcrowding had set in, and disease and physical injury were increasing far more rapidly than enlightenment. From the industrial battlefield the wounded and dying were brought into the hospitals in suffocating numbers, an awful percentage of cases they could have died happier deaths at home. Everything was understood except healing. Diagnosis was good, the knife was sure, but the art of relieving putrefaction, which is living death, was not understood. And living death reigned in every ward. Over the faces of tetanus, septicaemia, erysipelas, pyaemia, and that hospital gangrene whose very name could not be safely uttered in the hearing of any patient. At this period it was computed that 25 per cent of the amputa-

tions carried out in hospitals terminated fatally. Two great wars, the Crimean and the Franco-Prussian, devastated Europe before Listerism had been established as the first law of healing. The German medical service was far in advance of the French, but its field hospitals became "hot-beds of pyaemia." One skilled surgeon is stated to have amputated thirty-six times at the knee joint, and to have given up after losing every man. In Paris the hospitals literally infected the streets. Dr. John Bell's account of such horrors, quoted very fully by Dr. Wrench, must be read to be believed. It is too long and dreadful for quotation here. Despairingly he asks in conclusion:

What, then, is the surgeon to do? Is he to try experiments with ointments and plasters while the men are dying around him? Is he to seek for washes and dressings to cure such a disease as this? Is he to expend butts of wine contending, as it were, against the elements? No! Let him bear this always in mind, that no dressings have ever been found to stop this ulcer, that no quantities of wine or bark which a man can bear have ever retarded this gangrene; let him bear in mind that this is a hospital disease, and that without the circle of the infected walls the men are safe; let him, therefore, hurry them out of this house of death; let him change the wards; let him take possession of some empty house, and so carry his patients into good air; let him lay them in a schoolroom, a church, on a dunghill, or in a stable; let him carry them anywhere but to their graves.

When men are powerless to repel an unbearable horror, they take refuge in apathy. Surgery was powerless, and apathy, or something very like it, reigned in the profession. But Lister did not feel powerless. He could at least ask unceasingly "Why?" and he asked it at the bidding of that profound, and still largely unconscious, gift of philosophy which distinguished him from his fellows. He had the impulse to go apart, and think.

IV. Already he had much material for thought in his own practice and observation. He had carefully studied the nature of the simplest of blood disorders—inflammation, and its bearing on the coagulation of the blood. If he had arrived at no very tangible result, he had acquired a fruitful sense of the nature and omnipresence of that mysterious thing—vitality. He saw that vitality, which is the soul of the flesh, is active and essential in the minutest part of the whole body; that

its suspension in that part means local danger, and its withdrawal local death. He pondered deeply on the inner mystery, the conceivable bearings of these simple things. He approached them in the spirit of Cicero's maxim, long afterwards quoted in illustration of his philosophic method, that we ought not to try to make ourselves familiar with the strange, but strange with the familiar. Lister brought to surgery something akin, on the plane of science to the "inner light" of Quakerism. He had found, but others had found, the value of mere cleanliness. He knew but the ancients had known, the value of what are called antiseptics. The gift which he was able to lay on the altar of the world was his study of the philosophy of vitality. That philosophy was born in Lister's mind alone. Its birth was an act of the mind, a momentous adding of two and two to make four. It sprang from the enlightened guess he made on the publication of Pasteur's discovery that putrefaction is life, and that the organisms which give it life are not born of the putrefaction, but have their own parents and are the cause of it. Lister's whole mind was already shaped, as into a matrix, for the reception of this truth. He saw the microbe host raiding the wound.

Lister was almost certainly the only man in the world to whom that vision was peculiarly vivid. He saw the very refinements and details of the drama that would occur between the tissues and their enemies. Vitality, a word to others, was as familiar to him almost as the breath of his mother. It was intimate, personal, and peculiar to him; it was his own. He had seen it with his own eyes, thought it with his own thoughts, described it with his own words. He had not accepted it from others; it was his own, freshly and originally. His conception of it, therefore, had all the power of egotism, all that peculiar virility and strength that is implied in the phrase "my own."

V. This was the birth of Lister's great doctrine. It was less a direct and tangible discovery than a supreme and timely mental attitude. It was a triumph of pure thought engendering a triumph of purpose. But the idea had to come down into the stuffy valley of practice, and to survive in the atmosphere of incredulity and prejudice. It had to be named with the lowly name, Carbolic. His was not even new, but whereas the profession had used carbolic to cure putrefaction, Lister used it to prevent it, and he knew the secret of its function. Moreover, Lister's doctrine had to wait for demonstration until there were enough skilled demonstrators, and it was his tragedy for many years to see it discredited by incompetent practice. But through stupidity and through contumely and through inertia the truth forced its way. Lister had founded scientific wholesomeness on first principles, and on these it stands today, a rock of refuge for the children of men.—John O'London in T. P.'s Weekly.

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Our Saturday Short Story

Continued From Page Seventeen.

transferring for pupils. One evening she came home elated.

"Joe, dear," she said, gleefully, "Two pupils. And, oh, the loveliest people! General—General A. B. Pinkney's daughter—on 71st-st. Such a pleasant house. Joe—you ought to see the front door! Byzantine! I think you would call it. And inside! Oh, Joe! I never saw anything like it before."

"My pupil is his daughter Clementina. I dearly love her already. She's a delicate thing—dresses always in white and the sweetest, simplest manners! Only eighteen years old, I'm to give three lessons a week; and, just think, Joe! \$5 a lesson. I don't mind it a bit; for when I get two or three more pupils I can resume my lessons with Her Rosencroft. Now smooth out the wrinkle between your brows, dear, and let's have a nice supper."

"That's all right for you, Dele," said Joe, attacking a can of peas with a carving knife and a hatchet, "but how about me? Do you think I'm going to let you hustle for wages while I phillander in the regions of high art? Not by the bones of Benvenuto Cellini! I guess I can sell papers or lay cobblestones, and bring in a dollar or two."

"Dele came and hung about his neck. 'Joe, dear, you are silly. You must keep on at your studies. It is not as if I had quit my music and gone to work at something else. While I teach I learn. I am always with my music. And we can live as happily as millionaires on \$15 a week. You mustn't think of leaving Mr. Magister.'"

"All right," said Joe, reaching for the blue scalloped vegetable dish. "But I hate for you to be giving lessons. It isn't Art. But you're a trump and a dear to do it."

"When one loves one's Art no service seems too hard," said Dele. "Magister praised the sky in that sketch I made in the park," said Joe. "And Tinkle gave me permission to hang two of them in his window. I may tell one if the right kind of a moneyed fellow sees them."

"I'm sure you will," said Dele, sweetly, "And now let's be thankful for

Gen. Pinkney and his real roast."

During all of the next week the Larabees had an early breakfast. Joe was enthusiastic about some morning-effect sketches he was doing in Central Park, and Dele packed him off breakfasted. Laid out and kissed at 7 o'clock. Art is an engaging mistress. It was most times 7 o'clock when he returned in the evening.

At the end of the week, Dele, sweetly proud but languid, triumphantly tossed three five-dollar bills on the \$10 (feet) centre table of the \$10 (feet) flat parlor.

"Sometimes," she said wearily, "Clementina tries me. I'm afraid she doesn't practice enough, and I have to tell her the same things so often. And then she always dresses entirely in white, and that does get monotonous. But Gen. Pinkney is the dearest old man! I wish you could know him, Joe. He comes in sometimes when I am with Clementina at the piano—he is a widower, you know—and stands there pulling his white goatee. And how are the semiquavers and the demisemiquavers progressing?" he always asks.

"I wish you could see the wainscoting in that dining-room, Joe! And those Austrian rug portieres. And Clementina has such a funny little cough. I hope she is stronger than she looks. Oh, I am really getting attached to her, she is so gentle and high bred. Gen. Pinkney's brother was once Minister to Bolivia."

"And then, Joe, with the air of Monte Cristo, drew forth a ten, a five, a two, and a one—all legal tender notes—and laid them beside Dele's earnings."

"Sold that watercolor of the obelisk to a man from Peoria," he announced overwhelmingly.

"Don't joke with me," said Dele—"not from Peoria!"

"All the way. I wish you could see him, Dele. Fat man with a woolen muffler and a quill toothpick. He saw the sketch in Tinkle's window and thought it was a windmill at first. He was game, though, and bought it anyway. He ordered another—an oil sketch of the Lackawanna freight depot—to take back with him. Music lessons! Oh, I guess Art is still in it."

"I'm so glad you've kept on," said Dele, heartily. "You're bound to win, dear. Thirty-three dollars! We never had so much to spend before. We'll have oysters to-night."

"And filet mignon with champignons," said Joe. "Where is the olive fork?"

On the next Saturday evening Joe reached home late. He spread his \$18 on the parlor table and washed what seemed to be a great deal of dark paint from his hands.

Half an hour later Dele arrived, her right hand tied up in a shapeless bundle of wraps and handkerchiefs.

"How is this?" asked Joe after the usual greetings. Dele laughed, but not very joyously.

"Clementina," she explained, "insisted upon a Welsh rabbit after her lesson. She is such a queer girl, Welsh rabbits at 5 in the afternoon. The General was there. You should have seen him run for the chafing-dish, Joe, just as if there wasn't a servant in the house. I know Clementina is not good in health; she is so nervous. In serving the rabbit she spilled a great lot of it, boiling hot, over my hand and wrist. It hurt awfully, Joe. And the dear girl was so sorry! But Gen. Pinkney—Joe, that old man nearly went distracted. He rushed downstairs and sent somebody—they said the furnace-man or somebody in the basement—out for some oil and things to bind it up with. It doesn't hurt me much now."

"What's this?" asked Joe, taking the hand tenderly and pulling at some white strands beneath the bandages.

"It's something soft," said Dele, "that had oil on it. Oh, Joe, did you with an eye full of love and stubbornness, and murmured a phrase or two vaguely of Gen. Pinkney; but at length down went her head and out came the truth and tears.

