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THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, OCTOBER SATURDAY, 12, 1907—TWENTY PAGES.

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## BIG SHIP LOST ON SUPERIOR; ONE OF TWENTY-THREE SAVED

Sole Survivor Washed Ashore From New Freighter  
Cypress Wrecked Off Deer Park.

Detroit, Oct. 12.—It is learned that the steamer which was lost off Deer Park is the Cypress, and that the mate is the only one of the crew of 22 saved. The Cypress is a new boat, owned by the Lackawanna Transportation Company, of Cleveland.

Detroit, Oct. 12.—A dispatch to the Journal from Grand Marais reports that an unknown steamer was lost last night in Lake Superior, off Deer Park, 20 miles from Grand Marais. One survivor was washed ashore lashed to a life raft, and is now in a critical condition.

He was just able to tell that he was the sole survivor of 23 persons on the boat.

A furious northwest gale prevailed on Lake Superior last night, and the steamer is pounding to pieces, or has been driven on the shore. The condition of the survivor is very critical, but it is hoped that he will rally during the morning, and be able to give more information of the disaster.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 12.—The steel steamer Cypress, owned by the Lackawanna Transportation Company, and carrying a cargo of ore, was wrecked last night in Lake Superior off Deer Park, about 30 miles from Grand Marais, and all of the crew of 23, excepting the second mate, were lost. The latter was washed ashore near Deer Park lashed to a life raft and barely alive. He is in a critical condition and thus far has been able only to tell that the steamer was the Cypress, and that he is the sole survivor. He has suffered terribly from cold and exposure.

## Board of Works Will Have Overdraft

No. 2 committee is running rather close to the weather of late, and it is probable that the committee will have considerable of an overdraft. The committee has lived up to the appropriation so far and if the work yet to be done is undertaken the overdraft will be certain.

The committee has about \$6,000 or \$7,000 to work on, with demands for a great deal more than that. It will

take the very closest kind of figuring to get within a \$3,000 overdraft. Mayor Judd, of course, is very anxious to close the year without any overdraft. He promised some time ago that there would be none, and he has been taking care to keep the accounts straight, and to get the No. 1 committee will break some to the good. If No. 2 has a very large overdraft Mayor Judd will have to let his promise go to the boards.

## EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH SINKING

Vienna, Oct. 12.—The condition of Emperor Francis Joseph took a turn for the worse at noon and is now considered serious.

The following bulletin has been issued by the official news agency: "The coughing continues, though the Emperor spent quite a good night."

## No Vouchers for \$4,000 Worth

Officially all is quiet along the line of the coal trouble. The vouchers have not yet come to light. Of course, the accounts will have to be paid. There is no way out of that.

When the bills are presented the board of education will have to pay out the people's money and secure the matter with the auditors as best they may. The coal was delivered, it is said, and that will settle it.

As to the exact amount of coal delivered, who received it, and who weighed it, all this must be overlooked by the committee in charge. Where ignorance is bliss, what is the use of weighing coal, and knowing how much one is getting? The accounts will be paid, and the people will foot the bill.

### Must Be Straightened Out.

The matter cannot be dismissed with a few words. It will have to be straightened out. Every coal dealer and every large merchant knows that when coal is delivered in odd weights every care has to be exercised to keep the accounts straight, and to get the proper amount of coal. Yet No. 2 committee has been extremely careless in this most important matter.

And so far the vouchers have not been presented. As far as can be learned over \$4,000 of the people's money will have to be paid without any receipts or vouchers such as any private purchaser of coal would demand.

## Bond Defies Imperial Government; Rejects Fisheries Modus Vivendi

Issues Edict Nullifying Recent Arrangement With the United States.

Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 11.—All the plans of owners of American fishing vessels, of which a large fleet is on its way to Newfoundland to secure herring, have been thrown to the winds as a result of a cablegram received from Premier Bond today saying that Newfoundland can sell herring to the highest bidder but that the shipping of Newfoundland fishermen on American vessels within or outside the three-mile limit will not be permitted.

This edict takes the American fishing question back to where it was by the act of 1906. It makes all herring brought into the United States dutiable and places a tremendous hardship on the American fish territory.

There was excitement and consternation when the cablegram from Bond became known here. The modus vivendi under which American owners sent their vessels to Newfoundland is now completely inoperative.

Coming on top of the edict of the Imperial Government that Newfoundlanders could be shipped on American vessels this decision will undoubtedly mean enormous loss to owners of fishing vessel in Boston and Gloucester.

The message of Premier Bond to the United States fishermen is a practical announcement that he will not observe the terms of the modus vivendi covering the present fishing season, which was signed in London on Sept. 7 by Sir Edward Grey, Britain's foreign secretary, and Ambassador Wintlaw Reid, of the United States. By this it was agreed that fisheries this year should be carried on under the modus vivendi of 1906, the British Government agreeing not to bring into force the foreign fishing vessels' act of 1906, which imposed certain restrictions on American vessels. In consideration of the fact that the shipment of Newfoundlanders by American fishermen outside the three-mile limit, was not to be made a basis of interference or be punished, the American fishermen agreed not to use purse seines. They also agreed to the payment of light dues when not deprived of their right to fish. It was further agreed that if any changes in the above modus vivendi should be proposed by mutual agreement between Newfoundland and the American fishermen, having regard to losses that might be incurred by such change of plans, the United States Government would be ready to consider such, and if found not to compromise with their rights to unite with his majesty's Government in ratifying them at once.

The above agreement was looked upon in Newfoundland as a complete surrender of its rights to control its own waters, and giving permission to the Americans to defy colonial regulations with impunity.

## Will Inter Remains at Woodstock

Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 11.—The body of her birth, for burial. The body was of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, who died in the women's ward of the Ohio penitentiary last night, was taken this evening to Woodstock, Ont., the place

stock during the day.



## Whites Do Not Want to Leave But Factory Must Have a Sewer

Mr. Arthur W. White Explains the Position of Affairs to the Advertiser.

The probability of the removal of the firm of Geo. White & Sons to St. Catharines is not remote. If it does, London will lose one of its greatest industries. Mr. Arthur W. White was seen by an Advertiser representative this morning, but did not give any definite answer to the query whether the firm would go to St. Catharines.

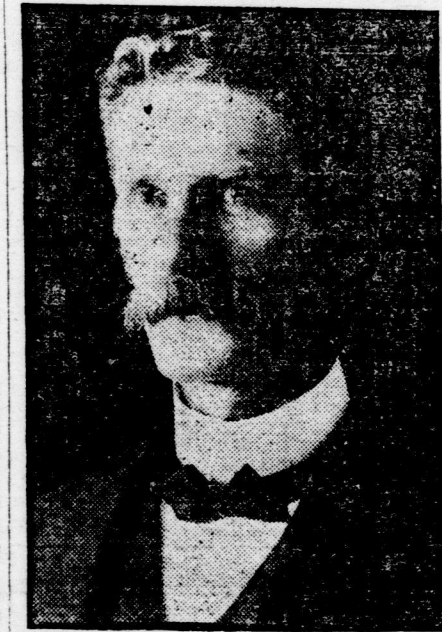
A Good Proposition. "I may say that it is a good proposition," declared Mr. White, "and we are going to look into it very carefully. The city has made us a good offer. There is cheap electrical power in St. Catharines, and we would also have the advantages of water freight. So, you see, it is a business proposition, and we must carefully look into it."

Will Be Decided Shortly. The question will be decided shortly whether the firm will go or not. Persons on the inside who claim to know say that it is almost certain that the firm will go to St. Catharines. If the sewer is laid as suggested by Ald. Matthews it will not be constructed until very late next year, if all the legal steps suggested by Ald. Matthews are taken.

## 70th Anniversary of the Church; First Congregationalists to Celebrate

Interesting History of a Very Interesting Church—The Services on Sunday.

The people of the First Congregational Church are looking forward with great pleasure to the celebration of the seventieth anniversary of Congregationalism in this city. Special services will be held tomorrow, and a tea



REV. D. S. HAMILTON.

meeting and entertainment on Monday evening.

Rev. J. W. Pedley, B.A., an esteemed and popular former pastor of the church, will preach at both services tomorrow, and the choir will render special music. On Monday evening tea will be served from 6:30 to 8 p.m. in the schoolroom, after which an interesting programme will be given in the church, when a number of short addresses will be delivered and musical numbers rendered. Among those expected to take part are Rev. James Livingston, Rev. Dr. Ross, Rev. W. H. Clark and Rev. D. E. Martin. Miss McKenzie, Miss McBride, Mr. J. McLaughlin, Mr. E. Moule and Mrs. Strange, and the church choir.

### Some Church History.

A few facts concerning the church will be of interest to many of the citizens. In June, 1837, Rev. Wm. Clarke began preaching in the old Grammar School, near the court house, and afterward he and the people meeting with him met in a large room on Dundas street, which was placed at their disposal by a Mr. Farr.

A little later a building was erected on Richmond street, where the Free Press office now stand, and was used as a regular place of worship for some years.

Then the congregation removed to King street, their church building being on the north side of the street, a little east of Wellington.

In 1876 the cornerstone of a new building was laid by the then mayor, Benj. Cronyn, and in August, 1876, the commodious edifice now occupied by the First Church people on Dundas street, between Waterloo and Colborne streets, was opened and dedicated.

The Pastors. Amongst those who have served in the pastorate of the First Congregational Church may be mentioned Rev. Wm. Clarke, who first organized it, and after whom Clarke's bridge on Wellington street was named; Rev. Edward Ebbes, Rev. John Durrant, grandfather of the Misses Raymond, now residents of the city; Rev. Wm. Fletcher Clarke, Rev. Mr. Boyd, Rev. Charles P. Watson, Rev. J. A. R. Dixon, Rev. R. W. Wallace, who was in charge when the present building was erected; Rev. D. H. Hunter, Rev. R. Aylward, Rev. Dr. Wyld, Rev. James W. Pedley, B.A., Rev. E. C. Oakley, and Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., the present pastor.

During the past four years by a special effort the church has succeeded in practically freeing itself from a heavy burden of debt, and its financial outlook was never brighter than it is as the church attains its "three score and ten."

### STILL VERY LOW

The Condition of the Rev. Dr. Potts Remains Unchanged.

Toronto, Oct. 12.—The condition of Dr. Potts this morning is unchanged. The reverend gentleman is still very low.

## YORK EMPLOYEES ARE NOW SUIING

A Thousand New Claims Loom Up in the Winding-Up Proceedings.

Toronto, Oct. 2.—With the intimation given at yesterday's proceedings in the winding-up of the York County Loan and Savings Company that a thousand or more ex-employees of the defunct corporation are to claim damages for "dismissal without notice," the chances for an appreciable dividend for the shareholders of the company seem to become more remote than ever. These damage claims were "sprung" on the meeting yesterday morning by Mr. W. J. Tremear, counsel for the employees, and who presented also a list of claims for wages, bonuses, and commission due inspectors, superintendents, clerks and other employees of the company.

Mr. David Queen, formerly an inspector for the company, examined by Mr. Tremear, said he had worked for the York Loan Company for nine years, and on losing his work by the liquidation of the company, Dec. 16, 1905, he was out of employment for over two months. At the end of a long examination, during which Mr. Queen told much of the methods of the company and the salaries of its employees, Mr. Kappel announced that he would not consider these damage claims as a class and they would have to be presented separately. Other former employees were questioned along the same line as Mr. Queen in the afternoon.

## WANT TO KILL A SENSATION

Friends Seek to Have Mrs. Chadwick's Deposition Sealed.

Pittsburg, Oct. 11.—Now that Mrs. Cassie Chadwick is dead great efforts are being made by attorneys for James W. Friend, from whom the woman is said to have obtained \$300,000, to keep sealed forever the deposition made by Mrs. Chadwick, now in the hands of the county courts. Though Judge Shaffer last week ordered the deposition unsealed so that it could be printed in records to be presented to the supreme court next Monday, it has been officially guarded.

The paper was taken in the case of Mrs. William C. Jutte in her suit to recover securities amounting to several million dollars, from Friend and P. N. Hoffstot, Associates of Friend who knew his contents say they are startling. Names of prominent men who never figured in the case before are mentioned.

It is known that Friend, according to the statement, went to Mrs. Chadwick, and wanted to act as trustee of her estate, reminding her that he had managed Jutte's affairs so as to make money. Friend employed a New York United States Judge Francis J. Wing, of Cleveland, to visit Mrs. Chadwick in the Columbus pen in an effort to get her to sign a deed for the money.

It was pointed out to Mrs. Chadwick that if she ever applied for a pardon she might need influential friends such as Friend. An associate of Friend said today: "This story will come out in time, and when it does it will be a good one. It is a mistake that Mrs. Chadwick got \$300,000 from Friend. She got only \$200,000. It was given in a regular place of worship for some years."

Then the congregation removed to King street, their church building being on the north side of the street, a little east of Wellington. In 1876 the cornerstone of a new building was laid by the then mayor, Benj. Cronyn, and in August, 1876, the commodious edifice now occupied by the First Church people on Dundas street, between Waterloo and Colborne streets, was opened and dedicated.

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Minimum and maximum temperatures: London, 40-55; Ailin, 40-50; Victoria, 42-62; Calgary, 34-74; Edmonton, 36-71; Winnipeg, 32-66; Prince Albert, 36-66; Regina, 32-56; Winnipeg, 32-40; Port Arthur, 34-44; Parry Sound, 44-51; Toronto, 38-54; Ottawa, 46-56; Montreal, 46-52; Quebec, 42-48; St. John, 40-46; Halifax, 38-56.

## Special Delayed by Railway Wreck; Matinee Off at the Grand Today

But De Wolf Hopper Will Be at the Grand Tonight, Says Manager Bowers.

Owing to a wreck on the Grand Trunk Railway east of Port Hope this morning the special which was to have brought De Wolf Hopper and his company to London in time for a matinee at the Grand this afternoon, was so delayed that it will not arrive here until 4:30.

As a consequence Manager Bowers was compelled to call off the matinee, but he announces positively that Mr. Hopper and his company will appear

in "Happyland" at the Grand tonight. The company played in Kingston last night, and was jumping to London. The mishap means a big loss to the Grand as the house was practically sold out for the matinee.

G. N. W. Dispatch. Belleville, Oct. 12.—There was a rear-end collision between two freights at Shannonville early this morning. Four cars are wrecked and the engine of the colliding train is derailed and lying across the rails. No one was injured, the trainmen jumping in time. Fire broke out but was promptly extinguished. The train carrying De Wolf Hopper is delayed on its trip to London, though the show will get in in time for night performance.

## Two Boys Charged With Intoxication

An unusual case was heard in the juvenile court this morning, when two small boys appeared on a charge of being intoxicated. It appears that the two little fellows work in a place where there is more or less "booze" kept in stock all the time, and the other day undertook to see what the stuff tasted like. They seem to have liked it, for they got a pretty good "jag" on and were arrested.

They admitted the charge this morning and Magistrate Love gave

them a lecture that would make the average temperance speaker turn pale green with envy.

The employer of the boys will be notified to keep the stuff out of reach in future.

In the general court the case of Fred C. McGladgery, who was charged by R. Pearson with assault, was withdrawn without costs.

Ernest Emigh and Eugene Moriarity were drunk again and were fined \$3 each.

One first-timer was allowed to go

## Would Complicate the Teachers' Work

A dispatch from Toronto says: "The principals and teachers in the city schools are to be given a course of instructions which will enable them to detect symptoms of diseases of the eyes, ears, nose and teeth, and such other physical defects as would be likely to pass unobserved in school children."

Inspector Edwards was seen by The Advertiser in regard to the Toronto dispatch, but he does not favor it. He pointed out its defects.

## Not Practicable.

"I do not think it is practicable," he said. "It would complicate the work of the teachers too much, and would cause them unnecessary trouble. The parents would say that the teachers do not know anything about such things. That is doctors' work. Many complaints would be made, and it would increase the worries of the teacher. The work could be done much better by a physician. It is his work, and he could do it much more expeditiously and better than the teachers. I do not think the plan will work."

## Giants Race Over Steel Ribbons; G.T.R. and C.P.R. Fight for Record

The Specials to Detroit Whirled Along at a Terrific Rate Today.

One of the most interesting races that has taken place in years occurred this morning between the specials run to Detroit to the baseball matches by the Grand Trunk and C. P. R.

The railroad men throughout the whole district watched it with an anxiety that kept the wires all along the line busy until the trains had arrived at Detroit.

The Grand Trunk train was the first to get away, pulling out of the station at 7 o'clock sharp, with seven first-class vestibule-coaches and one baggage car. The train was drawn by engine No. 975, one of the fastest Moguls on the road, in charge of Engineer Saylor, who was accompanied in the cab by Road Foreman Mooney, of Toronto, and a fireman.

Big Crowds. In the coaches were 455 of the city's ardent baseball fans, who, despite the gloomy morning, were in lively spirits and went away singing and cheering.

The train was in charge of Conductor Fishleigh, Master of Transportation Crombie accompanied him, to see that all arrangements were complete for the passengers' comfort.

The C. P. R. Special. At ten minutes after 7 o'clock the

C. P. R. special steamed out of the station and started up the grade at a lively rate.

The train had a decided advantage over the Grand Trunk, in that it consisted of only five coaches and carried slightly over 250 passengers. The monster locomotive, No. 824, in charge of Engineer Abernethy, hauled the train, of which Conductor Henry had charge.

Very Much Interest. Excitement was intense among the railroad men, and every few seconds someone would appear at the doors of the operating-room to inquire "how they were going now." At Gloucester the Grand Trunk gained five minutes on its rival, but between there and Detroit the C. P. R. almost made this up, and both trains steamed into Detroit but a few minutes apart, the G. T. R. having slightly the best of the argument.

The G. T. R. landed its passengers at the foot of Brant street, and the C. P. R. at the Union depot, foot of Third street.

Great Runs. Both trains made exceptional time, and railroad men state that the runs are among the fastest ever made on the lines.

The official time was: Grand Trunk left London at 7 a.m. arrived in Detroit 9:38.

C. P. R. left London 7:10, arrived in Detroit 9:47.

A little later another Grand Trunk special, carrying over 300 Guelph fans, also arrived.

## SUNFIELD SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR THE SLAYING OF RADZYK

Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 11.—After three hours' deliberation this evening, the jury in the Radzyk murder case brought in a verdict declaring Jacob Sunfield guilty of the killing. Owing to the fact that he was intoxicated at the time, the jury recommended him to the mercy of the court. Chief Jus-

tice Falconbridge sentenced Sunfield to be hanged Friday, Nov. 29.

The prisoner was asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him.

"I'm not guilty," shouted Sunfield. "I'm sorry to die. You will find out that I am not guilty later on."

## THE MISSION TO JAPAN; MR. POPE TO AID MR. LEMIEUX

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—The formal order in council appointing Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux to be Canada's envoy to Japan to negotiate with the Japanese Government relative to an agreement limiting Japanese immigration to this country was passed today. It was also decided to send Mr. Joseph Pope, under secretary of state, to Japan along with Mr. Lemieux. Mr. Pope accompanied Prince Fushimi on his recent trip through Canada, and his intimate acquaintanceship thus established will doubtless enable him to be of material assistance in forwarding Mr. Lemieux's mission.

One of the strong points in Canada's request for a limitation of immigration, which Mr. Lemieux will urge, will be that at the time the treaty was passed by the Canadian Parliament it was understood by the Government and explicitly stated that the Japanese regulations limiting immigration to Canada to 600 per year would be continued in force. This fact formed an essential part of the agreement entered into with Japan, though, there was no written stipulation on Japan's part to continue this regulation in future, there was at least a tacit and well-defined understanding to that effect.











## London Advertiser.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 12.

## THE SUPPLY OF CAPITAL.

In view of the prevailing stringency in the world's chief money markets, economists have been investigating past demands for capital, speculating as to the future, and making some interesting comparisons.

The London Statist, an influential journal, finds reason to hope that the next few years will see in England a much larger amount of capital available for productive uses than there has been for some little time past. According to careful estimates three and a half billion dollars have been wasted during the past seven years in two big wars, and it is calculated that during the next seven years, if no such waste occurs, and other things being equal, an amount equal to that indicated will be available over and above the sum which, in that period, will have been devoted to more productive uses.

Of the total issues of capital in Great Britain from 1897 to 1904, it is estimated that at least \$2,175,000,000 was on account of railway capital, government and municipal debt. To this amount may safely be added \$2,700,000,000 as issues of capital by joint stock companies, making a total for these objects alone of nearly \$5,000,000,000 during the seven years.

In these figures, it should be explained, are not included the amounts swallowed up by unproductive joint stock projects. Great Britain is not, of course, the only country where the custom of large borrowings for municipal purposes prevails. It is estimated that during the six years ending with 1905 German provincial and municipal loans have alone absorbed fully \$516,000,000. All this is apart from the great activity in joint stock enterprises in both Britain and Germany.

A French economist, M. Leroy Beaulieu, estimates the annual savings of the world available for investment in securities at about \$2,400,000,000. To the United States he assigns \$800,000,000, to Great Britain \$400,000,000 (the amount assigned by the Statist for outside investments alone after making provision for certain anticipated demands at home), to France and Germany \$300,000,000 each, to Belgium and Holland \$140,000,000, to Austria-Hungary \$160,000,000, to Russia \$160,000,000, to Italy \$60,000,000, to Spain and Portugal \$50,000,000, to Scandinavian countries \$40,000,000, and various smaller amounts to other European countries. The demand for capital represented by new security issues in 1906 is estimated by M. Beaulieu at \$3,250,000,000. The excess of which amount over that saved, he thinks, accounts for the present hiatus between supply and demand.

If, as the Statist believes, the demand for capital by the British Government, municipalities and railway companies should prove much lighter in the immediate future than during the last seven years, the amount of capital that will be available in Britain alone for investment in colonial and foreign countries will in seven years probably amount to about \$2,925,000,000, or an average of a little over \$400,000,000 per annum. To these savings may be added the almost uninterrupted stream of French accumulations, which were largely diverted to unproductive investments in Russian Government bonds during the Japanese war. These would make available an immensely greater fund in the near future for new enterprises than has been the case in recent years.

Until the situation becomes clearer, however, it is questionable whether it would be the part of wisdom to discount on the stock exchanges this increase in the world's capital resources, seeing that, under the most favorable conditions, some time must elapse for the accumulation of new stocks of capital, and at any moment unlooked-for events, such as the outbreak of a great war or a catastrophe, such as overtook San Francisco, might occur that would cause the absorption unproductively of large amounts. M. Beaulieu is of the opinion that for several years to come there will continue a strong demand for capital, and that the rate of interest will advance. He further believes that the high rate will stimulate economies in industry and that important benefits will follow. There is, of course, the possible danger, of the scarcity of capital becoming so great as to cause suspensions by important industrial enterprises and thereby shake confidence. In such an event a period of stagnation would follow, during which, and until a new development of confidence and industrial activity manifested itself, interest rates would go down.

## THE INFLUX OF HINDUS.

Another shipload of Hindus has arrived at Vancouver. One hundred of these poor creatures were deported for having no money, or being physically unfit, but there was no law to keep out the others.

The Asiatic problem in British Columbia relates to the Hindus more than to the Chinese or Japanese. The Chinese have been almost shut out by the poll tax, and can be barred entirely if necessary. Emigration from Japan to foreign parts is discouraged by the Japanese Government, and there is every likelihood that an effective check will be put upon the movement of Japanese from Hawaii to this country. But the Hindus are British subjects, and claim the rights of British subjects on British soil.

Here, at least, there is no room for partisanship in this country to badger the Ottawa Government. The attempt to shift all the opprobrium of Asiatic immigration upon the Government is grotesquely unfair in view of the imperial considerations which are created by the influx of Japanese and Hindus, especially of Hindus. Harsh treatment of British subjects from India cannot be reconciled by Canadians with imperial sentiment and imperial obligations. A blow struck at Hindus by Canadians might react seriously upon British interests in India. We must take the drawbacks of Empire with its advantages. If some way can be devised to prevent or restrict immigration from India, without jeopardizing imperial interests, that way ought to be found, but it is too delicate and perplexing a question to be made a party football of.

## DEMAND FOR BETTER RAILS.

It seems to be now generally agreed that a large number of so-called "unavoidable" railway accidents in the United States are caused by defective rails. Thus far the only result of the demand on the part of practically every railway company for better rails has been the appointment of a joint committee of experts by the leading railway corporations and the steel manufacturers to decide on a new type of rail calculated to withstand heavy traffic, but this committee has dispersed without reaching an agreement on the chief point referred to them for consideration, namely, the chemical composition of the ideal rail.

The difficulty seems to be that while the railways demand a rail high in carbon and low in phosphorus, the manufacturers claim that such a rail cannot be produced by the Bessemer process, which is chiefly in use in rail manufacturing. A low-phosphorus rail can be obtained from the open-hearth process, but there are so few plants that not above 10 per cent of the rails produced in the country can be turned out on this basis. To change from the Bessemer to the open-hearth system will require time, and meanwhile the railways must wait for a better quality of metal and the traveling public for greater safety.

It is claimed by railwaymen that there is one way by which an improvement in railways might be effected without much delay. The tendency of the manufacturers to use too much of the original ingot in rolling rails, it is alleged, is one of the chief dangers in modern rails. It is necessary to trim off part of the ingot to rid it of the soft, imperfect metal that gathers there. Should any of this soft part be left in forms, in the process of rolling, a cone-shaped core, at the end of the rail, the latter being thus weakened at the joint, the result being breaks, derailments and consequent disasters. To make sure that none of the soft metal is left, railway men demand that at least 25 per cent of the ingot be trimmed before rolling, while the rail manufacturers claim that 10 per cent is ample. Nor will they listen to the statement that microscopic examination of new rails has disclosed that defects exist in rails made from ingots with the 10 per cent trimming.

The railway companies are being urged to persist in their agitation for better rails, even if they have to pay more for them, and it is not improbable that if they and the manufacturers do not soon reach an agreement Congress will be asked to set a standard that will result in materially lessening the danger of railway travel.

Dr. Beattie Nesbitt's haughty indifference to a \$9,000-a-year job is another proof of his intrinsic greatness. Dr. Nesbitt, who left politics for his health, says his job is a sinecure. It appears to have been a rest cure also.

Britannia recovers the blue ribbon of the Atlantic on the New York route, but Canadians pin their faith to the All-Red.

Kipling has been making speeches and granting interviews at lib. in Canada. The climate can't be so bad if it thaws Kipling.

When the Emperor Francis Joseph is ill his polyglot Empire shivers with apprehension. He is the linch-pin of the dual monarchy.

In Woodstock they rang the town bell when a lost lad from London

strayed in. The inhabitants are no doubt grateful for a little excitement.

The remains of Cassie Chadwick are to be laid at rest near her humble girlhood home in Oxford County. This woman's life story would have seemed a wild improbability in a work of fiction, or a stage play. There is nothing so strange as fact.

## NEVER SUSPECTED.

[Judge.]  
"Why," he asked, "do girls like so much to display diamond rings on their engagement fingers?"  
"Well," she replied, as she carelessly twirled the jewel on her third finger, "you know there is nothing like a shining example to stimulate one when he has a purpose in mind."  
When she had time to speak again she cried: "Oh, Fred, I hope you don't think I was trying to throw out a hint. I never suspected that you cared about me at all."

## IN FAIR COMPANY.

[Youth's Companion.]  
Robert Browning once found himself at a dinner at a great English house sitting next to a lady who was connected with the highest aristocracy. She was very graciously inclined, and did her utmost to make conversation.  
"Are you not a poet?" she finally asked.  
"Well," said Browning, "people are sometimes kind enough to say that I am."  
"Oh, please don't mind my having mentioned it," the duchess hastened to say, with the kindest of smiles. "You know Lord Byron and Lord Tennyson and others were poets."

## MORE ABOUT JONAH.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]  
The teacher in the Sunday school asked, "Who was it swallowed Jonah?"  
"I dunno," giggled Willie.  
"Bobbie, can you tell me who swallowed Jonah?"  
"You can search me," said Bobbie.  
"Tommy," who swallowed Jonah?" asked the teacher, a little severely this time.  
"Please, ma'am, it wasn't me," said Tommy.  
"Well, I declare!" said the teacher; then, turning to the new boy, she asked, "Johnny, who swallowed Jonah?"  
"I'll bite," said Johnny. "What's the answer?"

## "MOTHER."

[James Whitcomb Riley, in the October Century.]  
I'm gettin' old—I know—  
It seems so long ago—  
So long since John was here!  
He went so young—our Jim  
'S old now 'most as him—  
Close on to thirty year—

I know I'm gettin' old—I know it by the cold,  
From time to time frost feet  
Seems like—seems John was here—  
Winters is more severe;  
And winter I despise!

And yet, it seems, some days,  
John's here, with his old ways—  
Comes soon-like from the corn-  
Field, callin' "Mother" at  
Me-like he called me that  
Even 'fore Jim was born!

When Jim come—[La! how good  
Was all the neighborhood—  
And Doctor!—when I heard  
Him joke John, kind o' low.  
And say: Yes, folks could go—  
"Pa" needn't be afraid!]

When Jim come—John says—  
A-bendin' over his back—  
And he's in the bed—  
And he's in three—'s a  
"Our little family!"  
And that was all he said.

And cried 'jes' like a child—  
Kissed me again, and smiled,  
Cause I was agoin', too.  
(And here I am again,  
A-cryin' same as then—  
Yet happy through and through.)

The old home's most in mind,  
And joys long left behind!  
Jim's little 'histin' crawl  
Goes to the floor to where  
John set a-rookin' there!  
(I'm gettin' old—that's all!)

I'm gettin' old—no doubt!  
(Healthy as all git-out!)  
But, strange thing I do—I  
Try so easy now—  
I cry 'jes' anyhow,  
The fool-tears wants me to!

But Jim he won't be told  
"Mother," he gettin' old!  
Hugged me, he did, and smiled  
This mornin', and bragged "shore"  
He loved me even more  
Than when he was a child!

That's his way; but of John  
Was here now, lookin'—  
He'd shoredly know and see:  
"But, Mother," 'spect he'd say,  
"S'pose you air gettin' gray,  
You're younger yet than me!"

I'm gettin' old—because  
Our young days, like they was,  
Keeps comin' back so clear,  
At little Jim, once more,  
Comes 'histin' 'cross the floor  
Fer John's old rockin'-cheer!

Oh, beautiful—to be  
A-gettin' old, I like me!  
Hey, Jim! Come in now, Jim!  
Your supper's ready, dear!  
(How many, even now,  
He looks and acts like him!)

## THE DEAR GIRL FRIEND.

[Life.]  
"Do you think that horrid story about Beatrice is true?"  
"It must be. I heard it from her dear friend."

## NOT INFALLIBLE.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]  
Archbishop Murphy, of Tasmania (now in his 93rd year), at the age of 79 visited Pope Leo, who remarked: "Well, my dear brother, I suppose this is our last meeting in this world." The archbishop, however, lived for five years later his reverence was again a globe-trotter, and came up "ever renewed" to the Vatican. He was, however, still infallible, as the Vatican, he said, is not infallible, after all. This is said to have been one of the very few occasions on which Pope Leo laughed heartily.

## COAL IN ONTARIO.

[Toronto Star.]  
Mr. Gibson, deputy minister of mines for Ontario, says it has been known for thirty years that there is coal in the Abitibi district. It is a lignite, softer than bituminous coal, and crumbles easily, but Mr. Gibson sees no reason why it should not be used for manufacturing as well as for domestic purposes. The deposits have so far lain idle because the region was inaccessible, but this difficulty will soon be overcome by the extension of the Temiskaming Railway and the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The extent of the deposits is unknown. If the coal is found in large quantities

## You Owe it to Yourself

A man can't, in justice even to himself, go on spending for passing fancies as much money as would insure unworried comfort and contentment in his advanced years.

You need only stop to think quietly about this to admit that it would be better to go in for a systematic investment such as our Reserve Dividend Policies provide.

These policies comprise a Life Rate Endowment, a 20-payment Life Rate Endowment, a 20-payment 25-Year Endowment, and a 16-payment 20-Year Endowment, covering every possible requirement.

## LONDON LIFE

Insurance Company,  
London, Canada.

GEO. MCBROOM  
Inspector

J. F. MAINE  
Supt. Industrial Branch

relief is in sight for the Ontario householder and manufacturer, at a time when the price of anthracite is climbing up to \$8. The deposits should not be allowed to fall into private hands, but should be worked by the Government and distributed by the Government railway. A little foresight shown in this matter today may save a world of hardship in the future.

## DUIDS.

[Denver Republican.]  
What maketh the purses to go flat?  
Duids.  
What must be new, from shoes to hat?  
Duids.  
What, when the world in shreds and rough,  
Can ward off many a kick and cuff,  
And help to make a winning bluff?  
Duids.

What maketh maid and dame to smile?  
Duids.  
Let gorgeous clothes each frame surround—  
Away with fame—we'd be well gown'd!  
Let Fashion's college yell resound—  
(Now, all together, please)  
DUIDS!

## HER ANXIETY.

[London Sphere.]  
A young wife of Bristol said to her husband one night: "My dear, there is a gentleman in the parlor. He wants to speak to you."  
"Who is it? Do you know?" the husband asked.

"Hugged me," said the wife, "you must forgive me, but that cough has bothered you so much of late, and though spring is coming on it still clings to you, and oh! if you knew how worried I've been about you!"  
And she drew her arms around his neck.  
"What would I do if I were to lose you?" she moaned.

"Come, come," said the young man, patting her shoulder tenderly, "men don't die of a slight cold. So you've called in the doctor, eh? Well, I'll see him gladly if it will make you feel easier. Which one is it? Squills?"

"It isn't the doctor, dear," was the answer. "It's the life insurance agent."

## NO REST AT SEA.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]  
The old days when an ocean voyage meant complete rest and relief from business and other worries have passed and gone. As Mr. Deane, recently remarked: "No sooner is he out of sight of Sandy Hook lightship than he gets a wireless message conveyin' 'th' glad tidings that his wife has fallen down stairs and broken her leg," and through this beneficent invention he is kept constantly in touch with the stock market, the baseball situation and any other line of endeavor in which he happens so to be interested. A daily paper is published aboard ship which contains not the news of the ship, but the news of the world. The old recreation of betting on the distance to be traveled by the vessel is replaced by betting on the races at Sheepshead or the result of the last ball game.

## MADE FOR EACH OTHER.

[Chicago Tribune.]  
Man and woman are like two shells of the oyster—they were made for each other. A crusty old bachelor, hearing that his friend had gone blind, said: "Let him marry, and if that does not open his eyes, nothing else will." But that sneer has been confuted by the experience of many blind scholars, like Lord, famous poet on bees, and Fawcett, political economist at Cambridge, and England's most famous postmark-reviver, whose highly-qualified wives were eyes indeed to their husbands.

Many men think they are self-made who really are marriage-made. Napoleon won his greatest victories while Josephine was his wife and while he loved her. When our country's interests hung in the balance at Valley Forge, Martha Washington hastened to her George and urged him on to victory.

Whether a man shall be made or married in marriage depends altogether on his choice of a wife.

## An Ever-Increasing Saturday Night---7 to 10---Trade

If you are not already one of the regular week-end shoppers at Chapman's, you have not yet learned fully the meaning of the word "economy." Each Saturday night we put on week-end needs at values that are supreme for their lowness. The established assurance that in this store "a bargain is a bargain" in the fullest sense of the word, adds greatly to the importance of this Saturday night announcement.

