TREATY AGREED UPON

The Negotiators Have Reached an Understanding, Which, When Certain Formalities Are Completed, Will Be Made Public at Washington and Ottawa. It Is Thought That This May Be Done Next Thursday.

Official Statement Handed Out at Washington at Conclusion of Reciprocity Conference.

The Toronto Sunday World

Last Edition

31ST YEAR—PAGES 1 to 12. TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 22 1911 PRICE FIVE CENTS

Special Reading Room Toronto Public Library

Two Toronto Men Dead In Wreck on Soo Line

Lindsay Coming Back To Face Crown Charge

Mother Loses Own Life In Effort to Save Babes

TORONTO TRAVELERS KILLED IN COLLISION

S. J. Hunt and R. A. Chapman Die in Their Berths When Rotary Snowplow Crashes Into Passenger Train at Macoun, Sask.

Two Toronto men, both commercial travelers, and very close friends, were killed in a wreck on the St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie (Soo Line) Railroad at Macoun, Sask., early Saturday morning, when a rotary snow plow, driven by a powerful four-drive locomotive, crashed into the rear of a standing passenger train. They were Samuel J. Hunt of 206 Grace-street, traveler for Saunders & Rowan, merchant tailors of West King-st., and Richard A. Chapman of 489 Ossington-avenue, traveler for the Wampole Drug Co. of Perth, Ont.

They were the only persons killed. Mail Clerks Lewis Monahan and Greentally, and a porter named Coble, were seriously injured, but will likely recover.

Close Friends.

Mr. Hunt and Mr. Chapman were middle aged and very close friends. While in Toronto they were much together, and on leaving for the west Monday night, they both rode to the Union Station from the Hunt residence in a taxicab. Mr. Hunt was on his way to Seattle for his firm. He was married and leaves a widow and three grown up children.

Mr. Chapman was bound for Calgary in his company's interest. He was single and lived with his father, mother and sister in the Ossington-avenue residence.

Cause of Accident.

Macoun is on the border between Saskatchewan and North Dakota.

The wreck occurred shortly after midnight. Passenger extra, No. 205, running into Moose Jaw from the south, had been seriously delayed by storms of the day before and pulled into Macoun at 12 o'clock. She was followed up by the snowplow and engine, which left Estevan half an hour before. The passenger train was standing near the siding and the engineer on the plow apparently did not see the waiting train. The sharp nose of the plow cut clear thru the mail car, completely demolishing it, and the momentum drove the plow ahead into the sleeping car.

In Snow Drift.

No. 205 had been in a snowdrift for eighteen hours near Kenmare and left North Portal with the mail car in the rear owing to a broken draw-bar. This undoubtedly saved the lives of many passengers.

None of the crew on the snow plow were injured. No other passengers in the sleepers were injured and it is remarkable that all save the Toronto men escaped. Two coaches were in the ditch.

THE DEAD

Samuel J. Hunt, 206 Grace-street, traveler for Saunders & Rowan, tailors, Toronto; leaves widow and three children.

Richard A. Chapman, 489 Ossington-avenue, traveler for Wampole Drug Company of Perth; unmarried.

MEN DISCHARGED BECAUSE OF CREED

Charge Made at Ottawa That Hon. Chas. Murphy is Dismissing Protestants and Making Printing Bureau "Blarney Castle."

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—A report from Ottawa says, there is a pot full of trouble boiling over for Hon. Charles Murphy, who has so succeeded in clearing out the Protestants from the printing bureau that it resembles Blarney Castle. Not only will the parliamentary committee, which is to be moved for by W. B. Northrup, go much deeper into the whole affair than Mr. Murphy did, but it will investigate the charges that men were discharged simply because they were of the Protestant faith.

It is a matter of notoriety that Mr. Murphy and Mr. Fisher are not on speaking terms ever since the secretary of state tried to get rid of Mr. Parmalee, the King's printer, who is recognized by both political parties as the most capable and practical official in that important position Canada has ever had. When it was seen that the Murphy guns were trained on Parmalee, Mr. Fisher called a sudden halt on Mr. Murphy, and being, of course, the senior of the two in the cabinet, Mr. Fisher won out. Since that time there has been a let-up on Mr. Parmalee and Sir Wilfrid Laurier is said to have informed his secretary of state that if he wished to make the bureau an Irish Catholic stronghold he must not go about it in such a spectacular fashion. At any rate, Murphy and Fisher are not on speaking terms.

CHASED THE FIREMEN

Woman Subdues the Flames and Then Stands Guard Over Clean Floors.

It is not often that the firemen are unwelcome when they come, but yesterday they were refused admission to 332 Parliament-street. There had been a small fire at 11.28 Saturday morning, and somebody phoned for the firemen. Meanwhile the good lady of the house had fought it out with the infant blazes and whipped them to a frazzle. Therefore, she did not propose to have a herd of firemen tracking mud and snow on her spotless floors, and told them so, twice or more. Finally a bargain was made. The lady vowed that there was no more fire and the firemen departed.

Youngsters and matches caused a blaze in the kitchen of Charles Davis' home at 219 Sumach-street at 12.39 o'clock. The damage to the building was $20, and to the contents $20.

WHIRLED TO DEATH

Man Terribly Mutilated When Coat Sleeve Caught in Wheel.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Jan. 21.—As John Krygowski, an employe at the American Locomotive Works, was about to replace a chain on a sprocket wheel of a machine used to straighten scrapiron, his sleeves caught in the cogs and he was whirled about until his legs had been torn from his body, his head crushed and his clothes completely ripped off. He then fell 15 feet to the floor and was picked up dead.

LINDSAY WILL RETURN ON MONDAY

Writes Friend in Winnipeg That He Will Be Here to Explain His Transaction With Defunct Farmers' Bank.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—W. J. Lindsay, the Toronto broker, charged with conspiracy to obtain by fraud the treasury board certificate upon which the defunct Farmers' Bank began business, is in this city. He will leave here Sunday night, arriving in Toronto at 3 o'clock Monday. He declares that there has been nothing criminal in his dealings with the bank, and says that he will make it interesting for newspapers, which he says have wantonly besmirched his reputation.

He came to Chicago from Winnipeg to meet his solicitor.

"Watch the Papers," Lindsay Writes Friend

WINNIPEG, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—W. J. Lindsay has written as follows from Chicago to a well-known Winnipeg business man:

"I am leaving here on Sunday night for Toronto. Watch the papers. I understand that Travers has tried to bring me before the footlights thru the press, thru my underwriting $50,000 of this stock, which he afterwards refused to transfer, and finally canceled. I will make the Toronto papers retract."

"I will be in Toronto Monday at 3 p.m."

While in Winnipeg Mr. Lindsay was engaged in selling the stock of the newly-former Port Arthur Wagon Co., and is said to have interested several prominent local men in the concern.

After Deposits, Not Business.

A gentleman who has made a study of the revelations of the Farmers' Bank as they have come along, said he had been looking for the plan on which the bank had been conducted and had been looted. He had come to the conclusion that the game was first to get the bank started and then to develop it as a deposit bank, especially among farmers, and to get all the cash on deposit that could be possibly got. They had no great desire, once they got the money, to let it out on business paper or to encourage accounts that were active and required a good deal of cash. It was simply a game to keep the deposits and to use them for their own purposes, and as long as they kept the confidence of the depositors no great danger was threatened. It will be remembered that whenever the credit of the bank was attacked the management went after those who attacked it so as to maintain its position with depositors. When the deposits began to be drawn out then the weakness of the institution was developed. While a considerable amount of commercial business was done and the bills of the bank were paid out, the management was always able to meet its daily obligations in the clearing house. In a word, the game was to keep up deposits and to have the use of that money, more or less, for those who were engineering the proposition.

FACING DEATH TRIED TO SAVE LITTLE ONES

Heroic Action of Mrs. Brooks in Indian Road Fire Adds Pathos to Tragedy—Probable Cause of Conflagration.

Appalling as was the Indian-road fire, in which five—a mother, three children, and a servant girl—perished, the heroism of the mother shines out resplendent. When the volume of almost impenetrable smoke was rolling up stairways and filling the upper rooms to suffocation, Mrs. Brooks, regardless of her own danger, rushed up to the attic for her baby. Clasping the two years old baby boy in her arms, she ran down to the second floor, which apparently at that moment collapsed, carrying her and the baby to death in the cauldron of fire beneath.

When the floor fell the big brass bedstead, in which were the 2 other boys, little fellows of three and five years, came thru in the abyss, but they were spared death by flames, as the smoke had suffocated them and they were under the covers. The mother's charred remains, with her baby still clasped in arms, were found on the drawing-room floor, a few feet away from the bedstead on which lay the two suffocated children.

Mrs. Brooks was burned beyond recognition, but was identified by her wedding and diamond ring.

As stated in The World yesterday morning, the body of the fifth victim, Violet McFadden, was found by Lieut. Hamilton of the fire department in the bathroom. The unfortunate young woman might possibly have escaped had she not taken time to attempt to dress, as she had put on a skirt and shoes.

Mr. Hahn, a neighbor, is of the opinion that the fire was caused by a gas jet in the hall very near the ceiling. There are indications that it set fire to the ceiling.

The house was entirely of wood and plaster, with a hardwood finish, rendering it extremely inflammable.

Percy Brooks, the bereaved husband, is manager of the Canadian Fairbanks Morse Manufacturing Co. He was in Chicago on business for the company.

Maggie McCalden, the nurse girl who was injured in the fire, was reported as "quite comfortable and resting quietly" at the Western Hospital yesterday.

Coroner R. B. Orr was appointed by Chief Coroner Arthur Jukes Johnson to investigate. After enquiry he decided that no inquest will be necessary.

Word has been received that Mr. Brooks left Chicago for Toronto before news of the disaster could reach him. A friend in Detroit has been wired to watch for Mr. Brooks and break the terrible news of his bereavement to him.

CANADIANS SATISFIED

BELIEVE THEY WERE NOT BESTED

WITH U. S. CONCESSIONS

Likely That Free Entry of Canadian Fish to the United States Markets Has Been Agreed Upon—President Favors the Pact—Full Announcement to Be Made on Thursday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The reciprocity negotiations with Canada have concluded and the conferees have signed it. The end came shortly after one o'clock to-day, when with much handshaking, the conferees departed from the secretaryof state's office, and Secretary Knox gave out the following statement:

"The negotiators have reached an understanding which, when certain formalities are completed, will be made public at Washington and Ottawa. It is thought that may be done next Thursday."

Scramble for News.

Then began the scramble for news. "What are the details of the Canadian reciprocity pact which has been drawn up between the United States and Canadian negotiators?" "How are the duties on American manufactures exported into Canada affected?" "How far are the bars in Canadian natural products down?"