"I couldn't get any pupils," she confessed. "And I couldn't bear to have you give up your lessons; and I got a place ironing skirts in that big 24th-st. laundry. And I think I did very well to make up both Gen. Pinkney and Clementina. Don't you, Joe? And when a girl in the laundry set down a hot iron on my hand this afternoon I was all the way home

beside her and put his arm across her shoulders.

"What have you been doing for the last two weeks, Dele?" he asked.

"She heaved it for a moment or two with an eye full of love and stubbornness, and murmured a phrase or two vaguely of Gen. Pinkney; but at length down went her head and out came the truth and tears.

"I couldn't get any pupils," she confessed. "And I couldn't bear to have you give up your lessons; and I got a place ironing skirts in that big 24th-st. laundry. And I think I did very well to make up both Gen. Pinkney and Clementina. Don't you, Joe? And when a girl in the laundry set down a hot iron on my hand this afternoon I was all the way home

making up that story about the Welsh rabbit. You're not angry, are you, Joe? And if I hadn't got the work you mightn't have sold your sketches to that man from Peoria."

"He wasn't from Peoria," said Joe, slowly.

"Well, it doesn't matter where he was from. How clever you are, Joe—and—kiss me, Joe—and what made you ever suspect that I wasn't giving music lessons to Clementina?"

"I didn't," said Joe, "until tonight. And I wouldn't have then, only I sent up this cotton waste and oil from the engine-room this afternoon for a girl upstairs who had her hand burned with a smoothing-iron. I've been firing the engine in the laundry for the last two weeks."

"And then you didn't—"

"My purchase from Peoria," said Joe, "and Gen. Pinkney are both creations of the same art—but you wouldn't call it either painting or music."

"And then they both laughed, and Joe began.

"But Dele stopped with her hand on his lips. "No," she said—"Just 'When one loves one's Art no service seems too hard.'"

THE END.

PASSING THEM ON.

Past stall after stall went a rich merchant, followed by a footman in smart livery. It was the annual village bazaar.

"Ah, Mr. Fitzbrenden," said

really sweet and charming lady at one of the stalls, "and what are you going to buy? Dear old aunt and I are running this table, and we have home-made cakes, aprons, pen-wipers, and

"Yes," said Mr. Fitzbrenden, "and I will buy just one of each. But do you sell kisses at your stall?"

"Oh, certainly," came the ready reply—"one pound each."

"Right!" replied the autocrat. "Then I'll take a couple—and good, please."

"Aunt," remarked the fair and dainty dame, "forward, please. Two kisses for the gentleman."

For a moment the man of means was nonplussed, but only for a moment. Then he turned to his footman:

"James," he said coolly, "just take this purchase, please."

How "Long Tusk" Met His Death — 300,000 Years Ago



Old Long Tusk, the bull mammoth, left his forest lair at dawn, foraging for breakfast. The herd, following him, till the earth shook, followed him to the timber edge. They had eaten away at the underbrush and lower limbs, and must seek new feeding ground.

In the distance lay another stretch of forest, tall and green. Between lay a frozen marsh.

The leader gingerly tried the crust. Would it hold his enormous bulk? The ice cracked. There was danger, but it was far around the marsh, and he was hungry. So he started across, while the timid herd watched.

Half way, his feet broke through, and his ponderous body began to sink in the ooze. He trumpeted and struggled in frenzy, and the more he fought the deeper he sank. Soon all that the trembling herd saw were the little, rolling, blood-shot eyes, the black, waving trunk and the yellow tusks.

Gaunt wolves, scenting prey, swarmed to the feast. They snarled and fought around the doomed giant, dodging the whipping trunk.

Alas for Long Tusk! It was 300,000 years ago that the black trunk ceased writhing, the yellow tusks sank in the ooze and the wolves were cheated.

The other day they dug up his bones where that old marsh had been, in Southern California.

Artist Byron Rogers drew, for the London Sphere, this wonderful picture of the death scene of such a mammoth. It brings back vividly the days of primitive life and bitter struggle, when these prehistoric jumbos, with red fur and black mane, roamed the northern hemisphere, near the close of the Great Ice Age.

Our own ancestors, scientists tell us, fought with these monsters, sometimes 12 feet high, with tusks 10 feet long, and trapped them in pit-falls, and slew them with clubs and stone-tipped spears.

George Henry Moore An Irish Gentleman; A Connaught Landlord Who Loved His Country

"An Irish Gentleman: George Henry Moore." By Col. Maurice George Moore, C.B. With a preface by George Moore. (Werner Laurie, 16s net.)

Who reads Bolingbroke? Who knows anything about George Henry Moore? Yet Bolingbroke has his place in English history, and George Henry Moore stood in the foremost rank of Irish politicians sixty years ago. He was not what is called a born politician. He began life as a sportsman—not a bull introduction by the way, to Irish politics, or for that matter, to English politics either. We all know the story of the English Prime Minister on whom a friend called during an absorbed—in the question of the Derby. Col. Moore relates an anecdote of his father which is characteristic of the man and of the nation:

"Moore incurred great unpopularity at the Mayo election in 1848 by his refusal to put on the repeal badge. So violent was the popular feeling that when he appeared at the Ballyglass races he was attacked by the mob, and Mr. Dominic Browne, of Breakhwy, related to me how he and some of his friends and some priests attempted to defend him. There were great crowds of people, some of whom pursued him, and some lined the walls, making escape doubtful, but he faced his horse at a very high wall, and cleared it, amid popular acclamation, and so suddenly became the hero of the moment."

Moore's father was a man of literary tastes. Moore was a man of action; and action in his case turned, in the first instance, in the direction of hunting and racing. Maria Edgeworth, a friend of the family, sympathized with the father. She wrote:

"The account you give of your son's being so carried out of the course of science and literature by the horse fever I would deplore but that I am convinced it will soon come to a crisis with such men, and that it is a disease which they will have but once in their lives. They will be quiet for a few hundred pounds thrown away upon jockeys, and I hope without broken bones. They will soon find that this is all that can be got in that neck-or-nothing galloping and leaping for fame; but even that devil-care kind of riding is not in the list of what English gentlemen do not do. I wish them well through it, and well married, all in good time."

Moore's brother, Augustus, was also a sporting man and a dare-devil rider. Col. Moore tells the following curious anecdote relating to his death caused by a fall from his horse at the Hooton Park races:

"At this time George Moore was at Moore Hall, and on the afternoon of the 7th of March, he was walking down the avenue with his cousin, Dominic Browne, of Breakhwy; the latter said: 'Hullo, I thought Augustus was at Liverpool! When did he return?' They both saw the well-known figure, and, in astonishment, went forward to meet him at the gate; but as they advanced he seemed

to be moving away, and passed behind the trees, and when they arrived he was not to be seen. They looked at each other, amazed, but were too startled to speak. Some days after came the news of the accident."

George hastened to Liverpool, only to find his brother dying. On the death of Augustus, Maria Edgeworth wrote to Mrs. Moore:

"In truth, I do pity George; we know how fond they were of each other. I have no doubt that such a great shock, instead of being permanently weakening, as sorrow sometimes is to the mind, will be serviceable and strengthening and will turn his literary pursuits into a resource against sorrow, something congenial to his hereditary nature, and pleasing and comforting to his mind. His higher nature, his superior tastes and abilities will come out. You will pardon me at this prophesy. I am an old woman."

John Blake Dillon said that a Connaught landlord had no country. George Henry Moore was certainly an exception to that rule. He entered political life at the age of 37, and thenceforward devoted himself unselfishly to the cause of his country, and the well-being of her people. In 1848, a vacancy occurred in the parliamentary representation of Mayo—his native county—and he stood as an independent candidate. The landlords supported him. He was opposed by a Repealer and beaten. Col. Moore's brief account of the election is interesting as illustrating the style in which the landlords of the day tried to manage their tenants.

"The polling lasted for a week. Lord Sligo, Lord Dillon, Lord Lucan, Sir Roger Palmer, Lord Oranmore, and all the great lords of the soil, marched their tenants under guards of soldiers to the polling booths. They kept them locked up in barns and coach-houses the night before, for fear they might escape or be carried away to the mountains by the popular party. The scenes along the roads were terrific, and some people were killed."

Col. Moore adds, apropos of the "humors" of elections in those days:

"Bernal Osborne once amused the House of Commons with an account of his adventures at a Waterford election. After telling how he fled down the street and took refuge in his hotel, he described how the house was besieged by an angry mob, and how he was obliged to escape through a window, over a roof, and to hide in a cistern. Then, turning to the speaker, he said, 'and remember, Mr. Speaker, I was the popular candidate.'"

At the general election of 1847, Moore again came forward as a Repealer candidate for his native county. He was opposed by three official Repealers. But local popularity told in his favor. Besides the support of the landlords, he now obtained the votes of

many Repealers, because he was a good landlord and a good Nationalist, albeit he did not belong to the Repeal movement—and, as he would have said himself, he won in a center. Independence was the dominant note of Moore's character, and he entered the English Parliament the very embodiment of independent opposition. He trusted neither Whig nor Tory, had perhaps slight faith in parliamentary action of any kind, and earnestly believed that the Irish people could win justice by strengthening the forces of popular agitation out of Parliament. Gavan Duffy has told us the story of the genesis of the idea of independent opposition.

"Independent opposition was formulated by the Young Irelanders, in contrast to the place-hogging policy defended in Conciliation Hall, and was propounded anew in 1847. A few years later George Henry Moore made a gallant attempt to induce the Irish party who opposed the ecclesiastical tithes bill to accept the same cardinal doctrine, but they had other ends in view, and it was adopted as a governing principle for the first time by the Tenant League members of 1852."

