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The Riches of Cobalt; Great Silver Deposits

Three Years Ago This Wilderness Was Worthless,
Today Some Sections Are Valued at \$100 an Inch.

Cobalt, New Ontario, Dec. 24.—Frank B. Carpenter sends the following interesting article to the Chicago Record-Herald:

Three years ago the land about Cobalt would not have sold for 10 cents an acre. Today some of it would bring \$100 a square inch. There is one tract of forty acres within a stone's throw of where I am writing that you could not buy for \$1,000,000 in cash, and all about here are other forty-acre tracts which their owners estimate at millions of dollars. Nevertheless, the land lies in the heart of the wildest woods on the continent. The forests are swampy, and it would take a quarter section of it to feed a goat.

Its value lies in the enormous silver deposits which have been recently discovered. The rock is streaked with great veins of almost pure silver ore. Three or four million dollars' worth of this ore has already been shipped, and carloads of it are now on the way to New York, which are worth \$25,000 or \$30,000 a car. A carload of the best picked specimens from a certain mine is said to have sold for \$50,000, another carload for \$50,000 and another for \$50,000.

In the meantime the people here deem themselves rich beyond the dreams of avarice. The land has been staked out for miles in every direction and hundreds of prospectors with hammers in their hands and great packs on their backs, held here by straps around the forearms, are tramping through the woods looking for new ore fields.

But first let me tell you where Cobalt is. Take your map of North America and mark a line from the lower part of Hudson's Bay to Buffalo, Divide it in half, and the middle point will just about strike the Cobalt mines. They are reached by the Grand Trunk to North Bay, and thence over the new railroad just built by the Ontario Government about 100 miles above that point. They are about a night and a day from Montreal over the Canadian Pacific and this railroad, and they are, I judge, just about 300 miles from Toronto.

Riches in Northern Woods.

I came here from Ottawa via North Bay through woods as wild as any on the North American continent. The road skirts many lakes, swamps, and what is known as muskeg, which is a kind of a cross between a quicksand and an Irish bog. Now the town has a lumber camp, now an Indian village, and now a station where the tourists go off to hunt in the wild woods. We reached Cobalt at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and had to rely on the miners for our accommodation. The town has only two or three houses last spring. Now it has a hundred or more frame buildings. Log cabins are going up in every direction, a three-story hotel is just being completed, and next spring Cobalt will be double its present size. Just now many of the population live in tents. The Canadian Bank of Commerce and the Imperial Bank two of the strongest in Canada, do their business in tents, the bankers sleeping at night beside the safes with guns near their hands.

Cobalt has as yet no streets. The buildings stand along corduroy roads which wind this way and that through the stumps. Most of the houses are of pine boards with roofs of tar felt, put on with big-headed tacks. Some of the walls are covered with this black roofing material, so that the place looks like a collection of shacks of black and white.

The settlement runs around a beautiful lake so narrow that you can cross it in a canoe in a few minutes. The mining properties are all around the lake, and they extend back into the woods. A large part of the population still lives in tents. Some of the tents are not more than four feet wide and five feet high. They are merely for sleeping. Cobalt has perhaps a dozen stores and, strange to say, it has no saloons. It is a dry town. No liquor is allowed to be sold, and no gambling or other wicked houses permitted. I have seen one or two drunken men, but altogether the wild rowdiness of the new mining camps of our west is absent.

Rich in Pure Silver.

I have visited the chief silver regions of the world, but nowhere have I seen silver which crops out on the top of the ground, as it does here at Cobalt. The whole region seems to be one vast rock covered with a thin skin of earth, upon which trees and grass grow. The surface of the rock is irregular. It rises and falls, with water in the hollows, and here and there a lake. In places the rock crops out on the top of the ground, and in this rock a silver vein may sometimes be seen. These veins run for hundreds of feet across the country, and everywhere they show on the surface. In the Timmons mine, for instance, the earth has been stripped off to the width of a narrow gully for a distance of a thousand feet. The rock has been ground smooth by glaciers. When cleaned it looks much like a flanged sidewalk. Running through it in a winding way is a vein of almost pure silver, so solid that you can see the metal shine as though the rock was plated with it. You can rub the vein with your feet and polish it. Indeed, it makes me think of melted silver spoons mixed with a little sand poured down on the crevices of the rock. I walked over this silver street for hundreds of feet, scouring the precious metal with my shoes.

This is some of the richest of the Cobalt ore so far discovered. Nuggets of silver which are 50 and 60 per cent pure have been taken out of the Timmons mine, and some of the nuggets weigh three and four hundred pounds each. I saw chunks of silver and rock the size of a paving brick which were about 8 ft. Indeed, much of the ore is so thick of the almost pure silver which one finds in the other mines. These veins of silver are regular in width, nor do they run throughout. Here and there veins jut out from the

main ones like the veins of a leaf and the ore has everywhere soaked into the adjoining rocks.

Blasted Out Like Rock.

So far the work here is more like stone quarrying than mining. The vein with the rock on both sides of it is blasted out and the best of the ore bagged up in sacks. The country about is cut up by long trenches from ten to twenty feet deep and five or more wide, which have been blasted and cut out of the rock to get the ore. The sides of the hills are quarried where the vein breaks out, the veins being followed in this way for long distances.

So far no one knows how deep down the silver veins go. The geologists say that the silver will lessen in extent as it descends, and it is claimed that this has been the case in the Tretheway mine and in some of the Earle properties, owned in part by the Standard Oil Company. The deepest mine so far sunk is the Timmons, to which I have referred. In this a shaft has been put down beside one of the veins to a depth of ninety feet, and the vein is found to be wider and richer as it goes down. This mine has already shipped about 200 cars of ore in bags, the output being worth at the least half a million dollars.

Joseph C. Houston, the manager of the O'Brien mine, tells me he believes the ore to be a primary metal rather than a secondary formation, and that it will grow richer as the excavation goes down. Major Morrison, of the Ottawa Citizen, who has mining properties here, has the same belief as to richness in regard to depth. He considers the camp one of the richest mineral fields of the world. When he came here last spring he published a statement that there was from twenty-five to fifty million dollars' worth of silver practically in sight. He now thinks that his estimate might have been trebled and still been under the truth.

Prospecting on Every Side.

At present there are about twenty mines working. Some are owned by Buffalo people, some by New York parties, and more by Canadians. The field as far as defined is about three miles square, with the very richest mines within a radius of two miles. It embraces Lake Cobalt, and there has been a proposition to drain the lake in order to mine the veins that run under it. This has not yet been permitted by the government. There are now men digging out quantities of ore within ten feet of the banks of the lake, and the veins there are so plainly marked that the refuse is carried out in wheelbarrows and dumped on the shores.

Tunnels will probably be made under the bed of the lake to get out the ore. Such mining is not impossible. Some of the best mines of the world are under the water. There are fifty miles of tunnels out of which coal has been taken from under the Pacific Ocean, in the Bay of Nagasaki, Japan; and a vast quantity of coal is mined under the Pacific off the southern coast of Chile. I have been in both mines and have ridden for miles through the Chilean tunnels on the electric cars used for getting out the coal away down there under the sea.