These questions, asked from all sides, brought forth no further response than the information that the answers would be given to the public in the near future. Mr. Knox, secretary of state, received enquirers in his office, and after warning them in advance that he could give out no information, told them, in the best of good humor, that the state department had agreed to say nothing until a joint statement from the joint conferees was made and that he would stand by that agreement. Information was sought of the Canadian negotiators with the same result. Messrs. Fielding and Paterson were all smiles, but not a word would they utter, and still silent as a clam on the trade compact. Mr. Fielding at 1 o'clock boarded a train for New York, from which place he will on Monday depart for Ottawa.

Result Kept in Dark.

Mr. Paterson will probably join Mr. Fielding in New York on Sunday. Much speculation as to the result is indulged in by all interested in the matter, but no one is able to authenticate any statement. That the Canadians are well pleased with the result is plainly evident by their demeanor. They do not indulge in expressions to this effect, but it is safe to say they consider that they have not been bested in their negotiations. It would be useless to endeavor to forecast the result of the conference, as facts have been withheld from the public by the conferees. Their silence and refusals to express themselves or to talk on the trade negotiations has been a remarkable feature of the occasion, for seldom is it that some knowledge is not gleaned from some word or act of negotiators in matters of this kind.

The correspondent of The World is unable to produce one word that would give an insight into the actual result of the conference. In general, however, it may be stated that the United States has agreed to make tariff reductions so as to permit the entry to American markets of the foodstuffs and agricultural products of Canada. On the other hand, the Canadian Government has consented to reduce her tariff schedule on American manufactured articles entering the Canadian market. It is said that the free entry of Canadian fish into the United States has been agreed upon. The agreement, it is understood, covers a limited range of commodities which are not likely to arouse opposition in congress when it is submitted to that body for enactment. It is apparent that the agreement will not be a formal treaty, but will be enacted into law by concurrent tariff legislation. In this event it is likely that the bill, as it is a revenue measure, will be introduced into the house shortly by Representative Payne, chairman of the ways and means committee of the house.

President's Pet Policy.

Up to the present time President Taft has not conferred with members of congress upon the subject of reciprocity. He is understood to take the position that it would be more advisable to maintain strict secrecy regarding the negotiations until a complete arrangement was reached. It is said that the congress leaders are not conversant with the terms of the agreement. Beginning Monday, however, the president will turn his attention toward accomplishing the enactment of the reciprocity agreement. It has been one of the president's pet policies for more than four years to bring about reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Canada. While the president realizes that an immense amount of work is pending before congress, he will use his best efforts toward the ratification of the agreement at the present session.

The negotiations, concluded to-day, have lasted just two weeks. The American negotiators were Secretary of State Knox, Chandler F. Anderson, counselor of the state department; Charles M. Pepper, a commercial expert of the bureau of trade relations, and Charles P. Montgomery, chief of the customs division of the treasury. The Canadian representatives were: W.S. Fielding, minister of finance; William Paterson, minister of customs; John McDougald, deputy minister of customs, and James A. Russell, a tariff expert.

Hockey Extra

GOOD CROWD SEE SENIOR GAME ICE FAST

Teams About Even in the First Half, With T.A.A.C. Scoring First Goal—Game Clean and Fast.

MUTUAL-STREET RINK, Toronto, Jan. 21.—A fairly large crowd turned out to see T.A.A.C. and Toronto Rowing Club play their second game in the Senior O.H.A. series here to-night. Both teams made several changes in their line-up. Kenney and Carter, at goal and point, replaced Ardagh and Bill Whale, while Williams and Gardner were new wing men for the Toronto Rowing Club. McArthur and McEachren replaced the two Burkhardts, who were sick, for the crimson. The line-up:

T.R.C.—Goal, Kenney; point, Carter; cover, Whale; rover, Barlett; centre, McLean; right wing, Gardner; left wing, Williams.

T.A.A.C.—Goal, McLaren; point, McArthur; cover, McEachren; rover, Dion; centre, Brown; right wing, F. Burke; left wing, McCreath.

Referee—Lawson Whitehead.

First half—T.A.A.C. rushed from the face and narrowly missed. Both goaltenders stopped shots, and one by Bud McLean nearly beat McLaren. McArthur was the first man to be ruled off. Gardner passed badly, and Burke missed by inches. McArthur went on and Bartlett gave McLaren a fast one on a pass from Whale. Burke made another nice shot after a rush. Dion had a good chance from a face near T.R.C. goal, but missed. McCreath broke away from a face near centre ice and scored the first goal of the match for T.A.A.C. after eight minutes of play.

Bartlett was sent off for a trip, and McArthur broke up a fast Rowing Club rush. McArthur again broke up a rush, and Carter was sent off, who was followed by McCreath. T.A.A.C. had somewhat the better of the play, and McArthur got the next goal after a magnificent rush the length of the rink. Time, 4.10.

Williams got Rowing Club first goal from the face. T.A.A.C. then scored two more in short time on shots by Burke and Dion. Burke was next man ruled off. McCreath missed nice pass from Brown with play around T.R.C. goal. Gardner gave McLaren a hot one to stop also McLean. McEachren did some fast rushing and narrowly missed the boards and McCreath had a nice shot. Ted Whale rushed, but Gardner was slow in taking the pass.

GET THE LATE EXTRA FOR FULL REPORTS.

BUBONIC PLAGUE AT PEKIN

Number of Deaths From Dread Disease—Legations Quarantined.

PEKING, Jan. 21.—A number of deaths from the bubonic plague have occurred in this city since the first death from the disease here was reported yesterday. Delegation staffs are quarantining themselves within their own walls, having been unable to agree upon general measures for the entire legation quarter.

MRS. KETCHELL ON STAND

Tipley and Smith Put Up Defence on Charge of Murdering Stan. Ketchell.

MARSHFIELD, Mo., Jan. 21.—At the opening of to-day's session of the trial of Walter Dipley and Goldie Smith, charged with the murder of Stanley Ketchell, champion middleweight pugilist, introduction of testimony for the defence began. Mrs. Julia Ketchell, mother of the slain man, will arrive here to-day from her home in Grand Rapids, Mich. It is expected she will be put on the stand by the defence.

Defence Rests In Schenk Case

Witness Testifies of Confident Opinion That Schenk Was Dosed With Arsenic—Defence Witness Creates Some Sensation.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 21.—The defence in the Schenck case rested at 3.30 o'clock this afternoon.

No indication was given this morning as to the names of the witnesses that would be called.

Dr. S. L. Jepson, who examined Schenk in company with Dr. Hupp, the prosecution's star, was put on the stand. The witness told of having visited Schenk in the hospital and making various tests.

No Doubt About Arsenic.

"From what you learned," asked Attorney J. J. P. O'Brien, "plus what Dr. Hupp told you, did not you come to the conclusion that he was suffering from gastric trouble, and not a result of arsenic poisoning?"

"No, I could not say that. He had evidently had some arsenic."

On cross-examination, he said that Schenk was undoubtedly a big, healthy man before his alleged poisoning, and had lost much weight since. He admitted that all symptoms which he found indicated that Schenk was suffering from chronic lead poison and also arsenical poisoning.

No Love Lost.

Mrs. Jane Hedges furnished the first real thrill for the defence. On direct examintion she said: "Albert Schenk told me that John had bought his wife a $6000 automobile and that he said, 'I hope she breaks her neck the first time she goes out in it. I will leave no stone unturned to get rid of that woman and another out of the family.'"

Golf Club Buys On Etobicoke Creek

Authorizes Purchase of 300 Acres Near Lake Shore Road For $75,000.

The Toronto Golf Club has decided on the purchase of 300 acres of land, extending on each side of the Etobicoke Creek, near the Lake Shore-road. The property is situated jointly in the counties of York and Peel, and its estimated purchase value is $75,000.

At a special meeting of the Toronto Golf Club committee, held in the clubrooms on Saturday afternoon, a resolution was passed authorizing the purchase of the property, which is admirably adapted for golf purposes, and will make one of the most extensive links in the Dominion. The actual purchase price has not yet been decided on, but the estimated cost will be in the neighborhood of $75,000.

Gallagher Sues Papers For Libel

Was Arrested For Theft By N. W. Mounted Police and Honorably Discharged

HAMILTON, Jan. 21.—Writs for libel were issued to-day against two Hamilton papers in connection with the case of D. H. Gallagher, a T., H. & B. machinist, who was arrested here recently by the Northwest mounted police, charged with theft in a Saskatchewan town. Gallagher was not only honorably acquitted, but the magistrate said there was no foundation for his arrest.

Woman-Hater Leaves His Entire Fortune to Teach Girls to Cook

Provides That Relatives May Have Free Dinners at School —Municipality Accepts the Gift.

VIENNA, Jan. 21.—A remarkable will was left recently by Fountz Bauer, a wealthy young bachelor and violent woman hater, who died in a Hungarian town.

During his lifetime the cause of his antipathy to women was never conjectured, but his curious will explains that he never married because modern women have little knowledge of the principles of cooking.

In order that young girls might be taught how to prepare food in a civilized manner he left his entire fortune to the municipality for the purpose of establishing a free cooking school. That he bestows on his relatives the privilege of daily free dinners at the school is an ironical observation made by the testator. The bequest has been accepted by the municipality.

Workman Killed On C.N.R. Tracks

Joseph Dulhaime Run Down By Snowplow—Another Badly Injured.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—On the Canadian Northern Railway at an early hour this morning, at Maisonneuve a snowplow ran down and killed Joseph Dulhaime of Charlemagne, who was going to his work and was walking on the track. Two others who were also present, named Beauchamp and Goulet, 17 and 18 years of age respectively, were also run down and badly injured. In fact, they may or may not live. The inquest will take place Monday.

Sunday Weather

Fine and Decidedly Cold

Ottawa Faces Typhoid Epidemic

Sewage Contamination of Water Blamed—Will Try Hypochlorite Treatment.

OTTAWA, Jan. 21.—As the result of the visit of a civic deputation to Montreal yesterday to investigate the hypochlorite treatment of water, City Engineer Kerr this morning took steps to begin purification of Ottawa's water at once. A special meeting of council has been called for Monday to sanction it. There were nearly 70 cases of typhoid reported in the city this morning and the extent of the disease is rapidly assuming the proportions of an epidemic. Tho the last samples of water sent to Toronto for analysis have not been reported upon, it is considered practically certain the typhoid is due to sewage contamination.

To remove mildew rub over the marks with the juice of a raw tomato, sprinkle with salt and lay in the sun. Repeat the process if necessary two or three times.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CARTOON ∴ BY LOU SKUCE

Alone for Public Rights. Newfoundland fears Greeks bearing gifts. Doc Nesbitt doing "Eliza" act. Conservation. Joe gets blind piggers.