But it was a dreary time, those years spent by George Henry Moore in Parliament. In 1847, Ireland was prostrated by famine. In the same year O'Connell died. In 1848, the Young Ireland movement was crushed. The tyranny of the landlords was ruthlessly enforced. Evictions desolated the land. In 1849, Duffy revived the nation and raised the cry of Tenant Right. Subsequently, the Tenant League—the League of North and South—was formed. In 1852, the Irish parliamentary party of independent opposition came into being; and strenuous efforts were made in Parliament and out of Parliament to carry those agrarian reforms which have since become law; but all in vain. The story of the Tenant League, and of the independent opposition, and of the "Brass Band" has already been told by A. M. Sullivan in "New Ireland," and by Gavan Duffy in the League of North and South; and Col. Moore does well in restricting his narrative to efforts made in Parliament and out of Parliament to carry those agrarian reforms which have since become law; but all in vain. The story of the Tenant League, and of the independent opposition, and of the "Brass Band" has already been told by A. M. Sullivan in "New Ireland," and by Gavan Duffy in the League of North and South; and Col. Moore does well in restricting his narrative to efforts made in Parliament and out of Parliament to carry those agrarian reforms which have since become law; but all in vain.

The other day they dug up his bones where that old marsh had been, in Southern California. Artist Byron Rogers drew, for the London Sphere, this wonderful picture of the death scene of such a mammoth. It brings back vividly the days of primitive life and bitter struggle, when these prehistoric jumbos, with red fur and black mane, roamed the northern hemisphere, near the close of the Great Ice Age. Our own ancestors, scientists tell us, fought with these monsters, sometimes 12 feet high, with tusks 10 feet long, and trapped them in pit-falls, and slew them with clubs and stone-tipped spears.

"In spite of what ought to have been the evident hopelessness of the Fenian movement, no conspiracy has ever entered into the hearts of the people more thoroughly and sincerely than Fenianism."

Quite true. But how did Fenianism spring up? In or about 1858 a Young Irelander, James Stephens, who was nearly killed by a policeman's bullet at Ballynagary in 1848, visited every county in Ireland. He found the people, despite the sufferings they had passed through, ready to renew the struggle with the British Government, but having little hope in parliamentary agitation. James Stephens also visited America, and the upshot of his investigations was the formation of the Fenian Society. Moore had about the same period projected a scheme for the establishment of Irish Volunteers; but he did not press its adoption. In fact, the attitude which he now took up was one of watchfulness, and readiness to help the national cause in any way he could, but he was careful at the same time not to take any step which might lead to the creation of rival political organizations.

ALEXANDRA'S AMBITION.

Had Queen Alexandra's ambition been fulfilled she would have been an actress instead of Queen of England. When she was a girl she displayed considerable talents, and there is little doubt that had Queen Alexandra gone on the stage she would have been a prominent and talented celebrity of the footlights. One of the great officials of her father's court wrote about her at that time: "Her beauty, her perfection of manner, her not inconsiderable voice, only tended to encourage her in attaining her ideal. She secretly studied the great playrights behind blinded windows at a late hour when she was supposed to be in bed. She and her two sisters, Dagmar and Thyra, arranged for amateur theatricals on an improvised scale. Alexandra always insisted upon playing the part of the heroine. Being the eldest, her sisters surrendered the monopoly to her unconditionally. She is said to have evinced considerable talent, especially in character portrayal. As soon as her mother, Queen Louise, found that



QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

Alexandra was stealing the hours of her sleep studying Goethe and Oehlenschlaeger, manifesting more than an amateurish propensity for the stage, she banished theatricals from the castle for ever."

Look—Aeroplane Rides for Children; No Harm and Just Heaps of Thrills



How would Canadian boys and girls like to ride in a real aeroplane in the very soon, and that with perfect safety, too. Over in France this new sport for children has already been inaugurated, and the big amusement parks of England are adopting the idea. The machine pictured here will seat six children, and it is guaranteed not to fly more than one foot above the ground, but it is sure-enough flying.

parties or factions. As Fenianism grew in strength, it met with opposition from constitutional agitators and from the Bishops, but Moore would take no part in this opposition, and declined to attend public meetings where he expected that Fenianism might be denounced. Parliamentarianism he no longer had a fair trial, and it had proved a deplorable failure. He would not stand in the way of those who thought that other methods might now be adopted.

George Henry Moore was, we fancy, always only a half-hearted parliamentarian, though he possessed parliamentary gifts, was an admirable speaker and letter-writer, with a caustic wit and incisive humor. Still at his best he was always a man of action; and we are not surprised to learn from Col. Moore that he ultimately joined the Fenian Society. It was characteristic of George Henry Moore that he should have refused the office—shall we say the bribe?—of the chief secretary of Ireland, as he did, in 1852, and that he should have risked everything in joining a forlorn hope bent, at all events, on robbing the people to release the Fenian prisoners. In 1855, Gavan Duffy left Ireland in despair. In the same year Lucas died, and the general election of 1857 George Henry Moore lost his seat in Parliament. He did not again enter the House of Commons until 1868. Between 1860 and 1870 the Irish parliamentary party was contemptible. Constitutional agitation had, indeed, for the time being, come to an end. Ireland had fallen into a state of lethargy from which she was roused by the Fenian organization, Col. Moore says:

"Her sceptre has been the sword, her diadem the black cap, and her throne the gallows."

Soon there was a demand for amnesty, and constitutionalists and revolutionists joined in an agitation to obtain it. In fact, all other questions for the moment sank into insignificance compared with the cry which was raised for the release of the Fenian prisoners. Moore hung himself, heart and soul, into this amnesty movement. In October, 1869 there was a great amnesty meeting at Cabra, near Dublin. Moore wrote to his wife:

"Over 250,000 people were present. For myself, I am quite bewildered. Nothing could apparently exceed my popularity. Immense crowds followed or rather accompanied me all the way back to Dublin, cheering me all the way. Everyone was respectfully dressed, and all wore green cockades and ribbons. It was a most magnificent demonstration."

Moore lived to see one great measure of reform, for which he and his parliamentary colleagues had struggled in vain, placed on the statute book by the force of the Fenianism—the Church Act of 1869. On March 14th, 1870, Mr. Gladstone's Land Act, embodying the principles advocated by the Tenant League and the party of Independent Opposition, was read a second time. On March 18th, Mr. Gladstone agreed to Moore's proposal for a public inquiry into the treatment of political prisoners. Moore's last act in Parliament was to give notice that he would on May 3rd, 1870, again mention to the State of Ireland, under the government which the Union had established, and move a resolution thereon. But he never moved that motion. On April 18th, he was stricken by fatal illness, he passed away, mourned by friends, respected by foes, and beloved of the people.

AN INDIAN POET'S VIEWS OF ENGLAND

[From the London Daily News.]

Mr. Rabindranath Tagore, the Indian poet, brings to an end today a visit to the West of some fifteen months, part of which has been spent in the United States. He sails from Liverpool, and is returning to Bengal with a reputation in the educated world of England and America unlike that of any representative Indian of his generation.

Mr. Tagore came to this country unheralded. His fame among his own people rests upon a remarkable product—in poetry, drama, and prose fiction—spread over more than thirty years, as well as upon the constructive work in education and social service to which a large part of the poet's energies has been given. But before his visit to England, he was unknown in Europe, except as a name—for the whole of his writing had been done in his mother-tongue, Bengali.

Now all this is changed. While on his way westward Mr. Tagore began translating some of his lyrics into English prose, and these have met with appreciation from a large public on both sides of the Atlantic; more than that, one of his plays has been produced on the English stage, and he has been heard on the lecture platform. As a result, Rabindranath Tagore has taken rank as a new literary influence in England, and as an idealist teacher bringing, once again, a message from the East to the West.

Eve of Departure. I had the opportunity, writes a representative of the Daily News, of a brief talk with the Indian poet on the eve of his departure from London. He was going away, he confessed, full of gratitude for the cordial welcome that had been extended to him here, and for the good fortune that had made him acquainted with so large a number of the men and women at work

A KING WAS CAUGHT.

The King of Denmark was inadvertently the other day made the centre and hero of an amusing motion picture scene.

His Majesty was, it seems, at the time with the Queen and his brother-in-law, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and the Grand Duchess, and was on a cruise on the Sound aboard his steam yacht, the Dannebrog. Quite unexpectedly they landed at the popular Hornbæk watering place, moving along the sands, the royal party came upon a bathing party consisting of a dozen young ladies in dry bathing costumes playing as mermaids in the sea.

Promptly the King entered into an interested conversation with the manager of the motion picture outfit, and he forgot all about the mermaids. They, in their turn, had had enough of the sea for the time being, and became curious at a little closer quarters, they trooped on to the sands where they surrounded the popular King.



KING CHRISTIAN.

This was too much for the operator. He at once began to work his camera, the result being an impromptu film of bathing beauties in which the King played an unusual but very amusing part. When his Majesty discovered that he had been caught, he good-naturedly asked that the film might be accompanied by a notice explaining that he was only these not King Christian's wonted surroundings, but also how he had got there.

£10,000 FOR CRICKET.

"When the greatest cricketer of our time had just been presented with £10,000 for devoting his whole life to a game, I was asked by a fine old Frenchman in a sautoir to explain the (to him) inexplicable proceeding."

"I well remember his bewildered air and his last words: 'Mais, mon Dieu! They cannot raise so much money even for the greatest benefactor of their country.'"

Review.

in the intellectual world of England. With the quiet and measured utterance which has made a deep impression upon English audiences, he talks of English society and its activities, confessing himself disinclined to formulate any general statement he had formed of it. But from the mass of impressions he singled out two.

A Different Atmosphere. First, said Mr. Tagore, there was to the Indian's painful feeling of restlessness and lack of coherence in western thought and activity. The atmosphere was wholly different from that of the East, and he attributed the difference to the absence among us of any central faith or unifying conception of life. We are without any dominant principle; we do not, it seemed to him, know what we are making for. And in this, he implied, the western world is at a disadvantage as regards the realities of life, by comparison with the East.

But, he admitted, we have something positively to the good. The feature of English public life which he had noted with most interest and admiration was the widespread enthusiasm for social service. In this undoubtedly we had something which his own country had not—a readiness, even among people of no unusual character, position, or gifts, to work one way or another in co-operation for the common good.

The Interstate Medical Journal, in a leading editorial on the new poet laureate, Dr. Bridges, remarks that in none of the poems or plays of this ex-physician is there "the faintest admiration of the influence of the science of medicine on an exceptional mind." This fact may perhaps be due to the effort of a busy man to "sink the ship" in his hours of ease.