Prospecting is now going on far outside this three-mile radius, and some mineral is being discovered. Silver mixed with cobalt has been found twenty or thirty miles from here, and another camp is springing up to the northward.

Indeed, there is no telling what minerals may not be found in this region, which seems to be a part of the great mineral belt running around Lake Superior and extending on northward to Hudson's Bay. There is a great deal of iron on the Canadian side of Lake Superior, and some of our richest mines of iron and copper are found on the southern side of that lake. A little more than a hundred miles from Cobalt lies Sudbury, which contains the richest nickel deposits of the whole world, and the miners tell me that minerals exist all the way north to James Bay. Prospecting is now just beginning in this region, and there is no telling what may be found.

Cobalt in the Ore.

The cobalt can be plainly seen in the ore when the rock is exposed to the weather. It is steel gray originally, but it then turns rose pink, and where it is found in the shape of a powder it turns exactly like rose. When heated it looks like beautiful blue. There is some arsenic and other chemicals mixed with this cobalt-silver ore, and the ore as a whole is such that it has to be sent to New Jersey for special treatment.

The cost is enormous, and so far only high-grade ore has been shipped. There is some talk of building a smelter here, and it may be that the Ontario Government, which has undertaken the building of railroads, may put up a reduction plant for these ores. I understand that the nickel trust, which has large smelters at Copper Cliff, may add to their machinery some for the reduction of cobalt-silver. If this is done or a government smelter instituted the low-grade ore lying outside the rich veins can be smelted and the property will be enormously more valuable.

The miners here claim that the cost of getting out this ore is about the lowest known. It can be taken from the mines for 3 per cent of the value of the product, an outlay of \$2,000 bringing forth \$25,000 or \$30,000 worth of ore. So far it does not pay to ship anything that will yield less than \$200 a ton, and the most of the shipments are much richer.

Speaking of ore values, one of the proprietors of the Glendinning mine said to me: "I came here three or four months ago with a gang of men and discovered a property. We have been working the mine from then until now, and have just shipped our first car of ore, which will bring us at least \$30,000. Our total expenses all told have been \$2,700, so that we are more than \$27,000 to the good, and have just begun to ship."

Mid Secret of Wealth.

This cobalt-silver field was discovered

ed about two years ago, but the mines have been kept, as far as possible, a secret. This was for two reasons: one was that new prospects might be made by the present holders, and the other, and chief one, was to blind the eyes of the Ontario Government and thus circumvent a movement proposed for demanding a royalty to be paid to the government on all ore mined.

Indeed, the Ontario Provincial Government would seem to have a special right to a part of the profit of the cobalt mines, for it was the government which discovered the property. In building the railroad from North Bay the route was blasted out through the rocks above Cobalt Lake, and a silver vein was cut, showing the existence of the precious metal. Shortly after this a French blacksmith named Larose stubbed his toe upon a piece of rock near his cutting, and upon picking it up saw the white metal shining out of the blue stone. He conferred with his friends and sent it down to Toronto to be assayed. The report was that it was very rich in silver. Larose thereupon filed a mining claim upon the property where the Timmons mine now is, and he sold the first half of his property to the Timmons corporation for \$500. Later on he disposed of the balance to the same parties, receiving for it \$27,000, which seemed a fortune to him. It was also a fortune to the purchasers, for they had already sold more than a half million dollars' worth of ore, and I am told that their mine is undoubtedly worth more than a million dollars today.

NAVAL MANEUVERS ALARM KAISER

Albion's Ships to Gather During Moroccan Conference.

SIXTY WARSHIPS TO ASSEMBLE

Kaiser Believes Czar Will Emerge Triumphant From the Reign of Terror.

Berlin, Dec. 24.—The Christmas joy of the Kaiser and the whole imperial family has been greatly disturbed by the continued bad news which is coming from Russia every hour, and which threatens the peace of the empire.

While the Kaiser is anxious to render protection to the thousands of German subjects in the Baltic provinces whose lives are in danger, he is at the same time determined not to take any step which might render the position of the Czar's Government more difficult than it already is unless it becomes absolutely necessary.

In the meantime the German Government has at the order of the Kaiser chartered a number of large steamers from steamship companies at Hamburg, Bremen and Stettin, which have left for Riga, Libau and Reval, where they are anchored ready to give refuge to all Germans desirous of escaping from the reign of terror existing at these places.

Many German papers are demanding that German men-of-war be sent to protect the steamers and force the revolutionists to allow German subjects to escape which they might otherwise not do, as the population of the Baltic provinces are filled with intense hatred of everything German. This the Kaiser, however, opposes, convinced that the Czar, for whom he has received several personal messages by courier during the last week, will notify him whenever this should become necessary.

Everything remains quiet in German Poland, but it is evident that only the presence of an immense body of troops in that part of the country is preventing a serious outbreak.

In Government circles the opinion prevails that in spite of the seriousness of the present condition in all parts of the Russian Empire the Czar will ultimately succeed in restoring order, and this view is considerably strengthened by the report made by the former German ambassador to St. Petersburg, Count von Alvensleben, who immediately after his arrival here had a long audience with the Kaiser, whom he assured that the Czar personally had no fear of the outcome, and that both he and the Czarina seem to be in the best of health and spirits.

The speech made by the French Prime Minister Rouvier, on Saturday last in the French Chamber of Deputies, has created considerable interest here and is being widely commented upon in the German press, which sees serious difficulties ahead in the Moroccan question.

The consensus is that the international conference which is to be delayed by the suggestion made by the Spanish Government that it be held in Madrid instead of Algiers. German diplomats have no objections to holding the conference at Madrid, but think that the suggestion comes entirely too late, and for this reason is suspicious, and this belief is strengthened by the announcement that large naval maneuvers by the combined Mediterranean, Channel and Atlantic squadrons of the British navy have been planned in April.

Though no one makes the direct accusation against the British Government that it hopes to influence the representatives present at the congress by the presence of this large fleet of more than a hundred ships, it is plain that the plan is not very agreeable to the German Government.

A Royal Engagement.

I am able to announce that in a very near future the engagement of an older prince of the house of Hohenzollern is to be officially announced.

Prince Frederick Heinrich, the oldest son of Prince Alfred, Prince Regent of Brunswick, it is said in court circles, is secretly engaged to Princess Alexandra Victoria, second daughter of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg. The prince is 31 years of age, while his prospective bride is only 17. The older sister of the Princess Victoria Adelaide a short time ago was



There's one—and only one—sure test of unshrinkable underwear—that is the wash tub. It's the test that "Stanfield's Unshrinkable" stands—not once, but all winter long.



married to Duke Carl of Edward Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

It is a well-known fact that in spite of all efforts of the German Government to Germanize the people of Alsace-Lorraine these continue to love the French language as much as ever. That this is so was made evident by a little incident which happened in a public school at Drville, a little village near one of the Kaiser's hunting castles.

The Empress, as she has often done before leaving, told the little girls that she would fulfill any wish they might have if it be within her power to do so. She has often done so in other schools in Germany and almost invariably the reply has been, "Please give us a lot of cakes, a lot of sausages and goose fat."

In this case, however, something entirely different happened. One of the oldest of the little girls got up and with a voice which resounded a little, said: "If it please your majesty, we should be so happy if you would let us learn French as school."