∴ Our Weekly Short Story ∴

A TERRIBLE PLOT

By Hans Schumacher.

Wilhelm Jordan was not inquisitive and had no desire to listen, and it was not his fault that the bench on which he was sitting was so completely hidden from view, that the two gentlemen, who walked by, had no suspicion of his presence.

A few words spoken by the shorter of the two, however, caught his ear.

"I pour it into her beer at supper," the little gentleman said mysteriously.

"I thought you said, you would pour it into her tea," his companion answered.

The other shook his head.

"Too risky," he said. "She pours out her tea herself, but always lets me open the beer and I can pour it into her glass without her knowledge."

"Has it had any effect so far?"

"Not enough to be noticed, but it works slowly and surely and in a week——"

The voice was now so low that Jordan could hear no more, no matter how hard he strained his ears.

He felt very uneasy. What kind of a ghastly plot was this? What would happen within a week? He must act quickly, so he got up and followed the plotters. They had stopped at the gate of the park, and as Jordan sauntered by, he discovered that he knew the short gentleman.

His name was Eide. He lived in Gartenstrasse and was employed in Kamp and Taussig's factory. This was all he knew about him. He would have liked to know a little more. Evidently he had alluded to his wife. Why did he want to pour poison in her beer? What horrible tragedy was about to take place in the little house in Gartenstrasse? He heard a few more sentences as he passed by.

"Try to pour some into her tea at breakfast too," said the tall gentleman. "You are not giving her enough."

"One cannot be too careful," Eide replied. "Slowly and surely is the best way. In a matter like this——"

He stopped and looked angrily at Jordan, whose excitement had made him come a little too close. The tall gentlemen looked at him too, and there was an expression in his eyes, which made Jordan hurry away.

Greatly excited he rushed to Gartenstrasse. He stopped in the little papershop at the corner to buy a pencil, he did not need at all, and was told that Eide lived at number 24.

His resolution was made up. Nobody should say that he had left a defenseless woman to her fate. He knocked at the door in number 24, which was opened by a middle-aged woman, whose immense figure filled the whole doorway.

"Mrs. Eide, I suppose."

The lady did not deny this.

"If you are an agent for something," she began, "I may as well tell you——"

"No, I have come on a personal matter. My name is Jordan and I am employed in the magazine next door to Kamp and Taussig's, where Mr. Eide works. You husband——"

He stopped, not knowing how to tackle the matter.

"Come inside," said Mrs. Eide, nervously, and almost pulled him thru the door.

"What has happened to Nathaniel?" she asked. "An accident? Is he dead? Has he been arrested? Tell me the whole truth. I can stand it."

"There is nothing the matter with him," said Jordan, looking at her with an expression of pity. "It is you, who will die, if you are not careful. I have come to warn you against a serious danger."

"Danger," screamed Mrs. Eide. "What are you talking about?"

"Your husband is trying to poison you," Jordan whispered. "He has been pouring poison into your beer."

"What, Nathaniel has been putting poison into my beer! You must be crazy."

"I wish I were," sighed Jordan, and told her what he had just heard in the park.

"Good Lord," she gasped. "Now that I think of it, the beer has had a strange taste lately, but I thought it was imagination. And only this morning I was telling Mrs. Schnitler how strange Nathaniel has been lately. Now I understand. He wants to get my insurance money. He made me increase the amount some weeks ago Oh, the scoundrel! I never would have thought that of Nathaniel. And the other, how did he look?"

"Tall, lanky and hungry looking."

"That is Bernstein! I have been wondering why my husband has been so intimate with that Jew recently. Oh, the beasts! And I, who have been feeling so bad of late because of——" She pointed to her wonderful dimensions and sighed.

"If I may be of any assistance to you, madame——"

"Of course you may," Mrs. Eide answered with sudden determination and wiped her eyes. "You may help me catch him. Stay here for supper and keep your eyes on him. As soon as you see him putting anything in the beer, sing out. When we catch him in the act, he will have to confess or we will make him drink the beer himself."

She led the way into a cozy dining-room, where the table was set for two.

"He will be here right away," she said, adding another cover. "Remember not to take your eyes off him. If we may only catch him in the act——"

A hard expression came into her kind face.

Eide was surprised to see Jordan, and when he thought of their meeting in the park, he did not hesitate in expressing his surprise in a manner. Jordan did not think very polite. He asked who Jordan was and why he found him alone with his wife. "He is an old friend of mine," said Mrs. Eide, calmly, "distant relative. I will tell you after supper. Do not stare at him so, Nathaniel, try to be a little polite to a guest."

Eide's attempts to politeness consisted in scowling at the guest, while he opened his wife's beer and Jordan plainly saw him pour something into her glass from a little bottle hidden in his left hand. He jumped to his feet.

"Do not drink it, madame," he said, taking hold of Mrs. Eid's arm as she took the glass from her husband. "I saw him pour something into it."

"What do you say? Pour something in my beer! Oh, Nathaniel, how could you do it?"

"I have done nothing of the kind," growled Eide.

Mrs. Eide tasted the beer and made a face.

"It is of no us to deny it." she said. "I can taste it. The beer has had a strange taste for some time Tell me immediately, Nathaniel Eide, what kind of poison you've put in it."

"It is in a little bottle, he just put into his pocket," said Jordan.

"I have no bottle," said Eide, stubbornly."

"I can see the bottle in your pocket, Nathaniel. Give it to me."

"Never in the presence of a stranger," said Eide with an angry look at Jordan, "You would not like it. No more than I would myself."

"Give me the bottle." Mrs. Eide repeated.

Her husband at last gave her the bottle. She looked at the label, screamed and collapsed in her chair. The bottle fell from her hand. Jordan picked it up.

On the yellow label was printed: "Saltzmann's Antifat."

A reliable remedy for both sexes.

Eide look from his wife to the stranger, half bashfully, half angrily.

"She has grown stouter for years," he said, "but refused to do anything for it, tho I often asked her. Two of her sisters died from fat on the heart. My friends make fun of me. Then I bought this and put it into her beer, but I do not see how that concerns you."

He looked mournfully at Jordan. Some situations are too painful for words. Jordan shook his head, put the bottle on the table and withdrew.

THE END.

Lamp chimneys rubbed with salt after washing have surprising brilliancy.

PEARY RECOGNIZED AS DISCOVERER OF POLE

Went Within a Mile of Exact Spot—Instruments Were Out of Order.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—That Capt. Robert E. Peary came within 1.6 miles of the north pole—near enough to establish his claim of having been at the exact spot—is the decision of the house committee which has been considering the bill to retire Capt. Peary with the rank of rear-admiral.

The basis of the committee's finding is the chart prepared by the United States coast and geological survey and based on Peary's observations. This chart shows that Peary went to the left on nearing the pole, due to an error in his instruments. Later he crossed toward the pole, his nearest point being 1.6 miles.

Representative Gates of Pennsylvania presented the majority report of the committee recommending that Peary be retired with the rank of rear admiral.

FINE FOR ILLEGAL SELLING

And May Have to Go to Jail for Another Offence.

COBALT, Jan. 21.—A conviction of selling liquor without a license and a fine of $200 and costs for the offence was registered against Patrick Doyle this morning. The case was tried before Magistrate Atkinson. Decision on another charge of selling was reserved for another week to clear up a point of law which may mean jail without the option of a fine for Doyle.

The case of John Martin, Cobalt Hotel, was held over for a week to secure a material witness.

O. W. Knapp, Haileybury, was acquitted on a charge of Sunday selling, evidence against him being contradictory.

To remove blood stains saturate with kerosene oil and let stand a few moments, then wash in cold water.

To bleach white garments use one tablespoon of borax in one gallon of water. Wet the clothes, dry in the sun and repeat the process if necessary.

PLANNED BIG HAUL FROM MOLSON'S BANK

Gang Had Ingenious Plan For Passing Forged Cheques on Montreal Branch.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—Thru the arrest by the detectives of a young man by the name of Belisle, his arraignment in private before Judge Lanctot, and his making a clean breast of the whole thing, it has now come to light that one of the most daring attempts to swindle the Molsons Bank of thousands of dollars, thru forged cheques, was nipped in the bud, about a month ago, thanks to the manager and the accountant and the paying teller of a branch office of the bank, where the swindle was to be perpetrated.

The Molsons Bank branch where the affair happened, is the St. Henri branch of that institution, corner of Notre Dame-st. West and St. Henri-street.

Jumped Thru Window.

Two young men besides the one now under arrest, and who is kept very closely guarded by the detectives, are being looked for. The arrest of one of them is a matter of a few hours. As to the other, it is thought that he has left the city, after eluding arrest by jumping from a second storey window of a building at Cot St. Paul, while the detectives were waiting for him on the first floor.

A Japanese Anthology.

M. Michel Revon of the faculty of Paris, former professor in the College of Law, Tokio, who has written charmingly of Hokusai, the Japanese floral calendar and the myths of Shinto, has made an "Anthologie de la Literature Japonaise." It is a dainty little handbook, easily fitting the pocket, and comes from the press of Ch. Delagrave. Besides text, translation and marrowy notes, there is a good introduction and index by one who has saturated his mind with years of study, delighting in the Yamato spirit. M. Revon lectures in Paris on the civilization of the Far East.

To remove tea and coffee stains, stretch the stained place over a bowl and pour boiling water thru the stain.

'PHONE COMPANY MOVES INTO ITS NEW BUILDING

One of the First Moves Will Be to Establish "Adelaide" Exchange —50,000 Feet of Floor Space.

The new five-storey building of the Bell Telephone Co., at 16 Adelaide-street west, will be opened on Monday. The business office staff moved to their new quarters Saturday afternoon, and about two months hence the long-distance operating staff, numbering about 200, will be transferred. The establishment of a supplementary local main exchange for business down-town calls, to be known as the Adelaide Exchange, will follow the move. The present "main" and the construction force will remain in the Temperance-street building indefinitely.

The Adelaide St. building, which has just reached completion, was built at a cost of $350,000, and is said to be one of the finest telephone buildings on the continent. It is of modern fireproof construction, and special attention has been paid to lighting and ventilation. It has a frontage of 100 feet on Adelaide-street and a depth of 150 feet.

The Temperance-street building has done service for nearly 20 years, during which time the number of subscribers has grown from 4000 to 20,000, and with Toronto's 20,000 increase in population per year, the old quarters have proved inadequate. The floor space in the new building is approximately 50,000 square feet, or three times the space they occupied before. Provision has been made so that the present five-storey edifice can be added to as the expansion of the company's business demands it.

PERKINS MEDAL AWARDED FOR APPLIED CHEMISTRY

Annual Prize Goes to Discovery of Cheap Process of Producing Aluminum.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The Times says the American Society of Chemical Industry announces that the Perkin Medal, which is awarded annually for important discoveries in applied chemistry, has been given this year to Chas. M. Hall, who invented the process of producing aluminum at low cost.