## A Grand Kid Glove Leader Tonight

Kid Gloves of the highest excellence in material and workmanship and well known for their standard worth are offered at prices that provide a big saving. Here's a grand leader for tonight: Ladies' Short 2-Clasp French Kid Gloves, Penney's make, fitted and guaranteed, in black and colors. Every size. Worth \$1.25. On sale tonight, per pair..... \$1.00

## THREE BLACK SILK SPECIALS TONIGHT

Guaranteed Black Taffeta (Noblesse), 21 inches wide, Italian dyed, fully guaranteed. A special at, per yard ..... 88c  
Black Beau de Soie, a Silk recommended for dresses, coats, etc. Usual 85c value. Special at, per yard ..... 67c  
Black Taffeta Silk, nice heavy quality, yard wide. Regular \$1.25 value. Special at ..... 89c

## It Is Time To Buy Winter Coats

Ladies' and Misses' New Winter Coats, ¾ length, made of fancy tweeds and golf cloths, light, medium and dark colors, double-breasted and fly fronts, broad-shouldered effect, full sleeves and cuffs, velvet and self collars. Special tonight..... \$8.50

## BARGAINS ON SECOND FLOOR

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, black chevots and fancy tweeds. Were \$12.50 to \$16.50. To clear at ..... \$7.85  
Children's Tweed and Kersey Long Coats and Blue Reefers, ages 5 to 10. Special tonight ..... \$1.50  
Ladies' Moirette Underskirts, navy, gray, green and brown. A handsome petticoat tonight \$2.25  
Mink Marmot Throwovers, 55 inches long, satin lined. Special ..... \$6.00  
Colonial Muff to match, trimmed with head and tails. Special ..... \$8.50  
Eight only, Natural Sable Muffs, full size, and ruffs to match. Choice ..... \$7.85

## Boys' Heavy Ribbed Wool

Stockings, double heel and toe, all sizes, 8½ to 11, for big boys. Worth 50c. Tonight ..... 40c  
Boys' Heavy Fleece-Lined Cotton Stockings for heater-skillet wear. Worth 35c. At, per pair ..... 25c  
Ladies' Plain and Ribbed Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and toe. Special tonight ..... 35c  
Children's Felt Tams, special tonight at ..... 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c  
Children's Brown Leather Tams tonight ..... 75c  
Ladies' Black Parasols. Just the thing for the rainy season now on. Worth \$1.25. Tonight ..... 89c  
Lithographed Cushion Tops; 25c ones tonight for ..... 15c

## Ladies' Union Ribbed Vests and

Drawers, in natural and white, full weight, winter garments, that are extra special at ..... 50c  
Flannellette Night Gowns, cream, pink and white, tucks and embroidery. Tonight ..... 75c  
Striped Flannellette Night Gowns, good full cut, lace on neck and sleeves. Special tonight ..... 30c  
Children's Fleece Vests, 1 to 4 years. Tonight, 2 for ..... 25c  
Children's Fleece Drawers, 1 to 10 years. Tonight ..... 19c  
Lace Collars and Cuffs, for trimming cloth waists. Were \$1.00. Tonight ..... 50c  
Fifty-Cent Tan and Gray Leather Belts tonight ..... 39c

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

## BUSINESS REPORTS OF BRADSTREET'S

Financial Conditions in All Centers From Coast to Coast.

Montreal, Oct. 12.—Montreal trade reports to Bradstreet's say: General trade holds a good steady tone here. Wholesale and retail goods are moving well, and the outlook is considered cheerful. There has been but little change in money market conditions, and banks are still exercising considerable caution in the matter of loans. Conditions in this respect are not as bad as they were a month ago, but there is little hope of any marked relief until well to the end of the year. Wholesalers report a good trade in all lines. Drygoods men report that the buying of winter goods has been heavy. Retailers, however, have been cautious, and have not taken on unreasonably large stocks. On this account expectations favor a good sorting trade. The prevalence of high prices has also acted against buying. At present, values hold firm, and on account of the slowness of deliveries wholesalers are inclined to advise retailers to in some lines anticipate their wants. Woolen, silk and linen goods are exceedingly firm. In hardware there is an excellent movement of sporting lines and builders' hardware continues fairly active. Grocers report a good business from all parts of the country. Sugars are steady to firm. Teas and all canned goods hold very firm. Leather is brisk and shoes is fair. Leather is quiet, with a moderate demand. Hides have an easy tone. Exports of dairy products are still light. Those of grain wholesale show a considerable increase over last year.

## Brisk at Toronto.

Toronto reports to Bradstreet's say: A fairly good volume of wholesale trade continues to move here. The business in staple lines is quite satisfactory. The sorting trade in fall goods is brisk and fairly heavy shipments of winter lines are going forward. The cool weather, which has extended over the past week or two, has given quite an impetus to the buying of fall drygoods. In some lines business has been quite up to the standard of last year, although it is stated the business of the entire year to date was considerably greater than that of the corresponding nine months of last year. Values of all lines are firm. Further advances are noted in woolen goods. Canadian cotton mills are still booked up six months ahead. A good hardware trade is moving. Stocks for fall and winter use are going out in fairly large shipments. Large deliveries of all kinds of goods are being made by rail freights. These deliveries will continue heavy until the close of navigation. The iron market is active and firm, and the demand has been brisk for some time. Supplies of some lines are light. Hides are firm. Leather has a quiet tone. Collections from all parts of the country are about as reported last week. From the west they are still noticeably slow. Country trade has been a little on the quiet side. Receipts of country produce here continue light, and prices are firm. Receipts of grain are also light, and general advances are noted. Hogs are about steady. Prices of products are firm.

## Winnipeg Optimistic.

Winnipeg reports say: A fairly steady trade is holding here in all lines. A good wholesale trade is moving, and general satisfaction is expressed regarding the business outlook. Latest reports from the country confirm what has been said about partial crop damage, and although the

## Our Rough-Dry System RETURNS YOUR CLOTHES READY FOR IRONING.

Our Rough Dry System has filled a long felt want. We relieve you of the heavy burden of "blue Monday" by washing and starching. You only do the ironing. We charge a reasonable price—and you save a possible doctor's bill for a cold so easily caught on wash day.

## ROUGH DRY LIST: NO BUNDLE TAKEN FOR LESS THAN 35 CENTS.

|                                  | Cents. |                             | Cents. |
|----------------------------------|--------|-----------------------------|--------|
| Colored Shirts (no starch) ..... | 5      | Chemises .....              | 3      |
| Ladies' Shirts .....             | 5      | Pajama Suits .....          | 8      |
| Boys' Shirts .....               | 3      | Child's Pants .....         | 8      |
| Night Shirts .....               | 4      | Child's Suits .....         | 2      |
| Night Dresses .....              | 4      | Kimono .....                | 5      |
| Child's Night Dress .....        | 2      |                             |        |
| Child's Dress .....              | 3      | Napkins .....               | 1      |
| Child's Night Shirt .....        | 3      | Table Covers .....          | 4      |
| Union Suits .....                | 6      | Table Covers, large .....   | 6      |
| Drawers .....                    | 3      | Sheets .....                | 3      |
| Ladies' White Skirt .....        | 6      | Sheets, Flannellette .....  | 5      |
| Child's Skirt .....              | 10     | Pillow Slips .....          | 2      |
| Aprons .....                     | 3      | Towels, Hand .....          | 1      |
| Corset Cover .....               | 2      | Towels, Bath .....          | 3      |
| Socks, per pair .....            | 3      | Towel Roller .....          | 2      |
| Handkerchiefs, Silk .....        | 3      | Bed Spread .....            | 10     |
| Cotton Undershirt .....          | 3      | Handkerchiefs .....         | 1      |
| Wool Undershirt .....            | 4      | Booster Covers .....        | 3      |
| Cotton Underdrawers .....        | 4      | Dresser Covers .....        | 3      |
| Wool Underdrawers .....          | 4      | Dollies .....               | 1      |
| Undervests .....                 | 2      | Rags .....                  | 1      |
| Wrappers .....                   | 8      | Tray Cloths .....           | 1      |
|                                  |        | Stair Cover, per yard ..... | 5      |
|                                  |        | Quilts .....                | 25     |

Wagons in every part of city. Ask a driver for lists. Telephone 559.

## Parisian Steam Laundry

quantity of ungraded wheat is likely to be large, threatening rumors from some districts show a very excellent quality of grain. Country trade is fair, but collections continue on the slow side. The difficulty which business generally have in the obtaining of credit is affecting business in all directions. Values of grain and all country products hold firm.

## On the Coast.

Vancouver and Victoria reports to Bradstreet's say: Trade here is affected by two disturbing factors—the tightness of money and the scarcity of labor. The latter is responsible for some delay in the carrying out of intended railway extension and in the general industrial work of the province. Wholesale and retail trade command fair going is brisk and collections are generally fair. A big business is being done by the transpacific and the coast shipping companies. There is some complaint about the slowness in the deliveries of some lines of drygoods.

## No Change in Quebec.

Quebec: No change is noticeable in the trade situation from that of the past week. Damp weather is still exerting a pernicious influence on the trade of the province, and country roads are in a bad state. While the immediate outlook is not overencouraging, storekeepers as a rule are buying cautiously. Country produce is high, and a further advance is expected.

## Active Here.

London reports to Bradstreet's say the general movement of trade there continues fairly good. Fall lines are in good demand and the outlook for winter trade is satisfactory. Country trade is quiet, but collections are generally fair. Local industries continue active.

Hamilton reports to Bradstreet's say both wholesale and retail trade is doing a fairly good business at the present moment. Shipments of wholesale goods are heavy. The demand for winter drygoods is fairly heavy and the trade outlook is considered satisfactory. Country produce is slow coming in and prices are firm. Ottawa reports say general trade holds moderately active here, and the

## SHOCKS FOR CANCER

Physician Discovers Method for Successfully Treating Dread Disease.

Paris, Oct. 12.—Dr. Keating Hart, of Marseilles, gave a practical demonstration here yesterday of the new electro-surgical cure for cancer, which up to the present time has shown the most wonderful results.

The system consists of applying in a special manner high-tension intermittent sparks to the cancerous growths. These are softened by the electricity, and the cutting out is made most easy. At the same time the electricity causes the wound to heal with magical rapidity, kills all pain, and prevents a recurrence of the growths. "This electrical process, which has been named 'Fulguration,' can be applied also to cancer in the head, where operations are impossible. Its application causes the growth to disappear gradually, and puts a stop to the dreadful pains that accompany cancer. Professor Samuel Pozzi and a number of other eminent French surgeons, as well as several of the foreign delegates to the surgical congress now in session here, witnessed the demonstration of yesterday, and declared it to be of the greatest value.

Of the corrupt customs that marked old-time English politics a writer in the London Chronicle says: "During the reign of George III. 338 peers were created, most of them for political jobs. The favorite time of jobs was the manufacture of constituencies guaranteed to return faithful supporters of the Government. It was a common practice," writes a historian of the period, "to carry an election by splitting up one freehold into ten, thus multiplying ten-fold the influence of a local magnate." Lord Melville, late as the first quarter of the nineteenth century, was able to return 3 out of the 45 members for Scotland, eleven peers.



# IS TWENTY PER CENT ANY OBJECT TO SAVE

## This Is a Constant Cry---The Increase in Cost of Living

Let us help you to reduce a portion of your expenses. You may ask in what way. "VISIT OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT." Unquestionably you have the LARGEST stock of Imported Woolens of the best known qualities to make your selection from. Some are Scotch, some are English, all are good. We guarantee the fit of every garment. We only import the best trimmings. We only employ skilled labor. You run no risk. Whether you require a pair of trousers, a suit or an overcoat, come and see us. Be convinced that what we say is true. So many men have the idea that no drygoods establishment can supply fit and fashion. 'Tis true there is much rubbish offered to the public. Many merchants know so little about quality that it does not create surprise that there is a want of confidence. Price is no guide. Experience and knowledge cannot be gained in a day. Our buyer has been at the job for fifty years—don't you think this is a sufficient apprenticeship? There is not a particle of use in quoting prices on paper; it is only by inspection and comparison that you can be convinced. With a glance of the eye you will see the immensity of the stock and be convinced THAT WE WILL SAVE YOU TWENTY PER CENT.

# KINGSMILL'S KINGSMILL'S

## AS A MAN SOWS

Copyright, 1907, by the North American Company.

BY HELEN WALLACE.

Author of "The Greatest of These," "Their Hearts' Desire," Etc.

Some slight sound broke her dream. She turned, and stood for a second like some startled sylvan creature poised for instant flight, then the gray eyes, clear as sunlit water, met his. As there flashed into them a quick radiance as of fulfilled expectancy, the young man's eyes were opened, and he knew—knew what that vague, sweet turmoil of unrest had meant for now he knew what love meant. Now he knew that he loved this girl, who was no longer his little cousin, to be cherished with a placid kindness, but a young divinity newly revealed, and claiming his homage, a claim which soul and spirit and body to the inmost fiber recognized as just and right, and rose up joyfully to greet. He had been blind—now he saw!

In that strange, sweet delirium of the spirit and the senses Basil had much ado not to claim his former rights—rights which had never yet been waived—and take her in his arms then and there as his promised wife; but true love is reverent, and now he stood in awe before the girl whom he had known all his life. But whom today he seemed to be seeing for the first time. Good God! how had he been so blind—so dull—so dead! Was he the same man—was this the same woman? No, whether he realized it yet or not, it was not the old easy-going, light-hearted Basil Conyers who made a hasty step forward and exclaimed in a shaken voice:

"You know me, Isabel?"

"You must be my cousin, Basil. I think, but I do not know you have seen you before."

"Where? When?" cried Basil. Had the sudden sight of him really awakened that sleeping memory?

"I know now that it was your face I saw first of all, before even I saw my mother's," said Isabel, shyly. "It was like waking and falling asleep again, or a sudden, vivid dream. I saw the hall quite plainly. I knew it again as soon as I saw it afterward; then I saw you; you were bending over me—you did not speak, but my mother did, and then it all vanished as she spoke the sweet young blood came and went in her face like the aerial chase of sun and shadow."

"But it has all come back again—come to stay—and I—I am here, too," said Conyers, with the blundering commonplace and the constrained laugh in which overcharged feeling often finds relief. "But is that all you remember—think?"—forgetting caution and smiling into her eyes.

"The light left them as the sun-glint vanishes from rippling water."

"Oh, don't ask me to think," she said, almost piteously. "No, there is nothing. It is as if my life had begun that moment when I opened my eyes in the hall. It is like being born quite grown-up," trying to smile again, "or a blind man having his eyes opened, only the blind man would have heard of the wonderful world, and have sighed for it and for dear faces for years; but I—I awoke at once to this!" with a swift rejoicing glance which took in the glowing garden, the silvery stream, the autumn glories of the woods, the golden brown of the moors, and the faint, far blue of the sky. From these radiant heights her eyes fell to his again, and the shadow deepened. "Sometimes I do feel as if there were something beyond—something in the darkness," she said almost in a whisper.

"No, no, you must not think that," broke in Basil, dreading some question and cursing his folly in leading to it. "Think of the sunshine only!"

### Dyspepsia

Don't think you can cure your dyspepsia in any other way than by strengthening and toning your stomach.

That is weak and incapable of performing its functions, probably because you have imposed upon it in one way or another over and over again.

You should take

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

It strengthens and tones the stomach, and permanently cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. Accept no substitute.

girl with a little sweep of her hand round.

But the laugh was nervous, the gesture lacked spontaneity, and perhaps it was the touch of constraint, but now Conyers noted the little change of her voice. Till now he had been too absorbed in herself, in what she said, to heed very much how she said it. The old distinction of voice and tone was still there, but they seemed slightly overlaid by a certain shurring commonness of accent. After all, it was only a trifle, and was accentuated, no doubt, by her lack of ease with Sir David, for father and daughter had evidently not yet drawn together as the mother and child had done.

"I think I heard your mother asking for you," said Sir David, and Isabel turned, and with a shy smile to the two men, went away down the terrace.

Both involuntarily watched the white figure till it disappeared round the angle of the house. Her slow, languid movements had always been graceful, but now there was a lithe vigor, a girlish figure which to Basil's eyes seemed positively taller, from the absence, perhaps, of the slight pensive droop of the slender neck and shoulders. To him the sunlight seemed to vanish with her.

"Will you come to the library," Basil broke in Sir David's voice; "I want a word with you."

### CHAPTER VII.

Basil's Lips Are Closed. Whatever communication Sir David might have to make he seemed in no hurry to begin, when the two men had reached the library, the counterpart of the tapestry room in size and proportion, though the sober dignity of the book-lined walls gave it a more sombre air. In spite of the sunlight without, a wood fire crackled and sang in the wide hearth, and Sir David stood for a moment leaning against the carved chimney-piece and absently pushing the billets of wood further into the blaze, while Conyers' eyes, wandering idly round, rested on the paper-heaped writing table.

Surely it was in some other existence he had sat there with Sir David hopelessly turning over these futile letters. A whole lifetime of new experience, of throbbing passion, of eager hope seemed already to separate him from these dark days, but when he looked at his old friend's drooping attitude and clouded face.

"What a change since the last time we were in this room together!" he said aloud, giving vent to his feelings as far as respect permitted. "Oh, I know that my cousin was alive, but now he seemed everything then, but now not only to see her face and well, but words for it—but you know what I mean—it's like a sort of new heaven and a new earth all at once." He wound up in lame and shame-faced fashion, becoming, like his class and age, further into the pause he tried to put any strong feelings into words.

"Yes," said Sir David in a muffled voice, "if anyone could have foretold this, I would have said it was impossible—wildly, hopelessly impossible—even yet it seems so." Conyers was silent for a moment. He could not doubt the emotion in Sir David's voice, but why was he taking things in this killjoy fashion?

"Have you heard anything about—about where she was?" he asked, rather awkwardly, after the pause had again lengthened. "Not that, after all, it matters so much now, but if a good deal to know. The past is dead, and I don't think there was any reason to doubt the woman's story."

And here it may be stated that Conyers had shown his gratitude in some-what reckless fashion, at the Dundas police records showed, till at last the camp had been forcibly moved on.

"It's that I must speak to you about," said Sir David, with an effort. "By and by, did that little testament lead to anything?" broke in Conyers. "It was an odd sort of thing that she should have had that in her possession, and absolutely nothing else. That bit of hair, too—it suggested a story of some kind—somebody must have set store by it once upon a day."

Sir David's eyes had shifted from the flames lazily flicking round the fresh wood to the Stormont coat of arms, carved in the center of the chimney-piece.

"No," he said, while his finger slowly traced the outline of the branching oak. "It has led to nothing—yet. I have been making inquiries, of course, but quietly. In fact, my wife is not very anxious."

(To be Continued.)

## Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



A BOX COAT FOR THE SMALL GIRL—4246.

The loose coat is the most comfortable of all garments for a child to wear during out-door playtime, and the model here shown is especially desirable because it can be so quickly and easily made, having no seams except those of the shoulder, under-arm and sleeve. The rolling shawl, collar is a pretty feature of the coat and will be much appreciated by the small wearer who has a taste for smart effects. Brown-and-biscuit checked wool was used for making the coat, with biscuit-colored cloth for facing the collar and brown silk braid and buttons for trimming. Red cloth with facings of black velvet and trimmings of black silk braid would also be a modish and striking development. For the medium size 1 1/4 yards of 54-inch cloth will be required.

4246—8 sizes, 5 to 12 years. The price of this pattern is 10c.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

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

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

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

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

ENGLISH SAVIN LINIMENT

moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood savin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Callard & McLachlan, London.

The British Empire has an area of 12,000,000 square miles, a coast line of 43,000 miles and a population of 400,000,000.

## EMPEROR IS IMPROVING

Francis Joseph's Strong Physique is Aiding Him.

Vienna, Oct. 11.—To the evident relief of the public there has been announced a marked improvement in the condition of Francis Joseph, the aged Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, who is suffering from bronchial catarrh.

During the day his majesty's fever receded and this evening it was reported that his temperature was normal. The cough continues, but the doctors say that the bronchitis may be cured within a week unless complications set in. It would not be unreasonable, however, to expect complications in view of the advanced age of the Emperor.

In order to render the Emperor more amenable to the wishes of his physicians it has been decided to install in the Schoenbrunn Palace, the famous Viennese doctor, Prof. Neusser, who enjoys the Emperor's special confidence, and who thoroughly understands his constitution, as for a long time past he has been the physician in immediate attendance.

Prof. Neusser, who served in the Austrian army for many years, with the rank of general, bases his hope of recovery on the strong physique of the patient. His majesty's appetite is slight in consequence of his cough, but he never was a hearty eater and the food he takes day by day is considered sufficient to keep up his strength.

### C. P. R. Change of Time.

On Sunday, Oct. 13, winter schedule will go into effect. Only two trains from London will be affected. No. 4, leaving London at 4:35 a. m., will be changed to 4:40 a. m. No. 10, leaving London at 8:28 a. m., will be changed to 8:43 a. m.

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

### HOME-MADE MEDICINE

Said to Relieve Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;

One ounce Compound Salutaria;

Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla;

Mixed and taken in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime, is stated by a prominent physician to give most excellent results in kidney or urinary affections, and also in rheumatism and sciatica. The mixture opens the clogged pores of the kidneys, thus assisting them in their work of filtering all waste and poisonous matter from the blood, and expels these in the urine. To allow this poisonous matter to remain means that it settles in the muscular tissues or joints, and cause the untold misery known as rheumatism.

The mixture is composed of harmless vegetable ingredients which can be purchased at any good drug store, and mixed at home.

Anyone suffering from any of these afflictions will no doubt be pleased to learn of so simple and highly recommended remedy.

### Just two kinds of

soap—the genuine made from the very finest vegetable oils and flower perfumes—and the imitations made from chemical perfumes and chemically bleached animal fats, to resemble, as much as possible in appearance, the genuine

### "Baby's Own"

### Soap

Absolutely no expense is spared to make "Baby's Own" as good a soap as can be made, yet it costs you no more than the inferior imitation.

Albert Soaps Ltd. Mfrs., - Montreal.

## SELLING OUT

### REGULAR PRICES

Lady's Wrist Watch, complete, stem set and stem wind ..... \$2 75  
Lady's Hunting Watch, full jeweled, 25-year case ..... \$8 50  
Boy's Waltham Silver Watch, thin model ..... \$5 50  
Boy's Non-Magnetic Watch, Was \$5 00. Now ..... \$2 75  
Waltham Watch, nickel case ..... \$4 50  
Waltham Watch, complete, 21-jeweled, Vanguard works ..... \$28 00  
Pearl-Handled Butter Knives, finest quality ..... 50c  
Solid Gold Birthday Ring, was \$2 00, now ..... \$1 25  
Repeating Alarm Clock, Was \$2 00. Now ..... \$1 10  
Eight-Day Clock, 1/2-hour strike, 22 inches high, solid oak ..... \$2 25  
Fine Cut Glass Berry Bowl, Other goods in proportion ..... \$3 25  
1847 Rogers' Bros.' Knives and Forks, per dozen ..... \$4 00  
Large-Sized Biscuit Jar, good plate ..... \$2 25  
Pearl-Handled Knives and Forks, in oak cases ..... \$9 00  
Fancy Gift Clocks, finely finished ..... \$1 50  
European and American Back Combs from ..... 25c up  
Masonic, Oddfellows' and all society pins ..... Half-Price  
Open every night from 8 to 10 o'clock.

P. BIRTWISTLE, 116 Dundas Street

## WOODS' FAIR

### Toilet Soaps Toilet Soaps

We sell all grades of Soap from the cheapest worth selling goods up to the finest, but when you buy of us you pay for nothing except value. We mention here a few of the brands we keep:

Woodbury's Facial, a cake ..... 25c  
Armour's Elder Flower, a cake 15c  
Armour's Honey and Glycerine, a cake ..... 13c  
Baby's Own, a cake ..... 10c  
Rose Bath, a cake ..... 10c  
Dolly Dots, a cake ..... 10c  
Caracalla Bath, 4 for ..... 25c  
Fine Oatmeal, a cake ..... 10c  
Imported Castile, a bar ..... 19c  
1-Pound Castile Bar ..... 15c; 2 for 25c  
Cream Complexion ..... 5c  
June Roses ..... 5c  
Sweet Violets ..... 5c  
Cold Cream ..... 5c  
Vaso Buttermilk ..... 5c  
Mount Horeb Castile ..... 5c  
Variegated Castile, 3 for ..... 5c

Ladies' Hair Pads, colors—gray, light brown, dark brown and black. Price, each ..... 15c

### New Pillow Shams and Dresser Covers, 35c Each

Ladies should see our new line of Swiss Sham and Dresser Covers. Very pretty designs. Sizes 30x30, and 13x45. Special at, each 35c

J. M. THOMSON.

A cup of good Cocoa is the most nourishing thing to begin the day with.

## COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

(Maple Leaf Label)

is good, morning, noon and night,—any time.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

## Gas Coke

On and after the 15th October, and until further notice, the price of Gas Coke will be as follows:

\$5.50 Per Ton For Large

\$6 Per Ton For Crushed

Delivered Within City Limits.

City Gas Co'y of London  
215 DUNDAS STREET



The airship of Count Zeppelin, which has undergone a record test.



### BADLY SCARED ASIATICS

Another Lot, Mostly Hindus, Are Stranded in Vancouver.

Vancouver, Oct. 11.—Out of five hundred and sixteen Hindus arriving on the C. P. R. steamer Tartar today, the Dominion immigration officer rejected one hundred and eighty, over one hundred not having sufficient money, and the rest were physically unfit. All will be deported.

The balance made a unique procession in variegated Oriental costume running like frightened sheep through the streets. None could speak English.

Superintendent of Immigration Scott saw the landing, and is reserving his official opinion for Ottawa, for which he left this afternoon, having completed his investigation.



Count Zeppelin, the aged German aeronaut.

### DEATH OF GEO. ROWE

Old and Respected Resident of London Passes Away.

The death occurred on Thursday at his late residence, 194 Simcoe street, of an old and respected citizen in the person of Mr. George Rowe. Mr. Rowe, who was 74 years of age, was born in Norfolk, England, and came to this city in 1854.

Besides his wife, he is survived by three sons and seven daughters, Adjutant Arthur, of Vermont; E. P., of Cobalt; Curtis, of Waybourn, Sask.; Mrs. M. Napper, Petrolia; Mrs. Wm. McTichie, Petrolia; Mrs. Wm. Smith, Duluth; Mrs. George Gill, Toronto; Mrs. Frank Seager, Stratford; Mrs. Ed Wyatt, Princess avenue, this city, and Miss Ethel at home.

### DYING OF RABIES BITTEN 261 TIMES

Dog Catcher's Astonishing Number of Wounds at Last Prove Fatal.

New York, Oct. 11.—Isaiah Lees, the official dog catcher of Yonkers, is dying in St. John's Hospital there, the victim of 261 dog bites, which have produced hydrophobia.

Lees was last bitten on Sept. 27, and the wound then inflicted has developed the efforts of the doctors in the Pasteur Institute, who have attended him on dozens of previous occasions. He is perhaps the most frequent patient the institute ever had. He came there so often that he learned the treatment administered in hydrophobia cases, and applied it himself at his home whenever he was bitten.

On Sept. 27, when he received the bite that was to prove fatal, the wound was a mad dog bite. Early this morning efforts failed. So great was the virulence of the poison accumulated in his system from all his remarkably numerous bites that he was taken to St. John's Hospital in a critical condition.

Last night he was completely out of his mind and had to be restrained in his bed by the attendants. According to several friends who were admitted to the room where he was confined, the terrible action of the dread malady caused him to bark and howl in a hoarse, guttural voice, and the doctors declared that he had but a few hours to live.

Lees has been chief dog catcher of Yonkers for the past three and a half years. He had been in that position but a few days when he got his first bite. The unlicensed dogs in Yonkers are numerous, and Lees was kept constantly busy. He was careless at first in disentangling captured dogs from the hand net that is used to catch them, and was frequently bitten during the first week of his employment. After he became expert he seemed to have had luck, and nearly all of the vicious dogs fell to his lot.

Hardly a week passed without his receiving one or more bites, some of them quite serious, and others but little more than deep scratches. It got to be something of a joke among Lees' assistants, and his friends, that he was a victim of the rabies. His friends, many of them prominent local politicians, began to chafe him with his bad luck.

During the summer months, when mad dogs are numerous, the number of his injuries always increased, and several times he was confined to bed with symptoms of hydrophobia. He was a robust man, however, and was never, until the last two weeks, seriously ill from any of his injuries.

Recently the Yonkers newspapers have been regularly chronicling Lees' encounters with stray dogs, and each new bite was duly announced. His remarkable career is known throughout the city.

On Sept. 27, the victim of a small ferocious animal that his dog was acting as though affected with the rabies, and brought it to Lees, who is also known as a veterinarian.

As the owner and dog approached Lees' house at No. 26 William street, Yonkers, he came out to his gate. With a snarl the little ferocious beast sprang at him and sank its teeth in the calf of Lees' leg.

### HOW TO SAVE MONEY

Excellent Chance to Buy Useful Household Necessities.

Housewives who want to buy something really cheap and reasonable are referred to the advertisements of R. E. Davis & Co., 296 Dundas street, which appear in this issue. In the large one they have made a particularly good offer in Dinner Sets and Toilet Sets. This firm recently opened business and have had pronounced success. Their stock was purchased with exceptional care, and as both members of the firm are well-known crockery men with years of experience, they have been able to buy direct and sell at prices lower than other stores for the same quality of goods. It will pay you to read the large advertisement and see the prices quoted.

### LOST HIS WATCH

Pocket Was Picked in East End—Matter Reported to Police.

A tall, dark-complexioned man dropped into Zwicker's jewelry store on Dundas street, near Adelaide, last night, and informed Mr. Zwicker that a watch he had been recently purchased from him had been picked from his pocket early last evening.

Mr. Zwicker advised the man to report the matter to the police, which he did. The man's name could not be learned, but the number of the watch is 13,944-J 52.

### KILLS BOY WITH AUTO

Prominent Young American Attacked By a Mob.

Paris, Oct. 11.—Charles P. Baird, of Philadelphia, son of Mr. Baird, of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, last night ran down and killed a boy named Dapred, at Neuilly. Mr. Baird, who was driving a 75 horse-power six cylinder machine, at a rapid rate, maintained that the accident was unavoidable. He had turned out of the road to avoid a heavy dray which the boy suddenly stepped out from behind, and was hit before the brakes could be applied.

Mr. Baird narrowly escaped death at the hands of an angry crowd who collected. Mr. Baird was beaten and twice knocked down by the crowd before he was rescued by the police.

Through the intervention of Consul General Mason and Donald Harper, Mr. Baird's money, Mr. Baird has released, pending an investigation. Mr. Baird undoubtedly will be criminally and civilly prosecuted, but the testimony taken was favorable to him and his attorney is confident that the criminal charge cannot be sustained.

### THE FALL FAIRS.

Delaware Oct. 16

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE

GOLDS, ETC.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE

GOLDS, ETC.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE

GOLDS, ETC.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE

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MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE

GOLDS, ETC.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE

GOLDS, ETC.

### GET WELL



**Munyon's 3X Rheumatism Cure** seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price, \$1. Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price, 25c. Munyon's 3X Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groin, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c. Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25c. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25c. Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25c. Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25c. Munyon's Vitalize restores lost powers to weak men. Price, \$1. Munyon's Remedies at all druggists, mostly at 25c a vial.

### JUDGMENT FOR PLAINTIFFS

Trust Company Ordered to Surrender Estate of Sir Adam Wilson.

Toronto, Oct. 11.—Mr. Justice Clute handed out judgment this morning in the action brought by Florence Dalton and David T. Symonds to compel the Toronto General Trusts Corporation and Mrs. E. M. Lilley Wilson to hand over the estate of the late Emma Wilson, widow of the late Sir Adam Wilson, of which they are the executors and trustees. The judgment was in favor of the plaintiffs, and the trust company was ordered to give up the estate.

### The Hidden Parts

The charm of originality and true artistic merit attaches to every production of the Semi-ready tailor shops.

The hidden parts of the Semi-ready Coat are made as carefully and honestly as the parts that show, and that's why Semi-ready quality is backed by a broad, full guarantee.

Semi-ready Tailoring was not achieved in a moment. The idea was born, and its present perfection graduated from years of experiment and experience. First pronounced as good as custom tailoring it is to-day a better product than any custom tailor can produce.

Ask the man who bought a Semi-ready Suit at \$20 if he does not believe he is \$15 ahead.

### Semi-ready Tailoring

McLEAN BROS.,

146 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

### COAL

Book your orders now and we will protect you throughout the winter at our summer prices.

Large, clean Pea Coal, per ton.....\$5.50

Chestnut, Stove and Egg, per ton.....\$6.50

No deposit required. Pay when you get it and order as you need it.

### CONNELL ANTHRACITE MINING CO., Limited

133-139 York Street, Phone 770. London, Ont.

### SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings in 48 hours. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

### IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Contains no alum, lime, soda, or any harmful substance.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY

TORONTO, ONT.

### ALLAN ROYAL MAIL LINE

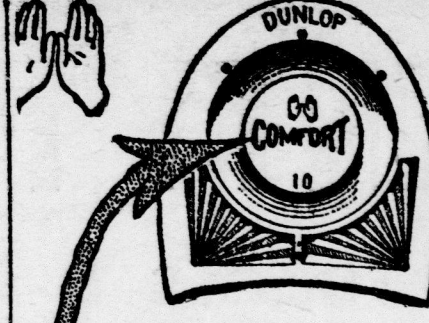
Reduced fares, first and second cabin now in effect.

Victorian sails Thursday, Nov. 7. Corsican sails Friday, Oct. 18. Nov. 15. Virginian sails Friday, Oct. 25. Nov. 21. Tunisian sails Friday, Nov. 1.

### MONTEAL TO GLASGOW

Sicilian sails Thursday, Oct. 17, Nov. 21. Ionian sails Thursday, Oct. 24. Corinthian sails Thursday, Oct. 31. Pretorian sails Thursday, Nov. 7. For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc., apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, G. T. H. W. FULTON, C. P. R., or F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street.

Exclusive of India, the population of the British Empire is four persons to the square mile.



### DUNLOP RUBBER

heels on the shoes absorb the jar that is sent through the spine when the foot strikes the ground in the motion of walking. They save nerve weariness and give staying power.

### Dunlop "Comfort" Heels

are made of "live rubber," the kind that will keep "rubbery" and give spring and elasticity to the step.

At all Shoedeaers Put on 50c. the Pair

The Dunlop Tire and Rubber Goods Company, Limited

Head Office and Factory Toronto

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### TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

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

Arrive from the east—\*3:50 a.m., 10:55 a.m., \*11:12 a.m., \*11:23 a.m., \*6:25 p.m., \*7:48 p.m., 10 p.m. Arrive from the west—\*12:09 a.m., \*3:15 a.m., 8:50 a.m., \*11:13 a.m., 1:10 p.m., \*4:10 p.m., \*6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—\*12:14 a.m., \*3:20 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9:00 a.m., \*11:23 a.m., 2:05 p.m., \*4:25 p.m., \*6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer). The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—\*3:25 a.m., \*6:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., \*11:13 a.m., \*11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., \*4:25 p.m., \*7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR. Arrive—\*10:40 a.m., \*4 p.m., \*6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m. Depart—\*6:25 a.m., \*11:27 a.m., 2:20 p.m., \*7:55 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive—\*2:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 11:10 p.m. Depart—\*6:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Arrive—10 a.m., 6:10 p.m. Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:50 p.m. Trains marked thus \* run daily. Those not so marked run only except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive—From the east \*11:30 a.m., 8:00 p.m., \*11:00 p.m. from the west \*4:30 a.m., \*8:20 a.m., \*5:20 p.m. Depart—For the east \*4:35 a.m., 8:28 a.m., \*5:28 p.m. For the west \*11:28 a.m., \*8:10 p.m., \*11:10 p.m. Trains marked thus \* run daily. Those not so marked run only except Sunday. \*From Chatham only. \*\*Runs only to Chatham.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:35 p.m. Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., \*10:25 p.m.

\* Runs through to Waterford. PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Depart—\*4:40 a.m., \*8:50 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., \*3:40 p.m., 17:35 p.m. Arrive—\*3:45 a.m., \*12:15 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., \*9:20 p.m., 10:30 p.m. \*To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not \*marked to Port Stanley. Between London and St. Thomas only.

BIG GAME SEASON OPENS NEW BRUNSWICK, September 15th QUEBEC, September 1st NOVA SCOTIA (Moose only) October 1st

Moose. Caribou. Deer. Bear.

WRITE FOR INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Publications:

Fishing and Hunting.

Week in the Canadian Woods.

Hunting Grounds of the Mismacs.

Big Game of the Southwest: Miramichi.

Containing Latest Information about DISTRICTS. GUIDES. ROUTES.

TO

Montreal Office, Toronto Office,

141 St. James St. 51 King St. East

General Passenger Dept., Moncton, N.B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Change of Time

OCTOBER 13

On Sunday next the following changes in trains leaving London will go in effect:

New Schedule Old Schedule

Going east, leave 4:40 a.m. 4:35 a.m.

Going east, leave 8:43 a.m. 8:28



# Cubs Take the Fourth Game From the Listless Tigers

## OVERALL DOWNS DONOVAN SIX TO ONE BEFORE A SMALL AND COLD CROWD

The American League Champions Are Apparently Out of Condition.

Detroit, Oct. 11.—Listless playing has cost the Tigers the fourth game of the world's series. Yesterday afternoon they had the Cubs in the Tigers' own ballpark. The Tigers' best twirler was sent in to win the game that was to be Detroit's start toward the championship. The Tiger rosters were out more than 11,000 strong. It was a cold crowd it must be acknowledged, but still they were out for the Tigers.

In no way do the Tigers look like the team they were a few weeks ago while battling for the American League pennant. At no time yesterday did they show the vim of bygone days. They are apparently all tired out by the grueling struggle they have been through. They are far from being the Tigers that won the pennant.

The Cubs did nothing marvelous yesterday. They got but one more hit off Donovan than the Detroit men got off Overall. Things simply came their way. In the fifth the visitors got two runs and made one hit. An error by O'Leary started the inning. Wildness by Donovan kept things moving. A sacrifice helped the Cubs score. A hit brought in a run. A long fly scored another.

Listlessness and an Error. In the seventh listlessness and an error on Donovan's part, none too rapid or accurate fielding on O'Leary's part, and some very bad judgment around the first sack gave the Cubs three more.