How Europe's Boundaries Are Being Levelled By Democracy's Influence

How Political Ideas Infect All Nations—An Impartial Flood of Publicity Sweeps Over the World.

"Democracy is doing more than level classes; it is levelling boundaries," says the Times.

"It has started a sympathetic current that penetrates everywhere. There is hardly a political problem in any country that is not reproduced in another; and there are a dozen problems—all those, for instance, that we compendiously group together under the name of the 'Labor Question'—which, with whatever local differences, are equally insistent in all countries and betray a common restlessness and a common sympathy under the pressure of common burdens."

How Political Ideas Infect.

"Political ideas, nowadays, rush through the nations like measles through a school; and the bonds of commerce, and especially of finance, intervene and vibrate so speedily to the slightest disturbance that nothing can now harm one country without injuring its neighbors. Gazing on the portents of an enthusiasm of the middle of the nineteenth century, could he but see them, might well exclaim that his work was accomplished, and that Europe stood on the verge of becoming a united commonwealth. He would, of course, be entirely wrong. There is still one great counter-tendency pulling against the realization of his dreams—the sentiment of patriotism. It is one of the world of science and literature, finance and philosophy grows smaller and more uniform, each unit or group of nations seems to grow more self-conscious and more eager to maintain its own individuality. Patriotism is proof against any purely intellectual solvent."

The United States of Europe.

The Times is led to make these remarks by the opening of the Palace of Peace, which was solemnly witnessed, it says, "at The Hague when the Palace of Peace was formally dedicated to those generous and aspiring spirits who, in the middle of the nineteenth century, dreamed of the 'Federation of man,' the 'Federation of the world.' It was almost the fashion in the fifties and sixties for statesmen, in France particularly, to proclaim the 'United States of Europe.' The idealists of the fifties, had they lived till today, might easily be misled into thinking that Europe was ripe for the fulfilment of their dream."

"It is undoubtedly the case that the changes that within the past half-century have transformed society and our daily routine of life and our habits of mind have all tended to

promote, if not international union, at any rate international uniformity. In all the principal nations of Europe the mass of the people tend to receive today similar education, have a similar faith or lack of it, and enjoy more or less equal access to knowledge and to political power."

Drawbacks and Advantages.

"There are drawbacks as well as advantages in the change. A diversity of civilization among the nations has its use no less than its picturesque side. Whether for good or for evil the change is patent. The citizens of one country visit the citizens of other countries, read more about them, and come to know them far more intimately and intelligently than was possible even a generation ago. Every writer or thinker of real mark, whatever his nationality, may be sure today of a European audience. An impartial flood of publicity has swept over the world. Labor every year becomes a little more organized, not only within the boundaries of each nation, but as between country and country. Science has always dispensed boundaries; but it is only now that the means exist of bringing its discoveries to the instant knowledge of mankind. There never was a time, again, when the people of Europe so readily exchanged not only their arts and letters and inventions, but their social habits, their sports, and amusements. The international flavor permeates well-nigh everything we do and think and enjoy; we have come naturally to look for it, and we miss it when it is absent."

Interests Beyond Boundaries.

"International congresses of all kinds, the multiplication of clubs and societies in all lands for the study of foreign literatures and foreign conditions, and the ever-expanding machinery for making the researches and experiences of each individual country universally available, all testify to interests and instincts that stretch far beyond frontiers. While the bonds that link nations and peoples have grown, and keep on growing, both in numbers and in strength, many of the influences that used to separate them have as steadily been breaking down. In particular, of religious faith and observance that once divided men divide them no longer with the old sharpness."

"In nearly every capital, moreover, the Jew, a cosmopolitan by heredity and training, is a power in the money market, and very largely controls the newspapers and the theatres. That great resurrection of women as an economic and political force, which, perhaps, the most remarkable movement of our age, has induced a self-consciousness which likewise overrides the limits of nationality."

TWO RIVAL SCOTCH CITIES

Dunfermline and Kirkcaldy, the Great Linen and Linoleum Producers.

"Between Dunfermline and Kirkcaldy there is a healthy rivalry. Both are towns of capital importance in industrial Fife, though of course, Cupar has the distinction of being the capital of the county. But Cupar is something of a place, but Cupar is the communal life of the Kingdom."

"Kirkcaldy claims pre-eminence by reason of its population, which is 40,618, compared with Dunfermline's 30,000, and it has increased in a decade by 5,522 against an increase of 2,853 in Dunfermline. Dunfermline, however, claims a larger area, recently increased by the absorption of the Dundee district of Rosyth. The completion of the railway has opened up a new and interesting industrial development, which cannot fail to react beneficially on Dunfermline. Meanwhile the town is handicapped in the race with Kirkcaldy. Linoleum is the staple industry of the 'Lange Toon' but its industrial life is extraordinarily varied, there being 150 different trades and professions. Dunfermline, on the other hand, is almost entirely dependent on the linen industry, and that is almost wholly wrought by female labor. That fact is

not without economic significance, and if Dunfermline was an isolated town it might prove a serious check to its progress. Fortunately Dunfermline has a valuable, if grimy, fringe in the colliery districts which supply the trade labor which is lacking in Dunfermline."

Linen and Respectability.

"A feature of the linen trade of Dunfermline is a certain conservatism of method. It is essentially a self-contained industry. The factories are separately owned, and there is no indication of a desire among the manufacturers to combine forces. The principal of the combine which has revolutionized the coal trade of the 'Kingdom' finds no favor among the linen merchants of Dunfermline. Large incomes are of course made in the Dunfermline linen trade, but it has produced no millionaires. The policy of the manufacturers has been to keep their factories as close to the town as possible, and the result has been a huge combine."

THE REASON.

"An active competition is engendered, and perhaps owing to that Dunfermline has consistently maintained a large traffic with America. Taking the value of the value of linen goods exported to the United States, amounted to £269,850, the value of the cotton exports being £21,578, a total of £291,428. The Dunfermline linen industry has a long history. There were weavers in the town in the fifteenth century."

A WEALTHY BARMAN.

Edward Mussee, who is an attendant at the bar of a Philadelphia hotel, has just inherited £250,000 from an eccentric uncle, who has, however, imposed on his heir some extraordinary conditions.

Mussee is now twenty-four years of age, but not until he is thirty will he come into possession of the principal sum, and the conditions are: "providing he stays continuously employed at the position he occupies when he learns that he is heir to my fortune." Hence he must continue to dispense whiskey and soda and cocktails for the next six years to become a wealthy man."

He will, however, receive a very good income to make up for the tantalizing situation, according to the will, while a codicil makes further provision that if he marries "respectably" before Jan. 1, 1914, he is to receive an additional \$14,000 from each of two aunts who are to have charge of the administration of the estate.

REVENGE.

Little Freddy had been naughty to the point of evoking a whipping from his long-suffering mother, and all day long a desire for revenge, rankled in his little bosom.

At length bedtime came, and kneeling beside her, he implored a blessing for each member of the family individually, she alone being conspicuous by her absence. Then, rising from his devout posture, the little suppliant fixed a keenly triumphant look upon her face, saying, as he turned to climb into bed:

"I s'pose you noticed you wasn't in it?"

Cecil Rhodes' Secretary Throws Sidelines on The Modern Colossus

[From the London Daily News and Leader.]

"Cecil Rhodes: The Man and His Work." By Gordon Le Sueur, Murray, 12s net.

Mr. Le Sueur, who was one of Rhodes' private and confidential secretaries, gives us a candid and intimate picture of "the Old Man" in the present volume. He shows Rhodes to us as a man with the weaknesses as well as the strength of genius. He tells us, for instance, that Rhodes, with all his bravery—a bravery proved on a thousand occasions—was yet a man sensitive to horrors and fears.

I think the pain and the sight of his own blood would have made Rhodes sick. He could not endure physical pain, and on several occasions when he was lying in bed ill and in pain I have seen the tears welling up in his eyes and trickling down his cheeks; yet in his final illness he bore excruciating pain with remarkable fortitude. He always had a dread of a long, lingering illness and a painful death; and one day, talking to me, Dr. Robert Harris, he said: "You and I, Harris, will probably die of cancer in the throat and linger on in agony. But I shall go off suddenly without any pain; I shall go off while I am talking to you now; this—thumping himself on his heart—'will kill me, but I shan't suffer'; and yet he suffered agonies during his last illness, and had an exceedingly painful end.

Champagne in a Tumbler.

The author defends Rhodes against the charge of having been a drunkard, but admits that he was a heavy drinker, his heart troubles driving him to the use of stimulants:

He liked his champagne in a tumbler, and at lunch or at dinner had a habit of tossing off the glass absent-mindedly. After meals he would have his favorite Russian kummel, of which he would often have five or six liqueur glasses in the course of after-dinner conversation.

His system required stimulants, and he was fond of a mixture of champagne and stout in the forenoon, but as a rule he drank only with his meals, and certainly not to an extent to incapacitate him.

To those who do not know the conditions under which we live in Africa, the amount consumed by him might seem large, but he had a horror of the "nipping" habit, and it is absurd to accuse him of being a drunkard.

Rhodes' masterfulness is, of course, famous. Mr. Le Sueur's account of how he used to attend and run the meetings of the De Beers directors gives us a vivid idea of this side of his character:

He would walk in late to a meeting of De Beers directors, and the minutes of the last meeting having hardly been read, he would start on

the agenda and run through them, giving his own views something like this: "Of course, what we have got to do here is so and so; I think we are all agreed about that. Just enter that in the minutes (to the secretary) as proposed and carried; and now about so and so, and the same with regard to the rest of the business. Add, and walk out, leaving his colleagues thinking over resolutions and amendments they intended to bring forward.

He could not help treating even the German Emperor in much the same cavalier, unconventional way at the famous interview he had with him:

They had been conversing for quite a long time, the Kaiser being much interested, when Rhodes glanced at a clock and got up, and instead of waiting to be dismissed, as court etiquette demanded, he held out his hand to the Emperor, to the latter's amusement, and said, "Well, goodbye; I've got to go now, as I have some people coming to dinner."