The medal was first given to Sir William Henry Perkin, who discovered the first coal tar dyes, on the occasion of his visit to this country in 1906.

EXPRESS RATES REDUCED

Only a Single Charge to Be Made on Packages Conveyed by Two Lines.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—A reduction in express rates between all offices in Canada and the United States is to go into effect shortly. It is said that several of the Canadian companies have held back because customs regulations at the Canadian border necessitate so much extra work that a reduction in existing rates would in many cases work a real hardship.

All the important companies were represented, including the Adams, Canadian, American, National, Northern, Southern, Western, Pacific and United States Express companies, Wells-Fargo & Co., and the New York and Boston Despatch.

The announcement made follows in part: "Instead of two companies which may handle an express package making a separate charge on each line, the charge will be the same as if one company had carried the package from shipping point to destination."

Mental Self-Culture.

I do not suggest that you should employ three hours every night of your life in using up your mental energy. But I do suggest that you might, for a commencement, employ an hour and a-half every other evening in some important consecutive cultivation of the mind. You will still be left with three evenings to friends, bridge, tennis, domestic scenes, old reading, pipes, gardening, pottering and prize competitions. You will still have the terrific wealth of forty-four hours between 2 a. m. Saturday and 10 a. m. Monday. If you persevere you will soon want to pass four evenings, and perhaps five, in some sustained endeavor to be genuinely alive. And you will fall out of that habit of muttering to yourself at 11.15 p. m., "Time to be thinking about going to bed." The man who begins to go to bed forty minutes before he opens his bedroom door is bored: that is to say, he is not living. (Arnold Bennett, in "How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day.")

Perspiration stains can be removed by rubbing with soap and laying the garment in the hot sun.

To take out grass stains wash the stained part in alcohol and rinse in clear water, if possible while the stain is fresh.

LITTLE BOBBIE'S PA

By William F. Kirk.

Pa & Ma & me went shopping the other day. Pa sed that he was sure Ma spent too much for the stuff which she bought for the house, & Ma told him that he might for to try it hisself. So Pa took me along & went with Ma to do the shopping.

The first place we went was to the grocery stoar & Ma sed I want some asparagus tips. All rite, sed the butcher, how many pounds do you want? Oh, sed Ma, about three pounds. Then the grocer took some long pieces of asparagus & weighed them & the asparagus weighed three pounds. Then the grocer cut off two pounds of the big ends and sed to Ma, here is yure three pounds of asparagus tips. All rite, sed Ma, wrap it up.

Jest a minit, sed Pa, wrap up them ends, too. But it was only the tips that the lady wanted, sed the grocer. That part will be all rite, sed Pa, you see, my wife eats only the tips & me & my little son likes the stalks. If you doant mind, seeing that I have paid for the whole cheese, you will dump it into the package.

The grocer didnt like to put in the rest of the asparagus, but he put it in, & Pa & Ma & me went out. Now, you see, wife, sed Pa, if I hadent been here you wud have let him git away with the ruff stuff. It is a great stunt for a wife to take her husband shopping with her, she can save a lot of munny. I wish I had gone with you ofener, sed Pa.

Then we calm to the butcher shop, & Ma asked for two chickings. I want them to weigh about three pounds apeece, Ma sed. So the butcher went and calm back with two chickings, they weighed five pounds apeece, these is the smallest that we have, sed the butcher. Wen the butcher cut off thare heds & feet the chickings weighed about two pounds apeece. So, sed the butcher, so. Doant talk that way to my wife, sed Pa to the butcher. So, So, do you think you are talking to a cow? As I understand it, Pa sed, my wife calm in here & asked for two three-pound chickings. Instead of that you are charging her for ten pounds of meat & giving her only four. That is one of the rules of our staor, sed the butcher to Pa, if you doant believe it you can go to some other staor.

Then the butcher started wrapping up the four pounds of meat. Hold on, sed Pa, you mite jest as well put in the hed & the claws, the butcher next door is starving, Pa sed, & maybe he can eat the heds, & the janitor can make chicking-knuckle supe out of the claws. So the butcher wrapped it all up together, & we went to the next shopping place.

You see, wife, Pa sed to Ma again, you ought to always take me with you wen we go on marketing trips. A man always knows moar about how to deel with men than a woman does. I think the men merchants is always a littel bit afrade of men & I know thay ain't afrade of women. I never saw the man yet, sed Pa, that wasent moar or less afrade of me.

That nite wen Ma was gitting the dinner, her brother calm in from the West. He was a vary small man, with grey eyes and a low voice. Pa took him out in the kitchen to watch Ma cooking the chickings; & her brother sed, What are you going to do with them heds and claws? We throw them away out West, sed Ma's brother. My husband made me bring them hoam, sed Ma. Did he, sed Ma's brother, then he will have to eat them. So he pulled out a big gun & sed to Pa: Now, you cur, eat them chickings heds, & eat them raw. Cant I have them cooked, please? sed Pa. Pa was afrade of the revolver. Vary well, sed Ma's brother, you can have them cooked. & Ma cooked them & then Ma's brother laffed & sed, "I was only fooling."

Pa doesent say anything now about not being afraid of any man.

WOMAN KILLED FATHER IN DEFENCE OF HUSBAND

Old Man Attacked His Daughter's Spouse and Was Fatally Shot.

CRAVENETTE, Ark., Jan. 21.—(C.A.P.)—Mrs. Nellie Allen, 21 years old, shot and killed her father, John B. Boyer, a wealthy planter, at their home near Mayesville to-day, after the two had exchanged half a dozen shots. Boyer and the woman's husband, John Allen, were in a quarrel. Boyer rushed on Allen with a drawn knife, when Mrs. Allen opened fire. Boyer returned the fire, but his bullets went wild, while one of them from the woman's revolver pierced his brain.

Moral Reform On U. S. Railroad

N.Y., N.H., & H. Railroad Prohibit Card Play ng on Trains —Exclude Children From Smokers.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—A despatch to The Tribune from Boston says: The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to-day issued orders to its conductors to stop all card playing on the trains of the system. Another order is that children shall not ride in the smoking cars, either alone or accompanied by an older person. Conductors have been empowered to have arrested the parent or guardian of the child if accompanied by such, on failure to leave the car when so ordered. Hereafter no games of cards, games of chance, or the use of chips will be permitted. Complaints were made about the presence of card sharps on the trains and the fleecing of passengers.

Fish to be kept fresh should be sprinkled with salt and put in a cold place.

DEATHS.

ALDRIDGE—On Saturday, Jan. 21, 1911, at 24 S. Arkhall-avenue, Alfred Aldridge.
Funeral notice later.

MIDDLETON—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Richard Smith, 143 Dundas-street, on Saturday, Jan. 21, Frank Middleton, aged 83 years.
Funeral notice later.

SAVAGE—At the residence of his son, John Savage, near Richmond Hill, on Saturday morning, Jan. 21, 1911, Sylvester Savage, formerly of Patterson, in his 55th year.
Funeral to Richmond Hill Cemetery, Monday, 23rd inst., at 2 p.m.

The King's Business

Evangelistic Meetings

8 a.m.: Yonge-st. Mission; Mr. and Mrs. Asher.
3 p.m.: Massey Hall, men only; Dr. Chapman and Mr. Alexander.
3 p.m.: Massey Hall, men only; women only; Mrs. Asher.
3 p.m.: College-st. Presbyterian Church; Rev. J. W. Aikens and Mr. Saxton.
3.34 p.m.: Dovercourt Presbyterian Church; illustrated service for young people; Mr. J. J. Lowe.
4 p.m.: Bloor-st. Presbyterian, women only; Mrs. Alexander.
4 p.m.: Trinity Methodist Church, men only; Dr. John H. Elliott, Mr. M. R. Naftzfer.
4 p.m.: Dunn-ave. Presbyterian Church, young people; Rev Ora Samuel Gray.
4 p.m.: Victoria Presbyterian Church, men only; Dr. Wm. Patterson, Mr. W.W. Weaver.
4 p.m.: High Park-ave. Methodist Church, women only; Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Weaver.
4 p.m.: Centennial Methodist Church, men only; Rev. Thos. Needham; singer, Mr. H. E. Litchfield.
4 p.m.: St. John's Presbyterian Church, men only; Rev. H. D. Sheldon; singer, Mr. Owen F. Pugh.
4.15 p.m.: Wesley Methodist Church, women only; Rev. C. P. Good and Rev. F. A. Robinson.
4.15 p.m.: Euclid-ave. Methodist Church, men only; Rev. D. S. Toy; singer, Mr. Fred E. Warner.
5 p.m.: Young Women's Guild, 21 McGill-st.; Mrs. Asher.
6.45 p.m.: Walmer-road Baptist Church; Dr. John H. Elliott, Mr. M. R. Naftzger.
6.45 p.m.: College-st. Baptist Church; Rev. J. W. Aikens, Mr. H. S. Saxton.
7 p.m.: Central Methodist Church; Rev. George R. Stair; singer, Mr. Albany R. Smith.
7 p.m.: Westmoreland Methodist Church; Rev. Thomas Needham; singer, Mr. H. E. Litchfield.
7 p.m.: St. John's Presbyterian Church; Rev. H. D. Sheldon; singer, Mr. Owen F. Pugh.
7 p.m.: Emmanuel Presbyterian Church; Mr. J. J. Lowe.
7 p.m.: Crawford-st. Methodist Church; Rev. Daniel S. Toy, Mr. F. E. Warner.
8 p.m.: Zion Methodist Church, men only; Rev. Dr. Kilpatrick; singer, Mr. McBretney.
8 p.m.: Sunday School Hall, Zion Methodist Church, women only; Mrs. Asher.
8.30 p.m.: Wesley Methodist Church; Rev. C. P. Goodson, Mr. Frank Dickson.
8.30 p.m.: Euclid-ave. Methodist Church; Rev. Daniel S. Toy, Mr. F. E. Warner.
8.30 p.m.: Dunn-ave. Presbyterian Church; evangelist, Rev. Ora Samuel Gray; singer, Mr. Chas. F. Allan.

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP ASPIRANTS

From left to right: Langford, Johnson and Burns. Below, Kaufman.

No New Giants.

What, one asks, apart from its pretty steady good trade, has the book year had for characteristics? Have any new English authors of high promise blown into the writing line? No. You think, but no name leaps out to that invitation. Perhaps the old favorites have had ups and downs in the success of their year's books, but even those surface changes have not been great. Again, has there been a new cry in literature, the setting of a fashion fresh in form if not in the ideas behind it? Really all the good ideas have been used up in the world's literary workshop, and the only thing a man can hope to do is to present one in a new dress. No: there has not even been that. The old familiar faces, and the old familiar models—these have been our faring and there has been nothing to grumble about.—From James Milne's London letter.