The Empress was considerably embarrassed and at first did not know what to answer, but at last said she supposed she would have to keep her promise and she has actually done so. In this little school of all the schools in the provinces the French language is taught.

But the Empress will probably be more careful the next time she visits Alsace.

A Pittsburg woman has been caught cheating at golf and her resignation from the club has been called for.

CRISIS OF GIRLHOOD

A TIME OF PAIN AND PERIL

Miss Emma Cole Says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Saved Her Life and Made Her Well

How many lives of beautiful young girls have been sacrificed just as they were ripening into womanhood! How many irregularities or displacements have been developed at this important period, resulting in years of suffering!



Girls' modesty and over-sensitiveness often puzzle their mothers and baffle physicians, because they withhold their confidence at this critical period.

A mother should come to her child's aid and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will at this time prepare the system for the coming change and start the menstrual period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.

Miss Emma Cole of Tullahoma, Tenn., writes:

"I want to tell you that I am enjoying better health than I have for years, and I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

When fourteen years of age I suffered almost constant pain, and for two or three years I had soreness and pain in my side, headaches and was dizzy and nervous, and doctors all failed to help me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking it my health began to improve rapidly, and I think it saved my life. I sincerely hope my experience will be a help to other girls who are passing from girlhood to womanhood, for I know your Compound will do as much for them."

If you know of a young girl who is sick and needs motherly advice ask her to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will receive free advice which will put her on the right road to strong, healthy and happy womanhood.

CHRISTMAS NOTICE

We are now in position to show you some of the finest combination and electric fixtures in the city. Also we do all classes of electric wiring and electrical repairs. A call solicited. Phone 1571. The London Advertiser Co., 45 1/2 RICHMOND ST., LONDON, YET

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY
Fair and Mild.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE.

Flannelette Gowns

Ladies', 50c to \$2.00

Plain colors and fancy stripes. Trimmings of self, silk stitching, embroidery and lace. Yoke, plain and tucked. Priced according to quality and elaborateness of trimmings.

Children's, 50c to \$1.00

Some dainty gowns are made with turn-over collars and trimmings of fancy braid. In ages 4 to 6, 8 and 10 years. From 75c to 95c

It's All Over

Christmas, 1905, gone and past. We hope you enjoyed a merry holiday. Perhaps the stormy and disagreeable weather of the last few shopping days prevented you from purchasing all the Christmas gifts you desired to. Possibly in the hurry and excitement of the final rush some friends, who you desired to remember, were overlooked. Then, naturally, New Year's presents will be required to fulfill your desires. At the satisfactory store you will find a large assortment of holiday goods—sensible and appropriate gift articles—from which to choose the New Year's presents.

Toytown will remain open another week.

Dress Goods Remnants At Broken Prices

This is good news indeed. News that will cause women who are inclined to take things easy after the strenuous shopping preceding the holiday to sit up and rub their eyes. A Remnant Sale of Colored Dress Goods at the Satisfactory Store is always an intensely interesting event to woman-kind, you know. This time the prices are broken to the tune of half and less. Is it necessary to say "come early"?

This event comprises all the remnants accumulated after an immense Christmas trade. Almost every fashionable weave is represented, including a variety of excellent tweed ends. Remnants are in lengths suitable for odd waists, skirts and young ladies' school dresses. On sale now.

Linen Prices: Read This!

Some ladies have harbored a delusion that they could buy Linens at lower prices outside of the city. Now, we don't believe there is another store in Canada that sells Linens the year around, at more advantageous prices than we do. As an example:

A few days ago a lady was telling us of a bargain she secured at a Linen sale in Toronto. She bought napkins which were represented as regular \$5 dozen value at \$2.15 for a half-dozen. On describing the pattern to us we surprised her by showing her the identical napkin marked at our regular, every day figure, \$4 doz., or \$2 for half-dozen.

We buy them from the same makers in Ireland, but are satisfied with less profit than others who buy as well as we do.

KEEP THIS FACT IN MIND: SMALLMAN & INGRAM'S FOR LINENS—BEST QUALITIES AND BEST VALUES.

Maple Leaf Designs In Cloths and Napkins

This Pure Irish Linen Napkin with a Canadian design should become very popular. The maple leaves were gathered near this city. Sent to Belfast. There reproduced in a beautiful design by an expert linen weaver.

This Napkin is particularly handsome in appearance. The graceful arrangement of the dainty twigs of maple leaves will appeal to your artistic ideas. In sets of 1 Cloth and 1 dozen Napkins, neatly boxed.

2x2 1/2 yards Cloth and 1 dozen 22-inch Napkins, per set.....\$8.50
2x3 yards Cloth and 1 dozen 3/4 Napkins, per set.....\$12.50
2 1/2x2 1/2 yards Cloth (suitable for round table) and 1 dozen 22-inch Napkins, per set.....\$9.75

Hemstitched Linen Lunch Sets

Daintiest we have ever shown. Small spot design, one inch hemstitch finishing the cloth, which is bordered all around Napkins have 1/2-inch hemstitch, and measure just 14 inches square.

Cloth 2x2 yards square and 1 dozen 14x14-inch napkins, set.....\$9.50
Cloth 2x2 1/2 yards square and 1 dozen 14x14-inch napkins, set.....\$11.00

Lunch Napkins

Hemstitched, 14 to 16 inch square, per dozen....\$4 to \$5.25
Figured, 16x16, especially appropriate for serving lunch at an evening gathering, per dozen.....\$1.65

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

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DUKE LEINSTER TO TOUR WORLD

Ireland's First Peer Is About to Leave Eton.

COMES OF A FAMOUS RACE

On Mother's Side Is Related to the Fitzgeralds, Who Loom Large in English History.

London, Dec. 24.—Ireland's premier peer, the Duke of Leinster, having now attained his 18th year, has left Eton, where he has received his education, and is about to take a trip around the world, going in the first place to America, where he will spend several months before going on to China and Japan, returning home via India. Australia has already visited, making the trip out to the antipodes four years ago for the sake of the sea voyage ordered by the doctors. For until a year or two ago he was exceedingly delicate, and grave fears were entertained that he would fall a prey to that dread malady which has been named the "white plague"—namely, consumption, to which both his father and his lovely mother, one of the most famous and popular beauties of her day, succumbed. But he has outgrown the danger, and has developed into a tall, healthy, handsome lad, who, moreover, when he attains his majority three years hence, will find himself in possession of a large fortune indeed, the family property having been carefully nursed and wisely administered during his long minority, while the Irish land act has afforded to the trustees opportunities of making most advantageous sales of his superfluous and unproductive lands in Ireland.

But consumption was not the only danger by which Ireland's premier duke has been threatened during his youth. For shortly after his accession to his father's honors—he was a boy of 6 at the time—he almost lost his life in the fire which destroyed Duncombe Park, the country seat of his grandfather, the old Earl of Faversham. Indeed, he only was rescued by being carried enveloped in a wet blanket down a ladder which was being scorched by the flames bursting through the windows, his narrow escape serving to recall the fact that the Leinster coat of arms perpetuates a similar narrow escape from fire by the founder of the ducal house when a little boy.