There isn't much to tell about the sixth Chicago run. Four balls, a sacrifice and a hit brought that score in. It didn't make much difference either way. The game was lost by the time that tally came over in the fifth and the Tigers simply didn't have it in them to rally.

Donovan pitched good ball all the way. Yesterday they had simply gone beyond their endurance. They tried



PATRICK J. MORAN, One of Chicago's Crack Catchers.

Jard, but their energy was exhausted. In some respects they were far better than in the earlier games of the series. Schmidt, for one, showed a great improvement. His throws were all that they should have been. In the first Sheppard tried to go down on the boy from Coal Hill, but Schmidt was there with the accurate whip and the Cub was out. In the seventh Overall sacrificed, and again Schmidt put the ball into Rossman's hands with ease, doing a pretty piece of fielding.

Caleb Thews With a Triple. While Cobb didn't do anything remarkable, he showed some return to his old-time form which put him in the lead of all American League batters, when he drove a clean and beautiful triple to left center in the fourth period. It might have gone for no more than two bases with another player, but Ty had the ginger with him just then and galloped to third in a way that brought the fans to their feet. A hit by Rossman just after that scored the Tigers' only run.

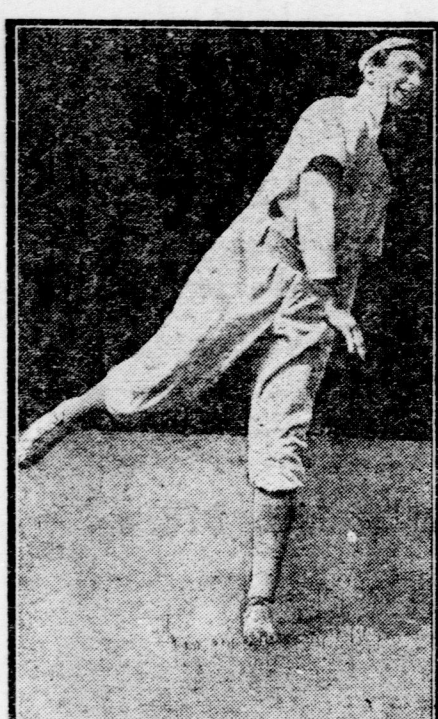
Coughlin was another that looked more like the Bill of olden days. Three times he singled and did himself proud.

Rossman was also there again today with two very welcome hits. Schaefer suffered a falling off from what he has been doing in the big series and Crawford continued to be shy at bat. It was not at the bat so much as in fielding that the Tigers were outclassed by the Cubs. The winners have had it easy for the last couple of months and they had two games of the championship safely tucked away when yesterday's contest started. They rightly had all the confidence in the world, and they simply had it on the tired and overtrained Tigers.

Biggest Day in Local Baseball. But though Detroit lost it was the biggest day in local baseball. For the first time in twenty years the Tigers played on their home lot as pennant winners, fighting for the world's championship. It was an event of the highest order in local sportsman. The governor of the state, the mayor of the city and a couple of judges, not to mention innumerable prominent businessmen, were at the game.

The official committee of welcome presented the Detroit boys with a life-sized floral Tiger, Mayor Wm. B. Thompson making the presentation speech. In addition manager Jennings was given a beautiful gold watch by the local Knights of Columbus and a beautiful floral Swastika charm, which was intended to bring luck to the Tigers.

There was some disappointment as regards the crowd. Only 11,866 people



ED. KILLIAN, The Great Catcher of the Cubs, Who Is Playing a Wonderful Game in the Chicago Series.



A Left-Hander of the Detroit Tigers, Who Has Made a Great Record This Year.

were at the game. And that crowd was one of the coldest propositions that ever watched a world's championship game. There was more enthusiasm for the Tiger cause in Chicago—the home of the Cubs—than there is right here in Detroit. At the West Side Park the throngs gave of their cheering freely to the Detroit team, appreciating game work when they saw it. At Bennett Park, nothing less than a spectacular double play, or a clean hit gets any great hand. It is true that it is discouraging work to root for a team which is two games behind and still losing, but the Tigers put up the greatest fight in the history of baseball to win the American League pennant and they deserve far better treatment than they are receiving at the hands of the Detroit fans. Even a pennant is not won every day. That is worth something in itself.

Frank Chance in Bad.

Frank Chance just naturally seemed to be in bad in yesterday's contest. To start things off, Donovan sent a wild one at him which clipped the middle finger of his right hand and necessitated his retiring for a few minutes to have it bandaged up. Then Cobb sent a hot grounder to Tinker in the first. Ty wasn't quite as fast as usual and back to make a desperate slide into the sack. He landed spikes first and collided with Chance. He was out and the Cub leader was slightly hurt. He put up an awful holter, but it got him nothing.

The Tigers' only run was made in the fourth inning. Schaefer started things by lining a hot one to Sheppard. Crawford was the next up and he fouled a high one to Steinfeldt. Then came Cobb with that clean triple to the crowd at left center. Rossman followed with a single to left and Ty crossed the plate. It looked as though the Tigers had Overall up in the air. It looked even more so when Coughlin followed with a hit to center, and Schmidt drew a base on balls. But fate decreed that the Tigers' Jonah one run was all that they should get. O'Leary was the last man up and struck out.

Down in One, Two, Three Style. In the next three innings they went down in one, two, three order. In the eighth they got a man on through Tinker's error, but a sacrifice and two strikeouts ended the inning. The ninth saw Jennings' man attempt a belated rally. Cobb opened the inning by sending a skyscraper to Steinfeldt. Then came Rossman with a long fly to center. It drew both Sheppard and Slagle. The Cub fielders got mixed and the rap went for a single. Coughlin followed with his third single and Ross went to second. Then Schmidt struck out and O'Leary lined to Steinfeldt. That ended the game and the Cubs.

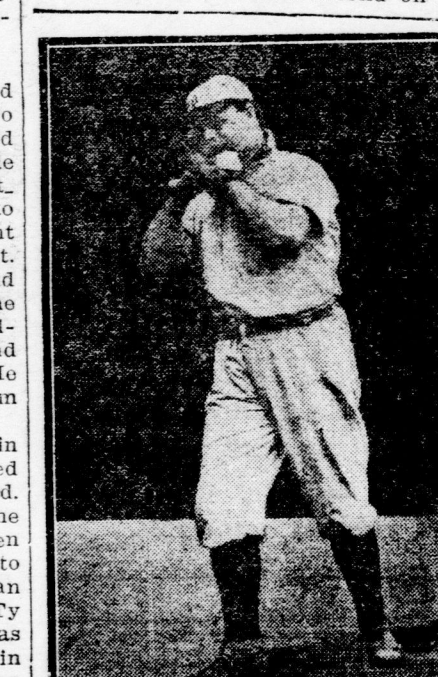
The Cubs got one hit in each of the first four innings. In the second and third they went down in order. The fifth started the Chicago scoring. Evers grounded to O'Leary, who got tangled up with the ball, and the Cub second baseman was safe. At this period the game was stopped for 10 minutes to give the heavy rain which had come up a chance to let up a little. The bases were covered and things were dead. Then suddenly the shower stopped and the game continued, but not until Donovan had gotten cold and less effective than he was before. The first man up after the rain was Schulte and he walked. A sacrifice by Tinker down the first base line, put Evers and Schulte ahead. Overall followed with a single to center and Evers scored. Schulte thought about trying for the plate, but was held at third. Coughlin then tried the antiquated hidden ball trick again, but the Cubs got wise from their experience and Evers scored. Schulte refused to be caught. Then Slagle came up with a long fly to Jones, and on the throw-in Schulte scored. Sheppard closed the inning by forcing Overall with a grounder to O'Leary.

Noise Like Defeat. One more hit came in the sixth, and then came the period that spelled absolute defeat for the Tigers. Schulte opened the inning with a bounder to the box. Donovan was slow in fielding the ball and Schulte was safe. In the first and fourth innings. In the second and third they went down in order. The fifth started the Chicago scoring. Evers grounded to O'Leary, who got tangled up with the ball, and the Cub second baseman was safe. At this period the game was stopped for 10 minutes to give the heavy rain which had come up a chance to let up a little. The bases were covered and things were dead. Then suddenly the shower stopped and the game continued, but not until Donovan had gotten cold and less effective than he was before. The first man up after the rain was Schulte and he walked. A sacrifice by Tinker down the first base line, put Evers and Schulte ahead. Overall followed with a single to center and Evers scored. Schulte thought about trying for the plate, but was held at third. Coughlin then tried the antiquated hidden ball trick again, but the Cubs got wise from their experience and Evers scored. Schulte refused to be caught. Then Slagle came up with a long fly to Jones, and on the throw-in Schulte scored. Sheppard closed the inning by forcing Overall with a grounder to O'Leary.

Notes of the Game. Today Mullin works. Against him will probably be pitted Pfeister, the left-hander.

Around the hotels last night, crowded with Tiger supporters, there was still a strong vein of hope. They told and retold each other, these hopeful fans, about what Boston had done to Pittsburgh. They are hoping for the same thing.

Third straight loss by the Tigers. It begins to look as though the fears of many fans are to be realized. The fight the Tigers made to win the American League flag has taxed their strength too greatly. Yesterday the will was there, as it has been all



BIG GEORGE MULLIN, Next to Donovan He Is Jennings' Greatest Mainstay in the Box.

through the series, but their tired limbs did not seem to respond. And as in the other games, everything continued to break right for the Cubs.

The one big chance the Tigers had seemed to fade away when the heavy rain came. They had Overall going some and were playing with plenty of spirit. It was in the fourth inning and they were one run ahead. Then the rain started. They worked on until the early part of the fifth inning. Then play was called. When the play-ers again resumed the field a wet ball slipped through O'Leary, a base on balls added to the woe, a sacrifice helped, and a single and a fly to left scored two runs. They were enough to win, as the Tigers could not get any more over the plate. As it was the Cubs made six against the locals' one.

The players, despite the defeats in Chicago, had come home happy in the thought that they were to receive a royal welcome for the work they had done in bringing Detroit before the eyes of all America by winning the league flag. Individually they got this welcome. But as a club the crowd, small in comparison to the preparations made, did not enthrone over them greatly. There was no complaint about the team. The fans in the stands were loud in their claims that it was the greatest on earth. But they were sore about the way the ticket speculators had grabbed all the seats. There was grumbling on all sides over it. The coolness was not because of the Cub victories.

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Double Header Will Finish Games With the Boston National Team.

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DETROIT FREE PRESS. AFTER THE FOURTH ROUND.

## PETROLEA DEFAULTS LONDONERS; AN EXHIBITION GAME ARRANGED

Team of Old Timers Will Stack Up Against Regulars.

Late yesterday afternoon, Manager Spry, of the Forest City football team, was informed that Petrolea had defaulted, and that there would be no game here today. He kept the wires burning in an attempt to get some team here for an exhibition, but Brantford, Woodstock, Sarnia, and Parkhill were all busy, and could not come. So it was decided to have an exhibition game with the old-timers, who, with the subs of the regular team, should put up a very good exhibition. Such great players of other days as like "China" Hobbs, the best quarter ever seen here; Mel Hueston, "Curly" Fields, Archie McMahon, Ralph McKay, and others will play. Jack Mc-

Coll, who has been putting the wing men through their paces lately, will referee. The teams will line up as follows: Regular—Back, Wood; halves, Bole, Jackson, Wheeler; quarter, Spry (captain), scrimmage, Rau, Craig and Brown; wings, Sage, Watson, McEwen, Rowlands, Gilmour and Baker. Yammigans—Back, Field; halves, McArthur, Hayward, McMahon, Hueston; quarter, Hobbs; scrimmage, McNab, Duffield, Ball; wings, Leckie, Moore, Tierney, Ivey, McQueen, Ferguson, Blackwell, Wilson, L. Sage and McCall.

The defaulting of Petrolea has left matters in rather a chaotic condition. The local team are greatly disappointed at the failure of the Petrolea team to stick. London will probably be grouped with Berlin and Galt.

A game will be arranged next Saturday with either Dundas or Hamilton intermediates. It will be worth while.

## JENNINGS SAYS STILL A CHANCE

Detroit, Oct. 12.—The Detroit American League baseball team goes on the field at Bennett Park this afternoon with three straight defeats registered against them by the Chicago National team. Imbued with confidence, the Chicago team and Captain Chance were confident before today's game that this would be the last of the series, and that tonight's train would carry them back to Chicago with the coveted world's championship in their possession. "I think it is already demonstrated," said Manager Chance, "that we have the better team, and I am confident that tonight's game will prove it."

With his customary fighting spirit, Manager Hugh Jennings, however, has not given up hope, and will lead his men on the field with a determination to stem the tide of defeat which has set in against them. He declares that his team is not beaten until the last man is out in the last

game of the series, and believes that Detroit still has a chance. The successive defeats which Chicago has administered to the local team, has practically stopped betting on the contest.

The hundreds of "rooters" who followed the Chicago team here, began heading for Bennett's Park before noon, flushed with the previous victories and ready to acclaim their favorites as world's champions when the game was concluded.

Despite the poor showing which Detroit has made thus far, there were early indications that fully as many local followers of the game would be present at Bennett Park as were there yesterday. There was much interest during the morning hours in whether the injury to Captain Chance's finger, when he was struck by a pitched ball while batting in the opening inning yesterday afternoon would keep him out of the game.

According to the experience available to the present day, no considerable difficulties arise from the pressure of the superimposed rock in the construction of a tunnel, even at depths of more than 500 feet in good, compact stone.—London Times.

"Housemen" and "houseboys" are being introduced with great success in houses in Melbourne, Australia, to alleviate the domestic-servant problem. Boys, it is found, work more quickly than girls and their wages range from \$1.25 to \$1.75 weekly. The male house servant is not given the continual out-ings and is not so troublesome. He reaches the ideal age for service between 18 and 20 years.

The closing years of the nineteenth century and the early part of the present one will rank in engineering annals as the era of splendid achievements in tunneling. The Tauren tunnel, some 5 1/2 miles in length, will shortly be completed, and though this work can scarcely rank in point of length with some of the magnificent Swiss tunnels, its construction has contained serious difficulties, to which attention has been from time to time directed. It is abundantly evident that certain of the troubles which were thought in the first instance to be inseparable from work of this character are really of little importance—namely, the enormous rock pressures, that were so much dreaded and which have only been encountered in a few instances in driving through crumbling or rotten strata, or in more or less plastic materials with overlying hard rock. In the case of the Simplon tunnel, the engineers reported that "where the super-incumbent mass was greatest, the lightest type of masonry lining was almost universally employed, and it had never shown the least sign of damage"; and they ad-

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There is the room where the family washing was performed, and where the maids wrung out the linen and prepared for the fine ironing. And how shall I describe the nursery? You must imagine it for yourselves, with its miniature representations of child life, and faithful to the nearest detail of their toilet with absolute perfection.

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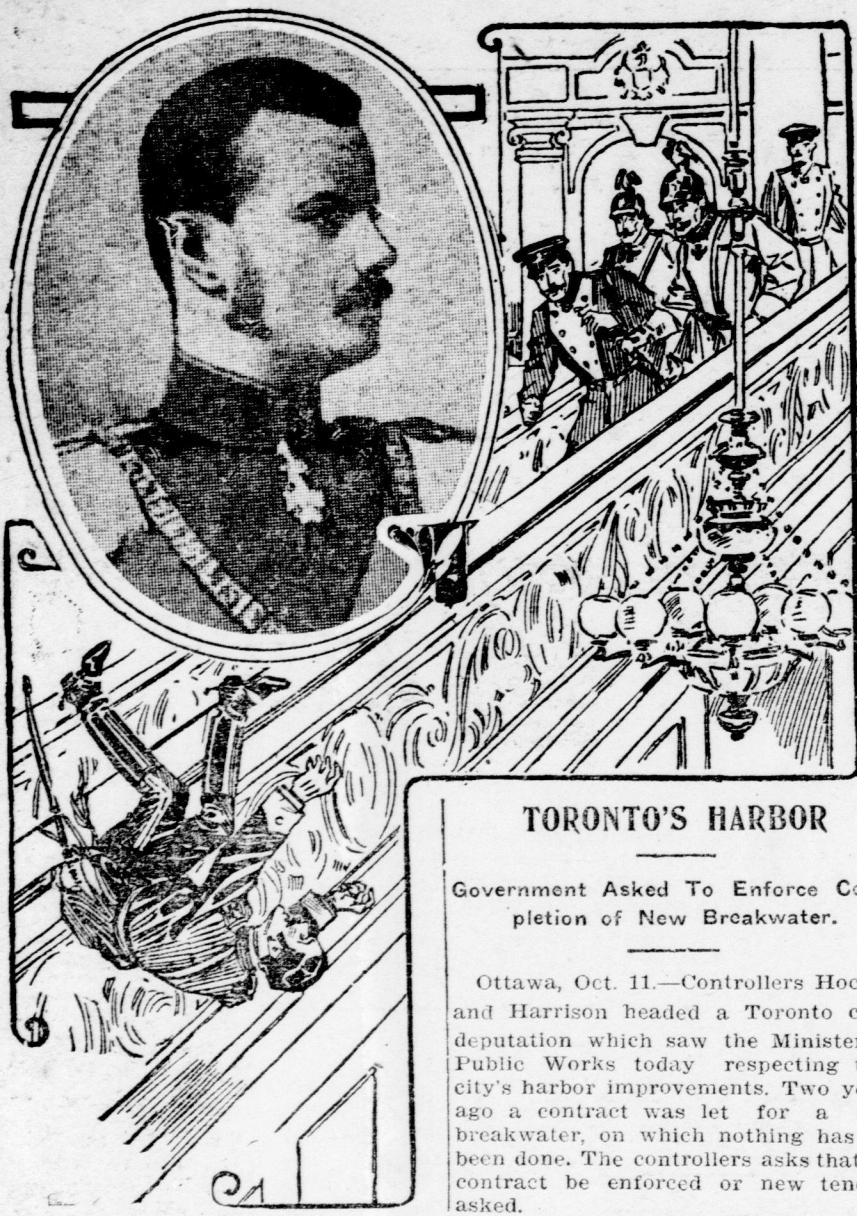
## The Value of Printed Matter

You can't get and hold business nowadays with old sort of printed matter. People are not going to place any more value on your business literature than you do. If you are careless of what goes into your catalogue and the manner in which it goes in, prospective customers are pretty sure to treat the book in accordance with your views. Think this over. We are always pleased to aid our customers with suggestions. Come in and talk over your next job. We will give you an idea that will save you some money.

THE Advertiser Job TELEPHONE 175



Prince Charles Gustave of Thurn and Taxis, and sketch showing how he was killed by sliding down a balustrade.



#### TORONTO'S HARBOR

Government Asked To Enforce Completion of New Breakwater.

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—Controllers Hocken and Harrison headed a Toronto civic deputation which saw the Minister of Public Works today respecting that city's harbor improvements. Two years ago a contract was let for a new breakwater, on which nothing has yet been done. The controllers ask that the contract be enforced or new tenders asked.

#### CANADIAN

Mrs. W. C. McLeod, formerly of Woodstock, died in Buffalo yesterday.

The barbers at Ingersoll have decided to raise the present schedule of prices.

Joseph Mercano, a Brantford Italian, was arrested for chasing a little girl on the streets.

The little son of Fred Barnes, of Ingersoll, was seriously injured by being kicked by a horse.

St. Thomas police are making complaints regarding the unsatisfactory car service at present given there.

Thomas Kinnear was sentenced by Magistrate Noble, of Strathroy, to six months in the Central for stealing.

Berlin Board of Trade last night passed a resolution asking the Grand Trunk to restore the afternoon train to Toronto.

Inspector Leake, at Berlin, stated that manual training was taught now in 50 Ontario schools, and household science in 40.

Inspector Hoag, of Brantford public schools, has made a report in which he strongly condemns giving young pupils homework.

Miss Florence Wheeler, of Stratford, was held up on the street there by an unknown man, who attempted to strangle her.

A movement is on foot in Brantford to establish a co-operative store, in which workmen would have the controlling interest.

Chief of Police Shee, of Thorold, has resigned, it is stated, as a result of the council's action in dealing with a man whom he had suspended.

All is in readiness at Woodstock for the opening next week of the convention of the Baptist Association and the Oxford Teachers' Institute.

Some exception has been taken to two members of St. Thomas Council acting as fire insurance agents, and the question of their eligibility is being raised.

Robert James, an employee in the Grand Trunk freight sheds at Stratford, was sentenced to three months in the Central for stealing a bottle of gin out of bond.

Western farmers are getting \$1.13 a bushel for their wheat.

Thirty-four new postoffices were opened in Canada last month.

A large deposit of brick clay has been found at Quill Lake, Sask.

The Manitoba Consumptive Sanatorium is to be located at Ninette, Man.

Robert Percival, of Cornwall, an old G. T. R. conductor, is dead, aged 84.

Detective James Parkinson, of the Dominion police, has been appointed an inspector.

School fees in Hamilton hereafter will be 10 cents instead of 20 cents per month.

The first sitting of the Alberta court of appeal took place at Edmonton Thursday.

The steamship Amelia from Souris, P. E. I., to the Magdalen, is overdue, and is feared to be lost.

Montreal has a rumor that Honore Gervais may enter the Quebec cabinet as attorney-general.

The finance committee of the Hamilton Council opposes the plan to publish the assessment rolls.

John McMurdock, aged 25, of Omnipah, was killed at Verona, Ont., while trying to board a freight train.

Ide M. Murray, of Preston, aged 6, is dead, the result of a bullet wound from an air rifle received last spring.

The Gloucester fishing schooner, Fannie T. Prescott, was fined \$200 at Halifax, for fishing within the three-mile limit.

A. Morrison, barrister, of Vegeville, was nominated by the Conservatives to contest the new seat of Victoria at the next federal election.

The Canadian finance department will forward to the various provincial treasurers in a few days checks for the amounts due under the provisions of the amendment to the B. N. A. act.

The jubilee of the incorporation of Wrexham is to be celebrated in a few days. The event will be a general holiday.

## EPIDEMIC OF CHILD SUICIDES

An Appalling Condition Throughout Russia and Germany.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 11.—Both in Russia and in Germany there has been a tremendous increase in the number of suicides among children in recent years. It is far more prevalent in these two countries than among the people of any other nationality.

It is well known that throughout the civilized world suicides among adults are increasing. The reasons for this are not far to seek. They are found in the growing complexity and strenuousness of modern life, the decline of religious faith, and the discontent of poor folk with their lot, stimulated by the glaring contrasts between poverty and riches.

Any one who has looked life in the face has some comprehension of the causes which impel so many men and women to make an exit from a world in which they have ceased to find life worth living. But to form any conception of the state of mind which leads children to kill themselves is difficult. There is something so infinitely pitiful and tragic about the suicide of a child that the mere contemplation of it stuns the mortal faculties. It is so grossly unnatural. There is no record of a little heathen savage ever taking his life.

Isolated cases may be attributed to something abnormal in the mental and moral makeup of the child that terminates its own existence. But when they occur in such numbers as they do in Russia and Germany it is proof that there is something radically wrong in the conditions to which childhood is subjected in those countries. These conditions differ greatly. It would be hard to find two countries which present such striking contrasts as Russia and Germany. The latter probably is the most highly organized state in Christendom. Pretty near everything is done there according to some system nicely calculated to produce the best results. In Russia nothing is systematized. It is a species of happy-go-lucky chaos that exists here. And yet the perfection of system in one country and the absence of it in the other lead to an appalling number of juvenile self-murders.

## ROMANCES OF MARRIAGE PORTIONS

SOME NOTED DOWRIES — AMERICAN GIRLS WHO GIVE WEALTH TO THE PEERAGE.

There was a time when whole provinces of a rich nation or great fortress-cities were "given away" with a royal bride, so that marriages might and did alter the world's map as well as the balance of power. A familiar case is that of Catherine of Braganza, who brought King Charles II. of England, as dowry from Portugal, the Moorish city of Tangier, which is now looked upon as the key to the Mediterranean sea, rivaling Gibraltar, itself, and the "Island of Bombay," as India was called in those days. Had the English only kept Tangier instead of withdrawing and blowing up the harbor works, there would probably have been no "Morocco Question" today to embarrass the nations and menace the world's peace.

Talking of Morocco reminds us of a very queer dowry indeed, and one that, trivial as it seemed, led up to quite an international problem. It was only a superb head of hair, and its fair English wearer, a humble governess in the family of Ion Perdicaris, the wealthy American, whose Tangier homes, within and without the walls, are such feature of social life in the diplomatic capital.

One day the great Sherief of Wazan, the supreme head of Moslem faith in all the empire, met the Christian girl in Mrs. Perdicaris' drawing room and fell in love with her wondrous hair. But since this spiritual prince had already a vast harem of his own, the British Government, fearing political complications in any event, forbade the marriage. In the end, however, the enamored Sherief had his way; the heavy dowry of fine-spun gold became his own, and he carried off his girl's hair to his crumbling palace in the Holy City of Wazan.

Then the trouble began. For as the "Woman with the Shining Hair," as they called her, became supreme legal wife of the prince after her marriage in the British legation at Tangier, all the other ladies began to plot against her life out of sheer jealousy. The poor Sherief became seriously ill several times, and it was only the advice and watchfulness of her old mistress, Mrs. Perdicaris, that brought the girl safely through these troublous times. After the old Sherief died, the white Princess of Wazan came to live in Tangier with her two sons, and may be found at this hour by visitors, in her lovely villa just outside the walls.

But besides lovely hair there are other physical attributes of more practical value in this connection. Think, for example, what the vocal dowry of a Melba or an Eames is worth to their husbands—perhaps \$200,000 a year! In any event it is not less valuable than real estate, into which, indeed, it is often enough transmuted.

But after all I doubt whether any bride, ancient or modern, ever brought her husband so strange or colossal a "dowry" as the girl, Fraulien Bertha Krupp, of Essen. As a mere child of sixteen Miss Krupp found herself mistress of 40,000 workmen, and their families make up a total population of 250,000 souls. And work-shops, worthy of the great Vulcan himself were her dowry; as well as coal and iron mines of vast extent, yawning quarries, hundreds of miles

of railroads, smelting works, roaring furnaces, cannon shops, and all the appliances for making the most terrible of weapons that deal death and destruction by land and sea.

To this shy and modest girl, ever since old Peter Friedrich Krupp died in 1902, Imperial Germany has looked for arms; and indeed all nations, both East and West, have turned to her giant works for implements of offense and defense. Here, then, was a girl with the vastest dowry on record—\$225,000,000! Naturally, suitors came from every land, yet she brought herself at length to her gigantic "dot," a humble lieutenant in the German army—Gustav von Bohlen and Halbach.

With her charming self she brought her great works and great systems of telegraphs and telephones, bakeries and abattoirs, too, with villas on the Italian lakes and in Florence; places in Berlin and in the country, and entire towns filled with her people, and all the hygienic appliances for their welfare that unlimited millions command.

The girl even possessed an army of 1,100 men—picked troopers every one of them, as smart, well armed and scientifically trained as the world's best. And that was the dowry of her mistress, War Lord, the Emperor. And, of course, in the forefront of Miss Krupp's dowry were set the four mighty cannon foundries of Essen, Annan, Magdeburg-Buchan, and Kiel. And here was the strangest dot on record for a timid girl, barely out of her teens to bring to an almost penniless husband!

"Queen Krupp," the girl was playfully called by the Kaiser; and she certainly owns a nation in miniature,—eight or ten thriving model cities, where her tens of thousands of workmen live under conditions that are a perfect revelation to visiting sociologists from other countries.

As everyone knows, the Emperor himself was present for the wedding at Essen of his "dear daughter," as he styled Miss Krupp. It was just a simple Lutheran service in the huge villa Hugel. And the moment it was over the richest girl in all the world handed out of her enormous dowry the sum of \$500,000 for the betterment of her great army of workpeople.

Not that some of our own American girls have not also had enormous fortunes of their own wherewith to grace a title or rehabilitate the decayed grandeur of an ancient name and property. Indeed most of the world's richest women came from America. One notable exception, however, was the late Baroness-Burdett Coutts, who, reversing the more usual procedure, brought herself and her enormous dowry of \$70,000,000 to a poor American who used to act as her secretary.

Altogether some five hundred American girls have married titled foreigners, and all their dowries united would amount to not less than \$240,000,000. Among these the most heavily dowered bride was Miss May Goelet, now Duchess of Roxburghe, whose "dot" amounted to \$40,000,000. The American Duchess of Marlborough brought her husband \$10,000,000; Mary Lettice, who became Vicereine of India, \$5,000,000; the Countess Castellan, \$15,000,000; Mrs. Vivian, \$12,000,000; Baroness Holkett, \$10,000,000; Mrs. Michael Herbert, \$5,000,000; Lady M. Bouverie, \$2,500,000; and the Princess Colonna, \$2,500,000.

It is worth noting to what use these women put such enormous dowries, for example. She has already spent over \$100,000 in restoring Floors Castle, the magnificent ancestral seat of the Dukes of Roxburghe, which was fast falling into decay, and had been unoccupied for many years, but is now one of the most magnificent palaces in Scotland.

The same American Duchess spent another half million of her dot in anticipation of a visit from the Prince of Wales. She called to her, from Paris, M. Boudanger, the famous decorator, and after conferring with him, a color-scheme was drawn up for fresh decorations on a most lavish scale. Thus the bedrooms that were to be occupied by the Prince and Princess with their suite were to be hung with costly tapestry; and drawing rooms and ball rooms were to be walled with most exquisite brocades, specially woven to fit the panels; and the long neglected gardens were converted into a garden of semi-tropical plants and flowers.—Chicago Tribune.

## AN UNWELCOME MITE.

Farthings, it is known, will occasionally figure in church offertories, but the donors seldom meet with such proof as is meted out in the parish magazine of St. Andrew's, Hertford.

The editor of the magazine says: "A farthing was placed in the offertory at the 7-30 a.m. celebration on St. James' Day. We are charitable enough to think that the coin was put in the bag by mistake for half a sovereign. If we are wrong in that surmise, and if the farthing was offered with the full knowledge that it was a farthing, then we can only characterize this incident as the most disgraceful that has come under our notice during our ministerial career, and we can only express the fervent hope that, for her own sake, the lady will forthwith make amends for that flagrant insult to the solemn service of the altar. To avoid a repetition of that occurrence a plate will in future be used on week days instead of a bag."—London Tribune.

China and Japan together produce 125,000 tons of silk annually. William Angers, an engineer, on the Dover-Calais steamers, has crossed the English channel 13,000 times. Canada will spend more on railway extension in the next five years. This means 10,000 miles.

## A SENSIBLE MERCHANT

Bear Island, Aug. 25, 1903. Minard's Liniment Company, Limited: Dear Sirs,—Your traveler is here today and we are getting a large supply of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We shall be the best Liniment in the market making no exception. We have been in business thirteen years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself. Others have to be pushed to get rid of it. M. A. HAGERMAN.

## "Manitoba" Overcoats



Another Fit-Reform creation that shows how well we cater to your needs.

The "Manitoba" is a big, roomy, double breasted Overcoat, coming almost to the ankles.

The collar, when turned up, covers the ears.

It may be worn, either with lapels open, or turned in and buttoned close to the throat. It affords perfect protection for the throat and chest on windy days.

Made in a variety of serviceable fabrics. \$18. up.

**Fit-Reform**  
R. J. YOUNG & CO.  
London, Ontario.

Don't Drop it.

After you have tantalized your appetite with a promise of

**Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas**

don't disappoint it.

There never was anything so tempting, that came out of a biscuit box, as these dainty, crisp squares of cracker goodness.

No Need to Burden Yourself With Heavy Clothing These Fall Days—Use

**SHREDDED WHEAT**

It gives natural warmth in a natural way. Supplies in digestible form all the elements needed for the perfect nourishment of the human body.

Biscuit with milk or cream makes an appetizing breakfast.

All Grocers—13c a carton, 2 for 25c.

**BARNARD'S WEDDING GIFTS...**

BRASS GOODS—Desk Sets, Candlesticks, Stationery Holders, Ink Stands, Book Racks, Paper Cutters, Calendars, Pen Trays, Roller Blotters, Letter Clips, Brass-Mounted Blotting Pads, Jardinieres, Vases, Smokers' Trays.

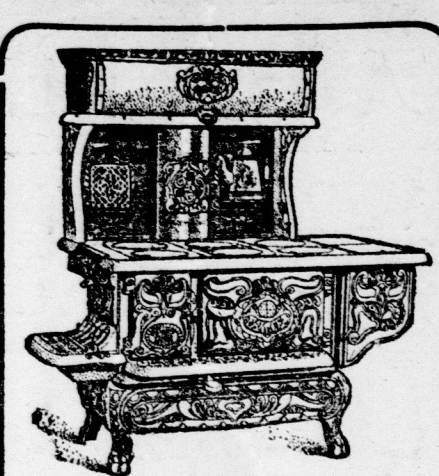
BRONZE GOODS—Statuettes, Thermometer Stands, Groups of Figures, Ink Stands, Electric Table Lamps, Vases, Clocks, Busts, Ash Trays.

PORCELAIN GOODS—Fine Doulton Vases, Jugs and Tea Ware of new and exclusive designs.

ELECTROLYTIC WARE—Vases, Colognes, Hat Pin Holders, Tea Ware, etc.

These goods are of the newest design, and added to our superior stock of STERLING SILVER, ENGLISH and AMERICAN SILVER PLATED WARE and FINE CUT GLASS, make a wonderfully attractive collection of choice gifts.

**JOHN S. BARNARD**  
170 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON



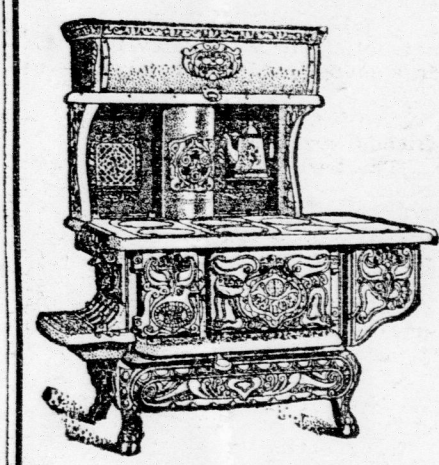
Men Are Known by the Company They Keep....

"Pandora" Ranges Are Known by the Kitchens They Keep—Warm.....

You only buy a range once or twice in a lifetime. Important, then, that you buy correctly.

The difference between a Range that REALLY gives a quality service and one that ATTEMPTS to do so is the difference between a Range built on COMPLETE experience and one built on LIMITED experience.

"Pandora" Range Is a Complete Range



Take the oven, for instance: There is not a particle of waste space, so no waste of heat in the "Pandora."

This means a fullness and rapidness of cooking with a corresponding smallness of coal consumption.

Then, with "Pandora" grates the housewife gets nothing in the worry line. They have no inclination to break, and all are as easy to remove as an outer garment.

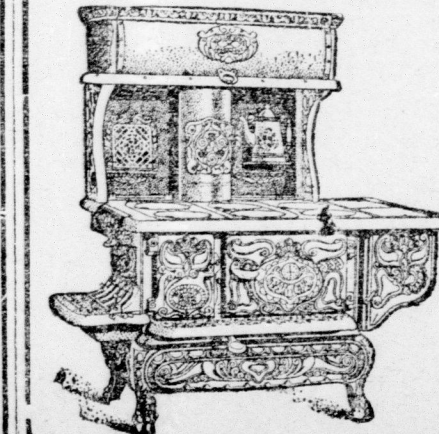
An enameled reservoir is a missing factor in most ranges, but it is right in its place on the "Pandora."

No need to keep "peeking" at the roast or cookies. On the "Pandora" this work is performed by the thermometer.

When knives are to be sharpened, the "Pandora" emery rod gives a good account of itself.

The "Pandora" Booklet makes interesting reading. I have a copy for you.

**J. A. BROWNLEE**  
385-387 Talbot St., London.





## DR. NESBITT STILL HOLDING OFFICE

Says That He Declines to  
Commit Lese Majeste.

### DOCTOR AND PURVIS FRIENDS

Rumor Says Inspector Was Put Out  
of Business Because Nesbitt  
Nominated Him.

Toronto, Oct. 11.—The Star this  
evening says:

Has Dr. Beattie Nesbitt, through his  
Gravenhurst speech, which has aroused  
Premier Whitney to come to the  
defense of Provincial Secretary Hanna,  
caused the head of his friend Li-  
cense Inspector W. L. Purvis, to be  
snipped into the basket? Present in-  
dications seem to point to this being  
a fact, and that Mr. Purvis' "resigna-  
tion" is but a gentle hint to the doc-  
tor of what will happen to him if he  
doesn't behave.

Of course it isn't certain that Mr.  
Purvis was told to step out. He may  
have resigned in accordance with  
Commissioner Starr's report, in which  
it was stated that "Mr. Purvis will  
resign." If this be so, it took the  
Inspector a long time to frame his  
resignation, as the commissioner's re-  
port is all but five weeks old. It is  
possible that Mr. Purvis intended to  
resign, but that he was helped to  
speedily act in the matter by a hint  
from those higher up.