Commissioner Rees, the New Head of the Salvation Army in Canada, and Mrs. Rees.

Royal Personages Who Have Married Morganatic Wives

Marriages Which Have Been Embarrassing to the State — An Institution Which Had Its Origin in Germany.

(By Julius Gabe.)

BERLIN, Jan. 21.—At the present time there are two queens whose paternal grandmothers were morganatic wives. The one is the Queen of England, the other the Queen of Spain. The Queen of England's grandmother was a noble Hungarian lady. She was married in 1835 morganatically to Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg, and died six years later, leaving behind her a little boy of four, the late Duke of Teck. He got his title from some ruins in Wurtemberg.

The Queen of Spain's grandmother died fifteen years ago. Her husband was the late Prince Alexander of Hesse. Hessian royalties have been much addicted to morganatic marriages. Likewise princes of the name of Alexander.

May Be Trouble Here.

The heir to the throne of the Emperor of Austria, his nephew, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, who paid a flying visit to London for the funeral of King Edward, has a morganatic wife, who is now known as the Duchess of Hohenberg. She has two sons—children of eight and six years—who, however, are barred from their father's rank and honors. There are people who say that this marriage may lead to trouble some of these fine days—meaning thereby that the Archduke, with the natural partiality of a father, may take it into his head to attempt to make one of these sons his full and legitimate heir. Perhaps so, perhaps not. The expected rarely comes to pass. There was once, long ago, a German prince, the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, who fell so much in love with his beautiful morganatic wife that he very badly wanted to make her his full wife, and her son the heir to the dukedom. But the other German princes would have none of it, and he was not able to carry out his intentions.

Morganatic marriages were invented by German royalties, but they have been copied in almost every other country in Europe. There is at the present moment living in Paris a lady who rejoices in the euphonious name of Princess Yourievsky. She is of the princely Russian family of Dolgorouki, and is the morganatic widow of the Tsar Alexander II. Her three children were born at St. Petersburg in 1872, 1873 and 1878 respectively, but the Tsar did not marry her until July, 1880, only eight or nine months before he was blown to pieces by the Nihilists. He did his duty promptly by the lady, because his royal wife, a Hessian princess, did not die until June, 1880.

In Italy's Royal House.

There have also been one or two such marriages in the Italian royal family. Victor Emmanuel, gallant in love as in war, had a morganatic wife. Probably the obstacle in the way of the union of a young American lady to the King of Italy's cousin, the Count of Turin, which has filled so much space in the newspapers for months and years past, is because her friends are not willing that she should be palmed off with the mere status of a morganatic consort. Quite right, too.

It must be understood, however, that there is nothing dishonorable to either party in a morganatic marriage, but rather the reverse. Most royalties who contract such a union would no doubt prefer to make their wives their full legitimate spouses, with a right of succession to their rank and fortunes to their issue. But the private laws (the by-laws one might almost call them) of the royal houses of Europe are too firmly founded for them to overthrow. An attempt was made in Germany, centuries ago, to run a royal and morganatic wife simultaneously, but the practice did not meet with much approval or imitation. People were scandalized, and a brother of Prince Rupert, and consequently a cousin of Charles II., was the last to try a plurality of wives.

In England the marriage of royalties are regulated by an act of parliament passed early in the reign of George III. because two royal dukes had married outside their order. That act commands that no descendant of George II., (except those married to foreigners) can marry without the consent of the sovereign, but if he withholds his consent then the constant one can please himself at last by giving twelve months' notice to the privy council. The last instance of an English royalty marrying beneath his rank was in the case of the late Duke of Cambridge, who married an actress, who took the name of Mrs. Fits-George. Her children, of course, inherited none of their father's royal titles and honors. It is understood that in these marriages the bridegroom gives the bride his left hand, and that the word morganatic is derived from "morgengabe" or "morning-gift" which it was the custom of the bridegroom to give his left-handed bride the morning after the nuptials.

Idea Made in Germany.

The institution, as I have said, flourished first of all in Germany, and the idea was probably suggested by that form of marriage which was known as "coemptio" among the ancient Romans. It was found to be a convenient means of defeating the evil effect resulting from the equal division of a prince's lands among his sons, as was the custom in Germany. When the Duke of Brunswick, great-grandfather of George I. died, his seven sons made a voluntary agreement among themselves to take morganatic wives, all except one who was chosen by lot. In this way all the lands came eventually to that one, the sixth son, and as they had agreed at the same time to recognize the principle of primogeniture, the unity of the estates was assured in perpetuity.

While the house laws of royalty remain what they are these morganatic marriages are extremely salutary makeshifts—they introduce fresh blood, which the modern science of eugenics has taught us is absolutely necessary to avoid insanity and the other evils which are the effect of long-continued in-breeding.

BLOOR-STREET BAPTIST CHOIR

Vote of Thanks to Mr. Stevenson for Splendid Services During Year.

Mr. M. M. Stevenson, organist and choirmaster of Bloor-street Baptist Church, ought to feel proud of the very flattering report brought in by the music committee at the annual meeting on Wednesday. The report was to the effect that the present choir is the best that the church has had in all its history, and the meeting was unanimous in acknowledging the truth of the statement. A special vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. Stevenson and his choir for the excellence of their musical services during the past year. No doubt Mr. Stevenson will appreciate the compliment that has been paid to his ability as a musician. He ought to, considering that a majority of the church members, as well as three of the soloists, are his own pupils.

Vegetable Leather.

Jewish Chronicle:

An enterprising manufacturer has discovered a process whereby a passable imitation of leather may be manufactured from a vegetable product. The novelty owes its introduction to London vegetarians, who shuddered at the thought of the number of animals that were killed annually to keep humanity in boots. The imitation leather is being used for the manufacture of boots, shoes, Bible covers and a hundred other articles usually found in the art-leather department.

A musicale in aid of the organ fund of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes will be held on Thursday evening in the Margaret Eaton School of Expression in charge of Mrs. William Petley, and under the patronage of Mrs. Law, Mrs. T. Long, Lady Falconbridge, Mrs. Bruce McDonald, Mrs. H. T. Kelly, Mrs. H. Nerlich, Mrs. Parkyn Murray, Mrs. T. Phelan, Mrs. Droyer, Mrs. L. Cosgrave, Mrs. A. Small.

Homesteader at 102.

London Standard:

That it is never too late to work has been proved by Mr. Louis Carpenter, aged 102 years, who has applied to the Saskatoon land office for a homestead. Mr. Carpenter is strong, vigorous and active, and he anxious to procure a pre-emption in addition.

Sheet Metal Workers.

A smoking concert of Sheet Metal Workers local, No. 30, was held in the Labor Temple last night. William Glockling, president of the Dominion Trades Council, and John Flett, organizer of the A. F. of L., both gave addresses. An excellent program was provided by members of the union.

HOME FAT REDUCER

Works Rapidly and Safely—Requires No Exercising and Allows You to Eat What You Like—Cut This Out.

For the benefit of those who wish to reduce their flesh quickly and safely, we will give the receipt and directions in full for a simple household remedy that can be obtained at trifling cost from any good drug store: ½ ounce Marmola, ¾ ounce Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatic and 4½ ounces Peppermint Water. All three are cheap and wholesome, but you should take care to get an unbroken package so that you get Marmola and not a substitute. When you get home mix the three together by shaking them together in a large bottle, and take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Follow these directions and you will have the best fat reducer that money can buy. It will take off the flesh at the rate of at least two pounds a week without disarranging the stomach or causing wrinkles, while best of all, no exercising or dieting is required to help it out. You can get results and at the same time take things easy and eat what you like—as much as you like—and whenever you like.

Bright Boys Wanted

In every town and village in Canada to take orders for the

Toronto Sunday World

Write for particulars to the

World Newspaper Co.

Toronto.

Customers With Charge Accounts do not pay more for Advertised Specials at any time here.

Adams

Out-of-Town Residents should write for our large illustrated CATALOGUE No. 28. Sent free to any address outside of Toronto.

Profits and Cost will be Lost Sight of by us in this Clearance of

DRAPERIES

Odds and Ends to be Price-Slaughtered

First thing Monday morning we start a clear-out movement of odd lengths of Drapery and Upholstery Materials.

There are hundreds upon hundreds of yards of this desirable stock—silks, moires, tapestries, drapery cloth of all sorts—all of it very, very pretty, and in lengths that will make up into elegant window and door hangings, as well as coverings for furniture, etc., etc.

Every Yard of it will be Sold Way Under Cost Price

We are going to sacrifice it because it doesn't pay to let the short lengths accumulate, and owing to a wonderfully large season's business there are more odd pieces than usual. It is an almost impossible task to indicate the values here. Suffice it to say that we will sell most of it at a fraction of what it cost, and to further add to the attractiveness of the offer we will agree to

Make it up to Measure and Hang it FREE

Two prominent examples of the values in this sale:

69c Yard for 50 in. Drapery Cloths Regularly Priced up to $1.75 Yard

Close to 1,000 yards to choose from in this lot, including Figured Damasks, Gossamer Cloths, Moirettes, Algerians, Armures, Linen Tissues, etc., in self-colored greens, blues, rose and other popular shades; some in rich transparent art glass effects. Material, making and hanging, all for, per yard ..... .69

99c Yard for Silk Drapery Hangings Regularly Sold up to $3.00 Yard

Over 500 yards in this lot, comprising many of the standard high grade silk materials, Pamerla, Reversible Tapestries, Luxfer Cloths, Silk Armures, etc., in the newest shades and colorings, suitable for door and window hangings, and coverings for furniture, pillows, etc. Made up and hung free. On sale at, yard ..... .99

French and English Cretonnes, Taffetas and Other Bedroom Hangings at Proportionately Low Prices

Monday We Offer this Pedestal Table for $10.25

Like the illustration, made of hardwood quarter-cut golden oak finish, 44-inch round top, extends to 6 feet; heavy pedestal base; regularly sold for $14.75. On sale Monday for 10.25

Commodious China Cabinet only $15.45

As illustrated, a good design in hardwood, quarter-cut golden oak finish, neatly carved pediment top; four shelves, large glass doors and glass sides; polished finish; regularly sold for $22.00. On sale Monday for 15.45

Sideboard $17.25

Similar to the illustration, made of hardwood, quarter-cut golden oak finish, 3 display shelves, neatly carved pediment top, large British bevel mirror, 2 cutlery drawers, long linen drawer, and double-door cupboard, well finished; regularly sold for $24.50. On sale Monday. 17.25

Stock taking Comes on Apace

and before the final day arrives Department Managers will go through the store and mark down everything that will make the listing difficult.