A Man of Sentiment.

That Rhodes was a heartless man he liked to pretend, but Mr. Le Sueur gives the lie to the statement that he was really so. We can see how his reputation for callousness grew up, however, from a story like that of the way in which he received the news of the suicide of Barney Barnato:

It was about 11 o'clock at night in the train near Vryburg on the way to the north that I received the cable saying that Barnato had jumped overboard. Rhodes had retired, and I reformed from waking him up, and waited till the morning, when I took him the message. He was furious at my not giving it to him the night before, and said: "I suppose you thought this would affect me and I should not sleep. Why, do you imagine that I should be in the least affected if you were to fall under the wheels of this train now?" He tried to give the impression of being without feeling, but nothing is more absurd than his finger-tips, but adopted a brutal manner and rough exterior to cover up the weakness of sentiment, and thus many a broken-hearted man and woman left him with the impression—entirely erroneous—that he was a callous brute lacking in human sympathy.

Mr. Le Sueur's book is historical as well as personal. Writing of the Jameson Raid, he tells us that Rhodes used to chuckle and say, "Aha, but it was very nearly a success," and that he held that the mob in Johannesburg should have "gone to Pretoria with knobkerries and seized the President, members of the Rand, and the Arsenal."

THE GREAT CANADIAN HOME



DARK PICTURES OF SOUTH AFRICA, COSTLY PRICE OF CIVILIZATION

The Degeneration of the Kaffirs—Sir Rider Haggard's Lament—Strong Words From a Missionary—The Labor Problem.

"Two dark pictures of the price which Africa is paying for civilization have just been drawn—one by Sir Rider Haggard, of the Zulus, and another by Rev. Norman Maclean of the natives in British East Africa.

What Sir Rider Haggard Says.

Sir Rider Haggard, writing to the Times, says: "It is over 30 years since last I saw the shores of South Africa, though all being well my official duty will ere long take me there again. From what I hear and read, I fear since my time civilization has been hard at work among these peoples. Thus the Zulus who fought us at Isandhlwana had their eyes, bloodthirstiness, superstition, and cruelty in war, for instance. But they also had many virtues, such as courage, loyalty, and freedom from meanness or vulgarity.

Again, in the seventies I never heard of an assault upon a white woman by a Kaffir. Now that tale is often told. A while ago a white man shot a Kaffir who had insulted his daughter. Under the dead man's pillow his hair was found in an indecent photograph, or so it was reported. It is permissible to wonder with whom lies the greater blame, the ignorant savage or the makers and vendors of this abominable thing. (Sin and vice pictures do not emanate from native manufacturers. I do not know that I can better emphasize my point than by quoting a few lines from an introductory letter to a recently published Zulu tale of mine, addressed to Mr. James Stuart:

Everything Changed. "Now everything is changed, or so I hear, and doubtless in the balance this is best. Still, we may wonder what are the thoughts that pass through the mind of some ancient warrior of Chaka's or Dingaan's time, as he sits himself crouched on the ground, for example, where once stood the royal kraal, Dingaan, and vats of men and women of the Zulu blood, passing homeward from the cities are the mines, bemused, some of them, with the white man's smuggled liquor, grotesque in the white man's cast-off garments, hiding, perhaps, in their blankets example of the white man's doubtful photographs—and then shuts his sunken eyes and remembers the plumed and killed regiments making that same ground shake as, with a thunder of salute, line upon line, company upon company, they rushed out to battle.

"One word more. For good or ill civilization is sowing its seeds among these black races, and it must therefore be prepared to reap their harvest in due season. To my mind the great question of the future in southern Africa," says Sir Rider, "is not, as so many suppose, that of the political dominion of Englishman or Boer, but of the inevitable struggle, let us hope, far-off struggle for practical supremacy between the white blood and the black."

Rev. Norman Maclean's picture appears in the Scotsman. He tells of the fire of his motor car burst while riding in British East Africa.

By-Product of Forced Labor.

"While we sat waiting, a native girl came running to the missionary and said, 'There is a dead man in the bush, there in the bush.' A few steps from the road, veiled by a stunted bush, he lay there on his side, his palm under his head, the red blanket in a heap by his side, a cloud of flies and insects buzzing round him, his hands clasped in prayer. When the night came the hyenas would finish the work. For no Kikuyu will ever touch or bury the dead. And yet he lies here, manfully returned from some work. How came it? Well, I hate to use the word; I would not, if I could avoid it; but I sadly fear that this man lying dead here, whose bones will tonight be picked clean by the hyenas, is, in his death, a by-product of Forced Labor.

"What! Forced Labor! under the British flag, that symbol of freedom! In the territory of an Empire that freed the world's slaves, it is impossible. If this were Portuguese hinterland I could believe it; but this is the latest, and, in its own mind, destined to be among the greatest provinces of the British Empire, and to speak of

Forced Labor there is but a baseless slander.

Workmen Wanted. "If the tide of civilization is to scatter its blessings over this land, the channels must be made along which the tide will flow. And channels cannot be made without workmen. Roads have to be made. Government houses to be built, swamps to be bridged, the bush to be cleared, the ground to be broken up, harvests to be reaped—and all that cries out for workmen. Wherever the British go, there the word work acquires a new significance. And these races know not what the word means.

"They will not work. If the white man could himself bend his back to the toil, he would do it. But the vertical sunrays prevent that. What, then, is to be done? Under the British flag there cannot be forced labor; that would be only slavery under a new guise. The position is of the most difficult. It is here that the genius of the British for development and government manifests itself. They have reconstituted the power of the chiefs; where there were no chiefs they were created. And the Government send word to the chief that they want on a certain day so many men for work. And on that day they are forthcoming. But how? The chief compels the men to go. If a man refuses his sheep are taken as a fine. And thus the work goes on.

The Result is— "If this labor were regular, were a recognized part of the protectorate organization there would be ample provision made for the workers; care would be taken that they return safely home. But as it is, they are treated as voluntary workers; they get their fair wages justly, and there the responsibility ends. And the genius of the British for development and government manifests itself. They have reconstituted the power of the chiefs; where there were no chiefs they were created. And the Government send word to the chief that they want on a certain day so many men for work. And on that day they are forthcoming. But how? The chief compels the men to go. If a man refuses his sheep are taken as a fine. And thus the work goes on.

Porters returning home from Government safaris, from settlers' farms, from missionaries' safaris, from native trading expeditions, have all been found to be infected, and on practically every gang a certain percentage dies as the result of this infection. I have known the percentage of deaths to be

Continued on Page Twenty-Three.

QUITE SAFE.



Old Man—If I catch you in my garden again I'll tell the constable. Boy—E can't do nothin', 'E's my old man.

SIR GILBERT PARKER The Man and His Work

[Bernard Muddiman in T. P.'s Weekly.]

When an author begins to issue his work in a collected edition it is, as a rule, a frank declaration that his main work is completed. Consequently, it is always interesting to go over and examine what he collects—to inquire what we know of the man and his work. This is particularly true of a man like Sir Gilbert Parker, whose works are now being issued by Macmillans in eighteen volumes. His colonial origin and the imperial aspect of his literary and political work render him a picturesque figure.

Grammatical Lapses.

Whether or not all the work of Sir Gilbert Parker will stand the test of republishing in definite format is, for the moment, beside the point. The best of his work, however, which consists, undoubtedly, of certain of his Canadian stories, is alive with the author's powerful feeling for dramatic situations. He can create a character that, like Pierre or Charles Stedek, lives in the memory after many days. Where he falls down is in his use of the English language. Style, indeed, with him is almost a thing of naught. Not that he altogether lacks the power of weaving words into pictures of beauty; but, every now and again, a most objectionable misuse or grammatical error stands out defiling his page. A careless error that he has probably written easily—too easily. A carelessness has invaded his best periods.

In Australia.

Sir Gilbert Parker was born in Canada, at Camden East, Ontario, and was the son of Joseph Parker, a non-commissioned officer of the British army, who settled there. He was educated at the Normal School, Ottawa, and was then ordained a deacon in the Anglican Church. He went up to Trinity College, Toronto, at that time a training-ground for the Church of England. At Trinity College he was for a short time a lecturer in English literature. But, always a delicate "valetudinarian," he was ordered to seek more congenial climes than the January and woful winters of Ontario. Abandoning the church, he sailed for Australia and went in for journalism. There he became associate-editor of the Morning Herald. He travelled extensively among the South Sea Islands, which the romantic pen of Louis Becke has painted so vividly. He published as a result of these travels a volume called "Round the Compass in Australia." He also entered the dramatist's lists with one or two short-lived plays and an acting version of Goethe's "Faust."

Early Work.

His health having been repaired to a certain degree permitted of his return to Canada. He went first to the Northwest Territories, and remained there, several years, during the most picturesque period of that vast area where the Mounted Police reign supreme. The result of this sojourn among the Metis and Indians of that picturesque region was the creation of Pretty Pierre, whose adventures form the bulk of Sir Gilbert's first volume of short stories, "Pierre and His People," published in Toronto in 1892. The next year appeared his first novel, "Mrs. Fakhion," a rather unsatisfactory work, and "The Trespasser." In 1894, "The Translation of a Savage," which narrated the tragedy of a young Englishman marrying an Indian girl in the north and taking her back to England, shows a distinct advance in technique. Sir Gilbert went for a time to New York, where he married a rich wife in the person of Miss Vanine. He subsequently left for Eng-

land, entering the Imperial Parliament at St. Stephen's, to the great loss of literature. Indeed, since he has entered politics his work has artistically deteriorated. Politics is the pursuit of the intellectually unemployed, not of an artist.