#### Back to Paving.

When seen about the matter this  
morning, Mr. Purvis was behind a  
roll top desk, in the office of the  
Queen City Paving and Concrete  
Company, where he has taken up  
business as manager pro tem. He  
was a little preoccupied, owing, no  
doubt, to a telephone call which he  
had from Dr. Nesbitt, inquiring,  
"What have you done now?" The  
doctor and the ex-inspector have been  
friends for twelve years, and as Mr.  
Purvis said he is not a man to for-  
get his friends when they get in  
trouble.

"How about your resignation, Mr.  
Purvis?" the newspaper man inquired.  
"Has your friend, Dr. Nesbitt, brought  
it about a little summarily?"

Mr. Purvis was an air of "I do not  
understand," and asked for further  
particulars.

"Well, then, did you resign volun-  
tarily, or were you asked to hand  
it in?"

"I have nothing to say as to that,"  
said Mr. Purvis. However, he added  
in a moment, "I never squeal. I never  
kick."

"Dr. Nesbitt and you are good  
friends, are you not?"

"The best, and we have been so for  
twelve years." It was here that Mr.  
Purvis spoke of the phone message.  
"He was responsible for your ap-  
pointment as inspector?"

"He was member for North Toronto  
at the time. I don't know whether he  
got the appointment for me or not. I  
never looked for it for Nesbitt's sake."  
Mr. Purvis then went on to say that  
Dr. Nesbitt is a true friend, and that  
he regretted his resignation.

The reporter spoke of Dr. Nesbitt's  
present activity which led Mr. Purvis  
to remark, "The doctor can't keep out  
of politics."

#### Who Will Succeed?

"How about your successor?" Mr.  
Purvis was then asked. On this ques-  
tion he expressed his opinion in no  
mistakable manner.

"There is only one man for the job,"  
he said, "and he is Mr. Burrows. He  
is entitled to it, and if he doesn't get  
it, were I in his position it wouldn't  
take me a minute to resign."

Mr. Burrows himself expects that he  
will get it. When seen about the  
matter and about Mr. Purvis' resig-  
nation, he expressed himself as such.

"I have nothing to say about Mr.  
Purvis' resignation," he said, "but I  
suppose the Government knows what  
it is doing. As to his successor, I  
have no reason to believe that I will  
not get it."

The name of Wm. Fitzgerald is  
also mentioned.

#### Nesbitt Silent.

"Are there any further develop-  
ments this morning?" asked the Star  
today of Dr. W. Beattie Nesbitt.

"With regard to what?" asked the  
doctor, an inscrutable smile illumining  
his inscrutable countenance in much  
the same manner that putting up the  
shutters affects a jewelry shop.

"Well, without any desire to hurt  
your feelings, we would like to know  
whether you have put in your resig-  
nation, and as it seems difficult to say  
anything in connection with public  
affairs without committing Lese Ma-  
jeste I will refrain from any remarks  
on the other subject."

"For the present," said the Star.  
"For the present," replied the doc-  
tor.

### DESIRES TO USE LIGNITE AS FUEL

Canadian Northern Tests the  
Methods of Preventing Scatter-  
ing of Sparks.

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—One of the great-  
est problems which face the board of  
railway commissioners from time to  
time is the protection of public prop-  
erty—especially in Western Canada—  
from fire caused by sparks from loco-  
motives.

Some time ago the board issued  
an order forbidding the use of lignite  
coal by railway companies on account  
of its volatile character. This was  
particularly hard on the Canadian  
Northern Company, which had been  
using lignite obtained from mines in  
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the company, by the adoption of safety  
appliances on its locomotives, could  
guarantee that sparks would not be  
emitted from the smokestacks to the  
danger of surrounding property, the  
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James Ogilvie, chief inspector of  
railway equipment for the commis-  
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He will report his conclusions to the  
board. Mr. Ogilvie has had a similar ex-  
perience in British Columbia. Com-  
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and the V. W. and Y. railways by  
lumber firms in the vicinity of New  
Westminster caused the inspector to  
go there to size up the situation.

### TERRIBLE DEATH OF LAKE FIREMEN

Scalded to Death While Helpless  
Beneath Tons of  
Coal.

Buffalo, Oct. 11.—The propeller  
City of Naples, of the Gilchrist fleet,  
came into port tonight with two of  
her crew dead and one of her officers  
badly scalded. The dead are: Louis  
Hornbush, 43 years old, a fireman of  
Milwaukee; and James Flanagan, 35  
years old, a coal passer, of Buffalo.

First Engineer Louis Fittinger, of  
Buffalo, is badly scalded about the  
feet and legs.

The City of Naples was off Long  
Point in Lake Erie, about 3 o'clock  
this morning. There was a stiff gale  
blowing and the sea was running high.  
Hornbush and Flanagan were stoking  
and Fittinger was in charge of the  
engines. A five and a half-inch steam  
pipe between the boilers and engine  
burst, sending a cloud of scalding  
steam and water down into the boiler  
room.

Deprived of her power the Naples  
swung into the trough of the waves and  
began to roll heavily. The coal in the  
bunkers where Hornbush and Flana-  
gan had fled to escape the blinding  
steam suddenly shifted, burying the  
two men. The scalding water poured  
in upon them scalding them to death.

First Engineer Fittinger, who went  
below to rescue his two men, stepped  
into a foot of boiling hot water. He  
managed to return to the decks un-  
aided.

The City of Naples drifted helplessly  
until daylight, when she was picked  
up by the propeller Pandemus and  
towed into port.

### ADVERTISER CORRESPONDENCE

Dr. C. T. Campbell on the Water  
Question.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:  
In the report in the Free Press of  
the discussion on the waterworks  
problem by the St. Paul's Club last  
evening, there is a headline "Dr. Cam-  
pbell on Filtration." As this was the  
first time since I left my editorial ser-  
vice that I expressed my opinion in  
public on this question, it might be as  
well to make my position clear, espe-  
cially as your own report might be mis-  
understood. I have never advocated  
any filtration scheme for London, though  
I have always admitted that filtra-  
tion, properly conducted, would  
purify water. But I am in favor of  
spring water as long as it can be ob-  
tained.

What we need is a supply of spring  
water, with increased pressure, and at  
a cost more within our means than the  
half a million now proposed for the  
different schemes that have been  
proposed.

My suggestion was to take in the  
extra springs to Kilworth, which would  
increase our supply to about 3,000  
gallons a day; to put in meters, which  
would bring our consumption down to  
less than 3,000,000, and to construct a  
second main from the reservoir, which  
would double the capacity of the dis-  
tributing system. Our present popula-  
tion could be served with 2,500,000  
gallons per day. The experience of  
many municipalities shows this con-  
clusively. The city of Chicago, for in-  
stance, with a population of 2,500,000,  
including meters, would be from \$200,  
000 to \$250,000.

As to the cost of meters, that ought  
not to be a serious question. A rental  
fee would not only give an ample in-  
terest on the outlay, but would pay for  
the meter in a few years.

I may add that this was not ad-  
vanced before the meeting, as a plan  
incontestably superior to all others, but  
was simply a contribution to the dis-  
cussion, to be taken for what it was  
worth.—I am, etc.,  
C. T. CAMPBELL.

London, Oct. 11.

### THE ARCHDEACON OF P. E. I. Praises Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure

Remarkable Testimony.

We, the undersigned, have been ser-  
iously troubled with valvular heart dis-  
ease; have both had fainting spells up-  
on the slightest exertion. Last April,  
when we both were unable to do any  
work of moment, we began using  
Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, having no  
faith in it, but hoping it might re-  
sult. After taking six bottles, we feel  
our hearts were not of a servile char-  
acter. It has enabled us to carry on  
our work in comfort and we feel com-  
pelled to send this unsolicited  
testimonial, with the hope that others  
may be benefited as we have been.  
Gratefully yours,  
T. B. REAGH,  
Archdeacon, P. E. I.  
I. D. REAGH,  
Sold by C. McCallum, and Colford &  
McLachlan. 691-t-72k

### CASORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of

Signature of

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Signature of

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## THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1907

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Question.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:  
In the report in the Free Press of  
the discussion on the waterworks  
problem by the St. Paul's Club last  
evening, there is a headline "Dr. Cam-  
pbell on Filtration." As this was the  
first time since I left my editorial ser-  
vice that I expressed my opinion in  
public on this question, it might be as  
well to make my position clear, espe-  
cially as your own report might be mis-  
understood. I have never advocated  
any filtration scheme for London, though  
I have always admitted that filtra-  
tion, properly conducted, would  
purify water. But I am in favor of  
spring water as long as it can be ob-  
tained.

What we need is a supply of spring  
water, with increased pressure, and at  
a cost more within our means than the  
half a million now proposed for the  
different schemes that have been  
proposed.

My suggestion was to take in the  
extra springs to Kilworth, which would  
increase our supply to about 3,000  
gallons a day; to put in meters, which  
would bring our consumption down to  
less than 3,000,000, and to construct a  
second main from the reservoir, which  
would double the capacity of the dis-  
tributing system. Our present popula-  
tion could be served with 2,500,000  
gallons per day. The experience of  
many municipalities shows this con-  
clusively. The city of Chicago, for in-  
stance, with a population of 2,500,000,  
including meters, would be from \$200,  
000 to \$250,000.

As to the cost of meters, that ought  
not to be a serious question. A rental  
fee would not only give an ample in-  
terest on the outlay, but would pay for  
the meter in a few years.

I may add that this was not ad-  
vanced before the meeting, as a plan  
incontestably superior to all others, but  
was simply a contribution to the dis-  
cussion, to be taken for what it was  
worth.—I am, etc.,  
C. T. CAMPBELL.

London, Oct. 11.

### THE ARCHDEACON OF P. E. I. Praises Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure

Remarkable Testimony.

We, the undersigned, have been ser-  
iously troubled with valvular heart dis-  
ease; have both had fainting spells up-  
on the slightest exertion. Last April,  
when we both were unable to do any  
work of moment, we began using  
Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, having no  
faith in it, but hoping it might re-  
sult. After taking six bottles, we feel  
our hearts were not of a servile char-  
acter. It has enabled us to carry on  
our work in comfort and we feel com-  
pelled to send this unsolicited  
testimonial, with the hope that others  
may be benefited as we have been.  
Gratefully yours,  
T. B. REAGH,  
Archdeacon, P. E. I.  
I. D. REAGH,  
Sold by C. McCallum, and Colford &  
McLachlan. 691-t-72k

### CASORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

Signature of

228-230  
Dundas  
Street

The  
Ontario Furniture Co.

Fall Opening Sale of Furniture

Our new fall stock of Furniture and Rugs is now on our floors ready for your inspection. Never before have we made such a splendid showing. We want everyone in London to call and inspect our stock. To induce you to do this we are offering great reductions on all of our fall goods. If you need Furniture, don't fail to get our prices before buying or you will be the loser.

Our new fall stock of Furniture and Rugs is now on our floors ready for your inspection. Never before have we made such a splendid showing. We want everyone in London to call and inspect our stock. To induce you to do this we are offering great reductions on all of our fall goods. If you need Furniture, don't fail to get our prices before buying or you will be the loser.

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Our new fall stock of Furniture and Rugs is now on







100



## LEST YOU FORGET WESTERVELT'S COLLEGE

Y. M. C. A., London, Ont. by 22 years faithful class-room work merits the distinction Good. Write for further proof. Catalogue free.

J. W. WESTERVELT, C. A., Secretary  
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

**\$20.00**  
**Men's Suits**  
Made to Your Order.  
**O. Labelle**  
Merchant Tailor.  
220 DUNDAS STREET.

## Footballs

DIRECT FROM ENGLAND

Best English Pigskin Balls.....\$3.50 to \$4.50  
Good Quality English Balls.....\$2.00 to \$3.00  
Boys' Footballs.....\$1.25  
Padded Pants.....\$1.00  
Jackets.....75c  
Sweaters.....\$1.25 up  
Head Helmets, Nose Guards, Stockings, Etc.

**GURD'S GOOD GUNS**  
185 DUNDAS ST.

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

**Order Hamilton's**

**THOS. WILSON**  
Merchant Tailor,  
212 Dundas Street  
Higgins Block. Telephone 598

**Clark's** Night School  
Four evenings per week. English, arithmetic, rapid calculation, bookkeeping, shorthand, shorthand, touch typing, etc., etc., practically taught by the most broadly-educated specialists. Monthly payments. New classes. Enter now.  
C. H. CLARK, President.  
208-212 1/2 DUNDAS STREET, PHONE 703.

**\$2 Buys a Good Shoe**  
At PAXMAN'S, 290 Dundas St

**Kindling Wood**  
Delivered, \$1 Per Load  
LONDON BOX CO., 389 BATHURST

**Classes in Sight-Singing and Choral Work**  
are now being formed at the London Conservatory of Music  
Ask for Particulars.

**SHORTHAND**  
A thorough training under experienced and practical teachers will be a lasting benefit. Do not be satisfied with a system that will not take you to the top of the ladder. We give individual instruction and pupils may join our classes at any time.

**THE WESTERN BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
110 Dundas Street.  
WM. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal

**Your Own Room**  
Should reflect your own taste and have an individuality about it. We can carry out your ideas or suggest novel treatments in wall papers that are artistic and refined.

**COLERICK BROS.**  
212 DUNDAS STREET.

**FOR SALE**  
Frame cottage, Adelaide street, only \$200.00 down, balance in monthly payments.

**LONDON LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY.**

## BRIDGE

For a real, nice, dainty prize see our stock.

**R. E. Davis & Co.**  
DIRECT IMPORTERS.  
206 Dundas St.

It is just like getting money from home to use

## OUR COAL

Satisfaction in every ton.

**May Bros. & Co.**  
Phone 1224. 685 York Street.

## CEMENT

IF YOU ARE USING why not use a high grade Portland, as it costs no more, and is sure to give satisfaction. We have a stock of Cement that will satisfy you. Call or phone 1335.

**Webster & Kernohan**  
Piccadilly Street, West of Richmond  
Phone 1335

## "KOLE UP"

Fill your bins early with our good D. and H. coal and rest warm the balance of winter.

**D. H. GILLIES & SON**  
Corner Adelaide and Bathurst streets  
London. Phone 1312.

Odd things not found elsewhere

## Diamond Rings

It has been our extremely good fortune to secure another Diamond Ring bargain. We call it a bargain, for indeed it is. A full sized pure white diamond, set in 14-kt. mounting, tiffany and other settings. This week \$8 00.

**Thos. Gillean**  
402 RICHMOND STREET.

## SPECIAL!

A New Loaf That Will Make Friends Wherever It Goes—  
**JOHNSTON BROS.**  
XXX BUTTER BREAD

Something New and Something Better

In Butter Bread we see a new and worthy achievement in bread making. As the name implies it is made of the finest creamery butter, and is made so perfectly of rich, pure ingredients that it is "perfection" in the highest sense of the word. If you are not using Butter Bread get it from your grocer today or direct from us to you.

**JOHNSTON BROS.**  
'Phone 944

## Swastika Jewelry

For this the craze-of-the-day jewelry we are the leaders. Full line to choose from. Drop in and let us show you it.

**SUMNER**  
The Dependable Jeweler.  
330 RICHMOND STREET.



## MISSSES' FASHIONABLE SKIRTS

You know how hard it is to buy a Misses' Skirt. Well-made Skirt, ready to wear. Our system will help you solve this difficulty, and give you much better results. The satisfaction to be had from high grade workmanship, fit and finish. Choose from our new fall dress goods the material you fancy. Have the young lady leave her measure, and we will make her skirt to order without a fitting. Fittings take time and are not necessary. We assume all the responsibility. If the skirt does not fit we will refund your money. Our system gives you a choice of styles, a choice of materials, and you get your skirt when you want it, or inside of two days from the time ordered.

Misses' Stylish Skirts made from fine all-wool Venetian or German Serge in blue, brown or wine, 39 to 45 inch lengths, now in stock, made up, at \$3.75 to \$4.50.

## ROBINSON CORSET AND COSTUME CO.

438 Talbot St. Greene, Swift Bldg.

Have you tried **OUR COAL?**  
The Famous Cross Creek **ANTHRACITE**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
**John Mann & Sons**  
401 Clarence.  
425 York.  
Phone 470.

## High-Class Diamonds

People who wear diamonds want stones that will bear the closest scrutiny—gems which are free from flaws, and from whose surface every ray of light is reflected as from a drop of water. We carry all sizes of diamonds, from the largest to the smallest; either set or unset, and all of the purest quality.

**C. H. WARD & CO.**  
374 RICHMOND ST.

## PARNELL'S TAKOMA LOAF

The same good loaf, the same weight, the same care in baking, the same surety for the quality in the ingredients.

You may have these same confidences in Parnell's Takoma Loaf, ever and always. Because, no matter the conditions which might tempt the baker to slacken vigilance for profit's sake, the Parnell Takoma Loaf is the same rich, little nut-brown parcel of goodness and wholesomeness. Five cents at your grocers.

'Phones 1390-929.

## Actual Saving

You do not want to pay a single cent more for the things you need than you are compelled to pay. If you can save 5c, 10c or 25c on the purchase of an article, you are anxious to save it. We would like to see you take advantage of two of our splendid Saturday offers.

Ladies' Hand-Made Comb, regular price 35c, Saturday ..... 25c  
Roger & Gallet's Perfume, regular price 60c, Saturday ..... 35c

**Cairncross & Lawrence**  
Chemists and Druggists,  
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

The Curling Club at Lucknow at their organization meeting elected the following officers: President, G. A. Siddals; vice-president, George Anderson; secretary, W. Earle.

## LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. "Rod" McCready has returned after a three-months' trip to the west.

—Mr. Bert Holman, of Toronto, is spending his vacation with his parents, Quebec street.

—Miss Mildred Gemmill, of this city, is visiting Miss Melita Scott, Norman street, Stratford.

—Messrs. J. H. Patrick and F. J. Paisley, of Ilderton, left last night on a trip to Chicago and other western points.

—Mr. Frank Ryan, one of the Stratford Beacon's linotype operators, was called to London yesterday through the serious illness of his mother.

—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Glen desire to express their gratitude to their many friends for the expressions of sympathy during their recent bereavement.

—The many friends of Mr. Alfred Graydon, of Adelaide street, will be glad to learn that he is progressing favorably after an operation at Victoria Hospital.

—Rev. L. E. Malotte, pastor Colborne Street Methodist church, will preach a special sermon to young people tomorrow night on "Success." Mr. Ernest Moule will sing.

—Sergeant Webster, of the Wolsely Barracks, is holding vigorous drills at the 24th Armories (Chatham) these evenings for the benefit of the members who are trying to qualify for offices in the regiment.

—At a combined meeting of Boyne Lodge, L. O. L., 298, and L. O. L., 230, it was decided to have the latter give an oyster supper in its lodgerooms on Adelaide street north on the evening of Nov. 5, in honor of Guy Fawkes.

—Mrs. George Fraser will hold her post nuptial reception at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Alexander Fraser, 232 Central avenue, on Friday afternoon, October 18, and afterwards on the first and second Fridays, also at Mrs. Fraser's residence.

—The appointments at Huron College for Sunday are: Galt, Rev. Principal; Waller, M. A.; Blenheim, S. S. Hardy; Thorndale, John Morris; Ripley, H. Miller; Delhi, J. Hutton; Harley, W. B. Hawkins; St. Marys, C. Harding; Merlin, A. Roberts.

—A reception of present and past pupils was tendered Miss Ethel Tomlinson, the new teacher of elocution at the conservatory, Dundas street, last evening. A large crowd responded, and thoroughly enjoyed meeting their L. C. M. companions again. Miss Tomlinson addressed the students.

The Y. M. C. A. will open their evening educational classes on Oct. 28, and the following subjects will be taught: Mechanical drawing, architectural drawing, arithmetic, penmanship, bookkeeping, electricity, social science. The expense of these classes is merely nominal, a number of students last season passed the international examinations, which gave them access to over one hundred universities and colleges in these subjects. The association aims to put in the way of every man an opportunity to gain a better knowledge in his every-day vocation.

Read It In The Advertiser.

Not until he read it in The Advertiser did Mr. Easton, of the street railway, know of the whereabouts of his 6-year-old son, Harold, who ran away to Woodstock. He was located there by The Advertiser, who printed the exclusive story last night. Mr. Easton was very glad to get the boy back, and he will take precautions to prevent him running away again.

Lets Vernon Glen.

The funeral of the late Vernon R. Glen, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Glen, 718 Colborne street, took place on Thursday last, before the late residence. The pall-bearers, who were old school mates, were as follows: Bert Spittal, Gordon Jepson, Fred Reid, Arthur Johnson, Hector Elms, and Bert Macdonald. Interment was made at Mount Pleasant cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Carew, assisted by Rev. T. T. Shields, of Adelaide Street Baptist Church.

L. C. M.

To Our Patrons:

Our school of elocution and physical culture in connection with the Conservatory of Music, Dundas street, has been located by the addition of Miss Ethel Tomlinson, of Buffalo. Miss Tomlinson, in our opinion, a remarkably gifted young woman, of large experience and culture. The conservatory has always had exceptionally fine teachers, graduates of the Emerson College of Oratory, but now we have a graduate who has the value of the Emersonian system, the Curry system and the Delmar system. Miss Tomlinson has been teaching in the larger cities of America, as also in England, and as special representative has been lecturing on the philosophy of the above systems before social and educational assemblies, for some years. We believe that those who seek Miss Tomlinson for health (through her broad knowledge of the great systems of physical culture in building up the body, in an intelligent, rapid, graceful method, with respect for temperament and the state of health); for deportment (that one may learn the laws of grace and poise, that whether in appearance publicly or privately, one carries that unconscious atmosphere of refinement and ease as to be seen in those whom wealth, opportunity and environment have been able to secure and that all should seek to possess); for expression (as relating to voice building, the modulating of the voice, the rounding of the words, the choice of expressions so that even if one is temporarily lost inside, the outside expression still reflects calm for conversation or for addressing audiences) will be satisfied with the results. This department will have an excellent outside examiner, as also will the vocal and violin departments, that they may have the same credit as the piano examinations under the great pianist Ganz. Miss Tomlinson was superintendent of the department of expression and physical culture in the Ladies' Seminary of Weatherford, Texas, and for the past two years has been connected with the Elmhurst Conservatory of Music, Clarke's Institute and the Seminary, all of Buffalo.

Her work is based on psychological principles and aims to develop the personality of each student.

## WHIST EVENING A GREAT SUCCESS

Mr. John Leathorne Won the Prize at the South London Liberal Club.

The first regular whist evening of the South London Liberal Club was held last night, and a very large number of young Liberals and their friends were present. It was the most successful affair held in some time. Mr. John Leathorne won the handsome bronze clock donated by Senator Coffey with a score of plus 25. At the next regular meeting Friday evening Mr. U. A. Buchner will read a paper on the "Life of Laurier." There will be whist games for the prizes as usual.

## DELEGATES APPOINTED

To Attend the Convention of Ontario Horticultural Associations.

The last meeting of the London Horticultural Society directors was a very interesting one, and was well attended. Communications from the Ontario Horticultural Association (representing the horticultural societies of Ontario), were read, and the following gentlemen appointed to attend the convention of the association in Toronto on Nov. 14 and 15: Messrs. Pearce, Gammage, Moore and Baikwill. It was decided to affiliate with the Ontario Association, and thus share in the enlarged work of horticultural societies in the Province.

The matter of the pruning of shade trees throughout the city in a systematic manner will be brought before the city council, with the object of securing legislation to have this desirable work done and charged to the property in front of which the trees are.

Cards are now being sent to all the members, notifying them that the fall premiums are now being distributed from Gammage's, Dundas street. The premium—a very choice one—consists of a very fine peony, Festive Maxima, and is sure to give much pleasure to all the members.

## THOSE NEWPORT SNOBS.

[New York Evening World.] How surprised at age which must have been, and what a low opinion he must have of the people of the United States if he judges the population of this great country from the eye-plastic specimens which graced before him a Newport. The women ran after him as if he was their last opportunity to attain notoriety. They came to him as if they were the list of guests as if their life's happiness depended upon it. Not in his own country, but in Europe, would Prince Wilhelm have been so overpowered with adulation and so bowed down before. It is his return he should insist on his own countrymen treating him as did the American citizens in Newport, there would be a speedy revolution in Sweden.

## Of Exquisite Flavor.

"Variety is the spice of life"—even appetites call for a variety in the commonplace, everyday matter of bread. One bread is not "just as good" as another. Everybody likes the best and get it in Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread. Their new loaf, "Butter Bread," lends a still greater variety to the already large choice that is offered in this famous product. "Butter Bread" is made of superior materials, and possesses an exquisite flavor. It satisfies all taste.

Comfortable rubber-tired carriages for theater. Hueston's Livery.

## COAL

**Facts Concerning Coal**

Are of interest to every housekeeper, and price is not the only factor worth considering. Look for clean coal, properly screened, and free from slate.

Have You Tried Our Coal?

If not, give us a chance to show you what good coal is. Buy now, and save money when the snow flies.

**HUNT BROS., Limited**  
Office 363 Richmond. Phones 123 or 412  
650-ywt

## ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Does your plate drop, get loose, or make your gums sore? If you want a perfect plate in all respects, I can make it for you.

**DR. JARVIS**  
Dentist  
213 DUNDAS STREET  
CORNER CLARENCE

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada

**Head Office—Toronto**  
Paid Up Capital, - - \$3,000,000.  
**BOARD OF DIRECTORS:**  
AEMILIUS JARVIS, ESQ., President  
RANDOLPH MACDONALD, ESQ., First Vice-Pres.  
A. A. ALLAN, ESQ., - Second Vice-President  
HON. D. McMILLAN, HON. PETER McLAREN,  
ARCH. CAMPBELL, ESQ., M. P. W. K. McNAUGHT, ESQ., M. P.  
A. E. DYMENT, ESQ., M. P. ALEX. BRUCE, ESQ., K. C.  
F. G. JEMMETT, R. CASSELS,  
General Manager. Asst. General Manager.  
**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT**  
Interest at best current rates paid quarterly

## MARA'S

You are absolutely sure of getting the **Best Blanket Values**  
If you buy here.

Lambskin or Cotton Blankets, white and gray' pink or blue border. 10-4, 79c pair; 11-4, \$1.05 pair; 12-4.....\$1.35 pair

## WOOL BLANKETS

Large Size Wool Blankets, pink border and very fluffy. Special.....\$2.50 pair  
OUR SPECIAL ALL-WOOL BLANKETS, size 60x80 inches, fine and soft, free from specks. Special.....\$3.50 pair

OUR EXTRA SUPER ALL-WOOL BLANKETS—a look will convince, fit for a queen. Extra large size, at.....\$4.95, \$5.95

COMFORTABLES made from A1 material, white batting filling, large size, at.....\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50

See our Eiderdown Comfortables, extra special, at.....\$4.95, \$6.50

English Chintz for making comfortable, 36 inches wide, two widths to a comfortable. Special.....12 1/2c yard

Best Batting, 12 1/2c large size bunch, or 9 for \$1

**MARA'S, OPPOSITE MARKET LANE**

## ROSS' FURS

MEN'S FURNISHER.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

## WOOLEN UNDERWEAR

In Stanfield's, Turnbull's, Watson's and Ellis' makes, all guaranteed goods. Best value in the market.

**Perrin's Guaranteed Gloves**, in all the different grades, ranging from a fine Unlined Cape at \$1.00 to Fur-Lined Reindeer at \$5.00.

**LADIES' FUR-LINED GLOVES A SPECIALTY.**

**NECKWEAR 196 Dundas St. SHIRTS**

**CREAM**  
Whipping and Coffee Cream  
Phone for one of our wagons to call on you.  
City Creamery 351 Dundas Street  
Phone 1708

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St. Thomas Council is in receipt of an offer from the solicitors of the late Nelson Chambers, of Malahide, of \$3,000 cash in lieu of the annual payment of interest. This is an addition to a gift of \$10,000 which Mr. Chambers gave at his death.

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**DEFEAT OF CASSIVELAUNAS BY CAESAR'S ROMAN LEGIONS NEARLY 2,000 YEARS AGO ON THE SAME FIELD—THE DEATH OF BOADICEA, LAST OF THE PAGAN HEROINES.**

**ROBES OF RED AND BLUE.**

The throng passed at the edge of the meadow, disposing itself beneath the trees. A file of monkish figures in red and blue robes, with the natural amphiater before the tiers of seats. It was the choir. The singers wore long robes, some of red, some of blue. The arms of St. George, the lion and the unicorn, were on the front of each garment. Cowls covered their heads. They moved across the green from the sun, and before the white-robed priests of the sun he hurried himself. He poured forth a tale of defeat and rout, of the Roman invincibility, army by the legions of Caesar. The Briton prince was drawn near, and he proposed to make last stand at Verulamium, at the very heart of the Roman empire. On Monday, the 10th of September, of the year 55 B. C., was now being Continued on page Sixteen.

**MR. T. P. O'CONNOR'S SPEECH AT THE OPENING—HOW SKETCHES CAME TO BE WRITTEN.**

I pause for a moment to notice that it is clear that the plan of the "Pickwick Papers," as they were ultimately

By A. P. Terhune, in the New York World.

France in its hour of direst need shall be saved by a maiden of Domremy!"

So ran the old prophecy of Merlin, the magician, And a Domremy peasant's daughter, watching her father's plows in the fields, brooded over the words. The girl was destined to come down to posterity as Joan of Arc. Pictures and statues have represented her as angelic in the face, and the irregular features of her face, the matter of fact she was nothing of the sort. Her figure was stout and marked rather by the squareness and strength of the field laborer than by any symmetry. Her brown face was homely and irregular, but, though lighted by the gloriously large, dark eyes of a fanatical dreamer, Joan had a reputation for splendid physical power and for neat housewifery, and was regarded by her neighbors as careful and thrifty.

There came every year of love from the village swains. She was ignorant, could not even read or write, and had no historical or political knowledge. Yet she was destined to work a miracle that was beyond the power of the wisest scholars and foremost warriors of the nation.

France, then, was indeed "In its hour of direst need." Edward III. of England and his son, the Black Prince, had seized many of its provinces, ravaging and impoverishing the whole country. Henry V. of England had completed the conquest, until all French soil north of the River Loire was British territory, and the victor's infant son, Henry VI., had been crowned King of France, as well as of England and Ireland. The English King, now too indolent and dissolute to claim his dues as monarch of the stricken, helpless country or to seek to reclaim its lost power, Though he had taken the crown, he had not taken the trouble to be crowned. The English continued their conquests, and at last captured the city of Orleans, key to all Southern France.

Then it was that Joan of Arc entered the pages of history. She heard people bewailing the nation's

late, and in her long, lonely vigils among her flocks she prayed for the fatherland's restoration to power. Loneliness, constant prayer and brooding concentration worked their effect on the girl's fanatical mind. The memory of Merlin's prophecy that France should be saved by a maiden of Domremy. For at last she began to believe she heard voices, and that angels appeared to her in visions, telling her she was the Holy Maid whose mission it was to save France. She believed so firmly that she was her faith in the reality of those heavenly revelations that she at length made the superstitious peasants of the district share her belief. The whole countryside hailed her as the savior of France, and the whole populace that Charles died to save refused her request for an interview.

She went to court—a pathetically shabby figure amid the gorgeous costumes of the courtiers—and sought for Charles. A gaunt, clad man sat in a chair of state, and she passed by and crossed the room to where a plainly dressed man stood, half hidden in one corner. To this stranger she knelt, hailing him as her master. Charles, who had exchanged places in his cloths with one Clotilde, instantly ordered to test the girl's supernatural powers was not wholly convinced. Joan told him of her visions, and that heavenly voices had bidden her save Orleans and crown Charles. The same voices, she said, had told her to go to the king, and that he was sacred soil that lay buried near Domremy. She had done so, and now carried the weapon to prove her savior's truth.

Charles gave her 4,500 men, and she set out for Orleans. Clad in armor she rode like a knight, and she had no knowledge whatever of military matters, but she was borne up by her belief in the heavenly origin of her mission. Her soldiers believed in her, too, and followed her reverently and ecstatically as they would have followed an angel. Superstitious fear stole over the English, and they fled. She captured Orleans, drove the English back across the Loire by a series of brilliant victories, and then returned to Rheims, where she helped to crown Charles. When the coronation was over she told the King her mission was accomplished, and she begged leave to return to her flocks and her peasant life. But Charles would not permit it. He ordered her to attack the English at Paris. She implored him not to send her further, telling him she had no more strength, and that the heavenly-directed work was done. But he insisted, and once more she faced the English in battle. But, as she had said, her inspiration had gone. Her army was beaten and Joan surrounded. Charles, who owed everything to her, took no steps toward securing her release. The English declared her a witch and burned her to death at the stake.

Thus ended the mortal career of one of the strangest personages in all history. Was she a prophetess, a saint, or heaven or was merely victim of a diseased imagination there can be no doubt of her sincerity. Holy martyr maid and pure patriot, she turned the tide of defeat into victory and paved the way for France's recovery. She was a woman, and died by death by torture, deserted by the nation she had saved, insulted and slain by the Britons, whom she had defeated in fair fight.

The martyrdom of this gentle, sincere peasant girl gave all her fellow countrymen nothing in return, it is one of the darkest blot on humanity's record.

JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT DESCRIBES THIS FEATURE OF CHURCH OF ENGLAND WORK—HOW THE INSPIRATION CAME TO REV. WILSON CARLISLE—AN ORGANIZATION THAT REACHES OUT FOR THE POOR.

|                                        |                                        |
|----------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| James O'Donnell Bennett writes in:     | anguish cried                          |
| the Chicago Record-Herald, as follows: | Aloud that my luck might change,       |
| One night not many weeks ago a         | And I the hard streets cease to range. |
| soiled piece of black-bordered note-   | "No! No! No!!!"                        |
| paper, scrawled over with some mad     | You knew I was answering shout         |
| lines of woe and protest, was dropped  | When daring to ask for employment,     |
| into the letter-box of a certain hotel | Sometimes the "Get out, you dirty      |
| in London. They seemed to have         | lout!"                                 |
| been written by a half-crazed person.  | I tell you it's grand enjoyment        |
| There had been some uncouth attempt    | To write without food.                 |
| at rhyme, but if there was poetry in   | At night to bed on Embankment in       |
|                                        | murderous mood.                        |

such poetry as the utterance of any profound emotion conveys. Feeling there was and a savage striving to voice in some sort of form the growing sense of the eloquent word. The result was only a passionate clamor that sometimes rang out with terrible violence and then would lapse into broken phrases, limping and ridiculous.

Ultimately these lines came to the eye of Rev. Wilson Carille, founder of the Salvation Army. In 1865 he gave up his curacy in the pleasant parishes of Kensington, and took up voluntary mission work in the slums of London. His first assignment was to the Church Army dates from the same year, and Preliminary Carille, now an honorary canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, and a member of the House of Bishops, still lives in the slums—busy, happy and confident. He has done what Wesley and Whitefield did not find it possible to do—taken the people of England down to the submerged. They tried—and had to work without the Establishment. He tried—and how completely he has succeeded! He has done what no other has fitted the methods of the Salvation Army into the machinery of the Establishment, and the adjustment of the new paper to the old one. The late poet that the Lord Bishop of Rochester once said, "It is a work which

I look to the east and I envy the gulls  
As they swoop for the scraps of food  
And the people for the scraps in my side  
Father Thames, you fascinate, fishing  
In the light.

Sometimes I must do it—take the  
poor's rice,  
And may the Mendicant Teacher be my  
last thought.

My course to his preachers whom  
I have bought,  
But amid mind's turmoil there's  
thought that hurls  
The surging passion in my breast,  
Thank Christ the wife and child's ad-  
vice.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!!!  
It jars my very bones  
And I ache from heels to head,  
For London's stones  
How I envy whole-hearted the dead,  
For theirs is oblivion. Who whispers  
Hell?

That's ought but this earth—I know  
It too well.  
\* \* \* \* \*  
Help! Help!! Help!!!  
The tide's making fast tonight.

The preacher had taken his text from the words of the Lord to St. Paul: "Do not be afraid, but speak, and hold not thy tongue, for I have much people in this city."

When he had finished reading "The Londoner's Lament," he lifted his eyes

the church could not now do without." Having conducted a service for the summer in the neighborhood of the fish market at 9 o'clock in the morning, Presbyterian Carlie came into the West End at 11:30 and preached to the congregation of the Church of the Annunciation, which is in Bryanston street, Marble Hill. He was well known to the work of the Church Army and to ask their help for it. In other words, it was to be a begging sermon, but the preacher was not very solicitous about money. He said he would much rather have their active sympathy than their forgiveness. In Bryanston market he used none of his Salvation Army methods. The trombone, with which he has proclaimed the dawn of a new day for many a hungry, heart-broken man, was not in evidence. No, he spoke to that sedate congregation—the odious word fashionable could be used—very quietly, on the congregation, said very gently indeed: "I have much people in the city." The words ran like a refrain through his sermon, and he repeated them after many an incident that related and many a phrase that he made. He began by saying that "the rush of modern life, the roar of motobusses and the gay clamor of dinm—" Continued on Page Seventeen.