Every day next week there will be fine chances to pick up odd pieces for the home cheaply—few of these things will find their way into the advertisements.

Come to the store as often as you can — and don't forget that you can have anything "Charged" at the special prices.

$2.19 Buys This Strongly Constructed Bed Monday

Just like the cut, in 4-6 and 4-foot sizes, best quality white enamel, flat brass vases; regularly $3.50. Monday 2.19

This Handsome Well-made Dresser $13.25

As illustrated, in rich golden surface oak, quarter-cut finish, 38-inch case, 3 drawers—2 top ones swell—18x28 best British bevel oval mirror in neatly shaped and heavily carved frame; plain brass trimmings; regularly sold for $18.50. On sale Monday for 13.25

Chiffoniers $18.95

Two splendid designs—one like the illustration—made in choice polished mahogany, 32-inch case, 2 small swell front drawers and cupboard, 3 long drawers, best British bevel mirror (oval), supported by neatly shaped and carved standards; plain brass trimmings; regularly $27.50. On sale Monday for 18.95

8 Days Left of the January Carpet Sale

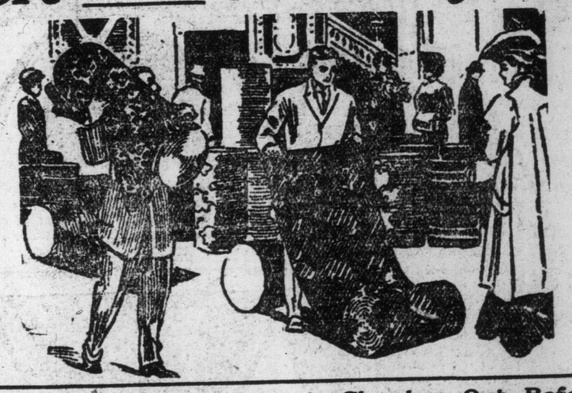
Little enough time left to profit by the reduced prices—the free sewing, lining and laying offer. Special features for Monday:—

$1.75 Brussels Carpet for $1.18

900 yards best quality, some with borders, odd patterns and good room lengths; regularly up to $1.75 per yard. Monday special (sewed, lined and laid free) 1.18

$1.25 Wool Carpet for 97c Yd.

500 yards in all, good 3-ply quality, one yard wide, reversible patterns, reds, greens and fawn; regularly $1.25 per yard. Monday special (sewed, lined and laid free) ..... .97



During January only you can get a Carpet Sweeper with $25 purchases of carpets or rugs. A Vacuum Cleaner with $50 purchases.

Velvet Art Squares Greatly Reduced in Price

17 only Seamless Velvet Squares, in greens, fawns and reds, some in medallion patterns, in the following sizes and prices:—

Size 10-6x12, reg. $35, for 23.50
Size 12-0x12-0, reg. $38, for .. 27.50
Size 12-0x13-6, reg. $42, for .. 31.50

Seamless Tapestry Squares at $14.50

27 only best quality Tapestry Art Squares, some with medallion centres, assorted colors; regularly worth up to $22.00. On sale Monday 14.50

Electric Fixtures

During the January Sale all fixtures wired and hung free — and prices are very low—for instance:—

$17.50 Electric Fixtures for $14.75

Sheffield design, five lights, brush finish, wired and fitted complete with etched or fancy globes; reg. $17.50. On sale Monday for. 14.75

15.50 Library or Parlor Fixtures 12.45

4 only to sell, with brush brass finish, 4 lights, cast brass trimmings, wired complete; regularly sold for $15.50. On sale Monday ... 12.45

$6.50 Electric Fixtures for $4.75

Choice of an assorted lot—12 only—with 2 or 3 lights, brush brass or extra gilt finish; fitted complete with etched globes; prices ranging regularly up to $6.50. Special Monday.. 4.75

Clearing Out Before Stock-taking—Odd Floor Samples of

Heaters

Folks who have waited till now will rejoice at this opportunity to buy a good heater under price. These for Monday:—

$18.50 Heaters to go at $13.25

12 only "Oak Treasure" Heaters, 14-inch firepot, duplex grate, mica front, fancy urn. Regularly sold for $18.50. On sale Monday. 13.25

"Ruby Treasure" Base Burners, 6 only, full mica front, nickel plated trimmings; regularly $27.50. Monday special 19.75

"Oak Treasure" Heaters, 4 only, base burners, with duplex grate, automatic swing top, full nickel plated. Regularly $35.00, for 26.45

The Adams Furniture Co., Limited, City Hall Square

SHOCKING CRUELTY BY FATHER AND STEPMOTHER

Child Burned With Red Hot Spoon and Fingers Tied Till Blood Oozed Out.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—A shocking story of cruelty was told recently by an 11-year-old girl named Mary Rankin, at the southwestern police court, when her father, James Rankin, a hairdresser, living at Woodland-road, Upper Norwood, and her step-mother, were accused of ill-treating her.

"The step-mother appears to have taken a vicious dislike to the child," said Mr. Theherne, who prosecuted on behalf of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, "and to have subjected her to severe ill-treatment.

"She punched the child about the head and body, knocking her down; she burned her arms with a spoon specially heated for the purpose; she tied her finger ends over until the blood oozed out, and she twisted her wrists until one of her arms was fractured. There were daily thrashings, and the child was seen with swollen eyes.

"On one occasion the step-mother caught her wrists and applied a hot iron to them, blistering the flesh. On another, she heated a flat-iron and ordered her to put out her tongue. As the child would not open her mouth the woman heated a large spoon and forced it between her lips, blistering her tongue.

"The twisting of the arms and wrists was repeated, causing the child excruciating pain, and she ran away, but she was taken home again, and the ill-treatment was resumed. The father struck her with a stick, and eventually she was found by the society in a shocking condition and removed to a hospital."

The child herself described the treatment which she suffered.

"My mother hit me with a walking-stick on the bac kof the hand," she said. "Afterwards she used a copper stick and boxed my ears. She heated an iron on the gas stove and told me to put out my tongue. Then she burned my tongue with a spoon."

The case was adjourned.

"Dry Wave" Strikes Chaudiere Falls

Low Water in Ottawa River Seriously Hampers Big Lumber and Power Companies.

OTTAWA, Jan. 21.—Unprecedentedly low water in the Ottawa River has seriously affected the big lumber and power industries, which draw their power from the Chaudiere Falls. So low is the water that there is practically none flowing over the falls to-day.

The J. R. Booth Lumber Co. has had to lay off fifty of its men and to close down one of its principal pulp mills. The shutting down of the whole plant and throwing out of work 1200 men is feared. The E. B. Eddy Company has shut down two pulp mills and a paper machine, throwing about thirty men out of work. The Ottawa Electric and Ottawa and Hull Power Companies are also affected, and the former has to employ steam power as an auxiliary. If, as is feared, the water goes still lower, 3000 will will lose their employment.

OLD CITIZEN DIES

Frank Middleton, One of City's Earliest Bakers, Succumbs in 86th Year.

Frank Middleton, 51 years a resident of Toronto, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Richard Smith, 143 Dundas-st., at noon on Saturday, in his 86th year.

Deceased will be widely remembered in Toronto as being among the city's earliest bakers. He came from Staffordshire, England, in 1860, and in the following year opened a shop on the northeast corner of Queen and Chestnut-streets, whereon now stands the Aberdeen Hotel. Later he conducted a bakery and confectionery store at 97 West Queen-st., until about 20 years ago.

Deceased is survived by two sons, Edwin of Chicago, and Enoch of Toronto, and two daughters, Mrs. J. Taylor, 84 McCaul-st., and Mrs. Smith, 143 Dundas-st., with whom he has been living for the past ten years.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

Provincial appointments announced: Notary pubic, George Frankland McFarland, Toronto, associate coroners, John P. Armour, Dr. William Thomas Greenwood, St. Catharines; Dr. Rens Edyard Weston, Tilsonburg;; Dr. Morris H. Kinney Dillane, Schomberg, and Dr. James Carruthers Massou, Dunnville.

Alex. W. Brodie of Aurora succeeds M. F. Boyle as clerk of the sixth division court of York County.

James A. Thompson of Port Hope succeeds the late Samuel Purser as clerk of the third division court of the United Counties of Northumberland and Durham.

HELPFUL HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Do not use a brass kettle for cooking until it is thoroly cleaned with salt and vinegar.

To clean rusty and blackened knives, use half a raw potato dipped in brick dust.

When material is being dyed it should be stirred well. This allows the dye to penetrate to all parts alike, thus producing an even shade.

Never put meat directly on the ice, but always on a plate, as direct contact with the ice will destroy its flavor.

To take out dye stains from the hands, use cornmeal, pumice stone or fine sand, or a little chloride of lime in water. Many stains can be removed with vinegar or lemon juice.

Tumblers which have contained milk should first be rinsed in cold water before washing in hot water.

J. P. Morgan bought 5000 $1 cigars for Christmas presents for his personal friends.

MAY BE THIRD THRONE FOR QUEEN ALEXANDRA

Queen Mother's Demand to Figure Prominently at Coronation Causes Friction.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Altho no one in England, where royalty still stands on a very awe-inspiring pedestal, dares say so aloud, it is a subject of general gossip in Mayfair and the neighborhood of Grosvenor-square in all our aristocratic drawing-rooms, in fact, that the relations between the Queen Mother Alexandra and her daughter-in-law, Queen Mary, are not very friendly, to say the least, and that there is continual friction over the coronation arrangements, because Queen Alexandra, who is far younger than her years, demands to figure prominently on that occasion, and there is no precedent to be guided by.

King George is said to be very much under the influence of his mother, and, in spite of the objections of Queen Mary, it has now been arranged that a third throne will be provided for Queen Alexandra, who will sit on the left of the King.

Queen Alexandra, as the papers invariably call her now, because it has become known that she dislikes being called the queen mother, is a very broad-minded, liberal woman of the world, cosmopolitan in her tastes as was her late husband, hospitable and fond of pleasure. She heartily dislikes the stiff English court etiquette and likes to see herself surrounded by men and women of culture and artistic temperament.

Queen Mary, on the other side, is English to the core, heavy, like the atmosphere of London, dislikes gayety and is inclined to be religious in the every form of pleasure, even of the innocent kind. In every way a practical, if rather prosaic woman, she is exceedingly fond of home life, devoid of all splendor.

A Mighty Spectacle.

During the coronation celebrations London will rise to the full height of its imperial position as the centre of the empire. Within its borders will be drawn together the representatives of the King's dominions beyond the seas, and it is a happy coincidence that the coronation year will witness the gathering of the imperial conference. A feature of the coronation pageant will be the presence of Indian native troops and detachments from forces in all parts of the empire. The Indian troops will be stationed at Hampton Court, and the other troops at Alexandra Palace, as was the case when King Edward was crowned.