It happened in the thirteenth century. A fire broke out at the castle of Woodstock, and in the confusion which ensued the infant, John Fitzgerald, who became the first Earl of Kildare, and the ancestor of the present duke, was forgotten. On the servants returning to search for him the room in which he had been sleeping was found reduced to ruins by the flames. Shortly afterwards a strange noise was heard from the window of one of the towers, and on looking up they saw a large ape, usually kept chained, carefully holding the missing child in its arms. The earl when he grew up, in gratitude for his preservation, adopted monkeys as the supporters of his heraldic bearings, with the motto of "Non immerito beneficii," in addition to the old family motto of the Fitzgeralds of "Crom a boe," "crom" standing for the name of a castle which formerly belonged to the Fitzgeralds, while "a boe" may be interpreted as "on to victory."

The young Duke of Leinster is a great grandnephew of the famous Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Irish patriot, who after a hard struggle with the English troops and police died in Newgate Prison, Dublin, of the injuries inflicted by them. Lady Edward Fitzgerald, the lovely Pamela, who long survived him, was generally believed to have been a natural daughter of the regicide Duke of Orleans, father of King Louis Philippe, and of Mme. de Genlis. The latter was the famous French authoress, who as governess was entrusted with the education of Louis Philippe. The romantic circumstances of the marriage of Lord and Lady Edgar Fitzgerald have formed themes for the works of many novelists and poets, including Thomas Moore.

The Fitzgeralds, of which great house the Duke of Leinster is the acknowledged chief, are of Florentine origin, the founder of the family having been Otto Geraldini, who, visiting England, became so great a favorite of King Edward the Confessor that he settled

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

In his dominions, becoming possessed of vast estates, which will be found credited to him in the Domesday book, compiled by order of William the Conqueror. The Fitzgeralds have been in Ireland since 1171 when Maurice Fitzgerald, the patriarch of all the Irish Geraldines, led a body of troops from England to the assistance of Dermot MacMurrough, king of Leinster, in his fight against Roderick O'Connor, king of Ireland. The fourth Earl of Kildare was one of the principal generals of King Edward III. of France. The ninth Earl of Kildare died in the Tower of London for having incurred the enmity of King Henry VIII. and of Cardinal Wolsey. The tenth earl endeavored to raise all Ireland against the English crown, for which he was subjected to torture in the Tower of London, and then hanged, drawn, and quartered. His brother, the eleventh earl, sought refuge at Florence, and became prime minister to Cosmo de Medici, the Duke of Florence. In fact, the Fitzgeralds in every reign of the kings of England have played a notable role in its history, and there are few names more illustrious in Europe.

JAPAN TO HONOR EDWARD'S ENVOY

Thirty-Six Years Since a Member of the Royal Family Visited Mikado.

London, Dec. 25.—The arrangements for the visit of Prince Arthur of Connaught and his suite to Japan for the investiture of the Mikado with the Order of the Garter have now been settled definitely.

They will leave England on Jan. 12 and travel overland to Marseilles, where they will embark on a P. and O. steamer for Japan.

Prince Arthur will take the insignia of the new knight with him. The star and the George are in diamonds. The George is a figure of the saint encountered by the dragon, which is worn as a pendant to the collar. The star is usually of silver, with a red St. George's cross encircled by a garter, bearing the motto of the order.

The first week after Prince Arthur's arrival will be devoted to ceremonies of state. The next three weeks will be spent in travel and sport, including a special honor to Prince Arthur, bear shooting in the Mikado's forest, which is very strictly preserved.

Prince Arthur will embark for England on March 16. He is 26 years since a member of the British royal family was in Japan. The late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, as Duke of Edinburgh, visited the country in 1859, and was received by the Mikado on Sept. 22. He was introduced by Lord Redesdale, who as Mr. Milford had been appointed secretary of legation in the previous year.

Lord Redesdale will be the principal member of Prince Arthur's suite. He has a peculiarly intimate knowledge of Japan, and is one of the very few Englishmen who speak the language fluently.

He has a magnificent collection of Japanese plants and shrubs at Batsford Park, where the King visited him last summer. He is also the author of "Tales of Old Japan" and "A Bamboo Garden."

MEDIUMS AID POLICE

Spiritualist Solves One Criminal Mystery for Berlin Police.

Berlin, Dec. 25.—The Berlin police are certainly not bigoted; they avail themselves of every scientific novelty, and have no objection even to occultism, if it serves their purpose. Dr. Egbert Muller says they are in close contact with spiritualists, and when any great crime is committed where no clue to the perpetrator is discoverable, recourse is had to spiritualists, leaders of the sect are visited, negotiations begun for the services of a good clairvoyant, female preferred, and a seance is arranged. The detectives in charge of the case, together with the police psychologists, listen to the utterances of the medium, all of which are carefully noted down, and every indication given in the seance is vigorously followed.

A former director of the Berlin detective department, Dr. Von Meer-scheidt, had an important case recently, in which a woman had been murdered under mysterious circumstances. The medium employed could only say that if the dead woman were asked she could tell all about it. Meer-scheidt construed this into a command to hold a seance at the grave of the murdered woman, and would have carried through this strange procedure had he not been afraid of public ridicule.

Success has not attended the police efforts to extract information from mediums except in one case. A girl had unaccountably disappeared from one of the most respectable quarters of Berlin, and the police had recourse to a medium, a nervous, anaemic woman, who sat in a trance the abdomen of the missing girl and described minutely the place where she was detained. She further described the person implicated as a fair-haired man, with a red cravat. Men with red cravats had a bad time for a few days, but finally the criminal was discovered and he actually wore a red cravat at the time he carried away the girl.

When the girl was discovered her place of concealment corresponded to the place described by the medium. This case convinced the police there was something in clairvoyance.

SATISFIED IMMIGRANTS.

London, Dec. 25.—A report just issued by the East End Emigration Society says that 1,589 persons were sent to Canada last year, large increase over the previous year. Since the society started in 1882 it has sent 9,363 persons to the colonies, chiefly to Canada. The report says they have made comfortable homes and are prospering in every way.

THE STORY OF MATCH THAT FAILED

American Millions Saved From Prince by Flight.

WERE MANY ENTANGLEMENTS

Had Come About Without Cause on Girl's Side Through Match-maker's Ingenuity.

Paris, Dec. 24.—Even the American who is shrewd enough to make a fortune that rises into the millions is sometimes no match for the European fortune-hunter, and is compelled to beat a retreat to escape his wiles. Otherwise, the rich father of a beautiful and bountifully dowered daughter would not have hurried away from the Italian capital a short time ago to escape from entanglements that promised to be too compromising.

He settled with his family in a hotel in Rome, and the lavishness of his entertaining attracted the society of the city about him. A rumor, based upon the apparent intimacy of the two families, spread that the daughter was betrothed to an Italian prince. Suddenly the family pulled up stakes and departed for Florence, going thence to Paris, much to the astonishment of the society in which they had been enjoying themselves.

The facts of the case were told by the father, who laughingly said that he had never before found it necessary to run away, but he had to retreat this time. He did not want his daughter to marry a penniless foreigner, and flight seemed the only means of escape.