MAN IS NOT A WATER ANIMAL  
BUT AN AIR ANIMAL.

Anyone who notes carefully the advertising signs of the large German towns and also those of German Switzerland will be struck by the frequent recurrence of the word "Lustbad" (Lust, "pleasure"). A little further investigation will show that the building on which this sign is placed is surrounded by a high fence and that the entrance is guarded by a woman well befitting deporting themselves in the open air. These people are clothed sufficiently, but the clothing they wear is light to a degree, and it adds to the lightness of the dress the fact that in inquiry, and the stranger will find that this establishment is but one of a large number scattered throughout the whole of Germany. The reason for this is that the method of returning to nature. There is nothing of the fad about the method, however, and close investigation will show that the results obtained are excellent and permanent.

[illegible]

animal. Air is his element, and this element is vital in health and disease. Therefore, we find the air bath highly recommended by experienced physicians; we are told to live in the air, sleep in the air, and bathe in the air. And the salutary effects of this advice are not slow in ap-

WHERE RELIGION AND POLITICS  
MINGLE IN OLD LONDON.

Sunday Afternoon Speeches on Democracy From a Nonconformist London Pulpit by Preacher and Parliament Member—Vehemence Without Violence.

"They mix plety in their politics," England, certainly not to the detriment of their plety, and to the obvious betterment of politics," says James O'Donnell Bennett in Chicago Record-Herald. This Sunday afternoon I heard a plain-speaking workingman member of Parliament speak from a non-conformist pulpit on democracy to workingmen. There was plenty of vehemence, but no violence. When the member of Parliament had finished, the minister got up and rushed home some simple teaching about democracy and trades unionism like a man speaking out of a whirlwind.

The crowded workman had been moderate compared with the minister. The first had merely tried to inform the men about the progress of the cause; the second inflamed them with zeal for it. They cheered both speakers and went away with their eyes alight and their jaws set, but there was not one suggestion of bitterness in their bearing. They seemed determined, but they seemed also to realize that they would have to be patient.

The scenes of this gospel-economy meeting was Whitefield's Tabernacle, Tottenham Court Road, and the occasion the regular Sunday afternoon service.

Rev. C. Silverster Horne, the superintendent of Whitefield's, introduced the speaker, saying, "Gentlemen, I do not need to tell you that there is no more able, independent and courageous leader of labor in this country than the man to whom it is my privilege to introduce you, who is to address us this afternoon. He is passing through an anxious and critical time (the reference was to the strike of the coal miners) and to arbitrate and I want him to feel that we are eager to do what we can to strengthen his hands. I thought I would have said when the representatives of a company would refuse to meet the representatives of the men. How could it have happened in two years ago? I think it is a pity that when he leaves you today he will have the most certain assurance that he has to fight a battle he will not have to fight alone."

These remarks were greeted with

tremendous cheering, and it was long continued after the member of Parliament had advanced to the pulpit. It was Mr. Richard Bell, an honest, open, and straightforward Englishman, stoutly built, and without any of the tricks of the mob orator in his voice or manner. He spoke simply and sensibly, but laboriously, using a few gestures—almost none. I should say—and I am playing no conventional platitude—his manner was that of a man who is so sturdily convinced, he cannot help expressing being a careful, trustworthy, and cautious-thinking man, who would rather figure a proposition out to his plain men than harangue a mass-meeting about it. Being so straightforward, he did not make a rather desultory

in his instructions he was rather disappointing. I think his fellow-workers in the pews, though they evidently respected him thoroughly, felt that his strong point was not in his speaking. In any event they cheered much more heartily and cried "Hear him" much oftener when their minister, who followed Mr. Bell, spoke.

A STRONG, WEIGHTY SORT OF  
MAN.

The member of Parliament wore heavy brownish mustache and quite bald. A standing collar, a frock coat and dark trousers gave a dressed-up and not altogether comfortable look. His complexion was ruddy, and he seemed a sturdy, weighty sort of a man with some confidence and constraint in his portly manner, but no nerves. His tone was not invariably flexible to the exigence of very long words, as is the way with men who have not been very thoroughly schooled or have their schooling late in life, when they speak in pugilic.

"The reason," he continued, speaking slowly, but not faltering, "I have chosen the simple title 'Democracy' is because it is the only movement in which I am engaged has its basis in democracy. Of the several forms of Government, we wish with the democratic form and in our country several centuries ago and in the past, the aristocratic. Of the two, I have not yet, unfortunately, completely made up my mind. I have lately passed, and that pure democracy, which means a Government by the people and by the people and the people is still a dream. I have passed, I have realized, the many of us will, I believe, see that the greatest strides made towards its realization."

"I base the progress we are making towards democracy on the fact that our civilization and the spread of education, and trades unionism, which Continued on Page Seventeen

FRANK CARPENTR WRITES OF THE BIG CITY AT THE HEAD OF THE NILE DELTA—IT LEADS THE MAHOMMEDAN WORLD — THE BAZAARS AND THEIR QUEER CUSTOMS—THE WOMEN OF CAIRO.

Frank G. Carpenter writes, from Cairo:

Stand with me on the Hill of the Citadel and take a look over Cairo. We are high above the River Nile, and far above the minarets and domes of the city. Out of the east plain of houses below. We are as high up as the tops of the Pyramids, which stand out upon the yellow desert away off at the left. The sun is blazing, and the air is a suffocating oven. Nile valley, but it is not dense enough to hide Cairo. The city, which lies right under us, is the largest on this continent, and one of the mightiest of the world. It contains 1,500,000 inhabitants; and, in size, it is fast approximating Heliopolis and Memphis in the height of their

population of Tunists, who believe in the Prophet, would take a bite to eat from sunrise to sunset, and the more they would not eat, the more they would spit. They are the poorest of the people preparing to take their pilgrimage to Mecca, rich and poor starting out on that long journey into the Arabian desert. At present many go part of the way by Cairo, and the pilgrim Alexandria and Suez are crowded with pilgrims, and there is a regular exodus from Port Sudan and other places on this side of the Red Sea. They are all poor, and they are all to lay off their costly clothing and make their way inland, clad only in aprons and a piece of cloth over the left shoulder. This is so of the rich and

glory. All of the Mohammedan cities of the world are still growing the fastest. Cairo is the fastest growing. It already has only 100,000 less people than Constantinople. It is four times as big as Damascus, eight times as big as Bagdad and fifteen or twenty times the size of either Mecca or Medina. The Egyptian empire has been born and died. It has more than doubled its population since I last visited it, and with my glass I can now see the scaffolding about the new buildings which are rising here and there. The Nile valley now covers an area equal to fifty quarter section farms; and its buildings are so crowded together that they form an almost continuous structure. The only trees to be seen are those in the new orchards of the quarter, which lies on the outskirts.

Gifts and other offerings for the sacred city, and such gifts cost the Egyptian Government alone a quarter of a million dollars a year. Not only Khedive, but the Mohammedan rulers of Persia, India, and Turkey, can understand that the new railroad which has been recently completed from far up the Nile to the Red Sea is now giving special rates to pilgrimage parties. It is by no means safe to look upon Mohammedanism as a dead religion.

### RELIGION OF THE LIPS.

And still I sometimes wonder whether this Mohammedanism is not a religion of the lips rather than of the heart. These people are so accustomed to uttering the words of prayer that they forget the sense. The use of the word "God" and everywhere in the Koran, and the word everywhere in the hazret's prayer, is a mere repetition

MOHAMMEDAN CAIRO.

The most of the city is of Arabian architecture. It is flat-roofed, and is made up of yellowish-white buildings so crowded along narrow streets that they can hardly be seen at this distance. The houses are of a variety of white, rise tall, round stone towers with galleries running about them. They dominate the whole city, and under each is a mosque. Those of the poorest are of mud and brick. There are hundreds of them in Cairo, and not a few have been recently erected. Every one has its worshippers, and upon every tower, five times a day the muezzin calls out in Arabic, "Allah calls out for the people to come to prayers. There is a man now calling from the minaret of the Mosque of Sultan Hasan, which is just under us. The tower is about 100 feet high, and two acres, and the minaret is about half as high as the Washington monument. The priest is standing on a gallery, with scaffolding above and below him. The tower is being repaired, and \$200,000 will be spent upon it when the present plans are completed. Just next it is another mosque, recently begun, and all about that we see the same thing. The Mohammedans are by no means dead, and that these people worship God with their pockets as well as with their tongues.

In the Alabaster mosque, which stands in the city, the faithful are now praying, and in the courtyard a score

jangling his brass cups to announce his business, cries out: "May God recompense me for my sins." Another replies as he drinks by giving him the name of the name of the Lord. The lemonade peddler, who carries a glass bottle as big as a four-gallon coddie, does so. "May God bless you," he mutters. "Deity is uttered by the people more than in any other part of the world. It is through this custom of religious pretext that I am able to get free of my duties. The city has now learned two Arabic words, "Allah" and "may mean: "May God give thee enough ar to spare." When a beggar pesters me I say these words gently. He looks at me, and says, "Allah," and then touches his forehead in a polite Mohammedan salute and goes away.

### CITY OF THE EGYPTIANS.

The tourist who passes through Cairo and stays at the big hotels is apt to think that the city is fast becoming a British colony. He is right. The Britishers are its real governors, and as he drives over asphalt streets lined with the fine buildings of the European quarter it seems altogether European. He finds many of the houses with many foreigners, he finds them living in beautiful villas, or it may be in apartment houses such as would not be out of place in any city of Europe. He finds the shops and the shopping in modern stores, and trades.

(Continued on Page

UNVEILING OF HIS MEMORIAL IN  
ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—ELO-  
QUENT TRIBUTES FROM GEO-  
MEREDITH AND AUGUSTE RO-  
DIN.

Henley, the poet "rejoiced in the smell of the streets." In this respect he recalls the devotion Charles Lamb paid to the city and the life of people. "There we have the lover of life rising from the depths." So wrote Mr. George Meredith, the distinguished Englishman, to the committee having in charge the memorial unveiled in St. Paul's Cathedral in London, on July 11. This monument, commemorating William Ernest Henley, was executed by Rodin, the bust having a base of the same sculptor, in 1886. The inscription shows us, says the Manchester Guardian, "the bonny, passionate face, with the heavy, pain-worn eyes of the Henley of the 'Hospital' poems and the 'Brie-a-brac' ballades and most of the 'Echoes'—the only Englishman whose work has been the year of 'Margaret Sorrell', in which Henley wrote of his 'passing'—"

'My task accomplished and the long day done,  
My wages taken, and in my heart  
Some late lark singing.'"

The ceremony of the unveiling of the statue of the fourth anniversary of Henry in the heart of the great city, the loved well and sang of nobly, striking the mind as the fulfillment of the English poet's highest material aspiration, and can not be in full accordance with the wishes of his countrymen. His countrymen, who have the poet's passion for nature and by reason of it, the poet's fervent devotion to humanity. 'Light of the skies playing upon smoky vapor,' such scenery, city crowds, hurried traffic, the various images which are the foundation of spiritual verse. Rightly could he speak of his 'unconquerable soul.' It was a soul that had to do perpetual battle with an undermined and struggling body, and to joyful buoyancy there could be possible. Buoyancy. For all his nature yearning up to his divinity of life. From a bed of sickness, that might seem a hopeless imprisonment, he gave out impressions of a soul that was free. In his darkest moods without a shadow of despair to darken the poetic vision. But when he was restored to companionship with his fellows, one involuntary touch occurs in his verse to the suggestion of a struggle through, rejoiced in the smell of the street. There we have the lover of life rising from the depths. Such was the man.

of others are washing themselves before they go in to make their vows of repentance to God and the Prophet. Not far below me I can see the mosque of al-Azhar, which has been a Mohammedan university for more than a thousand years, and where something like 10,000 students are now learning the Koran and Koranic law.

[illegible]

RELIGION OF THE LIPS.

And still I sometimes wonder whether what I have said of the religion of the lips rather than of the heart. These people are so accustomed to uttering the words of prayer that they forget the sense. The use of the words is a mere form, as at the bazaars. The water carrier, who goes about with a piskin upon his back, ringing his brass cups to announce his business, cries out: "May God recompense thee for what thou hast done to me!" he drinks by giving him a cup, and says the name of the Lord. The lemonade peddler, who carries a glass bottle as big as a four-gallon cask, does the same. The words of prayer which the Deity is uttered here more frequently than in any other part of the world are: "It is through this custom of religious pretext that I am able to get free from the world." The words which mean two Arab words, "Allah yatik," which mean: "May God give thee enough arak to spare." When a beggar pesters you I say these words gently. He looks at me and says: "Allah yatik," and touches his forehead in a polite Mohammedan salutation and goes away.

**CITY OF THE EGYPTIANS.**

The tourist who passes through Cairo and stays at the big hotels is bound to think that the city is fast becoming a Christian one. He is told that the Britishers are its real governors, and as he drives over asphalt streets lined with the fine buildings of the European quarter it seems altogether English and French. If he is acquainted with modern architecture, he will find apartment houses such as would be out of place in any city of Europe or of the United States. He does his shopping in modern stores, and graduates from the bazaars to the big department stores.

(Continued on Page 14, teen.)

of the City

ation on enthusiasm and a wakeful judgment. Pretentiousness felt whip smartly; the accepted imbecile had to bear the weight of his epigrams but merit under a cloud, or just the cloud of a scandal, could not be seen by the public view. He was one of the main supports of good literature in his time. His inspiring heartiness and inciting counsels gathered about him a troop of young writers who were proud to be called his disciples. He was to him for the first time made known to the public as a man of letters, and to him for distinction. Deploring we have lost him, we may marvel that we have not him with us so long. What remains is the example of a valiant man; the memory of him in poetry that will endure.

Mr. George Wyndham, M. P., was bearer of the personal message of the sculptor. The memorial, Wyndham declared, was "the monument of a man so brave that he would be sorry if I dwelt on the courage by which he bore the blows of fortune of a poet who sang ever for his heart rather than to listen."

Further:

"His music was not 'the still, music of humanity.' His music was never still, rarely sad, always trepid. Ephemeral man of a planet wandering in stellar space was not him."

An infant crying in the night,  
An infant crying for the light,

but rather as a child—conquering by curiosity, by the force of his own ideas—received—by all, of all men, saw me, saw me for complaint, still less for revolt, the scheme of an ordered universe wherein the stars hold their courses, the streams follow their channels below. He was generous and order—of exuberant generosity and inexorable decrees. I loved England—the valor of England at war and the plenty of England at peace. He was the father of my young, in a world of neediness and wonder. The accidents of life were miracles to him. And he confronted them all, petty and momentous, and he was not afraid of them. He was a happy astonishment. He was and always would have critics, but they could say, as the old Jack said of William III., "Brave, brave." By 1890, he was 80 years old.

With these words Mr. Wynd read the letter from Auguste Rodin in translation of which, printed in the *Manchester Guardian*, is as follows:

"I am glad to hear that it is at that time he encouraged me with the weight of his position. When was editor of *The Magazine of Art* gave reproductions of my sculpture and of my drawings. His letter was

(Continued on p. 11)

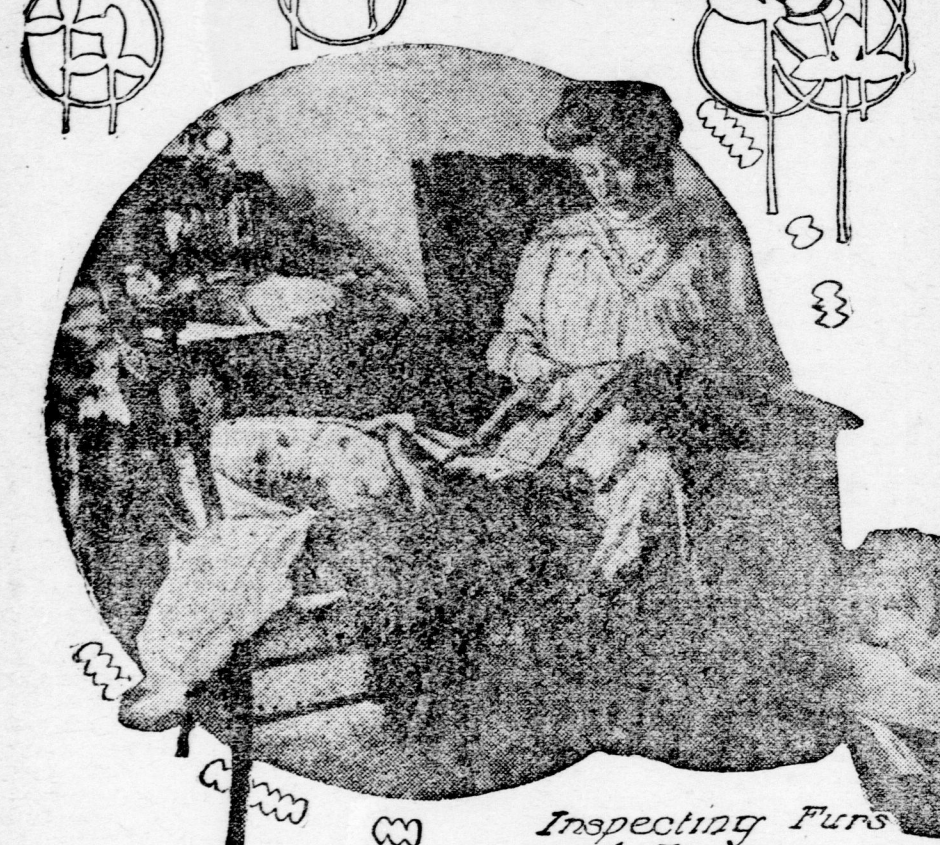
(Continued on Page Eighteen)



# SCHOOL FOR HOUSEWIVES

BY MARION HARLAND

## GETTING READY for WINTER



Inspecting Furs and Feathers

**B**EFORE the first suggestion of frost is in the air the housekeeper begins planning for winter.

In one way she may be said to have begun with the first appearance of early summer fruits and vegetables, for all her cunning and pickling and preserving are in reality laying up stores against the day when fresh fruits and vegetables will not be within reach.

But as the season wears on there is more method in her work. She is able, by the time September comes, to take account of stock and see what she has on hand and what she will have to do to supplement short supplies.

September, "season of mists and mellow fruitfulness," gives a chance to gather together goodies that are better even than those of the younger season.

Peaches, apples, pears, grapes, quinces, tomatoes, in greater profusion than ever before, make up well for the berries that are past and gone, and are far more satisfactory as winter dainties than the small fruit. Directions have been given recently for pickles, catsups, and in former times I have supplied instructions for preserving and canning both fruits and vegetables.

This part of getting ready for winter should not find the housekeeper unacquainted for intelligent effort.

All is not done when the cupboard is filled. The contents have to undergo a periodical inspection lest the fruit that was put up with pride may be spoiled by a defect in a rubber band, a neglect in sealing, which means fermentation and destruction.

When the housekeeper is getting ready for winter she should take all the preserves and pickles from her pantry, go over them carefully, one by one, to see that all are keeping perfectly, wipe off any stickiness which may have gathered on the glasses, and scour the shelves before returning the preserves to their place.

### TO PAVE THE WAY

If this is done promptly it will be one tedious item out of the way before the fall housecleaning.

A similar inspection should be given to other closets. The spring is the season when the moth-miller is generally supposed to get in his deadly work, but the moths hatched in the spring will lay eggs wherever they find a tempting opportunity, and their traces should be carefully removed before the winter sets in if one would avoid the risk of eggs lying hidden during the cold weather and hatching in the spring small creatures who will work havoc among the woollens.

Clothes that have been hung away in closets or laid in boxes or drawers during the summer should have an airing in the autumn breeze and a vigorous brushing, and the places from which they were taken should be swept and secured before the woollens go back into them.

In most homes there is the habit of taking down heavy draperies during the summer, when they would gather dust, and putting up lighter hangings in their place, or leaving the doors and windows bare of curtains during the dust-gathering season.

Some forehanded housekeepers go over their hangings when they come down and see that they are in perfect condition to be put back in

place before they are laid away for the summer.

Others are so overwhelmed by the pressure of spring duties that they put the curtains away as they took them down.

Many feel that it is a waste of time to be laid aside with starch in them, and so have the dirt rinsed out of white draperies and leave them unstarched and unironed until the fall.

This sort of work must be done now, and the housekeeper is wise if she undertakes it before the autumn dressmaking begins and while affairs are still in the informal state which accompanies summer and early fall days.

### EASIER THAN OF OLD

The prevalence of rugs and bare floors has done away with one large amount of work. In the old times it was taken for granted that the carpets must come up and be beaten in the fall.

In some homes of which I have known, notably at the South, matting was laid down in summer, or the polished floors were left bare for the sake of coolness. This habit is still followed, in a measure, in some parts of the country, and when such is the case carpets and rugs have to be looked over and

of getting out furs, and yet, if these were not put up in perfect order, they should be overhauled now.

Repairing and alteration will be done at the shops in September more promptly and reasonably than later. The woman who waits until snow flies before she makes sure that her last winter's fur collar or boa is in order will probably have

to wait until the weather is so cold that she will have to wear the fur collar or boa in order to keep warm.

It is put in hand now, it will be out of the way when tardy housekeepers wake up to their need, and the woman who has made ready in advance will have complacency as well as comfort to cheer her on her way with the winter work.

### SAVING FUTURE WORK

With this thought in mind, it is well to have the more delicate fabrics rinsed out and the garments put away rough-dry. A stitch will be required here and there with these also, and if the work seems burdensome, the housemother may console herself with the thought that labor now spells immunity in the spring days.

This, too, is the time to begin planning for the fall dressmaker. Account of stock must be taken, as it were. Last year's garments must be inspected to see if there is making over to be done and to ascertain what supplies will be needed.

Have a pad of paper at hand and begin your memorandum, adding to it as items occur to you. It will

virgins who have neglected these precautions, but many are the households in which work of this sort has been crowded out by other more immediate tasks.

The thick stockings for the children, the heavy-weight nightdresses for their mother, the woolen underwear of all the family, must be seen to now. Patches must be set, breaks darned, buttons sewed on. One never guesses how much there is to do until the garments are inspected.

What is to be done for the heavy garments it is well to do also for lighter clothing which is about to be laid aside. A trunk may be filled with thin wearing apparel which will not be needed until hot weather comes around again.

I have already spoken of the tendency of wash goods to rot if they are laid away with starch in them.

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Don't put it off until later. It does seem a little like a work of supererogation when the hot days of early fall still linger with us to pull out thick spreads and fleecy blankets. But in our climate changes come swiftly, and the coverings deposited one day may be gratefully welcomed the next.

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# Plays, Players and Playgoers—The Week In London Theaters

## THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night—De Wolf Hopper.

## BENNETT'S.

Today and next week—First-class vaudeville.

Annie Russell is to appear early in November in a new play called "Paid in Full."

Nance O'Neill is not to appear in "His House in Order," in which John Drew is to star.

It is claimed for "The Merry Widow" that it is the biggest success in light opera since "Erminie."

Wilton Lackaye is to appear in "The Bondsman" in New Orleans and other prominent southern cities.

Editor Long contemplates adding a department of criticism of dramatic critics to the "Greenroom Glimpses."

The Chadwick trio, so popular in London, are at Tony Pastor's, New York, and are making a big hit.

Mrs. Leslie Carter is to make a tour in "Du Barry," "Zaza" and "Camille." John Luther Long is writing her a new play.

Louise Galloway joined "The Silver Str" company during the Washington engagement last week to play the role of Agnes Hunter.

Henry W. Savage has made a proposition for a tour of the United States by the company now playing "The Gypsy Baron" in Leipzig.

Robert Lett, principal comedian with the Aborn Opera Company in this city, has joined the cast to support Miss Elsie Janis in "The Howden."

Gertrude Quinlan, who played the

largest spectacular productions of recent years will be "The Christian Pilgrim," James MacArthur's adaptation of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Over 100 players, singers and special dancers are said to support Henrietta Crossman.

Corlaine Malvern, who made a hit so big to be out of proportion to her size as the child Trouble in "Madame Butterfly," has been re-engaged. Little Miss Corlaine thinks she ought to have an understudy like the rest of the stars in the cast.

Forbes Robertson and Gertrude Elliott reappeared at the Capet Theater, London, Monday night in "Mice and Men," and were enthusiastically received. It was recently reported that Mr. Robertson was too ill to fill his engagements, but at present he seems to be in excellent health.

Florence Roberts has closed her season in "The Struggle Everlasting" in New York, October 2, but will resume playing in the piece when she makes her annual tour of the Pacific coast. Miss Roberts will be presented in a new American play of modern life in New York early in April.

Charles Klein, author of "The Music Master," "The Auctioneer," "The Lion and the Mouse" and "The Step-sister," is in Washington.

Miss Jeannette Bageard, who appears with Richard Carle in "The Spring Chicken," is an old-time New York Casino favorite. She has also appeared with the Rogers Brothers, and before joining Mr. Carle was for several seasons in "The Prince of Pilsen." Miss Bageard, as her name suggests, is French, having been born and educated in Paris.

Gertrude Coghlan, who is now playing with Edmund Breece in "The Lion and the Mouse," is a direct descendant of one of the four oldest stage families now in existence. From a family older than the Barrymores or the Drews, Miss Coghlan comes by her talent naturally. She is a niece of Rose Coghlan of "Sporting Duchess" fame.

Donald and Carson, the very clever and pleasing entertainers at Bennett's this week, go direct to Washington, D.C., from London tonight. They have made a tremendous hit here. When they reach the American capital, they will undoubtedly duplicate their success in this city, for they have by far one of the cleanest, cleverest, most entertaining dialect acts ever seen on a local stage. It is to be hoped that Manager Bennett will keep track of this act, and afford Londoners the privilege of again seeing it next season at the latest.

Victor Morley, who has one of the leading roles in "The Spring Chicken," is an Englishman. He made his American success in "The Earl and the Girl." After being engaged for the part of Gustav Babori, he made a special trip to London to see the English production of "The Spring Chicken" in that city, where the piece ran for two seasons.

When Maude Adams goes to the New National, Washington, in a few weeks she will experience one of the most unusual occurrences of her career. It was at the same theater that Miss Adams started in "Peter Pan," and her long and successful career in the title role will terminate here, as she is soon to appear in "The Jesters," under Charles Frohman's management. Thus Washington will have become to Miss Adams "the beginning and the end of 'Peter Pan'."

Lillian Burkhart, the author of the Bradlee-Martin vaudeville sketch, has retired from the stage. Her first husband was the comedian William Dickinson. She divorced him, and several years ago married a Los Angeles bus-

ness man, and left the vaudeville stage. She was far-famed as a producer of comedietas, many from her own pen, and was about the first vaudeville player to make productions in the twice-a-day that were as complete in their way as the more pretentious presentations.

While the first act of "The Hurdy Gurdy Girl" was taking place Tuesday night in New York, the leader of the "Scrub Girls" chorus lost her balance and fell into the audience. She was promptly picked up by a man in the first row and carefully replaced on the stage. As the audience seemed to think it was part of the performance, all was well, and the front row will probably watch the chorus with athletic readiness. The show hasn't been billed for London as yet. Maybe Manager Bowers can fix it.

The latest idea of Mr. Charles Frohman is to have theatrical performances given on ocean voyages, and the Cunard company has accepted a proposition from the manager to that effect. The Lusitania and the Mauretania will be the first steamers to be fitted with a sea-going theater, and Joe Coyne may be the first star to appear on the oceanic stage. The contracts will be held to be made under the laws and jurisdiction of the country under whose flag the steamship is sailing on the high seas.

De Wolf Hopper in "Happyland." No more pleasant announcement has come from the management of the Grand than that of the engagement of De Wolf Hopper in the conspicuous musical success of the present season, "Happyland," the comic opera which Frederic Rankin wrote and Reginald De Koven composed expressly for the big comedian. "Happyland" ran for the first half of last season at the Lyric Theater, New York city, and has since been continued indefinitely but for the fact that the Messrs. Shubert required the theater for the New York engagement of Mme. Bernhardt.

When the New York reviewers are unanimous in praising a musical comedy, it is a safe bet that the libretto and music, it argues exceptional merits for the attraction. This was the verdict upon "Happyland" which was proclaimed a return to the standards of real comic opera. It existed before the day of the ragtime composer and the machine musical comedy builder. "Happyland" has been admirably described as a "comic opera de luxe," for it represents the best quality of literary and musically workmanship in its construction, the highest forms of artistic development in stage productions in its equipment of scenery and costumes, and in the legitimate and consistent artistic performance which is given by the superior company of singers and players with whom Messrs. Shubert have surrounded Mr. Hopper.

Chas. Frohman's high class musical comedy production, "The Rich Mr. Hoggengheimer," with Sam Bernard as the star, will be at the Grand next Friday, October 18.

A six months' run at Wallack's Theater last winter attests conclusively the quality of the entertainment. Sam Bernard has eclipsed all fun-making records in his laughing success "The Rich Mr. Hoggengheimer." Mr. Bernard's record in this present comedy, "The Rich Mr. Hoggengheimer," has been a series of laughing triumphs from the very first night of the production. There is a new quip every night and some new sidelight in which he edits a cabogram to Hoggengheimer's wife, from one hundred and fifty words down to one. There is a charming musical show back of the comedian, which includes a host of pretty women, and many dazzling and clever tricks. Trust handsome gowns of course. Over twenty clever and catchy song numbers add to the enjoyment of the evening. Among the most popular of these numbers are: "The Ragtime Serenade," "Don't You Want a Paper?" and "Poker Love." He is supported by George Caine and a large company containing more than a score of young and comely girls.

Netta Vesta, the sweet little girl with the velvet voice, is making a big hit in New York this week with her latest musical successes, "Won't You Waltz Home, Sweet Home, With Me?" and "Take Me Back to the Country."

Chicago can't get enough vaudeville. There are five first-class houses playing Keith acts there now. The Auditorium opens tomorrow with K. and E. vaudeville, and ground has been broken for a new house, "The Rose-land," which will also be devoted to vaudeville.

Keith vaudeville continues to hold the whip hand in the vaudeville situation in Philadelphia, owing to the superior class of acts and the failure of the opposition to obtain such attractive acts.

Fanny Rice, who is presenting one of the most unique acts now in vaudeville, will be the feature of the bill at Bennett's, London, for the week of Oct. 21. Other prominent acts of that week are: The Three La Maza Brothers in a novel comedy act, "Niagara-Watch the Falls"; Harry and Kate Jackson, in "His Day Off"; Gallahan and St. George; Donat Bendin; The Clarence Sisters; Oscar Lorraine and others.

In working out the scheme for the dramatization of Sir Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way," which will be produced for the first time in this city at the Grand Opera House, on Saturday, Oct. 26, matinee and night, Mr. Eugene W. Presbrey, the dramatist, declares that he does not care for the beauty of the conventions of correctness, but that he deliberately tries to



FRED HUESTON.

Clever London Cartoonist, Known on the Stage as "Fritz Houston," Who Will Be Seen at Bennett's Next Week.

get to the primal struggles of man with himself.

The character of Charlie Steele is remarkably peculiar for the hero of novel or play—that is what appealed to Mr. Presbrey and brought about the dramatization of the novel. A man of social position, culture, artistic refinement, a keen lawyer and a man of the fashionable world. A dangerous example, because on him all the vices rest pleasantly and apparently without consequence, but a man without guiding principle, without loving and unloving, a beautiful woman for whom, to take her from another to whom she is engaged. He plants the seed of doubt in Preacher Brown, breaks down his faith with his "who knows?" He sends Billy, his brother-in-law, galloping to the devil. He goes, drunk, to play with justice, and sets free a murderer who should be hanged perhaps. He flouts social conventions and rivets gossip by frequenting low resorts, but everywhere he asks the immortal question "who knows?" and till he deliberately questions death, he asks in vain.

The two great scenes in the play are the interior of the Cote D'Or on the banks of the St. Lawrence, and the burning of the Church of the Holy Cross at Chaudiere.

The exceptionally powerful English company engaged include many well-known London favorites, among the most prominent are: Mr. Guy Stand-

ing, Mr. Theodore Roberts, Mr. Alexander Keenan, Mr. Henry Wenman, Miss May Buckley, Miss Alice Landon, Miss Mignon Beringer and Miss Paula Gloy.

"Jappylund." After weeks of arduous practice on the part of 400 local people, the big oriental musical carnival, "Jappylund," is in practical readiness for opening night, next Tuesday evening at the Grand.

Gorgeous costumes and special electrical apparatus have been brought from New York, and the scenic vestiture generally is said to surpass anything ever seen before on the local stage. Among the musical numbers are: "Serenade to the Moon," "Chorus of Dreams," "Jewel of Asia," "Pretty Little Tonkin Maids," "A Knot of Blue," "Cordalla Malone," "Chorus of the Seasons," "Fairy Tales of Childhood," "Summer Dangle," "Who They Call Us the Gibson Girls," "Love Rules Supreme," "The Garden of Dreams," "Jappylund," and "England Forever."

Advance sale opens at the Grand box office Monday morning at 9 o'clock, and to prevent speculation, only six tickets will be sold to one person.

The many local friends of Fritz Hueston are arranging to give him a

warm welcome at Bennett's, Monday. Fritz has certainly made more than good, and has a good big route booked which includes all of the best vaudeville theaters.

"Does Anybody Want a Blonde?" is one of those catchy songs that everybody wants to hum or whistle, it is one of the original musical numbers Gus Edwards wrote for his Blonde Typewriters act which is at Bennett's next week.

Manager Elms, of Bennett's says that "It looks like a sell-out every night next week." And well it should be packed! Look who's here—The Blonde Typewriters and our own Fritz Hueston.

The "Female Quartet" formerly known as "The A B C D Girls" will hereafter be billed by their right names, "Four Connolly Sisters." The sisters have a lively singing number in one, they dress well, making several very pretty changes. Their singing is excellent, harmonizes, and the comedy is good, quiet but effective. As a female quartette the four Connolly sisters make the best yet seen.

Among the new acts which were presented in New York last week, Fantele and Carr, at the Twenty-Third Street Theater, were perhaps entitled to first honors. They show a comedy turn, novel, chiefly for its well-arranged plot. The comedian, in funny, grotesque tramp make-up, makes his entrance from an opening in a drop representing a box car in a freight yard. The opening talk with his partner, who plays "straight" as a yardmaster, in a neat blue uniform, is well put together, there are several songs and parodies which are all new and very pleasing. The act delivers real entertainment and will command attention.

On the bill at the Colonial in New York this week The Elinore Sisters have their usual top position. There is always something new to laugh at in the Elinore act, and you must have a terrible grouch on if you can't be amused by Kate Elinore. May is wearing the family diamonds, increased this time to the extent of a few thousands of dollars.

A. O. Duncan also holds a prominent position on the Colonial bill, and is feeling off his typical comment in his interesting ventriloquial specialty.

Harry Jackson, who has for a number of seasons past been the musical producer for all of Jules Murray's attractions, has returned to vaudeville, and is presenting his own original comedy "His Day Off." The act is without a doubt the biggest laughing hit in vaudeville. The act is known as Harry and Kate Jackson, and they are booked for two years over the Keith time.

Felix and Barry are this week a feature of the bill at Keith's Grand, Syracuse.

Fred Ray and Company, presenting a side-splitting Roman travesty act, holds a record that is hard to beat, after playing Los Angeles for two weeks as the headliner, he was held over for another week as the extra attraction, something unheard of before.

Elsie Faye, in her dancing act, has been booked for next summer by Buckner, the sensational dancer, who acted as Al Sutherland's foreign representative. Buckner returns to America this month, opening at Bennett's Theater in Montreal, Oct. 21. He has informed Mr. Sutherland that several large European acts have been booked by him to appear over here.

There is one item of expense that a chorus girl, if she is pretty, can cut from her all too extensive list, and that is her photographer's bill. All show girls are required to furnish the

management by whom they are employed with individual pictures of themselves, and as it is to the girls as well as the company's interest for these pictures to be good ones the girls usually pay a pretty price for them.

Photographers constantly are on the lookout for pretty faces. On the boxes in which some bonbons and chocolates are packed a picture of girls who earn their living in the chorus of musical comedies. One young woman who played in the chorus of a Chicago production this season has her picture on all the preparations used by a manufacturing beauty doctor in Chicago. This beauty doctor got her picture from a photographer who makes a specialty of that sort of work, and he, in turn, paid the young woman in question \$5 an hour for all the time she posed for him. In addition she has hundreds of photographs of herself, in an endless variety of poses, and now,

Candy manufacturers and the makers of all toilet articles create a big demand for pretty faces. On the boxes in which some bonbons and chocolates are packed a picture of girls who earn their living in the chorus of musical comedies. One young woman who played in the chorus of a Chicago production this season has her picture on all the preparations used by a manufacturing beauty doctor in Chicago. This beauty doctor got her picture from a photographer who makes a specialty of that sort of work, and he, in turn, paid the young woman in question \$5 an hour for all the time she posed for him. In addition she has hundreds of photographs of herself, in an endless variety of poses, and now,



VERA CURTIS.