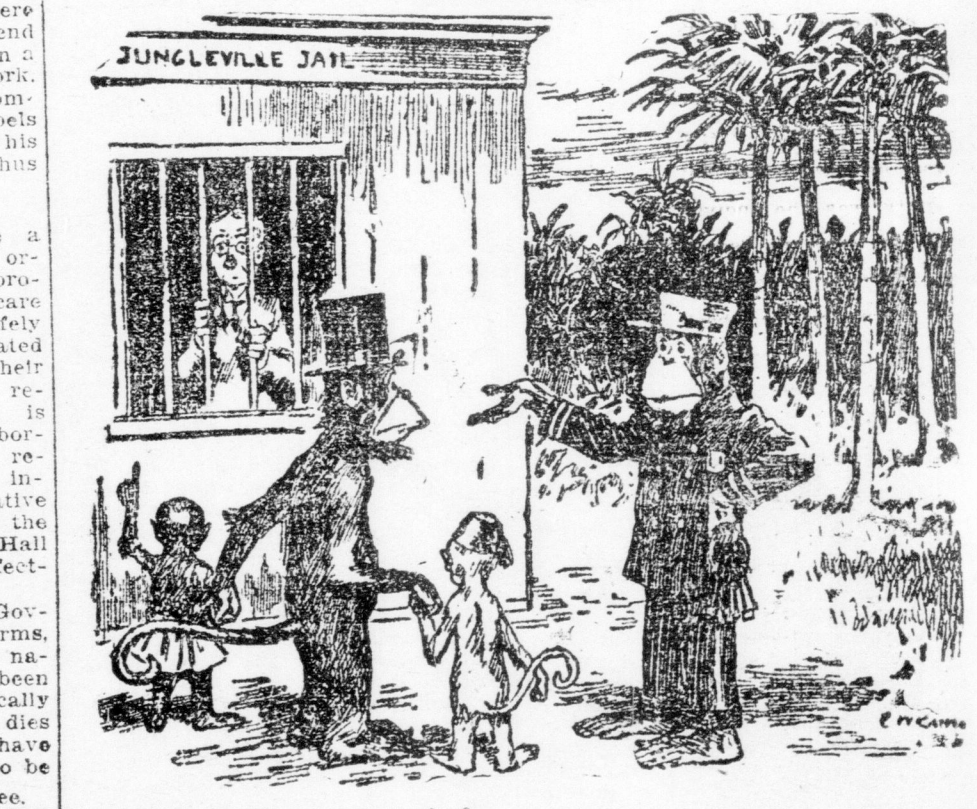
"The Seats of the Mighty."

I suppose it is generally recognized that Parker's best work is "The Seats of the Mighty." The conception of this story was due to an old French-Canadian, a certain Sir Fredric de Moyné, of Quebec, who was a great friend of the historian Parkman. Sir James Le Moine received a visit at his home, Spencer Chateau, in 1890, from a handsome young man a few years past thirty, slender, quiet, and with an urbane manner of his own. "What brings you to Quebec at this inclement season of the year?" the old antiquary asked. Sir Gilbert replied: "I have come here to write a novel on Quebec. I want a hero. Can you supply one?" After a moment's thought the old man remembered a sketch he had written nearly nineteen years before of the adventures of Major Robert Stobo, a hostage from Fort Necessity, imprisoned in Quebec from 1755 to 1759. Four years later Sir Gilbert gave to the reading world in fiction a guide, the adventures of Stobo as those of Robert Moray, the hero of "The Seats of the Mighty." Many other people in that book also had their parts in actual life, such as the Duvernays of the novel, who were the Duvernays, still one of the oldest families of the Province of Quebec. Strangely enough, while giving these details, Sir James Le Moine, whom Stobo was also probably the original of "Captain Lemaigre in Smollett's 'Humphrey Clinker.'"

A Canadian Opinion.

As to the novel itself, the old man once wrote: "There is assuredly much to admire in 'The Seats of the Mighty.' It is a scathing exposure of the tainted social atmosphere which polluted the colony under the Bigot regime. It is a theme which will never be lost sight of by Canadian historians. Some passages, however, I should like to be altered; some might with propriety be removed without weakening the original plot of the romance. Sir Gilbert has had his fair share of popular applause; he has been styled by one critic 'a new Kipling'; another calls him a second Robert Louis Stevenson. Time will tell how much of this will survive. One thing is certain: In 1892, when he was gathering the materials for his Quebec book, the novel's residence in our midst had not been sufficiently long to acquire what his eminent confidant, Henry Van Dyke, possessed in such a high degree, that real, but indescribable aroma of the soil; la senteur de la terre, as the French express it." Perhaps the most popular of Parker's Canadian books in Canada itself is "The Right of Way," but as an artistic achievement of French Canada I know nothing to equal his "The Pomp of the Laviettes." Yet it is extraordinary how English the outlook of the author is. His books never reveal the works of a Canadian. They are rather the English literary discovery of Canada. Of later years Sir Gilbert has wandered into other realms beyond the Dominion. In a powerful tale called "The Battle of the Strong," he wrote a story of the Channel Islands and France in 1878. It was in 1902 that he began a series of Egyptian studies with "Donovan Pascha," while his last novel, "The Judgment House," has taken him to South Africa. Truly imperial in scope, the re-reading of such a varied collection will at least give those who stay at home in the United Kingdom some idea of the vastness of the British Empire.

RETRIBUTION.



Mr. Monk—What's he in for? Jailor—Going around claiming to be descended from us—Judge.

Russian Professor Unearths Tomb of a Scythian King

Buried About 400 B.C., Amid Costly Ornaments—Sacrificed Attendants in the Chamber.

In July Professor Veselsky, of the Russian Archaeological Institute, discovered the burial chamber of a Scythian king in a barrow or tumulus, on the North Crimean steppe. There are hundreds of such barrows on the Crimean steppe, and many of them have been explored by archaeologists, though, unfortunately, a very considerable proportion have been rifled of their treasures long since by resourceful plunderers. Robbers had penetrated into the mound where Professor Veselsky carried on his excavations, and when last year he had made his way through 85 feet of soil into the central chamber, he found it stripped almost bare. A golden needle and a silver phal indicated that a queen had probably been buried with the king. Other objects in the chamber were Greek amphorae once filled with wine and oil, a bronze boiler containing the bones of a lamb, set there as food for the dead, and a square brazier resembling braziers that have been discovered in Etruria.

But Professor Veselsky went further than the robbers, and discovered other than the remains of two horses, with curious harness. This year a porphyry chamber eight yards deep, above this chamber was found a large pit divided into five sections, each containing the skeleton of a horse, with bronze and golden plates and other ornaments belonging to the harness. Near the horses was the skeleton of a groom, with bronze-tipped arrows scattered about him. Another skeleton, probably that of an attendant, was found at the entrance to the royal burial chamber. In the large royal chamber lay two skeletons. One, that of the king, lay in the centre of the chamber, while that of the king's armor-bearer lay near the western wall. The chamber was rich in ornaments and vessels of various kinds. At the entrance stood three big bronze boilers with massive supports. One contained the bones of cows, and fragments of a bronze and an iron scoop. The others contained sheep's bones. Around the king lay his armor, a bronze helmet of Greek pattern, long iron spear, an iron breastplate, bronze greaves, knives of iron in bone sheaths, and a bronze mask with a wooden bill, broad-based. Then there were dishes from which the king, attended by the men who were sacrificed at his burial, might eat of the food provided in the boilers and drink of the wine stored up for him. Eight silver vessels adorned with engraved figures of lions and griffins and other animals, and scenes of Scythians on horseback, were found. These vessels are clearly of Greek workmanship.

Bracelets On the Arms.

The king's robes had crumbled into dust, but the gold plates that covered them remain. On the arms were five massive spiral bracelets of gold, on the head a circlet consisting of several rows of tiny golden tubes, with pear-shaped ornaments hanging from them; on the neck an immense gold necklace, the ends of which were adorned by lions' heads with eyes of enamel. In a niche in the wall were the remains of a quiver and a fine golden disk, with figures of lions and deer. The most valuable object found in the chamber was a golden comb on the upper part of which, depicted in relief, was the skeleton of a groom, with bronze-tipped arrows scattered about him. Another skeleton, probably that of an attendant, was found at the entrance to the royal burial chamber. In the large royal chamber lay two skeletons. One, that of the king, lay in the centre of the chamber, while that of the king's armor-bearer lay near the western wall. The chamber was rich in ornaments and vessels of various kinds. At the entrance stood three big bronze boilers with massive supports. One contained the bones of cows, and fragments of a bronze and an iron scoop. The others contained sheep's bones. Around the king lay his armor, a bronze helmet of Greek pattern, long iron spear, an iron breastplate, bronze greaves, knives of iron in bone sheaths, and a bronze mask with a wooden bill, broad-based. Then there were dishes from which the king, attended by the men who were sacrificed at his burial, might eat of the food provided in the boilers and drink of the wine stored up for him. Eight silver vessels adorned with engraved figures of lions and griffins and other animals, and scenes of Scythians on horseback, were found. These vessels are clearly of Greek workmanship.

Continued on Page Twenty-Three.

WITHOUT THE KALSOMINE



Sweetheart, before your beauty's shrine
I make a genuflection,
Remove, remove the kalsomine
That hides your real complexion;
With turpentine and palette knife
Erase the vivid carmine
The which, I swear upon my life,
I do not see much charm in.

False hair, which gives your head a hump
Extremely like a camel,
I prithee toss it on the dump,
Scrape off your face enamel;
Remove the blacking from your brows,
The beading from your lashes,
Such make-up only serves to rouse
My temper's sharpest flashes.

In spite of powder, rouge and paint
You hold my fond affection;
I love you for I know you ain't
As false as your complexion.
Your heart is true, your voice is low,
Your laughter rippling, brooklike,
And with your make-up gone, I'd know
Just what you really look like!

STILL MORE DUMBS.

A lady saw in a newspaper a paragraph to the effect that, in an effort to save his cat from being run over by an omnibus, a little boy had been knocked down and seriously injured by the vehicle, and had been taken to the hospital. The lady, who was fond of cats, greatly admired the boy's affection for the "poor dumb animal," and wrote to the hospital, inclosing some presents and a sum of money "for the brave little sufferer."

CANON CARNEGIE AND THE DEMAND FOR SIGNS.