For the public at large the principal feature will be a procession from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey, and the control of the huge crowds which will throng the thorofares of the metropolis will impose a heavy task on the military and the police. For this purpose there will be a great concentration of troops in London, probably under the supreme command of the Duke of Connaught. About 60,000 regular soldiers will line the streets, and they will be drawn from practically all the garrisons in the country.

Cavalry will be present in especially strong force, and the whole of the mounted regiments now stationed in England and Scotland will be requisitioned. By command of the Sailor King, about 3000 men of the royal navy will participate, and they will form the guard of honor outside Westminster Abbey, and have a prominent place in the royal procession. There will also be a large force of Royal Marines.

King George will wear the coronation robe of King Edward VII., and Queen Mary has decided to have her coronation dress made exclusively of British material.

London Will Surpass Itself.

In the spectacular sense, London may be expected to surpass itself. An unexampled display of flags and bunting, and of illuminations will be afforded, and the streets will be paraded by millions of provincial visitors and London people. Already hotels are booking rooms at abnormal prices, and among the spectators of the gorgeous scenes will once more be wealthy Americans, who are ready to pay fabulous prices for good points of view.

BAD YEAR FOR LLOYD'S LOSS THIRTY MILLIONS

Biggest Wreck Was That of Aberdeen Liner Pericles, Valued With Cargo at $3,250,000.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—The year 1910 will rank as one of the blackest in the history of Lloyds, blacker even than last year, which was one of the worst since the inception of the great maritime institution.

A close perusal of the list brings out the astonishing fact that the more prominent losses of the year alone account for no less a sum than fifteen million dollars. The minor casualties, however, make up in number what they lack in financial importance, with the result that they swell the total approximately to $20,000,000.

The biggest loss of the year was undoubtedly the Aberdeen liner Pericles, which sank after striking a sunken reef off the coast of Australia. The vessel carried a valuable cargo, which with the hull was valued at over $3,250,000.

Next in importance came the ill-fated Lund liner Waratah, the claims on which, amounting to about $1,500,000, were not settled until this year. The steamer Kurdistan, which foundered while bound from Manchester to the Persian Gulf, also accounted for no less than $1,500,000.

Father O'Malley's Tour.

The Rev. Father O'Malley left Saturday morning for South Bend, Indiana, where he will deliver a series of lectures on Shaksperian play at Notre Dame University.

Recital by Captain Cockerill.

A recital will be given next Thursday by Capt. Robert C. Cockerill and Miss Minnie L. Strachan. Capt. Cockerill, late of the India staff corps, is an experienced singer. His singing is expressive and enunciation clear. Miss Strachan is well known as a pianist.

Fish, lemons and cheese, or any strongly flavored food, should not be placed in the same compartment with milk and butter.

TRADE PACT SETTLED

Negotiators Pledged To Secrecy

ENVOYS COMING HOME

Evince Delight That Task Is Completed, and Hand Out Statement That Public Announcement Will Be Made at Washington and Ottawa Next Thursday.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—With the simple announcement that an understanding had been reached, and that certain formalities probably would be completed by Thursday, the commissioners representing Canada and the United States in the negotiation of a reciprocal trade agreement adjourned to-day.

At the conclusion of the meetings, the commissioners issued a joint statement. Further than this they positively refused to add a word on the subject, carrying out, it was said, a promise made in the meeting room, that the short statement, consisting of less than thirty words, would be all to be made public at this time. The official statement is as follows:

"The negotiators have had an understanding, which, when certain formalities are completed, will be made public at Washington and Ottawa. It is thought this may be done next Thursday."

Asked if the statement that "certain formalities" would be completed by next Thursday meant that Secretary Knox and the other American commissioners would go to Ottawa, the commissioners merely replied that to answer that question or any other would be a violation of confidence contained in the understanding agreed upon.

The fact was established that no more meetings would be held in Washington. Hon. William Paterson, Canadian minister of customs, and Hon. W. S. Fielding, minister of finance, leave Washington to-day. The other Canadian representatives will depart to-day or to-morrow.

The negotiations here began two weeks ago to-day. The undisguised delight of the commissioners when they adjourned, and the cordiality they exhibited toward one another, evidenced their satisfaction over the outcome of their negotiations.

In the proceedings in Washington, Canada has been represented by Hon. William S. Fielding, minister of finance; Hon. William Paterson, minister of customs; James A. Russell, tariff expert of the finance department, and John McDougald, deputy minister of customs of the Dominion.

The United States representatives were: The Premier of the Cabinet, Philander C. Knox, secretary of state; Chandler Anderson, counselor of the state department; Charles M. Pepper of the bureau of trade relations, and Chief Montgomery of the bureau of customs.

"Like Buzzards Over Dying Dog"

Martin-Snead Case Concludes and Judgment Will Be Pronounced on Monday.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 21.—Argument was heard to-day by Judge Teneyck concerning the sentence to be pronounced on Mrs. Caroline B. Martin, who pleaded non-vult to manslaughter in connection with the death of Ocey W. M. Snead.

Overdose of Morphine.

Samuel Kalisch, who opened the argument, said that Mrs. Martin had not admitted anything that would show criminal intent, and had never told a coherent story about the death of her daughter to anybody. He told how Mrs. Martin had told that Ocey Snead had died of an overdose of morphine and had been given a cold bath in an endeavor to bring her to.

A Deliberate Crime.

Prosecutor Mott said that as the investigation of the death of Ocey Snead had proceeded he had become more and more convinced that a deliberate crime had been committed—a crime in which all three sisters had played their little part. He said he had evidence showing that the sisters "hung over the body of Ocey like buzzards over a dying dog."

Judge Teneyck said he saw no occasion for further delay in the case and would pronounce sentence on Monday next.

Railway Conductors' Ball.

The 26th annual ball of the Order of Railway Conductors, Divisions 17 and 345, held in the Temple Building Friday night, proved a rousing success, nearly 200 couples enjoying the merry whirl. The dance program was generous, providing 24 turns, but the dinner was more so—without the turns. Among those present were: James Oborne, general superintendent; V. A. Harsha, superintendent district 1; J. K. McNeelie, superintendent district 2; J. J. Walker, J. H. Wilson, Wm. Coulter, J. Troyer, G. E. Davenport, W. Hassard, H. C. Grout, J. Rafferty, Wm. Vandyke, A. E. Campbell, Charles Abbot and many others well known in railway circles.

Graniteware should not be left to dry over a hot fire, as the heat in expanding may cause the outside to scale.

Germany's Trained Men Number Five Million

Kaiser Can Put That Many Soldiers and Sailors Into Action At Once.

BERLIN, Jan. 21.—Germany is able at the present moment to send 5,200,000 trained soldiers and sailors into action, is the startling statement made in a German paper by Col. Gaedke, whose calculations are based on the census taken Dec. 1.

That number includes only a portion —400,000—of the so-called "substitute reserves." The grand total represents 8 per cent. of the population of the empire, as compared, with 5.9 per cent. (274,000) of Prussia's population of 5,000,000, who took the field in 1813 to overthrow the power of Napoleon.

Col. Gaedke calculates that Germany will have actually under arms in 1911 a total of not less than 714,000 soldiers and sailors, "and probably more." Without calling up the "substitute reserves," Col. Gaedke states, Germany can at any time now put 4,800,000 trained men in the field from among the 6,064,000 who have done service with the colors by land and sea during the past 25 years.

TWO STILL UNCONSCIOUS.

Two men are unconscious in Grace Hospital and have been so since they were taken there Friday night. Both are in a serious condition. Tyzo Ninse, the German pastry cook who was struck by a street car in McCaul-street, has a fractured skull, and the lad who was injured by a fall in the bank building at Bay and King-streets, is also injured about the head. He has been identified as Walter Travers, but his address is unknown. He is said to have no relatives in the city.

OBITUARY.

The late George Campbell Phillips, who died last week at his home, 354 Lippincott-st., at the age of 74, had been a resident of Toronto for 35 years. He was prominent in building circles, and before his removal to Toronto was for twelve years superintendent of the Rathbun Co., Deseronto. Bronchitis was the cause of his death. He leaves two sons, George C., of Auburn, N.Y., and Albert of Fort William, and three daughters, Mrs. W. Robinson, and the Misses Louise and Caroline.

MRS. OSCAR LEWISOHN

Formerly Miss Edna May, the famous musical comedy star, who is preparing to return to the stage in "The Belle of New York." The play is to be produced at the Savoy Theatre, London, for a week for the Prince Francis of Teck's Charity Fund, which has been established as a memorial to Queen Mary's late brother.

HEINZE, COPPER KING IN PORCUPINE GOLD CAMP

Eminent Mining Authority May Take Interest in New Ontario Gold Fields.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 19.—F. Augustus Heinze, Wall Street broker and the world copper king, arrived at the Shuniah Hotel this morning, making the long night drive from Kelso in an open surrey with A. W. "Lucky" Scott of Los Angeles, Cal., and immediately retired.

To The World, Mr. Heinze said he was here to see how much gold Porcupine contained, and that he would first look over the camp before making predictions.

The fact that men of the Heinze standing in the commercial world are attracted to the gold camp, is considered a factor, insomuch as at the least, present showings are alluring men with the money.

Mr. Heinze will be taken to the Dome, the Timmins, and Foster holdings to-morrow, where he will be given every opportunity of seeing the veins in the dykes, and showings made at the bottom of the shaft of all three of these properties.

There is a feeling that Mr. Heinze, thru his friend and companion, "Lucky" Scott, may be considering the value of the Foster holdings and thereby become also a Porcupine operator.

Already his presence has stimulated the backbone of the weak ones and should the copper king become a bona fide holder, it will mean volumes in the development of the camp.

TORONTO CANOE CLUB DANCE.