On the arrival of the family in Rome an American woman with a French title decided that a certain young prince was the predestined husband of the daughter. He was introduced, and the woman took delight in what she considered the progress of the affair. Apparently she sought no other reward than the satisfaction an American woman abroad may take in arranging matches with titled foreigners.

The father did not suspect her motive. The daughter took pleasure in the devotion of a handsome young man, but did not pretend to have any more serious feelings.

The prince came frequently to the house, and it was natural in the course of events that his mother should call on the strangers. It was equally natural that their friends should invite to their houses the hospitable and charming Americans.

Later the young man and his mother came to dine, and while the host took in the mother to the table, the hostess sat next to the son, who escorted her into the dining-room. This was a conventional arrangement which would have been followed under any circumstances, and the Americans saw no significance in it.

But the matchmaker seemed very jubilant that night. She had suggested the arrangement of the guests, and during the whole dinner she nodded and smiled as if she were in the most satisfactory humor. The next afternoon she called on her host.

"I think the princess will send her lawyers tomorrow," she said.

"Lawyers?" repeated her host in astonishment. "Why should she send her lawyers to me?"

To her embarrassment the matchmaker learned that the thought of a marriage had never entered his head. Nor was his daughter more inclined to wed the young man who had been dangling about her.

"But all Rome is talking about it today," she explained. "Why did you take in the princess and your wife's son? Why do you suppose the old princess came here last night?"

"To enjoy my dinner and the society of my family and guests, I suppose," answered the American. "I never supposed that she came here because she thought her son was going to marry my daughter. I never said a word to lead her to believe that. Did you?"

This was delicate ground. She avoided the question.

"Well, everybody takes the dinner last night as the forerunner of the engagement," she went on. "It is thought to be a settled matter. It wouldn't surprise me to have the lawyers call at any minute."

Everything happened that day to prove the truth of the American woman's view. There were even congratulations from more intimate friends, while remote relatives of the young Italian's family called and left cards. By night the situation had grown so tense that the American really was uneasy.

The suitor was not in Rome that day, having been compelled to pay his respects to an uncle who was celebrating his birthday, and who, having the only money the family possessed, was treated with great consideration. This man was the head of the family, and the nephew's visit seemed to have a particular meaning at the time.

It was not until he had consulted his daughter that the American decided on the only course to free him from embarrassment.

He never said a word, the daughter said, "to show that he expected to marry me. I would not have allowed him to."

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

AS I HAVE NOT THE SLIGHTEST AFFECTION FOR HIM.

"He's a nice fellow and knows everybody here. That's all."

"Then we leave for Florence in the morning," was the answer.

Before the suitor had returned from the visit to the uncle, and the princess had time to start her representatives on the way, the American family had pitched its tent in Florence. There seemed the certainty of relief there.

But it did not continue long. That night after dinner the prince's card was brought up. He was not refused.

"Tomorrow morning we go to Paris," was the next move that the father announced. "He will never raise money enough to get that far."

Accordingly the second move in the retreat was made. It was so successful that the prince and his mother disappeared into the remote background, while there were no more of the match that failed beyond some talk of the heartless American girl who pretended to be in love until she knew all the aristocracy of Rome and then refused to listen to the pleadings of her impassioned and disappointed lover.

BOER WARRIORS GO BACK TO VELDT

Party Had Been Exhibiting at Coney Island and Were Dead Broke.

New York, Dec. 25.—Thirteen happy veterans of the Boer war and of the Boer war, who were exhibited at Coney Island, this afternoon, since the Boer war exhibition went out of business in September, they have been spending most of their time in the Raymond street jail, and they are being sent home at the expense of the state department of charities.

Twelve of them are Kafirs, while the thirteenth is Captain Cameron, who was an officer in the Boer war, during the war. All of them were left penniless last September and since then they have been the source of considerable correspondence and contention among the local charities department, the state charities department and the United States immigration officials.

For several weeks after they were left without employment, the Kafirs wandered about the streets of Coney Island. They were a good decorative feature, but their clothes soon became so ragged that the police deemed it advisable to take them in, Magistrate Voorhees, of the Coney Island court, committed them to Raymond street jail for vagrancy for 29 days. At the end of that time he was obliged to recommit them. He had to repeat the process so often that he grew tired of it and refused to take any more of its failure to attend to the matter.

The officials of the state board, who had been appealed to by Deputy Commissioner McInerney, of the local charities department, to take some action in the case, maintained that it was up to the department of immigration to look after the stranded Kafirs. It appears that when they were first admitted to this country, during the St. Louis exposition, there had been an oral understanding between the managers of the Boer war show and the Government officials, that the Kafirs would be sent back to South Africa at the company's expense. The state charities department maintained that it was up to the immigration authorities to see that this understanding was enforced. When the Ellis Island officials refused to take up the matter the state officials appealed to President Roosevelt, but he refused to intervene. When they heard of this decision, the state charities department decided to undertake the expense of sending the men back.

"I think the princess will send her lawyers tomorrow," she said.

"Lawyers?" repeated her host in astonishment. "Why should she send her lawyers to me?"

To her embarrassment the matchmaker learned that the thought of a marriage had never entered his head. Nor was his daughter more inclined to wed the young man who had been dangling about her.

"But all Rome is talking about it today," she explained. "Why did you take in the princess and your wife's son? Why do you suppose the old princess came here last night?"

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

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THE WIFE BEHIND THE URN.



There's a man behind the capital,
The man behind the gun,
The man behind the enterprise,
The man behind the son.
Though all-important they may be,
I quit them and return
To her who cheers my home for me—
The wife behind the urn.

What though the frenzied financiers
Do tear each other down;
I leave my struggles, cares and fears
Behind me in the town.
For splendours and the glads of pride
I'll never, never yearn,
No other gift can rank beside
The wife behind the urn.

The wind may shake the window-pane
And boodle in the fire;
Our roof can shed the driving rain,
Our love abides trouble, too.
With CHASE & SANBORN'S coffee, dear,
True comfort do we learn;
I pledge you in its fragrant cheer—
The wife behind the urn.

A Friend
Told Me About

Bu-Ju

THE GENTLE KIDNEY CURE

Hundreds of people, who have been cured of Kidney Trouble by Bu-Ju, were first induced to try this wonderful remedy by friends who had themselves been cured. The sales of Bu-Ju are daily increasing, because everyone who takes it is benefited—and these in turn, tell others. So the good news is spread. Here's what a Picton man says about Bu-Ju:—

"I have used Bu-Ju with great benefit to myself, and I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from Kidney Troubles and Rheumatism."

"I think Bu-Ju the best remedy made."

Yours sincerely,
JAMES MILLS.

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CHRISTMAS PRESENT

a good Bag or Suitcase would make? Call in and see our new Walrus Grain leather Bags and our Special Dress Suitcases. We also have some new Toy Trunks for children.

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MURRAY HILL HOTEL
40th-41st St. & Park Ave.
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Telephones in all rooms.
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Rooms with bath, \$1.50 per day and upward.
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GOLD MEDAL

ALE, PORTER & LAGER.

These Brands are Most
Healthful and Invigorating
KEPT BY ALL DEALERS--TRY THEM

The EXPERIENCE and REPUTATION of over fifty years goes into every Box of

"SILENT" PARLOR MATCHES
PRICE 5 CENTS. PRICE 5 CENTS.