"There is no need to be surprised or disturbed by the insistence with which the demand for external proof is still made by those outside the Church or by the failure of the Church to meet it," said Canon Carnegie of Westminster Abbey. "But it is very disquieting to find that many professing Christians seem disposed to acknowledge the legitimacy of this demand and to identify themselves with the mental and moral attitude of which it is the outcome."

"Mrs. Briggs has a very decided manner of speaking." "Yes, and Mr. Briggs has usually decided before she finishes speaking."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

AIRCRAFT IN "WAR"

Developments at Manoeuvres—Schemes to Disguise the Troops.

Airships and aeroplanes, both naval and military, are to play an important part in the coming army manoeuvres. Last year they achieved the greatest success in observation work, but since then considerable developments have taken place—changes that have not only improved the aircraft, but will test their abilities still more highly. Not the least interesting feature of the operations will be the many curious devices resorted to by both sides in the hope of deceiving the keen eyes of the airman far above. It may be that we shall see little groups of soldiers, bent nearly double, half-crawling along under shelter of a sheet, believing that they are deluding the eyes in the air into thinking they are nothing more harmful than ruminating bullocks. Little experiments like that, as well as the use of the many devices of unusual and misleading formations may be expected by on-lookers.

All the Flyers. The flying corps units taking part in England will be: With the "Brown" Side: No. 3 (Aeroplane) Squadron, Military Wing. With the "White" Side: Detachments from the Naval Wing, No. 1 (Airship) Squadron, Military Wing. Detachment from No. 4 and 5 (Aeroplane) Squadrons, Military Wing.

Detachment from the Flying Depot, Military Wing. The Second Squadron (from Montrose) is being employed separately on the army manoeuvres in Ireland.

The naval detachments will consist of one of the new naval airships and a flight of four aeroplanes. The airship will work from the sheds at Farnborough. Black and white stripes on the under surface of the lower planes will be the marks by which the forces on land will be able to identify the No. 3 Squadron with the "Brown" Side. This Squadron is also to take part in the command and divisional operations which precede the army manoeuvres proper, and which commence about the 12th inst.

The "White" aircraft will move to camps in the neighborhood of Rugby. The Delta dirigible is ready, and H. M. A. Eta, which has recently been turned out by the Royal Aircraft Factory, is now undergoing trials, will, it is hoped, also take part in the operations. The Beta will be in reserve.

Very Few Monoplanes. With the exception of one flight of Blériot monoplanes with the "Brown" force, only biplanes will be employed this year by the military wing.

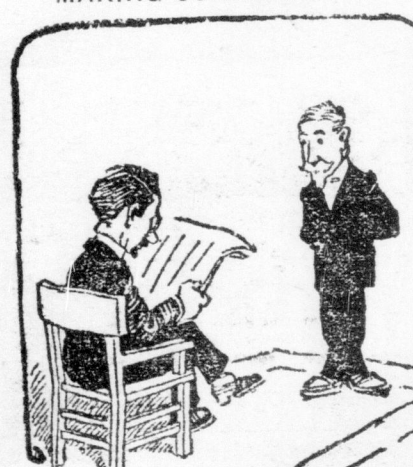
Another feature will be the increased use of wireless equipment on the aircraft. All aeroplanes will be ordered to fly at a minimum height of 3,000 feet when exposed to rifle fire, and not lower than 4,000 when exposed to artillery fire. But the four unpiloted aircraft will be attached to the aeroplanes, having instructions not to put individual aeroplanes out of action on account of flying too low. It is considered that the non-delivery of information gained will be sufficient penalty, and quite enough "putting out of action" is likely to be done by other circumstances.

A JUST REWARD.



The Professor—Ellen, you have been in my employ twenty-five years. As a reward for your fidelity I have decided to have this beetle I recently discovered, named after you.

MAKING COMPARISONS.



Dr. Carver—I see that a university president is authorized for the statement that in was it costs \$15,000 to kill a man.

Dr. Kidslayer—And yet some say we doctors overcharge.

SYNONYMOUS.



The New Proof-Reader—I've let a mistake get by. In reference to the "detective branch of the Police Department" it appears as "defective branch."

The Editor—Oh, that's all right.

Pests Who Prey on Parsons

A CLERGYMAN'S SATURDAY NIGHT.

It is rather late on Saturday night, and I am still struggling with my sermon. I wonder how many impostors will try to fleece me tonight. They always choose Saturday nights, because they imagine that the parson will then be so busy with his sermons that he won't have time to investigate the truth of their tales.

A ring at the door, and a well-dressed man is ushered in. "Good evening, Mr. C.," he cries, warmly. "I don't know him from Adam." "I was one of your congregation at St. Alban's," he explains. "It is eight years since I was curate there, so I may have known him once, and forgotten him."

He puts his handkerchief to his eyes. "It was one of your sermons that converted me," he murmurs, "so I want to show my gratitude by giving you a little donation of ten dollars."

Here he puts his hand into his pocket, and withdraws it with a cry of dismay.

"My pocket's been picked!" he exclaims. "I cannot do less than offer to advance him a couple of dollars for his hotel expenses, which, he says, will be more than enough. But before parting with the money I try an old dodge of mine on him."

FOUND OUT.

"Did you ever go fishing with the vicar's son, Charlie?" I ask, casually, as I unlock my cash-box.

"Almost every week, at one time," he answers, smiling.

I kick him out of the house at once—the vicar was a bachelor!

As I suspected, the man had merely looked up my career in a Clerical Directory. Quite a number of shady characters spend their Saturday nights in thus trading on the affection most clergymen feel toward their former parishes.

Then a young woman is shown in, apparently in great distress. "I want to get to Wimpole at once," she sobs. "If I don't get there to-night my father will turn me out of doors—I'm only half a crown short of the fare."

"When does the last train leave?" I inquire, sympathetically.

"In twenty minutes," she replies, weeping.

No time to investigate, of course. Yet her story may be true.

"I'll advance you half a crown if you leave me your muffs as security," I say.

She retires, nonplussed. Another fraud, of course.

A PROFITABLE BABY.

Then a disreputable-looking man and woman are shown in, the latter carrying a baby.

"Can you baptize my child, sir?" says the man, humbly. "I live fifteen miles from 'ere, but I heard folks sayin' what a splendid clergyman you are, sir, and, says I to my wife, 'Well, 'ave 'im to christen our baby—and we've tramped every inch of the way, sir, 'aving no money for the train.'"

It is extremely flattering, and my hand goes instinctively into my pocket—I feel I must really pay their fare back, with, perhaps, a trifle added.

A thought strikes me, however, and I look at the couple more narrowly. "Has that baby ever been baptized before?" I ask.

"No, sir," they answer, indignantly.

"I remember baptizing it at X. two months ago," I reply. "You're hawking it round with the same tale to all the clergy of the neighborhood."

So I turn them out at once.

These are all old familiar tricks; but parsons are so busy on Saturday nights that many impostors make quite a good thing out of fleecing them then.

Quaint Customs of the World's Queer People

LITTLE JAP BOYS ARE TAUGHT TO SUFFER PAIN WITHOUT FLINCHING—LIKE THE BRAVE CARP.

On the far-away fairy island of Japan, the most cherished things in life are the children; everything is made to revolve about them, and many queer customs and usages have grown up in this connection.

The birth of a child, whether male or female, is attended with great rejoicing. Relations and friends resort to the house with gifts of felicitation as soon as the birth of a child is announced. Eggs, fruit of the season, cakes and dried fish, and welcome lengths of crepe, silk or cotton for the baby's clothes are presented. On account of the law of primogeniture and ancestor-worship, which teaches that a man's first duty is to raise up an heir to his ancestors to carry on the family name, the greatest importance is attached to the birth of sons.

Friends present inflated kites made in the shape of paper-carp to the newly-arrived baby-boy, so that it often happens that from a single house proudly float a dozen or more festival fish. In Japan the carp is the symbol of energy, courage and indomitable will. It is known to work its way up a stream, and to perform the wonderful feat of leaping up waterfalls, being sometimes found entangled in the branches of shrubs and trees growing on the bank. So the father and mother hope that the little son will surmount all difficulties and rise in the world. It is also the samurai among fish, for when placed on the cutting board under the knife it never moves, but resigns itself with quiet dignity to death, and the boy learns that the same stoicism is required of him!

His whole youth becomes a training



Japanese Boys Fencing—One of the Requirements of the Yellow Youth. for bravery. With his companions he learns the art of jui-jitsu—wrestling, of fencing, of fighting. He is taught that some day Japan may wage a war for the supremacy of the entire globe, and then trained muscles will be required of her dauntless sons!

Blackmail Plot From Novel Scheme to Rob Lord Rothschild

Young German Who Imitated Character in Book Caught by Clever Police Scheme—His Intended Victim Was Merciful.

How a young German clerk, Heinrich Kremerskotten, was influenced by a novel to write blackmailing letters to Lord Rothschild was narrated to the recorder at the Old Bailey recently, when the man was sentenced to fifteen months' hard labor, and was recommended for deportation.

Kremerskotten's counsel, Mr. Roome, said the prisoner desired to express his most profound and sincere regret to Lord Rothschild and the members of his family for the letters which he was so unwise as to write, and to ask their forgiveness. He had most solemnly declared from the very first that he had no intention whatever to commit any injury to Lord Rothschild. He was out of employment, destitute of money, and after four months' fruitless search for work there came to his mind the crazy idea of imitating something he had read in a book about the period of Louis XV.

"Black-Hand" Threats.

He had read a story in which a man named Latide desired to ingratiate himself with Madame Pompadour, the favorite of Louis XV., and, through her, with the French King. This man sent a packet of harmless powder to Madame Pompadour, and at the same time sent her a letter in which he getting money, he had heard two men plotting to send her a packet of dangerous powder, and to put her on her guard. He hoped by this method to gain the favor of Madame Pompadour.