Of Earl and Curtis, in Gus Cohan's Comedy Skit, "To Boston on Business," at Bennett's All Next Week.

so extensively has her face been advertised by the beauty doctor, she has such a demand for her pictures that she is considering a proposition to devote all her time to posing before the camera.

Actresses are not satisfied with any but the best pictures. Nearly any time a press agent may be seen making his rounds of the newspaper offices with a load of photographs under his arm, and these photographs, as a rule, are of the best platinum finish. This makes them most expensive, but a chorus maiden, with \$10 to her name and no job in sight, willingly will part with \$3 on her store for pictures.

## REAL FISH.

The talk around the table shifted to fish and fishing, with the usual consequences. "Well, gentlemen," said the man who was fortunate enough to tell the best story, "the best day's sport I ever had was off the coast of Southern California. There were three of us in the boat, each of us had three lines out, and we simply couldn't pull them in fast enough." "What kind of fish were biting?" asked an indulgent listener. "I don't know what the natives call them," said the fisherman, "but they were big enough to be ichthyosaurs." "Maybe they were whales, Frank," suggested an ironical member. "Whales!" exclaimed Frank, with a look of disdain. "Whales, indeed! Why, man, we were baiting with whales!"—Life.

## Fred. Hueston Coming to London; Will Be at Bennett's Next Week

### Blonde Typewriters on a Big Bill—Great Acts Are Promised.

Six stunning New York society belles! Six handsome blondes! Six trained voices! Six clever dancers! One of America's favorite light comedians! Presenting vaudeville's greatest miniature musical comedy, "A Picnic For One!" That is what the Bennett patrons will have as a feature next week in Gus Edwards' latest and best act, "The Blonde Typewriters." John Stanley, familiarly known as "the George M. Cohan of vaudeville," has the chief comedy role in this act, which has been the real sensation of the year in vaudeville circles throughout this country, and principally in New York, where the act was first produced with such success that it was retained for two weeks to unprecedented business. It is one of the most artistic and spectacular acts ever staged by Gus Edwards, whose many other acts have made him famous. A load of special scenery, bewildering electrical effects and gorgeous costumes are all carried intact. There is a plot to the act which keeps the interest up all the way. The first scene is laid in an office, where the girls act as stenographers and Johnnie Stanley as the office boy, in which role he is afforded an excellent opportunity to display his remarkable talents as a comedian. Here there are several bright musical numbers introduced, an extremely novel feature being the operation of the musical typewriting machine. There are changes of scenery, more music, clever dances and more breezy dialogue which will make this act, without a doubt, the brightest, biggest and best melange of melody, dances and comedy ever witnessed in a local theater.

A London boy, who is making a successful bid for fame, Fritz Hueston, will return to the scenes of his first appearance, on this big Bennett offering. Though young in years, "Our Fritz" is matured in experience, and for the past months has been a feature in many of the best vaudeville bills in America. He is offering a novel comedy singing and cartooning specialty, which has met with favor wherever presented. His marvelous cartoon-work has commanded the attention of many well-known critics who have predicted a brilliant future for him, some going so far as to say that his work equals that of the famous Windsor McKay, whose "Silas" and "The Dream of the Rarest Bird" have been the feature of the comic supplements of the leading metropolitan papers for several years past. Fritz's many friends here will welcome him home and give him a rousing send off.

Another act prominent on this strong bill is that of McNish and Penfold. Frank McNish will be remembered as having appeared here a number of times as a feature with some of the best minstrel organizations, such as Dock-stader's Vesta's, etc. His partner, Thos. J. Penfold is a "straight" comedian of known quality. They make an ideal team and have something new in the line of rapid-fire conversation and parodies. Wheeler, Earl and Vera Curtis, an act of great abilities, are now using as a vehicle Geo. M. Cohan's latest comedy skit, "To Boston on Business," which is proving a great laughing hit wherever presented.

Charles and Fannie Van have an act which will be a big hit. Frank Rae and Gussie Brosche are presenting an act excruciatingly funny comedy of domestic troubles entitled "A Woman of Few Words" while The Smith-Bowman Trio are a troupe of high-class colored entertainers offering several new and original songs which Chris Smith is the author of, "He's a Cousin of Mine," and "All In, Down and Out." Both of these have been the season's greatest coon song hits, and this is the first time they have been used before a London audience. As a special novelty feature Willis and Hassan, America's most famous equilibrist, have been engaged and will present the same startling act they have used with such marked success all over the world. With this really great bill the attendance at Bennett's should reach the high-water mark. The bargain tickets especially for ladies and children, with the full orchestra, will be given every day as heretofore.



SAM BERNARD.

Who Will Appear at the Grand Next Friday Evening in "The Rich Mr. Hoggengheimer."



CHAS. VAN.

The Parody Pair of Charles and Fannie Van, at Bennett's All Next Week.

role of the boarding mistress' daughter in "The College Widow" and made a big hit, is to play the leading comedy role in "Tom Jones."

Barney Klawans, for the past eight years identified with the box office of the Columbia Theater, where he has made many friends, leaves this city on the 12th instant to accept a position in commercial life in Portland, Ore.

Harry Davenport and Phyllis Ranken, who have devoted the past two years to vaudeville, have been added to the cast of "Fascinating Flora," which is now completing a five-month run in New York.

What will evidently be one of the



MARGUERITE CLARK.

With De Wolf Hopper at the Grand Today, Matinee and Night.



## The Pageant at St. Albans, Eng.;

(Continued From Page Thirteen.)

acted by gentry of Hertfordshire and the people of St. Albans. In that lay the wonder and the fascination of the St. Albans pageant. The first event in the recorded history of England was commemorated in song and procession and tableau on the spot where that event happened on an autumn afternoon 1,562 years ago. Not one episode in the eight that made up the programme had come to pass beyond hailing distance of the pageant ground. The city of Verulamium that the Romans founded and which Nero made one of the two municipia, or free cities, of Britain, wherein every dweller might say: "I am a Roman citizen," once covered this meadow. Not only was the site of the pageant identical with the scene of the events it pictured, but many of the actors in the Lancastrian, Yorkist, and Elizabethan episodes were descendants of men and women who had been participants in the actual events. One of the women entrusted with a minor role could trace her descent back to "Good Duke Humphrey," who in the fifteenth century founded the Divinity School at Oxford. Others still bear the name of Gape, which figures honorably in the long annals of St. Albans, and many a man who bore lance and shield across the smiling meadow was but traversing ground that some ancestor of his had trod in identical array, but in a very different mood, centuries before.

**SACRIFICE OF FAIREST MAIDEN.** Terrified by the news of Caesar's advance and the route of Cassivelaunus, the Druid priests seek from the maidens looking on at their rites one to be a sacrifice to the angry gods. They select the fairest. Her father and her lover plead for her life in vain. It was one of the very great moments of the pageant when she sank to her knees and breathed a prayer that one day her lover might join her "beyond the rugged gates of death." No sound broke the stillness of the scene save the sweet wailing of the girl, who knelt alone in the circle the priests had made. When her voice died away there was an instant of profound hush among spectators and actors.

Then came an exquisite impromptu, one of those unexpected touches of beauty that sometimes give to great ceremonies a veritable note of ecstasy. A passing bird hovered briefly over the head of the kneeling girl, poured forth its clear, sweet song, and then was seen no more. The advance of the Briton prince's forced superstition alike retired before the advance of Roman culture. Warrior chief and Druid priest were to look into the

I would there were revealed another God,  
A God of pity and enduring love,  
A God of mercy and of gentleness;  
I fain would worship Him—were He but known.

Thus was sounded the opening note in that strain of Christian aspiration which was to thunder in solemn diapason through subsequent episodes. Swiftly the might of Rome rolled over the green plain, the helmets gleaming in the sun, the earth reverberating with the tread of the unconquered legions of Caesar. The Britons made an honorable peace. A primitive social order and ancient superstition alike retired before the advance of Roman culture. Warrior chief and Druid priest were to look into the

### SURE CURE FOR SCIATICA

Sciatica is really inflammation of the sciatic nerve, the largest nerve in the body.

The pain is the cry of the nerves for more food—for richer, redder blood.

Rubbing on a greasy liniment can't help very much—you must treat the blood and rebuild the nervous system.

This can be promptly done with Ferrozone.

No builder of nerve force is more powerful.

No tonic so quickly fortifies the muscular system, imparts such strength, such endurance and vigor.

Any traces of uric acid and rheumatic poison are quickly driven out by Ferrozone. The lowered condition of the system is changed into a reserve of vigor that defies further attacks of sciatica.

Marvelous in its reconstructive and rebuilding power, quick to give relief, absolutely sure to cure—where can you find a better remedy than Ferrozone? Sold by all druggists in five boxes; try Ferrozone.

## MARTYR DAYS ARE NOT YET PASSED!

GREAT ARMIES OF MEN AND WOMEN GO UP AND DOWN THE EARTH IN BONDS MORE IRKSOME, IN SUFFERINGS MORE INTENSE, IN SHACKLES MORE SECURE THAN WERE THE IRON MANACLES OF SLAVERY DAYS, AND YET THE "LINCOLN OF EMANCIPATION" FINDS IN THESE LATER DAYS HIS COUNTERPART IN

### Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

whose mission it is and which mission it fills in freeing thousands from the bondage of dreaded, disgusting, discouraging, distracting catarrh, that cruel, relentless master that is no respecter of persons. How do you know you are in its thrall? Note the symptoms—headache, watery eyes, pains over the eyes, deafness, buzzing in the head, drooping in the throat, offensive breath, dryness in the nostrils—any or all of these symptoms are forerunners of catarrh, and catarrh in the headache stage can be relieved in 10 minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and the sufferer can be saved the suffering that comes with the chronic stage and the distress and maybe fatal results when catarrh takes hold on the lung tissues.

Take catarrh in time with this wonderful cure, which, as thousands have said and thousands more could say, "works like magic," and you will have struck the chord that is the keynote to health and happiness.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS SELL IT.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART gives relief in thirty minutes. DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT relieves eczema, scrofula and all skin eruptions with first application—35 cents.

SOLD BY C. McCALLUM AND CALLARD & McLACHLAN.

eyes of thin-lipped proconsuls and find their masters.

### TOKENS OF PEACE EXCHANGED.

The skin-clad men tugged at the rope bridles of their shaggy steeds, backing slowly before the men who bore the plumed standards of the senate and people of Rome. Tokens of peace were exchanged—an amulet and a cameo ring—and the kingdom of rocky fastness and dark forest became in that instant the northernmost outpost of the dominions of Rome. From the spot where the mimic Caesar of the pageant sat motionless upon his horse victorious Caesar had directed his tired, searching gaze over hills that were to be the seat of an empire that should fling its battle line farther than the farthest reaches of his imperious dreams. Even as the tableau broke and dissolved in the afternoon sun, vanishing behind the slopes and receding into nothingness down the long dark aisles of green, so an ancient order had passed away, and was as a tale that is told by players. Thus ended the first episode.

The wailing of women ushered in the second. Britain had risen, and under Boadicea was to take a brief and terrible vengeance upon Rome, and then to pay redoubled penalties. A hundred and fifteen years had passed with the passing of a summer. The war chariots of Boadicea descended upon Verulamium. Seventy thousand are put to the sword. Priests of Apollo and vestal virgins are flying from the city. The progress of the men is slow. They are robed in white, and they seem not living men, but statues of marble moved by invisible hands across the sward. The vestals precede them, chanting the doom of Verulamium.

Whence cometh the cry?  
Is it the heart that breaks?  
The meaning of those who die?  
Hope is gone and lies within the tomb  
Of Verulamium.

An indescribable effect was obtained by repetition of the wailing cry throughout the evacuation of the city. Farther and farther the vestals receded until they were lost to view, but the note of sorrow, first uttered in a single superb contralto of amazing volume and then sustained by other voices, was ever reiterated.

The onslaught of Boadicea was magnificent. There was a rush of many feet, a roar and rumble of char-

## The Pickwick Exhibition in London

Continued from Page Thirteen.

there, in the center of the stage, Sam Weller still stands—one of the immortal creations of literature—as immortal as that other great serving man whom we owe to Cervantes and who is known as Sancho Panza. On the extraordinary popularity of the "Pickwick Papers" why should I dwell?

Proofs are familiar to you all. You remember the story in Carlyle's of the dying man who, when he had escaped from the Job-like consolations of the clergyman said with a deep sigh, "Well, anyhow, 'Pickwick' will be out again in another ten days." You know how many hundred editions of the book have been published, and editions in all forms and in many languages, from a translation into German to an edition in Pitman's shorthand and in braille print. You know how much more real that the millions of people who have been born and have died since the "Pickwick Papers" appeared are its characters. You know that today towns dispute which is intended to be described in its pages; how the tourist and the literary pilgrim annually visit the scenes described in its pages; how hotelkeepers advertise the rooms in which Pickwick is supposed to have slept; how many of the utterances of these creations of the novelist have passed like proverbs into the current language. As to the merits of the book, one is confronted by the curious contradictions which belong to the circumstances in which the book was born. I have said that it was begun in a light-hearted spirit, as a piece of farical fooling; and when one reads the first pages one finds that this idea is so dominant as to make these pages almost commonplace. Read the account of the first meeting of the Pickwick Club and you will find nothing that appears out of the common, with the exception of the splendid phrase that words of an extremely insulting character were used only in a "Pickwickian sense;" and little more. But with the appearance of Jingle you begin to realize that you are dealing with a writer that has to be counted with; at once

lot wheels, and the great queen, driving three horses, and with her two daughters standing one at each side, charged down an incline and drew up before the applauding people.

### THE QUEEN'S PROPHECY.

They said that the best horsewoman in Hertfordshire was impersonating the queen, and one could well believe it. She threw the reins far from her, leaped to the ground, and frantically rallied her soldiers, whose hour of victory was ending in rout before the advance of Suetonius. The Englishwoman's emotional prowess was equal to her horsemanship. In tones that carried to the most distant seat, she appealed to her troops, defied Rome, and foretold the day when—

... the progeny that springs from the forests of our land,  
Armed with thunder, clad with wings,  
shall a wider world command,  
Regions Caesar never knew, my posterity shall sway;  
Where his eagles never flew, none invincible as they.

Her bare arms were girdled with gold. Strands of gold were interwoven with her red braids. Her horses tore the ground at her feet, and flecked her crimson robes with foam. She was a regal figure of woe and wrath. The wailing of the Roman women changed to a song of triumph as the clanking legions of Suetonius rushed down from the wooded slopes. The queen pressed a vial of poison to her lips, plucked a dagger into her bosom, and, standing upon the grass, and the last of the pagan heroines of Britain lay in a heap of gold and crimson cloth on the ground. Her exit from the field was managed with a touch of genius. Two Roman soldiers lifted the body, feet foremost, into the chariot, and then, standing at the back of the car, supported it upon their interlocked arms, while the war horses bore them and their burden and the dead woman's daughters away.

The queen lay rigid upon their arms, and gold dragging upon the ground. For minute after minute of the slow progress down the meadow the unseeing eyes gazed into the sun, the queen's head lolled horribly upon the arms of the soldiers. The song of victory rose higher. Chorus, orchestra, and soldiers took up the strain. The legions held the field in wide array, and the march of a triumph rolled upward from the smiling pastures to the abbey heights. The rumble of the chariot wheels was stilled, and the war horses stood like statues.

You breathe the same high atmosphere of life-like impersonations of the passing oddities and types which we breathe in "Gil Blas" or "Tristram Shandy."

Started without any definite plan by a young and inexperienced writer, written breathlessly from week to week and mainly with a view to getting the bread that all support a penniless young man just married to a penniless young woman, regarded as a mere trifle by all engaged, how could the book help being formless, full of errors, of inconsistencies, of discords of tone; farce becoming comedy, tragedy, caricature broad to crude exaggeration softening into vivid touch of reality in event or personage; the mysterious scenes of a wild and impossible act of modern adventures developing gradually into an accurate picture of times and manners. It all simply means that the book kept step with the fortunes of the writer, and above all, that Dickens' genius—as his biographer, Forster observed long ago—was his master as well as his slave. He might begin in any mood he liked—of farce, of comedy, of self-misunderstanding, and self-deception; but the genius was there that compelled him to be true to life, to be humorous and tragical and great, whether he liked it or no. And thus it is that the book became in the end a masterpiece, a piece of literature but a remarkable and valuable picture of an epoch. How often has one to dwell on the importance of literature, on its gigantic power?

May I illustrate that trite but ever new theme by a personal experience? Some weeks ago I sat by the side of my friend, Mr. Birrell, at the dinner given by Mr. Redmond and his colleagues to the Colonial Premier, and heard in the course of the evening the Irish song "The Irish Emigrant," the song beginning with the familiar words, "I'm sitting by the stile, Mary, where we sat side by side long ago." As I watched the deep and almost painful emotion which these beautiful words, sung by Dennis O'Sullivan, made upon the illustrious audience which heard it, I felt that my neighbor—himself, as you know, distinguished not only by letters—"How wondrous is the power of literature! These four or five verses have made the world realize the whole tragedy of the Irish Exodus more than the four millions of people who have left Ireland during half a century." And similarly with regard to the "Pickwick Papers," you realize in its pages the conditions of English life, better than you could do in contact with the race for a whole lifetime. The "Pickwick Papers" revealed England and Englishmen. These men and women who figure in the pages are all around us here in London; they are walking in Piccadilly a few yards from the spot where I am speaking; but they pass us by, unrecognized, unremembered, unknown; transferred to paper by the genius of this man, they become more real to us than those of our own blood. Among the characters whom the "Pickwick Papers" have revealed to us, the world, I feel, that most misunderstood of beings, the typical John Bull. We all know the picture of him which dwells in the imagination of those who do not know him—his coldness, his selfishness; and when the critic is particularly severe, his pharisaism and his hypocrisy.

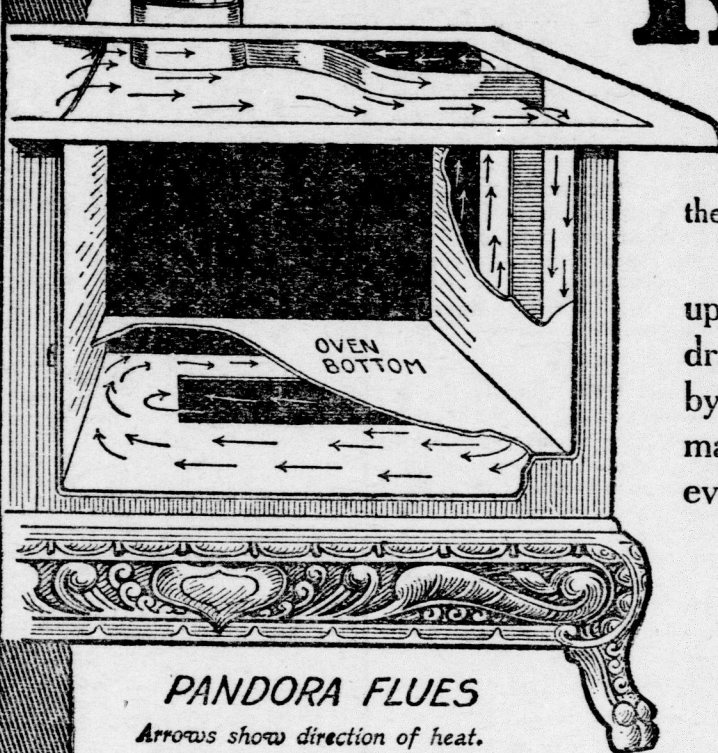
Dickens gave the typical John Bull as he really is—one of the most humorous and the most good-humored of men; one of the kindest-hearted, and

warmest-hearted of beings underneath all his apparent reserve. The world which is just behind us is often the strangest and the most remote from us. And the world of the "Pickwick Papers" is indeed strange and more remote today. Who asks Mr. Percy Fitzgerald—one of the greatest of Dickens' scholars—when I am glad to see among us today, hears today of the carpet bag which always accompanied Mr. Pickwick? I am old enough to remember it; indeed, one of the painful facts brought home to me by examining the "England of Dickens with the England of today" is that I am old enough to remember many of the things belonging to the age of Mr. Pickwick, and have ceased to belong to the present day. The carpet bag is never heard of now except as an uncomplimentary allusion in political controversy. The cab was only appearing; the railway had scarcely come into existence. I remember the nature of the coaches, the parts still untouched by the railway; I remember also imprisonment for debt, which occupies so large a place in the "Pickwick Papers." In my youth the heritage of debt still hung heavily over many Irish families of distinction, and I remember well the Sunday man—the man who could go out only on Sundays because it was the only day he was free from the odious of arrest for debt. Snuff is taken largely in "Pickwick," and in my early school many of the boys took snuff. As to personal habits, one again finds an extraordinary difference already between the days of Pickwick and our own. Dickens belonged to the early Victorian epoch; and the early Victorian epoch belonged, in its turn, in part to the eighteenth century. All through the literature and humor of the eighteenth century you hear the blizzard. It is in Fielding and Smollett; it is in those wonderful pictures of Irish life before the Act of Union which you find in the works of Maria Edgeworth. And so throughout "Pickwick" there is a tremendous lot of eating and drinking. It is no longer the epoch when even a Prime Minister could come down to the house of Commons and see two Speakers instead of one; but it is recorded that six bottles of port were consumed on one occasion by four members of the Pickwick Club; and throughout the whole book there is the atmosphere of cold punch. There is a difference, above all things,

### IT'S WHAT IT LEADS TO.

That makes catarrh such a dreaded disease. If you have catarrh taint, dropping in the throat, if you hawk and spit and have a stuffed up feeling in your nostrils you should use fragrant, healing Catarrhozone at once and get cured. Thousands have been saved from consumption and completely cured by Catarrhozone, so there is no reason why you shouldn't stamp out your catarrh also. Catarrhozone will really cure you and prevent the disease from returning. It's very pleasant, just balsamic, medicated vapor—no nauseous drugs. Absolute cure guaranteed to users of Catarrhozone; it can't fail; try it. Complete outfit \$11.00; sample size 25c.

# PANDORA RANGE



PANDORA FLUES  
Arrows show direction of heat.

### The Pandora Flue System is an Immense Improvement

While we don't desire to say that the usual flue construction is not good, for it is considered good, still we do say that the Pandora flue system is an immense improvement.

In the ordinary range the flues conduct the smoke and heat by the shortest route to the chimney (as shown by illustration in lower corner). The heat does

not pass directly under all pot holes, nor around all surfaces of the oven.

In the Pandora (illustrated in upper left hand corner) when the draft is set for baking, the heat, by means of a curved flange, is made to pass under and heat every pot hole except the back inner one, before it is drawn down the outer half of the back end flue and under the oven—a dividing flange under oven bottom prevents the heat from short cutting, and forces it to travel, first under the outer half of oven, then under the inner half.

The result is that the heat is spread uniformly over the oven. And every loaf of a whole batch of bread will be done equally well on all sides.

From under the oven bottom the heat travels up the inner half of back end flue,

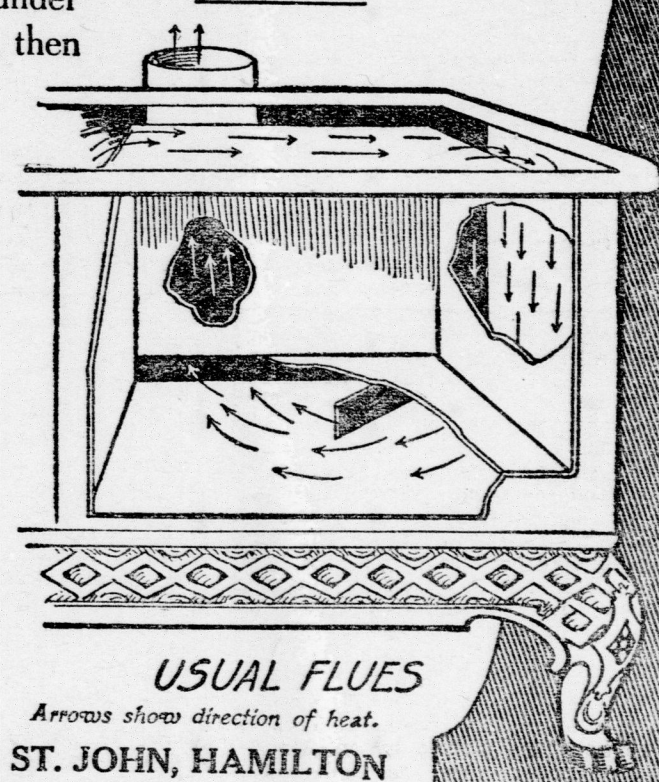
and passes under the back inner pot hole before disappearing up the chimney.

Thus it will be seen that all the heat circulates around the oven twice and under every pot hole before it goes up the chimney—that the draft for baking is also the best for cooking.

And, as the heat is made to perform a double duty by this improved system, the fuel bill is greatly reduced.

The most economical as well as the most improved range on the market to-day bears the name Pandora. It's a name worth remembering when buying a range.

If your local dealer does not sell the Pandora, write direct to us for free booklet.



USUAL FLUES  
Arrows show direction of heat.

# McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON

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## Perrin's Biscuits

Petit  
Beurre --

"Just a little better than the rest."

A rare little delicacy is Petit Beurre. Its slightly discernible sweetness, tempting crispness and exquisite flavor appeal to the most refined taste.

Ask for it by name --  
"Perrin's Petit Beurre"  
Your Grocer will fill your order.



## Debentures

More people would put their savings in the Debentures of this Company if they realized the simplicity and safety of this form of investment. It merely means that one deposits a certain amount—any sum over \$100—with this Company for a period of time, not less than one year, preferably five years, or less if desired. The debenture form which the depositor receives is a promise of the Company to pay

the sum mentioned, plus the interest, at 4 per cent. per annum at the time of expiration. This promise is secured by over \$11,000,000 of assets. The interest coupons attached are the same as cash and can be deposited as such. Huron & Erie Debentures are an investment of the highest class, and the man with small savings can share in it equally as well as the capitalist. Write for full particulars.

## Huron & Erie

Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.

mistake. It is one of the most harmful things one can eat. It is worse than lobster. Of course, there are times when a simple beef or mutton broth is not to be considered. But as a rule soup is positive, dangerous. It dilutes the gastric juices and it ferments too rapidly to permit it to be easily digested. It is the greatest cause of dyspepsia and nervous disorders. Vegetable soup should be thrown into the garbage pail, where it belongs, instead of being poured into a delicate stomach. Half the nervous wrecks among society folk who live well are caused by eating soup."

"Dr. Osler gave some other advice, which was followed by my wife in addition to giving up soup. Soup is never served at our table, and has not been for four

### Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs.

25c.—at drug-stores.  
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited,  
Montreal.

years. My wife is well and strong today, and she can eat anything on the menu except soup."—What to Eat.



## The Origin of Church Army; Wonderful Movement In England

(Continued From Page Thirteen)

and balls and theaters—all innocent enough in their way—it was very difficult to hear the heavenly voice. But God's command was urgent. The words were explicit: "Hold not thy peace, for I have much people in this city." He wanted for a little while to take their thoughts away from Bryanston street to the Whitechapel region and to tell them of ten children, all of them under 10 years of age, who were living in one room and a little kitchen, and he would ask them what they thought of such conditions. The conditions would develop into—physically and morally. He spoke of a woman who, riding in her carriage through that district, had pointed out a woman who was sitting in a doorway and had said: "Just look at that heap of rags!"

The stranger did in truth seem little more than that—a bundle of filthy rags. And she carried a child in her arms. They made inquiries. It proved to be an old story—deserted in the streets of London. "Now," he had said to the rich woman, "will you be that woman's friend?" "Well, this kind of thing is not much in my line," he had urged her to make it her line for once and she finally had consented.

"I told her," he continued, "that the Church Army couldn't save that woman. I told her that she needed to give her money—the Church Army would do that. But the Church Army couldn't give her the individual friendship of a sister woman. That is what I say to those who come to us asking, 'What can we do?'—will you be their friend, the friend of those poor broken crocks of humanity? Some will say, 'Ah, but you are here to get money, aren't you? Believe me, I would much rather get friends. To give sixpence to a beggar is to make him a worse drunkard, liar, and thief than he is. What's no money?' you say. No; what is wanted is your friendship. What is wanted is that you ask yourself the question, 'Have I to do anything special?' If you are alone and learn that a dear friend of yours has come upon bitter trouble, and is going to pieces under it, you do not send him money and call your duty done. You write to another dear friend, and you say our old friend is staggering under misfortune. It is making him drink too much. Do go and see him pending my return. That is what the Church Army wants you to do."

"God has much people in this city. Go and see them. What we want is that one family in the West End should be a friend to one family in the East. End, that one man in the West End should make one man in the East his friend. I wish you'd come and see us. Hold not thy peace. Come and give us a little service. See what the Church Army's League of Friends of the Poor means. Through it we are trying to bridge over the gulf between the classes by enlisting the personal services of the rich in behalf of the destitute. The work of the league is directed by a most sympathetic member of the royal family, and it has reached and it has reclaimed men and women that your money could not have helped."

He told in a grave, untheatrical way some little stories, illustrative of the beautiful tenderness and loyalty he often came upon among the very poor. One concerned a man and his wife, the army had found in frigid destitution, and had in some degree benefited. The husband was a wretched little creature, stunted, cursed, with the stamp of degeneracy, not capable of even being much to himself, or, it would seem, to anybody else in this world. The existence the sallow man led was one of poverty and ill-health, and it was proposed that for a time he should go into one of the Church Army homes and his wife be provided with work outside. "The plan," said the preacher, "though it meant that the couple would be more or less separated, seemed the kindest that could be proposed. The little woman heard it through, then looked upon the horrible, criminal face of her husband, and said, 'Oh, no—I've got him.'"

"God has much people in this city," said the preacher. He pleaded for

### BADLY RUN DOWN

THROUGH OVERWORK—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS RESTORED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Badly run down is the condition of thousands throughout Canada—perhaps you are one of them. You find work a burden. You are weak, easily tired; out of sorts, pale and thin. Your sleep is restless; your appetite poor and you suffer from headaches. All this suffering caused by bad blood and nothing can make you well but good blood—nothing can make it but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills never fail to make rich, red, healthy, glowing blood. Mr. H. R. Reed, Quebec City, says: "About twelve months ago I was all run down as the result of overwork. My doctor ordered me to take a complete rest, but this did not help me. I had no appetite; my nerves were unstrung. I was so weak I could scarcely move. Nothing the doctor did helped me and I began to think my case was incurable. While confined to my home friends came to see me and one day, when I was alone, they told me of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and soon my appetite improved; my color came back and in less than a month I was able to leave my room. I continued the pills for another month and they completely cured me. I am now in the best of health and able to do my work without fatigue. I feel sure that all who are weak will find renewed health and strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They certainly saved me from a life of misery."

When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood they go right to the root of the trouble, cure anemia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, kidney trouble, indigestion, headache and backache and other secret ailments which make the lives of so many women and growing girls miserable. Send for all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

personal service from the congregation, but he did not neglect to tell them what money could do. "For £10 I can put a man where he can have plenty of work and twenty miles from a public house. For £5 I can give a ne'er-do-well a fresh start in life or give a poor creature a fighting chance to regain self-respect, or make easier the bitter hard way of an ex-prisoner."

He spoke without notes, slowly, sometimes almost falteringly, as though he were weary, but his voice touched and held one because it was so kind. The sermon was short, hardly more than twenty minutes, and it ended with a repetition of the words, "I have much people in this city." Then the preacher turned to the altar, and bowed his head, and said: "May we all help them by his name's sake!"

At the church door hung a placard printed in red and blue and announcing the Church Army's mission. It gave the subject as "The Church and the Outcast," and said that he would preach on behalf of the work of the Church Army for the criminal, destitute, deserving and unemployed. "It will be observed that the mission of the army is inclusive. Another line in the placard read: 'The Church Army is a Workingman's Mission to the Masses, the Bottom Step of the Church's Ladder, and a National Antidote to Indiscriminate Charity.'"

In the next line were the words: "Patrons: The Archbishops and Bishops of Great Britain and Ireland." It was the evening of the 7th of October in the evening into the fishy purlieus of Billingsgate, at the other end of London, to see how Prebendary Carille works among the people he has made his own peculiar care. It will be worth while to give heed to a few facts concerning the great organization he founded 25 years ago. They will be statistical, but they will not bore a man who is able

## Boodles--A Short Story

Lady Poffley-Henderson's case is unique. Five specialists, her family doctor, and his energetic young partner, were gathered at Poffley castle; also Boodles. It was Boodles, the deplorable Boodles, who effected the cure. Boodles was a mass of puppy, and diagnosed and cured the case at 5 o'clock, on Aug. 16, 1906. He was shot by the gardener the same evening. He was a deplorable dog, and had to be destroyed; still, he cured his patient. Incidentally he caused a dissolution of partnership of the firm of Burdock & Francis, medical practitioners, and seriously injured the professional prospects of an eminent surgeon, and of an eminent medical electrician. It is also due to Boodles that Sir Howard Lawson, the future president of the College of Physicians; Sir Frank Judson, heart specialist, and Sir William Bowers, nerve specialist, are no longer on speaking terms. It was high time that Boodles was destroyed.

Lady Poffley-Henderson had been ill for weeks. Her medical attendant, Dr. Burdock, shook his gray beard and suggested nervous debility. Sir Geoffrey Poffley-Henderson, who did not believe in such a thing, said, "Burdock, look at his feet at the word, and broke a chair."

"Curse the dog!" exclaimed Sir Geoffrey. It was a deplorable beast. Dr. Burdock advised complete rest, and the patient spent her days on an invalid couch. Boodles thought it uncommonly slow, and said so. Why wasn't his mistress up and doing, as he was? He fought against, as he heard, and then appealed for encouragement. The bell was rung hastily and Boodles was carried out.

Dr. Burdock left for his holiday and the junior partner, Dr. Francis, declared that she was unable to walk. She remained on the invalid couch and Dr. Francis sent to London for the newest drugs. Boodles ate a box of them, and for some days remained in the stable, feeling uncomfortable all over.

Meanwhile Lady Poffley-Henderson got no better. Dr. Burdock returned from his holiday and shook his head at the slow progress. So they all came. Including Burdock and Francis, there were seven, the fatal number. If it had not been for Boodles, who knows what might have happened? Boodles was living in retirement in the stables, recovering from Dr. Francis' drugs. The deplorable brute had spent a week gnawing an opening in the stable door. He wanted to get out and see his mistress. On the morning of the consultation the hole was almost large enough for him to squeeze through. He set to work with renewed energy.

The patient was examined in the library. Afterward, feeling exhausted, she was wheeled out on her couch into the garden. Meanwhile the seven medical gentlemen retired to the dining-room to talk it over. From the windows they caught a glimpse of their patient being wheeled into the garden just outside. Then the consultation broke up. Dr. Burdock indicated the refreshments on the sideboard with a wave of his hand and posted himself by the fireplace. Sir Howard Lawson tasted the sherry.

"Now, Sir Howard, what is your opinion?"

"Uncommonly good wine, Burdock," and he smacked his lips.

The patient was inquiring of Dr. Peebles how they all were at home. Sir Frank Judson was holding an animated discussion with Mr. Cutlin. Dr. Burdock gathered that the surgeon was urging the heart specialists to sell West Australians.

"Take my tip, Judson, and clear out. They dropped two points yesterday."

to give a thought to anything beyond his own bread and butter. There has been no more wonderful religious movement since the days of John Wesley.

The problem of England is the problem of the unemployed. The Church Army gives work to more than 1,000 men every day. Its motto is "Relief without pauperization," and its principle in the management of its principal affairs is, "We never go into debt."

Most of the members of its headquarters staff are honorary. It maintains "farm colonies," which it calls "the training ground for emigration." The starving and homeless may earn supper and bread in the "king's labor tents," conducted in various parts of London by the Church Army. All assistance given is earned by work. The total expenditure of the army in 1905, the latest year for which I have figures, was £233,000. In that year it supplied 2,722,962 meals to men, 1,000,000 beds, 538,774 days' work, received 402 discharged convicts into its "labor homes," assisted 1,381 other ex-prisoners, drew 9,350,000 persons to its parochial and mission meetings, and through its parochial evangelists and mission sisters paid 1,450,800 visits to the poor. It reaches men, women, girls and youths from the street, casual wards, workhouses, jails, police courts, and in one year about 400,000 such unfortunates were dealt with in the labor homes, and of them 200,000 were known to have got a fresh start in life. The army's tasks are questions of bread and butter. Its work is done irrespective of all that. Instant help is given without any preliminary routine or question. Many destitute men have been taken off the streets, trained in agriculture, and then, equipped with both knowledge and funds, have been sent to the wheat fields of Canada. Two hundred evangelists and sixty-seven vans are making their rounds in England the year around, preaching the Church Army's gospel of work and hope. Many religious and governmental boards make liberal grants to it to take persons off the rates and turn them into taxpayers.

JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT.  
London, July 24, 1907.

and the eight men rushed to the window. Boodles had discovered his long-lost mistress and charged. Lady Poffley-Henderson was alarmed. Had Boodles developed hydrophobia? He leaped at her face, and began the licking process. She screamed and beat him down. Boodles thought this great fun. He jumped again. This was too much for Lady Poffley-Henderson. She sprang from the couch and ran. So did Boodles.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Sir Geoffrey at the window.

"Curse the dog!" shouted Mr. Cutlin over his shoulder.

The garden was circular and enclosed by a low parapet. Lady Poffley-Henderson was moving around this great great speed. Boodles was tearing the back of her dress.

"Curse that dog," shouted Sir Geoffrey as he rushed for a stick.

"Two to one on the dog, Judson," at that.

"In guinea? Take you, Lawson, at that!"

Boodles stopped to bite Lady Poffley-Henderson's sunshade, and she gained several yards. It was the second lap around.

"Paralysis of pyramidal tract," murmured Mr. Cutlin.

"Simple little exploration operation," retorted the nerve specialist.

"Oh, bravo! bravo!" came from the heart specialist. He had forgotten the purring murmur. The next moment they cheered again. Lady Poffley-Henderson had leapt the parapet and was disappearing towards the tennis lawn. Boodles followed with a heavy stick.

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There was a moment of dead silence.

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## Saved Her Friend

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—Acquaintances of Mrs. M. E. Dewar, of this city, are congratulating her with congratulations on being rescued from what promised to be hopeless invalidism. Mrs. Dewar had not been herself for years. Physicians treated her for various complaints, but none of them did any permanent good. Finally, a friend determined that something must be done and that quickly. So she insisted on Mrs. Dewar trying "Fruit-a-lives"—those wonderful fruit liver tablets that are curing so many people. Here is what Mrs. Dewar says about "Fruit-a-lives": "I have much pleasure in stating that I have found 'Fruit-a-lives' the best medicine I ever used for constipation and biliousness. I suffered from headaches, a severe kind for a long time, but, after taking 'Fruit-a-lives,' I have become entirely well. I can, with every confidence, recommend 'Fruit-a-lives' to anyone suffering from constipation, biliousness or headaches."

Calomel, salts, oil and other violent cathartics act simply on the bowels. "Fruit-a-lives" are a liver tonic and stimulant. They act directly on the liver—reducing inflammation and increasing the flow of bile. Besides insuring complete digestion, bile makes the bowels move. That is why "Fruit-a-lives" also cure constipation. They are made of fruit and are sold in a box; 6 for \$2.50. At all druggists or sent on receipt of price. Fruit-a-lives, Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

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## Cairo in the Year 1907; Has More Than a Million People

(Continued From Page Thirteen.)

ally comes to the conclusion that the Arab city is fast passing away. This is not so. Cairo is the city of the Egyptians. Not one-tenth of its inhabitants are Christians, and it is the eight or nine hundred thousand natives who make up the life-blood of this municipality. They are people of a different world from ours, as we can see if we go down and stroll through the city. They go to business in different ways, and they trade much the same now as they have been trading for generations back. Their stores are crowded along narrow streets which wind this way and that, so that one might lose himself in them. Every branch of business has its own section. In one place there are nothing but saddlers, in another only shoemakers, and in another the workers in copper, silver and brass. The book-sellers and book-binders have a street of their own; and so have the clothiers and tailors. Nearly every store is a factory as well, and most of the goods offered you are made in the shops.

I have been in most of the great bazaars of the world, and I know of none more interesting than those of Cairo. In the thousands are buying and selling, and each narrow street has a stream of color which flows back and forth all day long. From the top of one's donkey this stream is red and white with a dash of black and blue. The red is the fez caps and the white the turbans, while the blacks and blues are the gowns of the people below them. The sides of the streets are bright with the gowns hanging out of each little shop, and the whole is like wandering through a world's fair in which the exhibitors are dark-faced, turbaned, long-gowned men, who sit cross-legged on carpets, with all the treasures of the orient piled about them.

**CAIRO OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.** Although the foreigner and his innovations are almost everywhere in evidence, native Cairo is much the same now as it was in the days of the Arabian Nights. These people believe the same as they did then; they wear the same costumes; the women are as closely veiled, and all the characters of the days of Haroun Al Raschid are to be seen. Here the visionary Alnaschir squats in his narrow, cell-like store, with his basket of glass before him. He has a long water pipe in his mouth and is musing on the profits he will make from peddling his glass, growing richer and richer, until the Khedive will be glad to offer his daughter in marriage, and he will spurn her as she kneels before him, and as when they go to see the glass turned over as it was in the story, and his castles in the air shattered with his kick. Next to him is a turbaned Mohammedan who reminds us of Sinbad the Sailor, and a little further on is a Barmecide, washing his hands with invisible soap in invisible water, and apparently inviting his friends to come and have a great feast with him. Here two long-gowned grey-bearded men are sitting on a bench drinking coffee together; and there a straight, tall maiden, robed in a gown which falls from her head to her feet, and with a long black veil covering all of her face but her eyes, looks over the wares of a handsome young Syrian, reminding us of how the hours shopped in the days of the past.

**DONKEYS AND CAMELS.**

Original Cairo is the city of donkeys and camels. In the French quarters you may have a modern cab for 15 cents a ride, or you may jump on the electric street cars and go a long distance for from two and a half to five cents, or you may even hire an automobile to carry you over the asphalt. The streets of the native city are too narrow for such things, and you are crowded to the wall again and again, for fear that the spongy feet of the camels may tread upon you. You are grazed by loaded donkeys, carrying grain, bricks or bags on their backs; and the donkey boy who is trotting behind an animal ridden by some rich Egyptian or his wife calls upon you to get out of the way. The donkey is the best means of getting round through the native city, and the only one. You may hire one for two hours.

for 20 cents, for a half day for 50 or 60 cents, and all day for a dollar. Every riding animal is numbered. My donkey of today was named "California," and the number on his saddle was 97.

**SOME QUEER CITIZENS.**

The characters of these bazaars are odd to an extreme and one must have an educated eye to know who they are. Take that man in a green turban; he is looked up to by his fellows. Your dragoman will tell you that he has a sure passport to heaven, and that the turban is a sign that he has made the pilgrimage to Mecca and thus earned the right to the colors of the prophet. Behind him comes a fine-featured, yellow-faced man in a blue gown wearing a turban of blue. You ask your guide who he may be and are told, with a sneer that he is a Copt. He is one of the Christians of modern Egypt, and has descended from the fanatical band which Charles Kingsley describes in his novel "Hypatia." Like all of his class he is intelligent and like most of them well dressed. The Copts are among the shrewdest of the business Egyptians, and with the prosperity now common in the valley of the Nile, they are growing in wealth. They are money lenders and are also land speculators. Many of them have offices under the government, and not a few have amassed fortunes. Some of them are very religious, and some can recite the Bible by heart. They are different from their neighbors in that they believe in having only one wife.

**GIRLS OF CAIRO.**

But the crowd in the streets is by no means all men. There are women scattered here and there through it, and such women! Talk about your peek-a-boo waists. The Cairo girls have peek-a-boo veils. All their bodies with the exception of their eyes are hidden, and one has to look close through the slits in their veils to see whether their skins are white, black or brown. They are by no means good looking as they walk through the streets. Those of the better class are clad in cloaks of black bombazine made so full that they hide every outline of the person. Some have their cloaks tied at the waist, and they look like black bed-ticks walking off upon their legs. Here one raises her skirts, and you see that she has on zouave bloomers which fall to her ankles; they make me think of the fourteen-year breeches worn by the girls of Algiers. The poorer women wear gowns of blue cotton, and a single gown and veil make up the whole costume. Some of them carry babies astride their hips or their shoulders, and the babies are often as naked as when they are born. Not a few of the ladies have eunuchs to go about with them. The latter are as black as my hat, and as sour as the Sphinx. They are to keep the young women from flirting, as they shop in the bazaars.

Nearly all of the women have their faces covered. In the oriental quarters you will not meet any, except the very lowest of the peasants, who have a long veil of black crepe six inches wide reaching from just below her eyes to her ankles. This is stitched at the corners to her headpiece, and fastened in the center by a brass spoon, four inches long, which covers the bridge of the nose. The eyelids of most of the women are blackened with kohl; they have thick black eyelashes and one often imagines them beautiful until the wind blows away a veil and you find out the contrary.

**NEW CITY OF CAIRO.**

In striking contrast with Egyptian Cairo is the new European section which has grown up on its edge. That part of the city is having a boom; and lots which sold for \$10 a square yard two years ago are now bringing \$30. There are instances where ground is selling for eighteen times as much as it did in 1905. Property is going up all over this section, and an enormous amount of building is being done. Rents are so rising that the poorer Europeans are moving out into the suburbs and this city promises to have a suburban development just as we have about our American towns. European Cairo is a city of wide streets, paved with asphalt. It is a city of electric lights and sanitary improvements. It has fine residences,

surrounded by gardens filled with tropical plants and trees; and its better stores carry goods which would sell readily in Paris or New York. One can buy almost anything from anywhere in the world at these stores. This is especially so of such wares as are in demand by the tourists and the rich do-nothing class. The peddler of antiquities and fine china, of jewelry and of oriental rugs is also here in all his glory, and during the season he does a big business.

Cairo has many doctors and dentists. The doctors charge \$5 a visit whether you see them at their offices or at your hotel. The dentists are mostly Americans, and they are not here for their health. The town is one of newspapers, libraries and clubs. It has its daily for-mals, in which you can read the telegrams in French, English and Arabic; and it has its loud-mouthed newspapers, who cry the papers on the streets. My shoes are blacked every morning by a boy wearing a turban, and his charge is two cents a shine.

**CAIRO'S BIG HOTELS.**

Cairo is one of the winter resorts of the world. It is thronged during the season with Europeans and Americans, here every year, and they leave millions of dollars in Egypt. Thirty thousand tourists visited the valley of the Nile last winter, and it is safe to say that they left upwards of \$10,000,000. The hotels of Cairo increase in size and number every year. They are run by syndicates with large capital and they pay big dividends. Sheppard's, which is so well known everywhere, has 400 beds. The Savoy has 150. The Hotel Continental 300, the Ghezirah Palace can accommodate 400 guests at one time, and the Mena House, under the Pyramids, has 150 rooms. All these hotels have modern improvements and they charge you roundly for them. At Sheppard's I pay \$3 a day for a double-bedded room for myself and son, and in addition there is a charge of 10 cents a day for electric lights. If I have my breakfast in my room that is an extra, and if I am not in the dining room at just the moment when dinner begins, I find the doors closed, and have to go to the grill room and pay extra for whatever I order. Four or five dollars per person per day for room and board is the usual price at the first-class Egyptian hotels, and this is so at Alexandria and all up and down the Nile valley. The prices are somewhat less during the summer and fall, but at such times many of the hotels are closed, the most of them running only during December, January, February and March.

Many people come here to spend the winter, and many find it so cold that they have to leave. It seems to me that the advantages of Cairo as a health resort have been greatly over-rated. For the last year or so the city has had an epidemic of dengue or breakbone fever during the winter, and there is scarcely a man, woman or child who has escaped. The climate is better farther up the Nile valley.

**FRANK G. CARPENTER.**

## HENLEY, A POET OF THE CITIES

(Continued From Page Thirteen.)

were always a stimulant for me. I felt their friendliness and enthusiasm. He was moved by my sculpture; he would stand by me, and in England he was preparing success for me. He gave me his friends, Ionides, Monkhouse, and Stevenson. And when I, on my side, absorbed by the futile things that waste your time but are inevitable to a sculptor, neglected him, no longer wrote to him, he made allowances. His unalterable friendship made him understand, and he knew well that I had no need of a sculptor, was constantly doing things for me without my knowing of it. And a little before his death he gave me again one of his great friends—Mr. George Wyndham, whose generous character is like his own and who is a poet like him. Indeed, it is a consolation for me to have done this. I feel that the forceful features of my friend are at rest in this great crypt of the beautiful church of St. Paul, majestic in its grand, severe, and elegant style. In the vast heart of London town. He was among the spirits who have worked for their country, and who would have bore a life of pain, and the last blow was the death of his daughter, in whom the artist and father had concentrated his soul. Lately I saw him still my friend, but the orb lowered toward the horizon like a soul that is setting. Artists had been his protégés, and many young literary men had his help. Although he had his little personal limitations, under his brusqueness he was good. It consoles us to love him still in his effigy, and it encourages us to love a man who did his work so well, made strong by his faith in beauty.—From the Literary Digest.

## DISCOVERY OF THE LAMP CHIMNEY.

The comfortable and convenient lamp chimney of every-day use is to be attributed to a child's restlessness. Argand, a native of Switzerland, a poor man, invented a lamp the neck of which was fitted into a hollow cylinder, that allowed a current of air to supply oxygen to the interior as well as the exterior of the circular flame.

The lamp was a success, but its inventor had never thought of adding a glass chimney, and probably never would have thought of it, had not his little brother been playing in his work room while Argand was engaged with the burning lamp. The boy had gained possession of an old bottomless flask, and was amusing himself by putting it over various small articles in the room. Suddenly he placed it over the top of the lamp, and the flame instantly responded by shooting with increased brilliancy up the narrow neck of the flask. Argand's little brain at once caught the idea, and his lamp was perfected by the addition of a glass chimney.

The wettest hour of the day is at 3 o'clock in the morning.

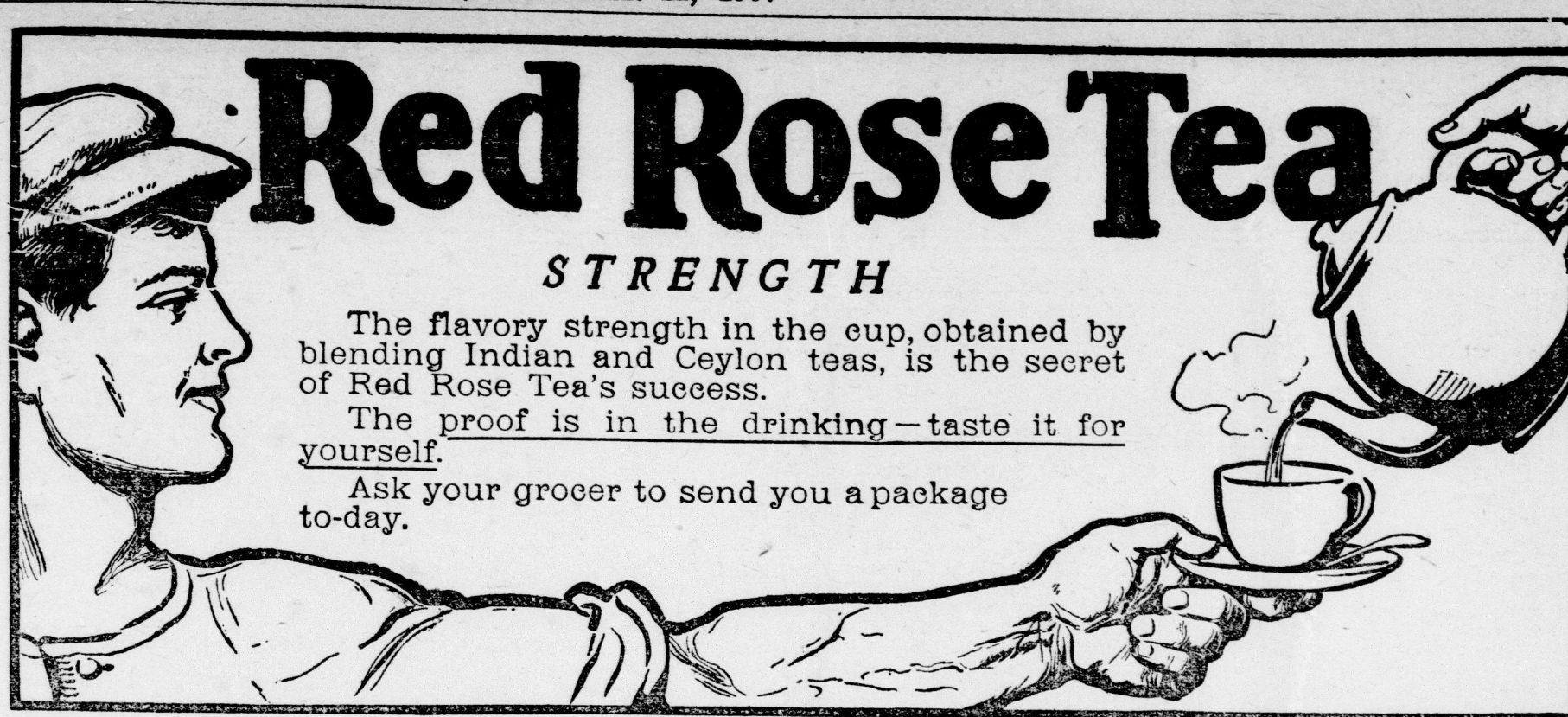
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## "W. S. GILBERT," BY E. A. BROWN

LIFE STORY OF THE FAMOUS  
ENGLISH WIT AND LIBRETTIST.

Miss Browne gives us rather an anecdotal tale that may be new to the whimsical author of "Pinafore" and agreeable summary of the life of the average reader and criticisms that are not likely to prove particularly valuable to anyone.

One point she makes, however, which, though not particularly novel, is worth re-emphasizing. Like all the humorists, Gilbert's wit overtook him seriously. He was pleased when Miss Browne singled out from the "Bab Ballad" crazy quilt the one poem that is frankly pathetic, "At a Pantheism."

"Why, that's one of the best things I ever wrote," he cried, "and you're the first person who has ever singled it out. I can do something more than wear the cap and bells."

In this very seriousness, indeed, resides the peculiar touchy quality of the Gilbertian humor. The term "Gilbertian," as Miss Browne not inaptly interprets it, implies a conflict between the well-balanced mind of a serious man and the exuberant wit of his impish counterpart the imp. triumphs, but according to the terms of the treaty between the two, the serious mortal is allowed to keep his dignity, and to make believe that he does not see anything funny in the little imp's delightful nonsense.

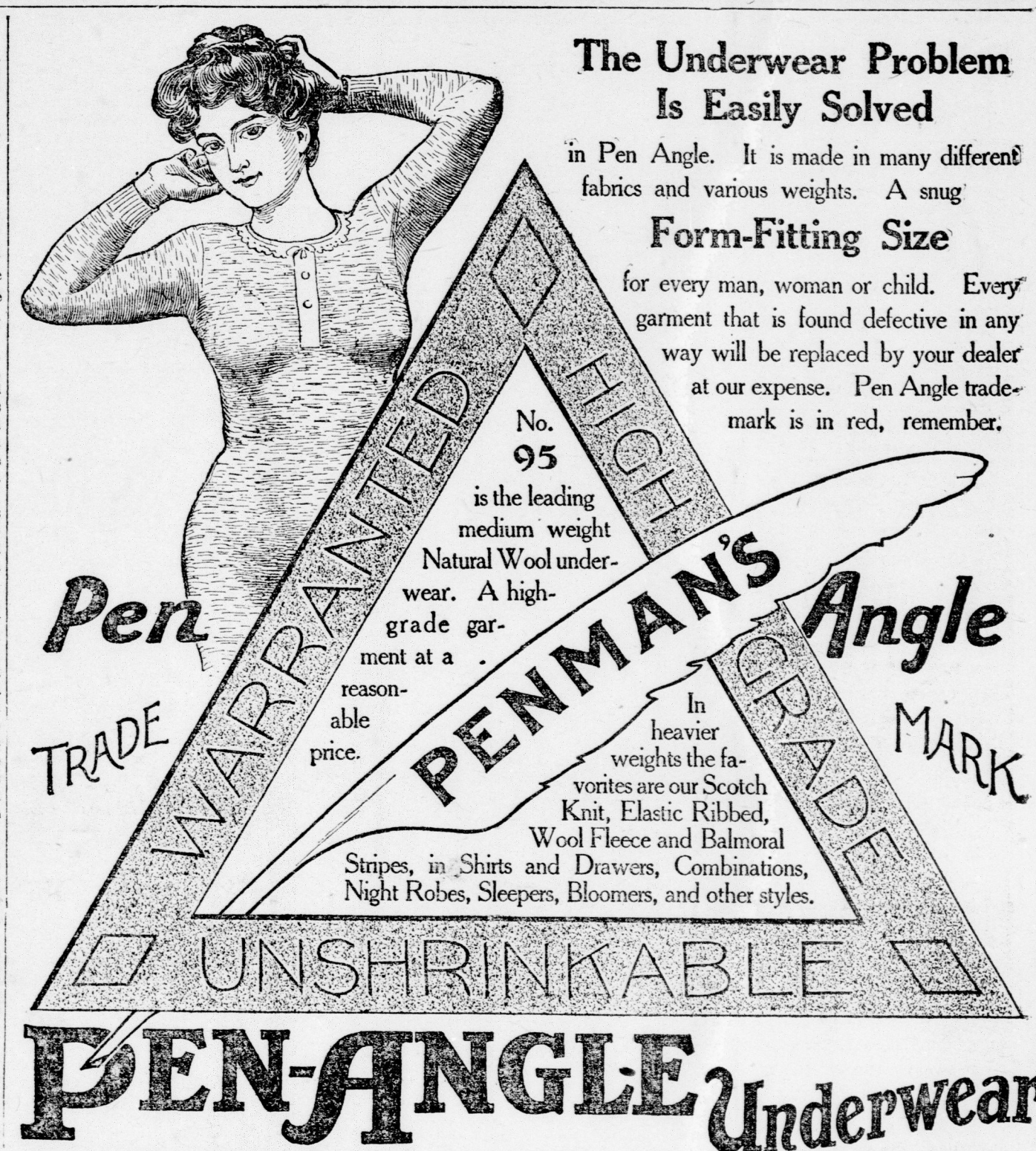
William Schwenck Gilbert, to give him his full name, had an adventurous childhood. His earliest recollections date back to the year 1839, when as a child of two, bearing the nickname "Bab," which he was afterwards to make famous, he found himself in Naples with his parents. Sent one day for a walk with his nurse, he was accosted by the cockney maid, saying that the "English gentleman" had sent them for the baby. In simple faith she handed her charge over to them, and they went their way.

"Bab," in short, had been stolen by brigands! There was distraction in the "English gentleman's" domestic circle when the nurse returned and told her story. A small detachment of soldiers armed with fuzes was dispatched to the mountains and succeeded in rescuing the child from the hands of the forerunners of "The Pirates of Penzance." Mr. Gilbert distinctly remembers riding in front of a man on a cutting, with steep banks on either side; in later days when he was again in Naples he recognized in the Via Posillipo the scene which had impressed itself on his infant memory.

As a boy in Great Britain, the young Gilbert's dramatic instincts exhibited themselves in co-hortery worship of everything and everybody connected with the stage. He even began to write plays, which were acted by his schoolfellows. The number of the future, the young author constituted himself stage manager and scenic artist to these early dramatic efforts, and in one of them, a melodrama given "Guy Fawkes," he played the principal part.

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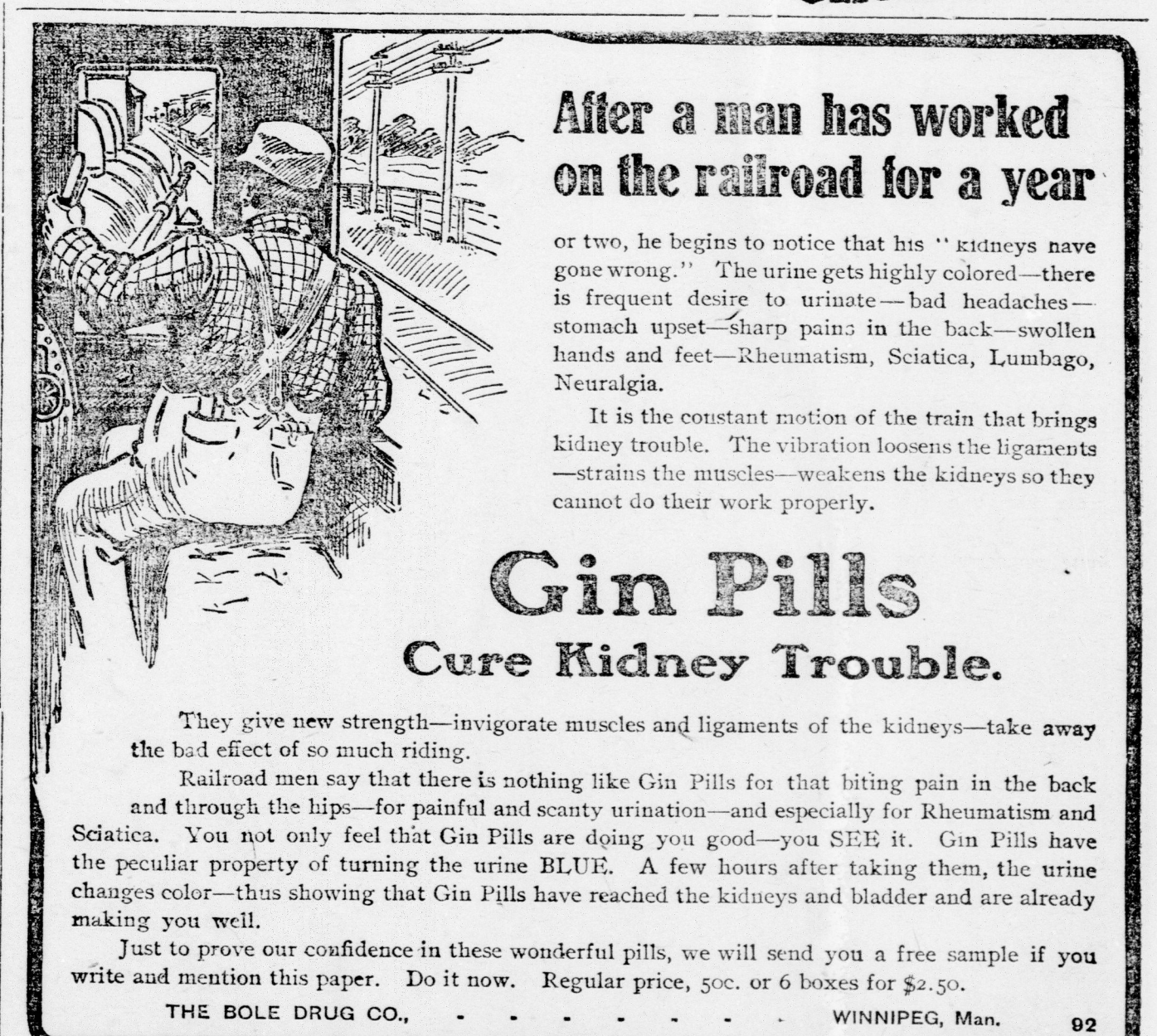
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## After a man has worked on the railroad for a year

or two, he begins to notice that his "kidneys have gone wrong." The urine gets highly colored—there is frequent desire to urinate—bad headaches—stomach upset—sharp pains in the back—swollen hands and feet—Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia.

It is the constant motion of the train that brings kidney trouble. The vibration loosens the ligaments—strains the muscles—weakens the kidneys so they cannot do their work properly.



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Railroad men say that there is nothing like Gin Pills for that biting pain in the back and through the hips—for painful and scanty urination—and especially for Rheumatism and Sciatica. You not only feel that Gin Pills are doing you good—you SEE it. Gin Pills have the peculiar property of turning the urine BLUE. A few hours after taking them, the urine changes color—thus showing that Gin Pills have reached the kidneys and bladder and are already making you well.

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press and a half page block weekly for an indefinite period.

"But that little thing I sent you in the other day is all I can do," protested Gilbert. However, by dint of persuasion he was induced to try again on the same lines. The result gave him sufficient confidence to accept the invitation to join the staff of Fun, to whose readers "Bab" soon became a name to conjure with.

From the "Bab Ballads" to Savoy opera was an inevitable step. Indeed, one can find the germ of the latter in the former.

Characters and plots which were those of that book with other clever stories that won deservedly high praise, even if they did not capture the public that had already succumbed to the "Bab Ballads." The son was actually

the incentive which spurred into activity the innate but dormant literary talent of the father.

Reese, admitted Gilbert, Junior, when questioned on this point by Miss Browne, "I think the little success which had attended my efforts certainly influenced my father. You see, I added, with the suspicion of a smile, 'my father never had an exaggerated idea of my abilities; he thought if I with he began to do so.'—New York could write anybody could, and forth-Herald.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human of my abilities; he thought if I with he began to do so."—New York falls. Sold by Callard & McLachlan, 13-15-1



# Drawing Lessons for School Children

## SIX BEST IN GRADES I, II, AND III.

1. S. Maldenburgh, Ia, Simcoe Street School.
2. Russell, Norfolk, III, Simcoe Street School.
3. John Harrison, II, Chesley Avenue School.
4. Flossie Giffen, III, West London School.
5. Myrtle Dunn, III, Princess Avenue School.
6. J. Allison, II, Simcoe Street School.

## CRITICISMS ON GRASSES DRAWN BY GRADES I, II, AND III.

Out of the host of drawings sent in nearly a hundred are so good that I should like to have them all reproduced.

You entered into the spirit of the "green growing grass" to such purpose that I am convinced no other children of the same age could have done better, no matter how well they had been trained. I hope the delicate beauty and carefree swing that some of you managed to get into your drawings will not be lost in the reproduction.

The drawings that were placed upon the 4x8-inch sheets look much better

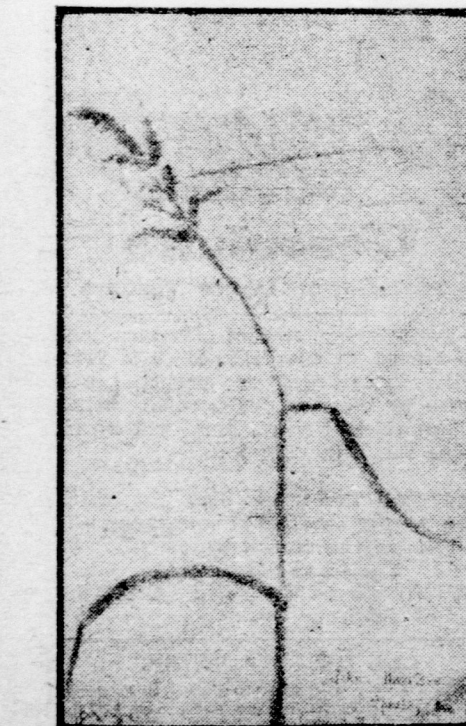


2. Drawn by Russell Norfolk, Grade III, Simcoe Street School. Winner of Second Prize.

than those drawn upon the wider panels. We do not quite realize yet what a difference the placing makes. Have you never noticed in a house that furniture, which looks well in a small room, where it seems to occupy the space, becomes dreary and insignificant when moved into a larger room, because it no longer seems to be in harmony with its surroundings? If you learn to feel why your drawing does not look well, as you have arranged it, and are able to tell what you should do to improve its appearance, the chances are that when you come to have the arranging of a house of your own, no matter how simple the furnishings are, they will be restful and harmonious, because you will have the faculty of choosing things that seem to belong together and of placing them to the best advantage.

Although I am going to point out some faults that were made, mentioning a few of those who made them in order that all may examine theirs to see if they have made the same mistakes, nevertheless, I feel that it is quite wonderful that little hands should have shown so well how bright and observing your young eyes have been.

We need to watch our stems carefully, noting that the size is slightly larger below each leaf as we come down from the top. Haldane Smallman, Grade II, Rectory, has drawn the head and stem splendidly, but the blades are too wide, while Winnifred Oates, in the same class, has not been quite truthful in the joining of the blades to the stem. Albert Newman, Grade II, Aberdeen, has



3. Drawn by John Harrison, Grade 2, Chesley Avenue School. Winner of Third Prize.



1. Drawn by S. Maldenburgh, Grade 7, Simcoe Street School. Winner of First Prize.

his quite correct in this respect, but he has missed the texture of the top. His handling suggests berries rather than the plump seed head of a grass.

A very few of you chose grasses so far gone that they rather suggest the necessity for a hair tonic. Willis Everett, West London, sends in a drawing good in every way but that of composition. The spray is badly placed, and the name which is carelessly printed, takes up too much space. It is not half so hard to print well as to accomplish what we have already done, for you draw very much better than you print. Remember, it is just as inartistic to print badly as to draw badly, and many a beautiful page is spoiled by a badly printed name. The next lesson for Grades IV, V, and VI, is to be lettering. Let us all study it and practice till we are no longer ashamed of the appearance of our own names.

There is no necessity for a finish of any sort at the stem end of a flower or grass. A stroke across the bottom gives it rather the appearance of having been nailed to a stick. Allen Talbot, Grade II, Princess Avenue, has shown his specimen going from corner to corner. We never put anything in a box from corner to corner, unless the box is too short to allow it to go in straight. Do you not feel that your grass is rather uncomfortable, Allen?

Hazel Patterson, Grade III, Colborne Street School, has a truthful sketch, but the stem is so short that the grass loses much of its natural grace.

Earl Austin, Grade III, Lorne Avenue, has worked carefully, but misses the texture of the leaves, which should be silky rather than fuzzy.

One or two have heads too full and heavy. Others look narrow, pinched and undeveloped.

May Curtis, Grade III, Chesley



4. Drawn by Flossie Giffen, Grade III, West London School.

avenue, has outlined the blades of grass. Here, I am glad to say, is the only one out of all those sent in, where this mistake has been made.

The top is beautifully expressed in yours, May, but besides the wrong handling of the leaf, you should have painted it with a longer stem. Always choose specimens that show the character of the plant as a class. The drawing by Myrtle Dunn, Grade III, Princess Avenue, is beautifully done, but the grass has a little the appearance of having been combed and brushed and put down with its company manners on. Growing grasses nearly always look as though they were having the greatest possible time. Your grass, Myrtle, seems to have a wistful look, as though it would like to get outside and play with Russell Norfolk's joyous marsh grass.

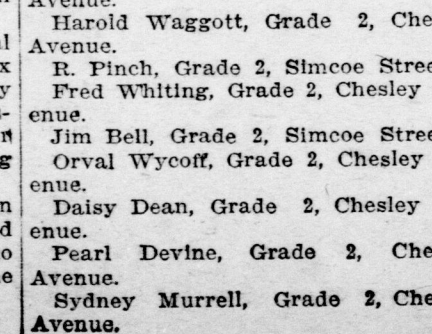
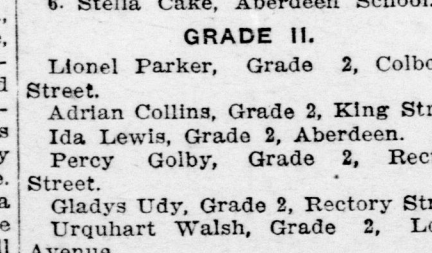
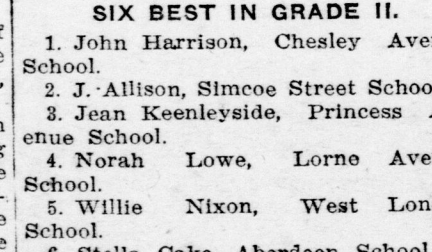
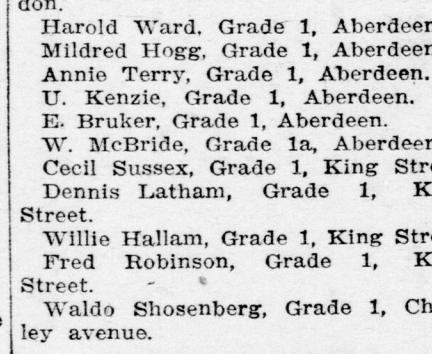
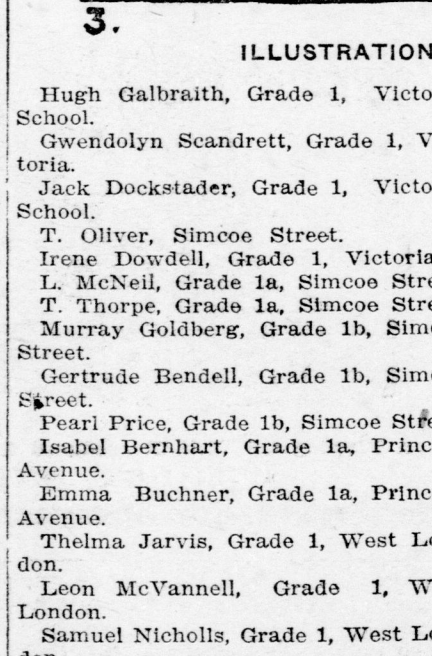
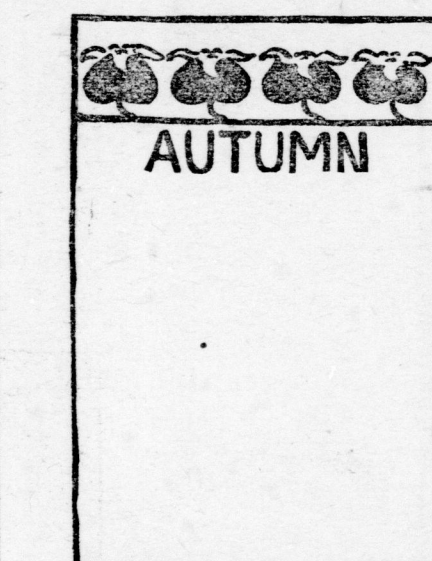
The drawings are sifted several times before we get down to the six best in each grade. You can tell by the position of your name with regard to the rest of those from your class, as to whether you were among the best or not.