Have you tried them yet? If not, why not? They are perfection itself.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, Hull, Canada.
DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond St., London.

Useful Gifts

Whatever may be the dimensions of your Christmas appropriation, you will find that you can secure handsome and suitable gifts chosen from our stock. Here are a few:

Ladies' Desks from \$5.00 up
Dressers from \$10.00 up
Tabourettes from \$15.00 up
Morris Chairs from \$25.00 up
Divans from \$35.00 up
Music Cabinets from \$45.00 up
Parlor Cabinets from \$75.00 up
Parlor Tables from \$100.00 up

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228-230 DUNDAS STREET

YOUR WIFE DESERVES A GOLD MEDAL

For a Christmas Gift

The Gold Medal Cyco-Bearing Carpet Sweeper is a labor saver the year round, and is an appreciated gift.

Price, \$3.50

Westman's Hardware
121 DUNDAS STREET MARKET SQUARE

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!

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NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The ORIGINAL remedy that "Kills the Dandruff Germ."

Most young and middle-aged men never know that their scalps are loaded with microscopic growths called the dandruff microbe; these falling hair and protect the scalp against infection. A delicate hair dressing stops itching instantly. Its immense popularity proves its goodness. Save your hair while you have hair to save.

Drug Stores, \$1. Send 10c. stamps to HERPICIDE CO., Dept. H, Detroit, Mich., for a sample

C. McCALLUM & CO., Special Agents. Applications of Prominent Barber Shops.

Dividends

This season is the gladdest of the year, not only because it is "Holiday Time," but also for the reason that it is

Dividend Time for Loan Companies, Banks, etc.

Do You receive a dividend? If not, why not make an investment now, and be ready for the next Dividend Day? The following investments can now be made:

6% Permanent Stock
4 1/2% Debentures
4% Deposits.
Interviews strictly private.

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ONE POUND CAN 25c
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Let us help you to a decision. College reopens Jan. 2, 1906.

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J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.



WILL SURPRISE YOU

If you are caught napping as to the skate question, when skating is good. You should see how we have stocked up for your benefit with the best skates that are produced in the world. We have them in all sizes for gentlemen and ladies, misses and boys.

Our Skate Grinding Beats Them All.

Brock's Gun Store,
152 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

CHINESE

Try a meal at the New York Chinese Cafe, 256 Richmond Street. Something new in London. The meals are first-class.

CAFE

THE PRINCIPAL REASON FOR THE EXCELLENT QUALITY OF

Daisy Flour

Is due to its being manufactured from the very best selected wheat. And the latest and most modern machinery is used in its manufacture.

This celebrated flour is known by every person who has used it to possess the very finest quality both in life and color, and to make the most excellent bread, rolls, and pastry of all kinds.

Manufactured By
J. HAWKINS
ARVA, ONT.

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Undertakers and Embalmers.
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Lady assistant when desired.
Day phone 1775; night phone 1307.
238 Dundas. Residence, 388 King.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

This afternoon and evening and continuing until Friday night, with two performances daily, the American Vitaphone will return to the Grand as a special holiday season attraction, presenting all new picture subjects, most of which will be humorous. The price of admission has been fixed at bargain rates, namely—15 cents for children, and 25 cents for adults. The feature pictures at today's concert will be "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman," "Tom-Tom, the Piper's Son," "The Servant Girl Problem Solved at Last," the latter being said to be the most laughable picture ever produced by animated photography. Illustrated songs by Mr. Kek Schilling, the popular ritone, will round out a splendid entertainment.

A Glassful of Pleasure

is a glassful of HAMILTON'S ALE OR PORTER. You know it's pure, its first taste will prove that. Buy Hamilton's and you will have no other.

First-Class Set of Teeth, \$5.00

Dr. Fred L. Wood,
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HIGGINS BLOCK,
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IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO SEND A GIFT

Perhaps you failed to remember a friend and desire to send a token for New Year's. Jewel Case, Photo Frames, Cuff Links, Bookmarks—many odd pretty novelties.

Thos. Gillean

402 RICHMOND STREET.

Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread

Keeps you LOOKING AND FEELING WELL. Wholesome, pure and appetizing. Made of finest selected wheat. None but the best. Order it today.

JOHNSTON BROS., PHONE 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. D. A. Macfarlane and daughter, Peterboro, spent Christmas here.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Walker, of Chatham, were holiday visitors in the city.

—Mr. Ernest Pettigrew and family, Port Huron, are having a protracted visit in the city.

—Mr. John Mulligan, of Petrolia, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. F. Morale, 419 Horton street.

—Miss Olive Jackson, of Sarnia, is visiting with her cousins, the Misses Chalmers, of Grey street.

—The entertainment of the New St. James' Sunday school will be held on Thursday evening (not Tuesday).

—Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, of East London, have returned home after an extended visit with relatives in Hamilton and Niagara Falls.

—Mr. and Mrs. Reuben T. Kenning, New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Sankey, of London, visited Mr. and Mrs. T. Kenning, at Guelph, over Christmas.

—Mr. William Johnston, of the William Johnston Printing Company, Chicago, is spending the Christmas holidays with his sister, Mrs. Joseph Dudley, Grand avenue.

—Mr. William Quinn, Sarnia, has taken over the Bell Telephone Company's agency at Windsor. He succeeds Mr. William Hayes, formerly of this city, who has been appointed to responsible position in the Northwest.

—The sergeants' mess of Wolsley Barracks will hold an at home on New Year's Day from 2 to 5 p.m. The sergeants of the permanent force are royal entertainers, and promise a good time for all who accept invitations to the New Year's Day function.

—The special feature of the Christmas service in the First Methodist Sunday school was the splendid singing. Mr. C. E. Tanny has recently taken charge of the music, and has organized a very successful choir, which has had a good effect on the entire school.

—Miss Alice Summers, of 457 Piccadilly street, was waited upon recently by a deputation from the fancy biscuit department of the McCormick Manufacturing Company, in which she occupies the position of secretary, and presented with a handsome Dresden china tea set and a celery set. Accompanying the gifts was an address expressing appreciation of the kindness shown by Miss Summers to the staff.

—Winnipeg Telegram: At a meeting of the executive of the London Old Boys' Association of Winnipeg, held on Tuesday evening, it was decided to hold the annual meeting of the association on Friday evening, Dec. 29, in the Y. M. C. auditorium. There are now upwards of 200 members in the association, and as members of vital interest will come before the meeting, including the election of officers for the ensuing year, the indications point to a very large attendance of the members.

—The Christmas praise service in Chalmers Church on Sunday evening was very successful, the choir rendering

We stand by every operation we perform—and are just as anxious to please, you as you are to have your teeth look well.

Western Dental Office,

S.W. Cor. Dundas & Richmond Sts.
Over C. P. R. Ticket Office.
Phone 15.

MUSIC! MUSIC!

Great Stock Taking Sale of Music and Musical Instruments for this week only.

SHEET MUSIC, 50 PER CENT OFF

A chance for teachers and students to secure their music for the next term at a great reduction.

ONE WEEK ONLY.

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Is Our Motto
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401 CLARENCE ST.