In this way there came to the prisoner's mind the idea of gaining favor with Lord Rothschild. He wrote the first letter with no intention of getting money, or indeed with no expectation of obtaining any from Lord Rothschild. His intention was to send a second letter, written by himself—the first having been typewritten and supposed to come from the "Black Hand Criminal Society"—warning Lord Rothschild that he had overheard a conversation in Hyde Park between two men, to give their descrip-

tions, and to say that they were endeavoring to extort money from his lordship. Folly of a Foolish Youth.

He yielded to the temptation of thinking that if he persisted in the threats he

HE'S WISE



Boss (to new boy)—Has the foreman told you what to do yet, my boy?

Boy—Yes, sir; I've got to wake him up directly I hear the boss come in. would obtain a sum of money. Therefore, most wickedly, he changed his original plan and sent second and third letters demanding money. Counsel referred to the "real magnanimity and chivalrous generosity" of Lord Rothschild's recommendation to mercy on behalf of the youth, and mentioned that at the age of five prisoner sustained a fractured skull, and that medical examination showed that there was still a soft spot at the

back of the skull. He ventured to think that this was not a determined and deliberate attempt at blackmail, but rather the folly of a weak and foolish youth, who had no serious intention.

It was stated by the prosecution that in one of the letters there was a statement that not only Lord Rothschild, but Miss Alice Rothschild might have to die, unless the demands of the writer were met. Counsel quoted extracts from the first letter, in which a demand was made by "the committee of the Black Hand" for £30,000. The prisoner was captured by an ingenious plan. Through the medium of personal advertisements in The Times it was arranged that £500 should be left in a hole in a restaurant lavatory wall. The police made an arrangement by which any person attempting to interfere with the hole in the wall where the money was to be put would set in motion an electrical arrangement which would ring a bell in the restaurant.

Invited by a Miner.

Kremerskotten came into the restaurant, went into the lavatory, and immediately the bell rang. He was caught red-handed with a dummy packet in his possession, which he thought contained bank notes to the value of £500, and admitted that he was the person who had sent the letters. It was an interesting case, commented counsel, as showing one of the dangers of writing letters of this sort, whether the writer of them intended to do injury to the person to whom they were written or not, that these letters, the contents of which were published in the newspapers when the case was opened at the police court, were immediately copied by another man.

Another case was heard at Ormskirk in which a collier, who was charged with sending a threatening letter to a solicitor, had copied word for word the letter written to Lord Rothschild.

AN ORIGINAL WAY.

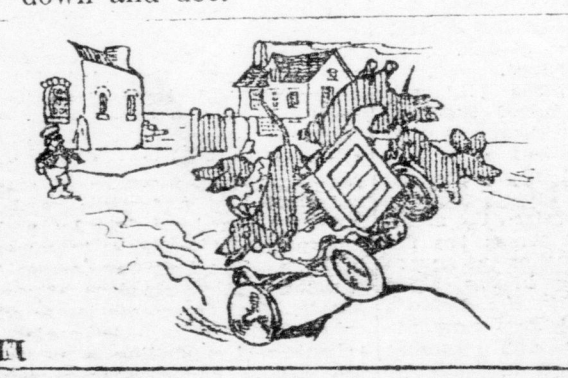
Jacob—"How did you make your money?" Isaac—"Racing." Jacob—"I never knew you betted." Isaac—"I didn't. I started a pawnshop just outside the course for them as wanted a ticket home after backing the winner."

Adventures of Hans and His Chums

BY L. M. GLACKENS.



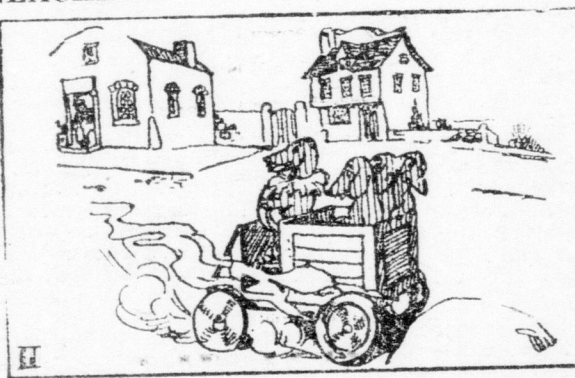
"Being Dutch, I'm no chaf-wat's-his-name," said Dackel to the three; "If I couldn't run an auto, though, I'd lay me down and dee."



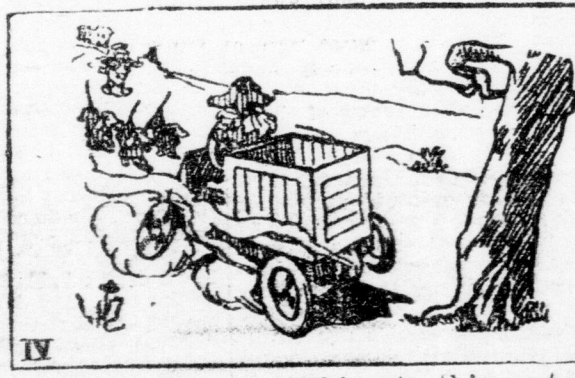
"And they never even warned me we were coming to a stone; Well, they've got their shake," quoth Dackel; "now I'll run the thing alone."



"I knew it was!" he shouted, as he rose above the crash; "There was something seemed to tell me we were going to have a smash."



"We are going backward, say you? What difference does it make? Do not bother me with trifles, or I'll give you all the shake."



"Bah! There's nothing to this motoring. It's simple as can be—Wo-wow! I do believe that tree is steering straight for me!"



"You are looking poorly, Dackel," Hans remarked; "you need some fun; Bring those pieces home, and bring them"—here he chuckled—"one by one."

Protecting Birds of Fine Plumage

Movement to Prevent Reckless Slaughter Reaches England.

There is at least some prospect of action being taken to check the indiscriminate use of plumes of birds for millinery or other decorative purposes.

For a number of years it has been sought to achieve this purpose by legislation. But nothing having been accomplished by this means, an attempt is now being made to work along different lines, viz., trade itself. The Secretary of the Seaborne Society, Mr. W. M. Webb, who has inherited this new departure, told a press representative that his purpose was to see whether common ground could not be found between the trade and those who desire to protect the birds on scientific or aesthetic grounds. After all, he pointed out, none of these parties desire the birds to become extinct.

Action of the Committee.

The first result of this movement has been the appointment of a committee to deal with the question. This body—"The Committee for the Economic Preservation of Birds"—has sent a number of questions to British Consuls in countries in which birds are being exterminated, with a view to eliciting information. Sir Edward Grey has asked that the results of the inquiry should be sent to the official committee which, under the chairmanship of the Chancellor of the Duchy, the question of the plumage traffic.

The Committee for the Economic Preservation of Birds contains among its members gentlemen appointed by

the Seaborne Society and the London Chamber of Commerce, as well as many of the leading zoologists. All those who have joined the committee have agreed that if as a result of the investigation it is found that birds used for trade are not in danger of extermination or serious reduction, the committee will not object to the use of plumes of wild birds for millinery or decorative purposes, and will not directly or indirectly support any bill that penalizes British trade, and leaves continental trade untouched.

They have also agreed that "the committee will, so far as possible, discourage irresponsible attacks upon the trade in feathers, and will publicly publish in the press which this committee may find in the course of its investigations to be untrue or unfounded."

The Textile Trade Section of the London Chamber of Commerce has undertaken to support the committee.

SCOTLAND SCORES.

An American "doing the sights" in Edinburgh arranged with the hotel boy to show him round the city.

It was a hard task to raise any spark of appreciation of the ancient relics in the visitor's mind. Sight after sight the boy extolled, but the American hemmed and hawed, disparaging everything compared with what they had "on the other side."

"What's that for?" he asked, presently, pointing to a passing vehicle carrying an enormous bar of iron.

A glint came in the juvenile eye as he answered, airily:

"They're building a new hotel up the road, sir, and that's the kitchen poker."

A FEW DEFECTS.



Garb—Barber—Getting very bald, sir, and if I might— Long-Suffering Patient—Look here my friend, if we're going to talk personalities, I could tell you of one or two defects in your own face!

ALARMING.



He—And now is the old man now? She—Pretty bad. Never known him like it afore. "Come home sober every night this week."

DON'T Welcome Flies

By Berton Bralley.

Don't patronize the merchant with a stock of flies! For tell me, what—What earthly use it is to swat When flies are loose. If all the fruit and half the meat And other food you have to eat Has been the common stamping-ground For all the flies in blocks around?

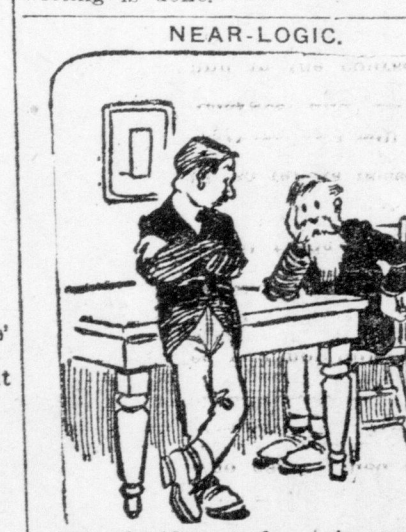
Don't patronize the merchant who Has foodstuffs open to the view, Without a glass, without a screen, To keep them insectless and clean; So when you find a grocery store With fifty million flies or more, You'll turn and say, In accents clear, "No, thanks—good-day! I won't trade here; I'll try some other place for mine, Where flies don't find a 'Welcome' sign, And where they're not on pleasant terms With fifty-seven brands of germs." That's what I'd say, And go away—Don't patronize The merchant with a stock of flies!

KEEP PEN FULL OF INK

This isn't a fountain pen. It's simply a regular pen with two pen points in the holder instead of one. It will be found that by using a system like this

60 or 70 words can be written before it is necessary to dip the pen in the

ink again. The space between the pens forms a small reservoir that feeds the ink to the points freely and easily. The upper pen point should be shoved into the holder just the least little bit further than the lower with which the writing is done.



NEAR-LOGIC.

Phil Ossifer—A fountain pen may contain a sonnet, a pencil, a best seller. Common Moral—Have you level thought of the hidden mysteries of a pie?