Two classes were late this week in handing in work. It just happened that they were in time. Be sure to send the work in on or before the day appointed.

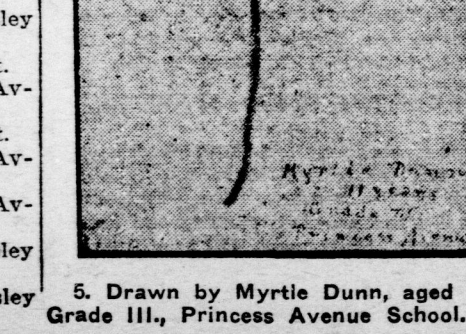
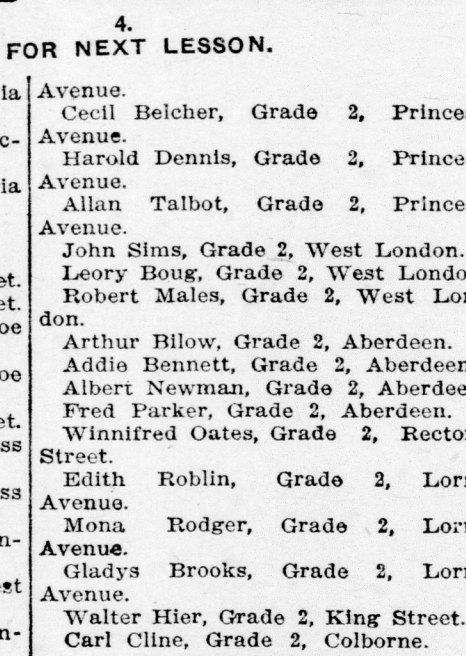
A. POWELL.

## SIX BEST IN GRADE I.

1. S. Maldenburgh, Simcoe Street School.
2. Gypsy Pring, West London School.
3. L. Magee, Aberdeen School.
4. Kathleen Heard, Simcoe Street School.
5. Gladys Grey, Victoria Street School.
6. Beatrice Knight, King Street School.
- Oren A. Beltz, Grade Ia, Princess Avenue.
- G. Bottom, Grade Ia, Simcoe Street.
- Herbie Goodland, Grade I, West London.
- Clifford, Abel, Grade I, Victoria.
- F. Graves, Grade I, Aberdeen.
- Arthur Sussex, Grade I, King Street.
- Margaret Kennedy, Grade I, Aberdeen.
- Reggie Wilkins, Grade I, West London.
- Charlie Hardy, Grade I, West London.
- Walter Spurgeon, Grade Ia, Princess Avenue.
- Margaret Howie, Grade Ia, Princess Avenue.
- Margie Nixon, Grade Ia, Princess Avenue.
- John Gillett, Grade Ib, Simcoe Street.
- George Axtell, Grade Ib, Simcoe Street.
- M. Hiltz, Grade Ia, Simcoe Street.



- Ernest Dennis, Grade 2, Princess Avenue.
- Willie W. Everett, Grade 2, West London.
- George Brook, Grade 2, West London.
- Clifford Fralick, Grade 2, Aberdeen.
- Haldane Smallman, Grade 2, Rectory Street.
- Harriet Baker, Grade 2, Rectory Street.
- Arthur Gillies, Grade 2, West London.
- Rhea Harris, Grade 2, Colborne Street.
- Addie Wallace, Grade 2, Lorne Avenue.
- Reggie Pring, Grade 2, Lorne Avenue.
- Winnett Lewis, Grade 2, Lorne Avenue.
- Geoffrey Veale, Grade 2, Colborne Street.
- Rhea Harris, Grade 2, Colborne Street.
- F. Medley, Grade 2, Simcoe Street.
- G. McIntosh, Grade 2, Simcoe Street.
- C. Wissen, Grade 2, Simcoe Street.
- Lyla Felton, Grade 2, Chesley Avenue.
- Quennie Saich, Grade 1, Chesley Avenue.
- Reggie Black, Grade 1, Chesley Avenue.
- Roy, Stacey, Grade 2, Chesley Avenue.
- Gladys Crook, Grade 2, Chesley Avenue.
- Folley, Grade 2, Chesley Avenue.
- Caspar McLean, Grade 2, Princess Avenue.



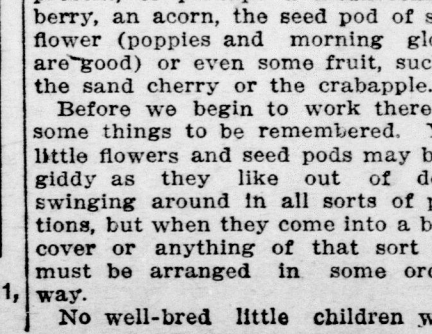
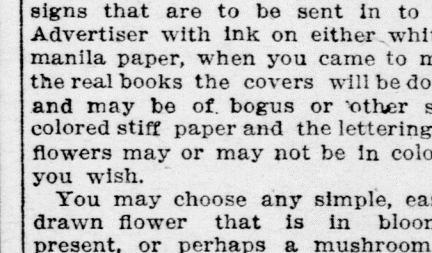
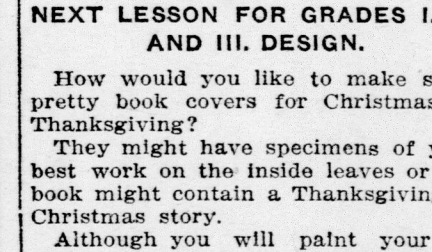
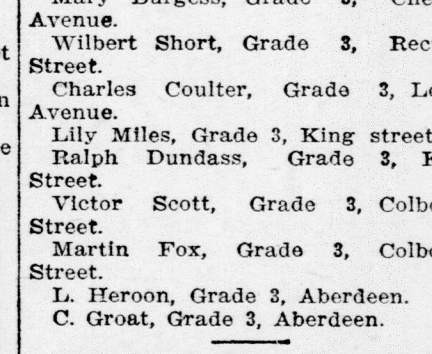
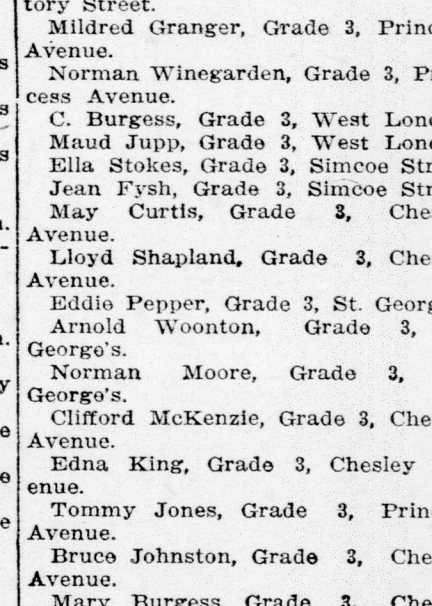
6. Drawn by J. Allison, Grade II, Simcoe Street School.

4. Siddle Read, Aberdeen School.
5. May Borden, Lorne Avenue School.
6. Bella Robb, St. George's School.

## GRADE III.

- Richard Cochran, Grade 3, West London.
- A. Allison, Grade 3, St. George's.
- Abel Skelly, Grade 3, Aberdeen.
- Ethel Mote, Grade 3, Simcoe Street.
- Leona McCullough, Grade 3, Colborne Street.
- Arnold Wheller, Grade 3, Princess Avenue.
- Mary Freeman, Grade 3, St. George's.
- E. Dyer, Grade 3, Simcoe Street.
- C. Hawthorne, Grade 3, West London.
- Hilda Burgess, Grade 3, West London.
- W. Robinson, Grade 3, West London.
- Albert Garnier, Grade 3, Princess Avenue.
- Birdie Beedle, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Kathleen Ashplant, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Henry Boxall, Grade 3, King Street.
- Leonard Grills, Grade 3, Colborne Street.
- Aylwin Wright, Grade 3, Colborne Street.
- R. Barrows, Grade 3, Aberdeen.
- Hazel Patterson, Grade 3, Colborne Street.
- Jessie Carter, Grade 3, King Street.
- Kenneth H. Drummond, Grade 3, Lorne Avenue.
- Gordon McGilivray, Grade 3, Lorne Avenue.
- Earl Austin, Grade 3, Lorne Avenue.
- Albert K. Naggs, Grade 3, Lorne Avenue.
- Edward Shaver, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Gertrude Strath, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Wilfrid Short, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Muriel Cunningham, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Mildred Granger, Grade 3, Princess Avenue.
- Norman Winegarden, Grade 3, Princess Avenue.
- C. Burgess, Grade 3, West London.
- Maud Jupp, Grade 3, West London.
- Ella Stokes, Grade 3, Simcoe Street.
- Fish Fysh, Grade 3, Simcoe Street.
- May Curtis, Grade 3, Chesley Avenue.
- Lloyd Shapland, Grade 3, Chesley Avenue.
- Eddie Pepper, Grade 3, St. George's.
- Edna Wootton, Grade 3, St. George's.
- Norman Moore, Grade 3, St. George's.
- Clifford McKenzie, Grade 3, Chesley Avenue.
- Edna King, Grade 3, Chesley Avenue.
- Tommy Jones, Grade 3, Princess Avenue.
- Bruce Johnston, Grade 3, Chesley Avenue.
- Mary Burgess, Grade 3, Chesley Avenue.
- Wilbert Short, Grade 3, Rectory Street.
- Charles Coulter, Grade 3, Lorne Avenue.
- Lily Miles, Grade 3, King Street.
- Ralph Dundas, Grade 3, King Street.
- Victor Scott, Grade 3, Colborne Street.
- Martin Fox, Grade 3, Colborne Street.
- L. Heron, Grade 3, Aberdeen.
- C. Groat, Grade 3, Aberdeen.

## ILLUSTRATION FOR NEXT LESSON.



climb upon the seat in church or stand out in the aisle. They can run and jump and turn cartwheels in the yard, but they would not do these things in their mother's sitting-room before company, or when they were invited out to a tea party. Just in the same way there are certain things no well-bred little flower would think of doing when he was invited to take part in the decoration of a book-cover.

In the first place they would remember that it was not his party, and would, therefore, let the lettering have the place of honor, and be the most prominent thing, as the title is certainly of more importance than the decoration.

A number of you are being drilled just now to sing in "Japplyland," and you have observed that those of the same size are chosen for each chorus. You know also that they are to be dressed as nearly alike as possible. This uniformity will make them look very attractive together.

We will remember, and when we use more than one flower we will make them all look as near alike as possible, and place them at equal distances apart, so that they will have this pleasing uniformity.

We will observe, too, that the sides and ends of the cover are straight, and will remember that it is the proper thing for our flowers to follow their example. It would be very bad form indeed, for the row of flowers or seed pods to go from corner to corner, because they would then be out of harmony with the edges; in other words, it would be as disagreeable and quarrelsome of them as the little boy or girl who always wants to play something that no one else wishes.

Then again no honest little flower would pretend to pin down the corners of the book, the real corners all the while protesting, "It isn't true; we are not turned over; we hate deceit. We wouldn't do such a thing."

We do see these things on book-covers, but the poor little flowers did not know any better and they should not have been allowed to go that way. I hope you will never permit any little flowers of your drawing to act in these unseemly ways in design.

In the illustration that goes with this lesson are four book-covers. The first and fourth are very simple arrangements, and any little boy or girl in grades I and II could easily make a book-cover like either of them, placing his own flower carefully as the rose berries have been arranged.

The book-covers marked 2 and 3 are more difficult, but should not give grade III any trouble. You may make your cover like any one of the four, using your own flower, of course, in any case. Any plant or part of a plant may be taken, but geometric patterns, objects, animals, figures, etc., are not to be used.

There are many other arrangements that might be made. The border might be at the bottom with the title balancing it at the top; it might be across both top and bottom, or might go all around, but not under the lettering as it is in the second. A single flower might stand at attention, with leaves balanced carefully on the stem. Instead of the group as in the fourth, one might stand alone straight and tall in a narrow panel at one side.

There are many ways in which you can arrange them. Look over all the book-covers you can find that have flower decorations. If they are arranged in pretty prim rows like boys and girls in a drill, they are obeying the rules of design, but if they are scattered around as they grow outside, they are behaving as improperly as

little girls and boys that talk and lean over and turn around in church, and we must just say to ourselves, "You may look pretty now, but if I had you a long time, I would grow very tired of you. So I must not make my book-cover look like you."

When you have chosen the flower or seed-pod, etc., that you are going to use, make a drawing of its side face or full face, whichever you would rather use, and cut it out roughly, so that you can use it to make out the outside edges of your book cover.

You may use 6-in. by 9-in., white or manila, paper, and rule a margin an inch wide all around, or a little wider at the bottom. The line represents the outside edges of your book cover.

Within it you must plan your decoration. In a border, such as that one in the first cover shown you here, the first and last ones might be placed, then the middle one, then the space between. If you find that the unit that you cut out so as to place your spaces does not divide the whole border evenly, draw another unit a little broader or narrower. It will fit into the space an even number of times.

The second cover could be managed in the same way. For the third you will have to mark the places with a ruler. The fourth explains itself.

The lettering will perhaps give you most trouble, just because you will think it easier, and not put so much effort upon it.

Can a strip of paper the width and length of the space you wish your title to occupy. Print your letters carefully on this till you get them to look well, even in height, straight as soldiers on the march, and as close together without touching. Suppose you chose "Thanksgiving" for the title of your book, the letters would require to be much longer and thinner to occupy the space than a word like "Christmas," for example. Whereas a short word like "Fall" would require short, very broad, letters to occupy the space. Lay the strip upon which you have printed the word correctly, just above the space the title is to occupy, and copy it carefully.

Where the letters are to be white on black, as in No. 3, a strip of paper of the right width may be cut into letters which may be carefully arranged, then pasted into place.

Be sure to choose a simple style, so that you will not grow tired, and finish it up carefully at the last.

Have the separate parts large enough to paint easily. Those in the illustration would be much larger if the covers were full size.

When you have planned your cover and drawn it lightly with lead pencil, go over it with brush and ink, making the whole of each unit a solid black.

No well-bred little children would

leaving part of it in outline if you think it would look better. In classes where the brushes have not been used yet, the black crayons (not charcoal) will serve the purpose. There are other things we should guard against, but you will understand these better when I criticise them in your drawings.

Put your full name, grade, and school in the lower right-hand corner of the margin.

Only the six best to be sent in not later than the 28th of October.

A. A. POWELL.

## CUPID IN BUSINESS.

The head of a large clerical staff composed entirely of women said: "Though they will not admit it, nine girls out of ten look upon the business world as a matrimonial field well worth working. Thousands enter it to find a husband and remain in it to avoid needing one."

"Cupid does not find the average shop or office a congenial atmosphere in which to labor. Women who work shoulder to shoulder with men have few illusions left at the end of the first year. And say what you will about the weakness and credulity of the old-fashioned woman, it is a kind hand that tears away every illusion. With the departure of certain ideals, women realize that certain reasons for their existence, certain possibilities of happiness, have slipped out of their grasp. The girl who has won her first little commercial triumph at twenty-three does not understand this, but the woman of thirty-three or forty-three, who has drunk the full measure of business success does understand, and suffers accordingly."—Woman's Home Companion.

## WHY SHE HATED MEN.

Said a woman who at a comparatively young age has scored success in a field which few women enter: "At twenty-five I returned to my native village from college. I had not decided on any career, but when I got back to the quiet town something pulled upon me. It was the men! I had known them all from youth—nice, prosaic fellows, anxious to settle down under their respective ancestral roof-trees—and I fled the scene. In a larger city, among bustling business interests, I would find a congenial mate. From the start I was a business success. One small triumph followed another, but I didn't marry. I found myself measuring men by their business qualifications, not by their personal or domestic successes. At forty I woke to a realization that men were no longer interested in me as a woman, but as a dangerous business rival, a person who needed to be watched, a creature to be defeated, alas, not because of her womanliness and feminine charms, but because her influence was valuable. Was I flattered at this realization? No! I was furious, and I have hated men ever since."—Anna Stacey, Richardson in Woman's Home Companion.

## SENTIMENT IS WOMAN'S HANDICAP.

Business with man is a permanent career, an end which he never permits to drop out of sight. With the average woman it is merely an expedient. With man, success in business is all-absorbing, matrimony and love are incidents. With a woman, in time love and matrimony become the real things of life and business the incident. Success with the business man is satisfying. If the right woman is a factor or is benefited by his business success, he counts this as an added blessing. The woman cannot enjoy success alone. She must share it with some one. This is the natural outcropping of selfishness in the woman. With a man, success, or efforts toward success, dwarf all other feelings. With a woman, sentiment, affection, the expected assertion of the feminine nature are able to imperil her business success at any moment.—Woman's Home Companion.

## WOMAN SCORES.

A man and his wife were once staying at a hotel when in the night they were aroused from their slumbers by the cry that the hotel was afire. "Now, my dear," said the husband, "I will put into practice what I have reached. Put on all your indispensable apparel and keep cool."

Then he slipped his watch into his vest pocket and walked with his wife out of the hotel.

When all danger was past he said, "Now, you see how necessary it is to keep cool."

The wife for the first time glanced at her husband.

"Yes, William," she said, "it is a grand thing, but if I were you I would have put on my trousers."—Boston Herald.

## A ROYAL ISLAND.

The Isle of Wight, which is once more basking in the sunshine of royalty, has been a favorite haunt of British sovereigns ever since the faraway days when, it is said, Ethelred the Unready spent a holiday there with his Queen, nearly nine centuries ago. Queen Victoria fell in love with the beautiful island when, as a girl of 14, she spent a few delightful weeks, in company with her mother, at North Castle, near East Cowes; and many of her happiest days were spent at Osborne House, her "dearest Albert's own creation, own work, own building." Queen Victoria, George IV, in his regency days—as also his brother, later William IV—made many a trip on the Royal George from his beloved Brighton to Cowes, where, like King Edward, he was an enthusiastic spectator of the yacht racing. James II, frequently ran over to the island from Portsmouth, and was loved in the island as a boy of 9 on a hunting trip with his father; Henry VIII, loved it—and so on, through a long line of our kings, to the distant days of Canute, who spent more than one delightful holiday across the Solent.—Westminster Gazette.



## SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

The Travelers' Club at Paris, perhaps the most ultra international organization of the kind in Europe, has just completed the purchase of the premises which it has hitherto leased in the Champs Elysees. It is probably the finest mansion on that famous thoroughfare, is situated near the Rond point, and was to a great extent rebuilt by that celebrated Marquise de Palva who, beginning life as the daughter of a little Jew tailor of the name of Lachmann at Moscow, died as the wife of the German multi-millionaire, Prince Donnersmarck, in a chateau which the latter had built for her in Silesia, and which is almost an exact counterpart of that now destroyed palace of St. Cloud whence Empress Eugenie had caused her to be ignominiously ejected on one occasion by her servants as an undesirable character.

If the empress had adopted these measures with regard to her, it was because the woman, who was living with the pianist Herz had had the audacity to accompany him to a concert in the palace of St. Cloud, which he attended in his professional capacity. Subsequently she became the richest woman of the half world in Paris, and with the object of giving a certain degree of regularity to her situation persuaded a penniless and elderly Portuguese nobleman of ancient lineage, the Marquis de Palva, to confer upon her by marriage his illustrious name and title. Only too late did he realize the ignominy of his position and blew out his brains in the mansion which has now been acquired by the Travelers' Club.

This tragedy did not, however, interfere with her vogue, and towards the end of the empire her mansion had become the rendezvous and trysting place of many of the most brilliant statesmen, dignitaries and diplomats, French and foreign. Unscrupulous, marvelously beautiful, clever, the marquise actually ended by becoming a political power, is said to have been of considerable use to Prince Bismarck, and eventually succeeded in securing the name, the hand, and, above all, the heart, of Count Guido Henckel Donnersmarck, who has now been elevated to the rank of prince.

The house is a perfect palace, of a fanciful renaissance style of architecture, stands back on a broad stone terrace which is about twenty feet above the level of the avenue, and looks out upon the Rond point. At the back there is a large garden with great shady trees. Among its features are exquisite ceilings painted by Audry and a staircase made entirely of onyx. The Marquis de Palva had asked Edmond About, the novelist, to write a sort of dedication for this staircase, with the object of having the lines engraved upon the first step in the fashion of the ancient Romans. The brilliant author, however, felt bitter at the time against this most noted of modern Phrynes, in consequence of some fancied or real slight to which he had been subjected by her, and, while he complied with her request, the verses were not of a character that she cared to engrave upon her onyx staircase. For they began as follows:

"Tout comme la vertu le vice a ses degrés,"

(Like virtue, vice has its various steps.)

Other features are the superb silver-mounted marble baths, the tables of lapis lazuli, and of malachite, the black marble mantels, and the magnificent ebony and bronz doors which now adorn the billiard room. After the death of his wife Prince Donnersmarck sold her mansion in Paris to that Russian banker, Saloschin whose father had secured his freedom from serfdom by means of a barrel of oysters, as I have already described. In these columns, Saloschin leased it for a time as a restaurant to the leading St. Petersburg restaurateur, Cubat, who failed, however, to make a success of the venture, and for the

### Whose System Suffered From Stagnant Kidneys

EXPERIENCE OF A MAN WHO AL-  
MOST DIED THROUGH NEGLECT-  
ING HIS KIDNEYS.

Severe and numerous are the aches and pains that warn us of kidney trouble.

**Rheumatism**—Almost sure to come in damp or changeable weather.

**Headaches**—Burring before the eyes, dizzy and faint sensations very common.

**Backaches**—Sharp stinging pains when bending, throbbing, dragging weakness over the spine, lameness in the morning.

**Acute Pains**—Urinary and bladder disorders causing inconvenience day and night.

Such were the conditions through which Mr. McKee, of 24 Hurd street, Halifax, had to live. "Every day I suffered sharp pains across my loins, my back seemed strained and overworked. I was pale and looked haggard and sick. Such mental and physical discomfort was dreadful to endure. Nothing relieved till I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills and they put life into my kidneys at once. I grew stronger and felt better while using Dr. Hamilton's Pills and can recommend them as positive cures in advanced kidney trouble."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills always set the kidneys right, always remove the ache, stop the bladder complications and make you well.

For kidney, liver and stomach troubles no prescription ever written gives the sure results of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold in 25 cent boxes by all dealers.

last two or three years it has been rented to the Travelers' Club, which has now purchased it.

Lord Northampton, whom I described the other day in these letters as having placed Castle Abbey, his country seat in Northampton, in the market for rent, with the object of making the money thus obtained to those philanthropic enterprises which he is so devoted, and in connection with which he entertains views that verge on Socialism, is now engaged in converting old Canonbury into a club for the poor of the district and a museum for North London antiquities.

Canonbury tower, of which Washington Irving wrote so entertainingly, is one of the most interesting relics of suburban London, and formed part of a mansion built in the fourteenth century. In the latter part of the fifteenth, and also in part of the sixteenth century, it was used for religious purposes as a priory, and shared the fate of most establishments of that kind in the reign of King Henry VIII, who presented it to man-in-waiting. It was rented for a time to Sir Francis Bacon, and it then passed into the possession of Sir John Spencer, the immensely wealthy lord mayor of London, whose daughter, as I related in these letters the other day, was abducted by Will Compton, the first Lord Northampton, in a bread basket, he being disguised as a baker's apprentice. On one occasion an unsuccessful attempt was made by pirates hailing from Dunkirk to kidnap Sir John Spencer, and to hold him for ransom, while on his way from his suburban home, Canonbury Tower, to his town house, Grosvenor Hall, in Bishopsgate, which is now being torn down, all efforts to preserve this picturesque specimen of Elizabethan architecture from the hands of the wrecker having failed.

From the time when, at the death of Sir John Spencer, Canonbury House passed into the possession of his son-in-law and daughter, it has always belonged to the lords of Northampton, and has frequently accorded hospitality there to distinguished people, among them Oliver Goldsmith, who found refuge there from his creditors, and who is said to have written "The Vicar of Wakefield" and "The Traveller" beneath its roof. Ephraim Chambers, the father of encyclopedists, lived there, and was buried thence to Westminster Abbey, and among other famous writers who have found shelter at Canonbury was Christopher Smart, whose "Song to David" has been pronounced by Rossetti and by Browning to be "the only great accomplished poem of the century."

A reader having questioned the authenticity of my story in these letters the other day to the effect that Sir Claude de Crespiigny had actually taken part in a hanging, and that an attempt had been made to expel him from several London clubs in consequence of his too literal interpretation of the responsibilities and duties of the high sheriff of the county in which he resided, I can only refer my correspondent to Sir Claude's own memoirs, to which the later duke of Beaufort wrote a preface. Sir Claude discusses the affair in his book without making any attempt to evade the charges brought against him; and the story will also be found in the Rev. Burnaby's "Memoirs of Famous Trials," published by Sisley's (Limited), in London, and in which the renowned author states that Berry, the official executioner, had as his assistant in the execution of the three Netherby Hall murderers "the well-known sportsman, Sir Claude de Crespiigny. While Berry plied the Rudge and Martin, Sir Claude, who assumed the name of Maiden, did the same for James Baker, and adjusted the noose on the scaffold."

Many courts are thrown into mourning by the demise of Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg, at the age of 61, at Carlsbad, following an operation for appendicitis, and as his recovery was hindered by an attack of jaundice, a complication which, indeed, proved fatal, his face was so appallingly yellow in death that the most extraordinary artifices in the shape of paint, powder, and cold cream had to be employed in order to prepare the remains for the public lying in state. The result from the testimony of eye-witnesses is said to have been indelibly preferred to have, under the circumstances, dispensed with the medieval custom of lying in state.

The prince was an elder brother of Frederick of Bulgaria, one of the sons of old Prince Clementine of Saxe-Coburg, who died at an advanced age last winter, and a grandson, therefore, of King Louis Philippe of France. Much of the early portion of his life was spent in Brazil, where he married in 1864 Princess Leopoldine, younger daughter of old Dom Pedro, the last emperor of Brazil. Leopoldine's elder sister, Isabella, married in the same year to Prince Gaston of Orleans, Count d'Eu, had no children during the first eleven years of her wedded life, and during all that time Prince Augustus of Coburg, who had been admiral in chief of the Brazilian navy, and his consort, Princess Leopoldine, were taught to look upon their eldest boy, Prince Peter, as the heir-apparent to the Brazilian throne. The princess died in the 70s, at Rio, and by the time that her son, Peter, had attained his eleventh year, his aunt, the now ex-Crown Princess of Brazil, Countess d'Eu, had given birth to a son, which, of course, ousted him from his position, as her presumptive and related him, so to speak, to the background.

After the overthrow of the monarchy in Brazil, Prince Augustus of Coburg and his children came back with his father-in-law, Dom Pedro, to Europe, where soon after his arrival

his eldest boy, Prince Peter, was seized with homicidal mania at Vienna. After a most sensational siege in the Coburg Palace in the Austrian capital, Peter was eventually captured and subdued by the fire department, and has been confined in an insane asylum ever since.

Thenceforth, Prince Augustus divided his time between Paris, where he had a beautiful home at 42 Champs Elysees, and his chateau and estate of Schlading, in the Styrian province of Austria; and, while in France he was known as a student of political economy and as devoted to art and literature. In Austria he was famed as a chamois hunter, and at the time of his death held the record as a hunter of his trophies in the shape of game-birds and horns being even larger than that of the Emperor of Austria, who came next in rank. He leaves a considerable fortune, which will be divided between his second son, Augustus Leopold, a captain in the Austrian navy, and married to Archduchess Carloline, and his youngest son, Prince Louis of Coburg, whose wife, Princess Matilda of Bavaria, died about this time last year at St. Moritz, in Switzerland.

Countess Marie Larisch, whose name has once more been brought before the public in connection with a suit brought by a publishing house at Berlin, demanding her surrender of the manuscript of a story of the tragedy of Meyerling, which she had contracted to write for the firm and for which she had received part payment, writes a letter bitterly complaining of the charges which have been brought against her in these articles and elsewhere accusing her of an unsavory complicity in that drama. She denies in the letter in the most peremptory and energetic manner that she played any questionable role in the affair, and adds that if until now she has remained silent it is out of regard for her Austrian and Bulgarian imperial and royal relatives, who have never, she insists, showed her the slightest ill-will or subjected her to any reproach, for which, indeed, they would have no pretext.

I give this letter the publicity which is requested, but must point out that ex-Countess Marie Larisch, now married to the Bulgarian theatrical impresario, Bruch, who was banished from Austria and deprived of her Austrian order of the Star Cross and of her status as a lady of the palace by her uncle, Emperor Francis Joseph, after the tragedy of Meyerling, owing to her connection with the affair, and to her heavy load of responsibility for the shocking end of Crown Prince Rudolph.

Indeed, so great was the execration which her conduct excited at Vienna that her former husband, the good-natured, patient Count George Larisch, who was wholly innocent of any wrong-doing, found it necessary to leave his own sake and for that of his children to expatriate himself, to transfer his home from Austria to his estates in Prussian Silesia, and to become a citizen of the kingdom of Prussia. Thereupon he divorced the countess, being awarded by the courts the custody of his children, and she now lives completely boycotted by all her royal relatives and by every member of the imperial family. She is now at Metz as the wife of the impresario and manager of one of the theaters of that city. Her eldest son by her first marriage, Count Francis Joseph Larisch, who has the Emperor of Austria as a sponsor, is married to an American girl, a Miss Satterfield, of Buffalo, and her eldest daughter, Countess Maya Larisch, who died in Germany last spring of typhus, spent the last three years previous to her demise in the United States with the relatives of her American sister-in-law.

It is difficult to understand how the ex-Countess Larisch can venture to boast of her silence and discretion concerning the tragedy of Meyerling, when, according to the lawsuit brought by the Berlin publishers, she is shown to have accepted payment from them for the writing of a book describing the various circumstances of the drama, which are still shrouded in mystery. In fact, the action of the Berlin publishers goes far to substantiate the stories current to the effect that she has repeatedly written, or threatened to write, a work of this kind, and has on each occasion been bought off by the Austrian court. In one word, that she has extorted money from the house of Hapsburg in this fashion.

The ex-Countess Larisch is the daughter of Duke Louis of Bavaria, the Empress of Austria's eldest brother, by his marriage with an actress of the name of Henrietta Mendel, who

### Martin-Orme Pianos

There are many new features in the Martin-Orme Piano worth knowing about. One, for instance—the "Violon" sounding-board increases the tone of the instrument and makes it sweeter as the piano grows older. There are various styles and prices of the Martin-Orme, but only one quality—and that the best.

Where the Martin-Orme Piano is not represented, we will ship direct to your nearest station and guarantee safe delivery.

Write for descriptive booklet, prices and terms to-day—sent free to any address.

ORME & SON, Limited  
OTTAWA, ONT.

was created by the late King of Bavaria, Francis, Waltersee. The Empress adopted her little niece, brought her up almost entirely at the court of Austria, and when she grew up waived in her behalf the strict rules regarding the genealogical qualifications required for the possession of the rank of the Star Cross and of the rank of lady of the palace, dowered her in the most generous fashion, and married her to the wealthy Count George Larisch, the wedding taking place at the palace of Godollo, near Budapest, the Empress giving her away at the altar.

The countess through her extravagance exhausted the generosity of the Emperor and Empress, and after the tragedy of Meyerling, letters of hers came into the hands of the Emperor, showing that she had demanded and obtained money from her cousin, the crown prince, for placing her house in Vienna at his disposal for his meetings with Baroness Marie Vetsera. It was this discovery that resulted in the disgrace of the ex-Countess Larisch, now Mme. Bruch, who is also the niece of the ex-Queen of Saxony, the Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, the celebrated oculist, and first cousin of the future Queen of Belgium, Princess Albert of Flanders, and of the future Queen of Bavaria, Princess Rupert of Bavaria.

Two of the grandest houses in France are about to be united once again through the marriage of Marguerite de la Rochefoucauld, granddaughter of the old Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Doudeauville, to the Prince de Tonnay-Charente, only son and heir of the twelfth Duc de Mortemart. The Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Doudeauville is president of the Jockey Club of France. The maternal grandfather of the bride, the Duc de la Trémoille, was until last year president of the smart Club de la Rue Royale, while the Duc de Mortemart is the president of the Cercle des Modes, popularly known as the "Pommes de Terre" and which is composed of the old territorial aristocracy, extremely conservative, and most exclusive. These are the characteristics, too, of its president, the Duc de Mortemart, who since he left the army after graduating at St. Cyr, and serving for a time as officer of cavalry, has abstained from taking any part in public life, dividing his leisure between philanthropic enterprises and historical researches, and indicating his disapproval of the present system of government by remaining entirely aloof from politics. He is a handsome, stately man, and is endowed with a good deal of that wit and cleverness for which his family have from time immemorial been celebrated. One of its most famous members was Aeneas de Mortemart, daughter of Duke Gabriel de Mortemart, and who succeeded Mme. de la Vallière as the favorite of King Louis XIV., over whose heart she reigned for fourteen long years, bearing him eight children, including the Duc du Maine, the Comte de Toulouse, before being supplanted in the affection of the "Roi Soleil" by her children's governess, Mme. de Maintenon.

The Duc de Mortemart is rich through his wife who died three years ago, and who as a Comtesse d'Hunstein had inherited a considerable share of the Uzes fortune. Strictly speaking, the Mortemarts became extinct as far back as in the thirteenth century, when Alix de Mortemart, the last of her line, became the wife of Aymer de Rochecourt, who assumed both her name and her armorial bearings. The head of the family was subsequently named to the rank of Marquis de Mortemart, and later on, in 1640, to that of Duke of Mortemart. The second duke was the famous commander of that name who was viceroy of Sicily, and who won his baton of marshal de France by his brilliant victories over the Spaniards on both sea and land. The tenth duke was an aide-de-camp of Charles X., after having been his page of honor; but left the army immediately after the revolution of July in 1830, which placed the Orleans dynasty on the throne. He was an intimate friend of old Marshal MacMahon, who was one of the chief mourners at his funeral when he died, at the end of April in 1893. He was succeeded in the family honors by his brother, Victor, who, like Marshal MacMahon, caught a terrible cold at the funeral. Whereas MacMahon recovered, Duke Victor succumbed less than a week after the death of his elder brother, bequeathing the family honors and estates to his son Arthur, the present duke.

The future Duchess of Mortemart—that is to say, Marguerite de la Rochefoucauld—is the only child of the old Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Doudeauville's eldest son, who died last spring. Although he bore the Spanish title of Duc de la Rochefoucauld, he was associated the grandeeship of the first class of Spain, he was more widely known as the Vicomte de la Rochefoucauld, especially to American sportsmen, who knew him as the chief representative of France in the Paris Polo Club. The La Rochefoucaulds possess no less than six French dukedoms, antedating the great revolution, as well as the title of Prince de Marillac, the Spanish dukedom of Biscaccia. The head of the entire house, which was founded in the tenth century by a younger son of the famous sire de Lusignan, was Duke Francis de la Rochefoucauld, married to Miss Mattie Mitchell, daughter of the former United States senator of that name.

In recording in these columns the death of the Comte de Bechevet, son of Napoleon III, by Miss Elizabeth Howard, whom that monarch created in his own right, a countess, he was the assistance, pecuniary and otherwise, which she had afforded him in his efforts to secure the throne of France, I omitted to mention that after the Emperor's marriage to Empress Eugenie, the discarded countess became the wife of Clarence Trelawney.

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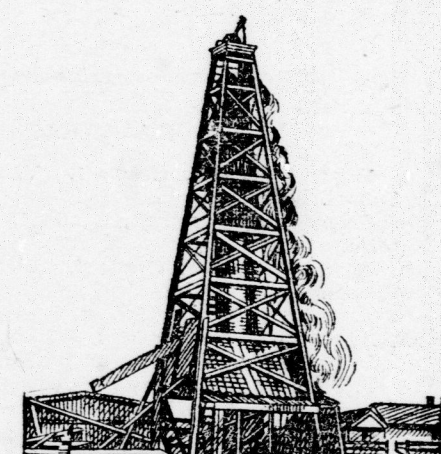
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Trelawneys are to be found on nearly every page of English history. A Sir John Trelawney was one of the most famous generals of Henry V. Another was fined by Queen Elizabeth for declining to accept the dignity of knighthood at her hands. Another was chief of staff at the battle of Blenheim, and he watched the doomed vessel through a spyglass until she became enveloped in that sea-fog from which she was never to emerge. He recovered the bodies of his two friends and superintended their re-burial on the sea shore. Subsequently

as governor-general of Jamaica, and lies buried in that island. The fame of the Trelawneys is perhaps best shown by that famous Cornish ballad of hundreds of years ago which includes the following lines:

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