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If in doubt about what to give the men, we can help you. We have large varieties of new and

Exclusive Novelties For Men

In all sorts of Men's High-Class Furnishings. Things they need are what they appreciate, and our goods are all needful.

Boughner.

Try our special dressing loaf for the Christmas Turkey—makes excellent dressing. Ask for it at your grocer's.
PARNELL-DEAN Steam Baking Co.

CUT GLASS.

When we say that Cut Glass is one of our specialties we are prepared to show you the best and largest stock in the city. When can we show you this line?

WARD, The Jeweler,
374 Richmond St.

The Canadian

Savings and Loan Co.

Half-Yearly Dividend No. 60.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of Three Per Cent for the current half-year, being at the rate of Six Per Cent per annum upon the paid-up capital of this company, has been declared and that the same will be payable at the company's office on and after

TUESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1906.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st December, both days inclusive. **M. H. ROWLAND,** Manager.

ing the anthems in a very creditable manner. Special mention might be made of the anthem "Arise, Shine for Thy Light is Come" (by Sir G. Elvey), the choir excellently singing in this difficult number. Mr. Milton Francis was in good voice and gave an excellent rendering of the song, "Les Rameux." There is a great future before this young singer, whose voice he heard him on Sunday expressing their appreciation in no uncertain manner. The solos in the anthems were carefully rendered by Misses Rutherford and Reid, and Messrs. Welles and Cruickshank. This praise service will be the first of a series to be given throughout the year.

FORMER LONDONER DEAD.

A Washington dispatch announces the death of James O'Connor, builder and proprietor of the oldest hosiery in that city, who at one time was a resident of London. The deceased many years ago kept a saloon opposite the city hall here. He was 75 years of age, and a brother of J. K. O'Connor, the photographer.

BOTH WERE INJURED

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Thrown From Their Buggy on Brick Street

While Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, of Elmwood avenue, were driving on Brick street on Saturday night, a dog ran out and frightened the horse. The equine jumped to one side of the road, jerking the seat of the buggy from the body, and allowing both occupants to fall into the roadway.

Mr. Harris was rendered unconscious and suffered several wounds on the head, while Mrs. Harris escaped with a few bruises. The horse was caught some time afterward in South London.

IN EVERYBODY'S MOUTH—
BRUCE CARRUTHERS CIGAR, &c.

Lacemaking is to be a diversion of fashionable women in Washington this winter.

CHRISTMAS WAS "GREEN," BUT 'T WAS NONE THE LESS ENJOYED

The Day Spent in a Merry-Making by all Classes of Londoners.

Christmas was spent in a merry manner yesterday by the great majority of Londoners. The air was piping cold, but snow, the white robe of winter, was missing. Nevertheless, it was a Christmas of the old-fashioned variety.

Everywhere the tooting of horns could be heard, mingled with the indistinguishable and martistic playing of youthfulness by youthful musicians. On every sidewalk children could be seen searching for small patches of snow upon which to try out a new sled which Santa Claus had thoughtlessly furnished during the night.

There were no sleigh bells. Instead the rumbling of wheels rolling over the pavements told of how Santa Claus had been compelled to leave his sleigh in the Arctic regions and come into London in a reindeer wagon.

In the morning services were held in a great many churches in the city, and the glad tidings were sung by well-trained choirs. Christmas music is very beautiful, and as the anthems swelled from the deep-toned organs

and the beautiful voices in the choir, many a heart answered with throbs of thanksgiving, and many a resolution was made to better the coming year. In the afternoon the people spent the day in their own homes, in the theatres or walking about the city enjoying the Christmas sights. "A Merry Christmas" could be heard on all sides. Absolute strangers addressed each other as though they had been on familiar terms for years and wished each other the compliments of the season. There appeared to be no animosity—all was peace in a season of peace.

A thin ice having formed on the river, a number of venturesome boys amused themselves by skating at different points. In every home and charitable institution in the city Christmas was celebrated, and the inmates were well remembered. These included the Mount Hope Orphanage, the Protestant Orphan's Home, the Home for Incurables, the Salvation Army, the Rescued Home, St. Joseph's Hospital, Victoria Hospital, and other such institutions. In the county jail, Mr. Fred Matthews, of the postoffice department, served a fine dinner to the prisoners at his own expense, and made the unfortunate feel that they have a few friends in the world.

SUPPOSED THIEF MADE HIS ESCAPE

Climbed Through Warehouse Window After a Scuffle With an Employee.

Ten days ago Mr. James Slater missed his overcoat from his office at the warehouse at 225 York street. Donald McKellar, an employee of the firm, was in the cellar on Saturday morning last and found the coat. He returned it to Mr. Slater.

Later in the day Mr. McKellar was met by a stranger, who demanded the overcoat, claiming it as his own. McKellar asked the fellow to come into the office and see Mr. Slater. When the latter heard the man's claim he phoned for the police. At this the stranger made a dash for the street. McKellar caught him, and grabbing him by the throat, the two fell to the floor.

McKellar, however, in falling, struck his head against some sharp obstacle and he was stunned. The stranger broke away and ran down the cellar, and from there he escaped through a window on to the railway tracks. A description of the man was given to the police, and they will probably capture him.

VETERAN ACTOR IN LONDON AGAIN

Pete Baker, an Old Timer, at Vaudeville, Is Not Forgotten—Fine Bill This Week.

The bill at Bennett's Vaudeville Theater this week is of the usual high order. Christmas afternoon and evening the house was packed, and at night Manager Bennett was compelled to turn hundreds away.

There are several feature acts on the bill this week, but the best is that of Pete Baker, of "Chris and Lena" fame. As the veteran humorist walked on the stage there was not a hand-clap, and his face showed that he noticed he had been overlooked. Then he started to work.

The audience instantly caught on that something out of the ordinary was doing, and when he stepped into the wings and in a second appeared before the footlights in a change of costume, he had made his place with the people. The applause was deafening. He sings well, is a perfect mimic, and can tell a story with any man. He also recited a Scotch poem which brought down the house. He was compelled to make a speech, and said: "It does me much good to know that there are some people in the house who know me. It is a great many years since I played in London, and at that time I was a member of Baker and Farron, the old-timers. It does one good to know that one is remembered."

J. Edward Pierce and Marie Roslyn, the operatic torchers, put on a magnificent act. They appear in torcher costumes, one of the songs they sing being the torcher song from "Carmen." Both possess voices of rare merit, and their acts is an artistic treat.

Georgia Gardiner and Ralph Deane put on one of those real laughable sketches in which a wife thinks she knows it all, and gets race horses mixed up with girls running after her husband. The sketch was tremendously funny, and both Mr. Deane and Miss Gardiner display no little dramatic ability in the course of the piece.

Other acts on the bill are those of Talbot and Rogers, two very funny singing and talking comedians; Barney First, who knows how to make people laugh; Nell and Miller, acrobatic dancers, who put on a first-class black-face turn, and Herbert the Frogman, who is an entertainer of no mean order.

The moving pictures are splendid. Matinees every day and performance every night.

A landmark of Paris, dating from the city's most ancient days, is to disappear. This is the Street du Petit-Pont, which commemorates the struggles of the city against the Normans. Gen. Cronje passed a short time in London recently on his way to South Africa. "America," he said, "yes, very fine, very big, very quick. But England—London—unspeakable."

Ninove, in Belgium, and Christlania, in Norway, have established Roosevelt streets. Geneva and Paris propose to do the same.

FARCE-COMEDY AT THE GRAND

"The Arrival of Kitty" Delighted Holiday Audiences—A Good Company.

"The Arrival of Kitty," one of the funniest farce-comedies which has as yet struck London, delighted large audiences at the Grand on Christmas afternoon and evening. The piece is after the manner of "Jane," "The Man from Mexico," and others, and is a scream from beginning to end. Mr. Hal Johnston appeared as Kitty, and he certainly proved himself one of the finest actors who have as yet graced the stage of the Grand. His humor is spontaneous and easy, and his audiences are infected by it every moment he is in view. Miss Dolly De Vyne made a splendid Jane, and during the performance this dainty and delightful comedienne sang a number of songs in a very catchy manner. Mr. Fred Wren, as the Colonel, supplied a comicality, and proved himself a comedian. Miss Florence Forrest is also another clever member of the company, and made a charming Kitty. "The Arrival of Kitty," should it arrive in London again, will be sure of a hearty reception.

WOMEN FIGHT OVER BOTTLE OF WHISKY

Holiday Brawl in South End Has Serious Results for Mrs. Rice, Aged Seventy.

Mary Rice and Rebecca Jacoby, two well-known characters in the city, became intoxicated yesterday, and wound up the day's hilarity with a desperate bottle fight.

Passersby noticed an old woman stagger out of the doorway of a house on Maitland street south, near the Port Stanley tracks, with blood streaming down her face. Following her and endeavoring her with a broken bottle was another woman.

The spectators interfered, and the police were called. When the officers arrived they found the house, which was occupied by Mrs. Rice, a veritable shambles. Blood was spattered all over the place, and both Mrs. Rice and Mrs. Jacoby were bleeding profusely from several wounds. The former's injuries were the more serious. Her head was cut in several places, and her hair was matted with blood. She was unconscious. The women were arrested and taken to Victoria Hospital, where their injuries were attended to. They were afterward removed to the county jail. On arriving there the Rice woman became frantic, and tried to tear the bandages from her head. Dr. MacArthur, the jail surgeon, was called. He is of the opinion, that if Mrs. Rice will recover, she is over 70 years of age, and is very weak from the loss of blood.

Mrs. Jacoby's hands were cut considerably, in defending herself against Mrs. Rice's attack. She is over 40 years of age and has a police record. Both women had been drinking, and had quarreled over a bottle of liquor. The police took a quart flask of whisky from one of them.

MR. E. PARNELL ILL

Ex-Alderman Suffering From Acute Pneumonia—Condition Critical.

The very many friends of ex-Ald. Ed. Parnell, of South London, will be pained to hear that he is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home on Bruce street. For some months past Mr. Parnell has spent the greater part of the time in Toronto, looking after the large business he has worked up there. He intended spending Christmas at home, but on Saturday night was taken ill with a severe cold. It was felt that he had overworked himself in Toronto, and his physician advised a long period of rest for him. On Sunday his condition changed very much for the worse, and acute pneumonia developed. Today his case is very serious, but his many friends in London hope for a speedy change for the better.

RAJAH—The new King. Hand-made, home-smoked, clear Havana filler, 10c.

THE T. E. MARA CO. LTD.

134 Dundas Street, Running through to Carling Street. Opposite Market Lane, Late Scream Premises.

\$5,000 required before Jan. 4 to meet our payments. Mara's payments.

NINE DAYS' TREMENDOUS SLAUGHTER

Spool Cotton, 200 yards and 6 cord, all numbers, 2 for..... 50c
Extra Heavy Linen Toweling, red borders, regular 9c, for..... 6 1/2c
Men's Natural Wool Antarctic Underwear, shirts and drawers (trouser-finish pants), sizes 34 to 44, regular 90c, for..... 69c
Fine quality Flannelette, 32 inches wide, stripes and checks, light and dark patterns; to clear, 14 yards for..... \$1.00
Men's Storm King Coats, double breasted, large collar, heavy lining, regular \$6.50, for..... \$3.98
Boys' 3-Piece Suits, all pure wool, Lion brand goods, double seats and knees, sizes 28 to 33, regular \$5.00, for..... \$2.99
Mercerized Vesting, 32 inches wide, extra heavy quality, narrow black stripes, regular 25c, for yard..... 12 1/2c
Penman's Natural Wool Underwear, guaranteed unshrinkable, sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, regular \$1.25, to clear, each..... 99c
Children's and Misses' Winter Vests, all sizes, to clear, each..... 10c
American Sable Ruffs, very bushy fancy tails..... \$3.95
Gray Lamb Capelines, extra large size, A1 quality, regular \$7.50, for..... \$4.95

Watch this space Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

Wishes its friends and customers the Compliments of the Season.

GOLD CROSS FOR TEACHER LIST TO CHURCH JACK!

Presentation to Miss Doyle by McGillivray School Pupils.

The pupils of school section No. 1, McGillivray, on the eve of Miss Doyle's departure for Alberta, presented her with an excellent address and a solid gold cross. The following is the report of the school:

Class V.—Angela Glavin 949, Ellen Glavin 947, Josie Glavin 829.

Class IV.—Herbert Hanlon 689, Leo Thompson 685, Arthur O'Neill 584, Clement Glavin 586, James O'Dwyer 587, Charlie O'Dwyer 501, Raymond O'Dwyer 448.

Class III.—Blanche Curtin 644, Mary Hanlon 617, Will Thompson 582, Mary Glavin 569, Mary Fraser 491, Martin O'Dwyer 387.

Class II.—Margaret Hanlon 586, Lucy Boyle 586, Pearl Glavin 584, Isabelle Fraser 519, Raphael Hanlon 482, Bertrand Farmer 466, Vincent Thompson 338.

Class I.—Hildegard Curtin 359, Rose Hanlon 300, Adeline Fraser 300.

Prizes for general proficiency in each class were awarded as follows:

Class V.—Angela Glavin.
Class IV.—Herbert Hanlon.
Class III.—Blanche Curtin.
Class II.—Margaret Hanlon.
Class I.—Hildegard Curtin.

The prize for the highest number of days in attendance was awarded to Raphael Glavin, class II.

NOSE JAG IS LATEST

A Norwegian Discovers Method by Which Can Get Quick Drunk.

Christiania, Dec. 26.—A new method of acquiring a quick and cheap jag has been discovered here, and is extremely popular with the lower classes because of the ease and economy with which a lovely jag still can be procured.

The man who would forget his woes fills the palm of his left hand with aquavita, a strong corn brandy, takes one long whiff at the mixture, and instantly his whole nervous system is paralyzed and he is transported into the fields of Elysian bliss. He has all the effects of a night against the mahogany, with none of the trouble or dangers of barroom brawls. He remains almost unconscious for several minutes, and afterwards enjoys a sleep, a lassitude like that superinduced by the use of opium. "Nose drinking" has become a real vice, and its prevalence is having a terrible effect upon the habitues.

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure you Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

Can anything be fairer? If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passage, try Shiloh.

SHILOH
25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.