One of the week's jolly dances took place at McConkey's on Friday evening, when some 300 friends of the Toronto Canoe Club enjoyed a very successful dance under the direction of the following committee: Mr. T. F. Livingstone, chairman and rear-commodore; Charles F. Stapells, W. C. Goeland, B. E. Hollyman, James O. Spence, F. G. Gooch, J. Rose Evans, A. T. Ewell, also the commodore, Louis E. Thomas, and vice-commodore, Charles T. Hoare. A first-class orchestra played in the ballroom, which was hung with the pennants of the commodore, vice-commodore and rear-commodore, and supper was served in the restaurant at small tables arranged with red roses and candles shaded to match, all the guests sitting down at the same time. The following patronesses were present and received for the club: Mrs. M. A. Thomas, in black satin with jet and mauve orchids on the corsage and in her hair; Mrs. Joseph Oliver, in blue satin with real lace and diamond ornaments; Mrs. N. A. Purse, in black chiffon velvet with cut jet trimmings; Mrs. A. L. Young, in pale grey striped marquisette with real lace and touches of silver; Mrs. S. A. Sylvester, in pale pink satin and roses; Mrs. J. G. Ramsay, wearing black satin with hand embroidery in oriental shades; Mrs. A. F. Abbott, in white over emerald satin and heavy white lace on the bodice. Among those noticed were: Dr. and Mrs. Perry Goldsmith, the latter very handsome in a brocade gown veiled with black ninon; Miss Plumb, Philadelphia, in white satin; Miss McLeod, wearing pale yellow with silver bugles; Miss McGuire, also in yellow; Miss Mabel Kenneilly, pale blue with bouquet of pink roses; Mr. Watt; Mrs. Watt, wearing a flowered ninon gown over satin with gold trimmings; Miss Hart, in rose color with overdress of real lace and pink roses in her hair; Miss Moore, in pale pink; Miss Grace Pink, in a pretty yellow frock, embroidered with bugles and silver; Miss Hunter, in a chestnut satin gown with braiding in the same shade; Miss Hanna Bond, wearing pale yellow with violets; Miss B. Gibson also in yellow, Mr. Borden; Mrs. Borden, in golden brown velvet with diamond ornaments; Miss Ambee, wearing maize satin; Miss Gibson, in a becoming pale yellow dress, with bouquet of white roses; Miss Higginbotham, in pale pink and violets; Mr. Jim Gouinlock; Mrs. Gouinlock, in white satin and lace with touches of silver; Miss Dagmar Jone, in scarlet with touches of black panna; Miss Kerr, wearing pale blue; Miss Ureth, in turquoise satin; Miss Green, pale pin with silver and rosebuds on the berthe and sleeves; Miss Ethel Spence, in flowered chiffon with bands of marabout; Miss Alexandra Stanners, in pale yellow with violets; Miss Dodds, wearing apple blue; Miss Alice Tilchard, in rose color; Miss Harris, in pale pink crepe meteor; Miss Kathleen Lear, in a black silk-fringed gown over charmeuse, with jet; Miss Morrow, in pale blue and white, with a silver scarf; Miss Shand, in pink veiled with white and silver; Miss Kennedy, smoke grey chiffon over pink satin; Miss Crosswell pale blue hemmed with cream satin; Miss Rush in pale blue; Miss Borland in pale yellow satin and embroidery; Miss McHugh, white with bands of white fox fur on the bodice; Miss Hopkins in blue; Miss Lillian Cloustin, back and pale yellow with a bouquet of lilies; Miss Spence; Miss Ruth Curry in pale blue and white; Miss Vera Currie, white frock and a bouquet of roses; Mr. Van Der Voort, Mrs. Van Der Voort in pale pink with silver and real lace; Miss Florence Boyd, Dresden chiffon and gold; Miss Shore in white with silk embroidery; Miss Marguerite Pearson in rose pink silk crepe; Miss Daisy Higginbotham in pale blue; Miss Helen Lelteh (Hamilton), in pale blue with red roses and white lace; Miss Stephenson in white satin and lace; Miss Ina Moncur, pale blue with silver and roses; Mrs. Reilly in filoselle embroidery over pale pink satin; Mrs. W. A. McNabb, wearing pale blue with roses; Mr. Gordon Dunfield, Mrs. Dunfield in pink with violets; Miss Kingston in yellow with touches of black; Mrs. Vera Evans in pink; Miss Meegham in white satin and real lace; Miss Gazel Young, rose satin and violets; Miss Townsley in Dresden ninon over satin; Miss Mabel Duffie in pale blue; Miss Kingley, flowered chiffon; Miss Ritchie in pale blue with gold bandeau in her hair; Miss McLeod, pale yellow and silver; Miss Rogers (Peterboro), in maize with red roses; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bee; Miss G. Sheard; Mrs. Plant; Mrs. Guerney; Miss Stone; Miss Boyle; Miss Kern, Kennedy; Miss Dodds; Mrs. Wheeler; Miss Nelli; Miss Marjorie Anglin; Miss Alma Williamson; Miss Inez Perry; Miss Ethel Simpson; Miss Winnifred Ireland; Miss Oliver, wearing a pale blue satin frock veiled with chiffon; Mr. A. L. Young, Mr. Sylvester, Mr. R. Burns, Commodore McGillivray of the Parkdale Canoe Club, Rear Commodore Harry Sutherland, Parkdale Canoe Club; Mr. Charles Lecy, Mr. George Jose, Mr. L. K. Wickett, Mr. Frank Woodley, Mr. W. H. Plant, Mrs. A. H. Hunter, Mrs. Charles Fountain, Mr. C. Mitchell, Mrs. T. How, Mr. T. Hynes, Mr. Cecil Alison, Mr. R. M. Moore, Mr. Plant, Mr. Frank Carte, Mr. W. H. Borden, Mr. R. F. Wilson, Mr. W. Snaith, Mr. W. Reilly, Mr. Gordon Dunfield, Mr. Templeton, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Ernest Caldwell, Mr. Lyon, Mr. McHardy, Dr. Kennedy, Mr. McGregor, Mr. King Chambers, Mr. Fred Sampson, Mr. Foote, Mr. Gordon Rannie, Mr. Todd, Mr. McHardy, Mr. Cummings, Mr.

Mrs. F. W. Stair will receive for the first time in her new home, 193 Madison-ave, Friday afternoon, Jan. 27, from 3 to 6.

Industry and Concentration

Industry is intelligent action, motion, movement.

And now science tells us thought also is a physical action, a movement a vibration of the minute cells of the brain.

Wandering, dreamy thought is just a bad habit, or, more properly, lack of good habit, for it leads nowhere.

To carry bricks back and forth from one side of the street to the other is not industry, because it lacks intelligent purpose.

To think in a circle and make no headway is simply to carry bricks back and forth.

To play the devil's tattoo on a chair, monkey with the forks and spoons at the table, adjust your necktie forty times a minute, stroke your moustache or hitch your trousers—these things are not industry.

Gents do these things, but gentlemen never.

And the difference between the gent and the gentleman is the difference between the man and the master-man.

The master-man is simply a man who is master of one person—himself.

When you have mastered yourself you are then fit to take charge of other people.

The master-man is a person who has evolved intelligent industry, concentration, self-confidence, until these things have become the very habit of his life.

Industry in its highest sense means conscious, useful and intelligent effort. Carried to a certain point industry is healthful stimulation—it means circulation, good digestion, sound sleep.

The sensible man will ascertain his limitations and not carry his industry to the point of exhaustion.

Before he is tired out he will turn his attention to something else and find rest in change.

The ability to concentrate requires the ability to relax.

In order to work you must know how to play.

Men who carry great burdens and responsibilities are always those who are able at all times to lay down the burden and be a child with the children. They can laugh. And there is no medicine that is equal to the merry laugh.

It is the intermittent current that makes the telephone possible; the man of power is the man who changes his work—he does one thing at a time, but he does not do the thing all the time.

To cultivate concentration practice relaxation. Lie down on the floor for three minutes on your back, breathe deeply, lie still, and turn your mind in—think of nothing.

To concentrate on your work you must enjoy your work. And to enjoy your work you must drop it at certain hours. He lasts longest and soars highest who cultivates the habit of just being a boy for an hour or so each day.

Take a vacation every day if you want to do good work.

Are you in the treadmill? Well, the only way you can get out is by evolving mastership.

We are controlled by our habits. At first we manage them, but later they manage us.

Habits young are like lion's cubs—so fluffy and funny! Have a care what kind of habits you are evolving—soon you will be in their power, and they may eat you up. It is habit that chains us to the treadmill and makes use subject to the will of others.

And it is habit that gives mastership —of yourself and others.

Industry is a habit. Men who go to bed any old time and get up when they feel like it are never industrious—worse, they are never healthy.

Muldoon says that the man who has to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning never has insomnia.

If you have to get up at 6 o'clock you'll go to bed at 10 o'clock, and this means you'll get the habit of going to sleep.

If you acquire the habit of reading and studying good books from 7.30 to 9.30 six evenings a week you'll soon find it delightful habit.

I know a great writer in England who writes every morning from 8 to 11, and he writes at no other time. He has acquired the habit. At 8 o'clock his brain begins to fire up, and he finds it easy and pleasurable—necessary—to concentrate on his work.

The habit of self-confidence is a result of the habits of industry and concentration. And I hope we have made it clear that concentration is the result of pleasurable, useful effort, or industry.

Also, we hope we've made it clear that for industry to be of the first quality the person must at times relax and find rest in change thru play—be a child—run, frolic, dig in the garden, saw wood—relax.

When you have reached a point where your work gives you a great, quiet joy, and thru this joy and interest you concentrate, then comes self-confidence. You are now well on the road to mastership.

Robert Louis Stevenson said. "I know what pleasure is, for I have done good work."

The recipe for self-confidence is: Do good work.

"Courage," says Emerson, "comes from having done the same thing before."

A man who does good work does not have to talk, apologize or explain —his work speaks. And even tho there be no one to appreciate it the man feels in it a great, quiet joy. He relaxes, smiles, rests, fully intent on taking up his labors to-morrow and doing better than ever.

The highest reward that God gives us for doing good work is the ability to do more work and better work. Rest means rust.

So we get the formula: Acquire and evolve physical and mental industry by doing certain things at certain hours, ceasing the effort before it becomes wearisome.

In mental work keep in touch with people who are a little beyond you.

The joy and satisfaction of successful effort—overcoming obstacles, getting lessons, mastering details which we once thought difficult, evolves into a habit and gives concentration. Industry and concentration fixed in a character as habits means self-confidence.

Industry, concentration and self-confidence spell mastership.

So from the man we get the master-man. What lies beyond I do not know. Perhaps when I become a master I shall know—one stage at a time is enough. If there isn't time in this life, perhaps there will be thereafter.—Elbert Hubbard.

The Upright Man.

The man of life upright
Whose guiltless heart is free
From all dishonest deeds,
Or thought of vanity;

The man whose silent days
In harmless joys are spent,
Whose hopes cannot delude
Nor sorrow discontent;

That man needs neither towers
Nor armor for defense,
Nor secret vaults to fly
From thunder's violence.

He only can behold
With unaffrighted eyes
The horrors of the deep
And terrors of the skies.

Thus scorning all the cares
That fate or fortune brings,
He makes the heaven his book,
His wisdom heavenly things;

Good thoughts his only friends,
His wealth a well-spent age,
The earth his sober inn
And quiet pilgrimage.—Campion

Steps Saved Those at Home

WHERE there is a telephone in a home the calls must be answered and that often means a hurried trip up or down stairs, as the case may be. Your telephone, though a convenience at all times, can be made more so

By Having a Second Telephone Set Put In

You can then save those extra steps that go to make the little fatigues of the day more trying upon the nerves and body. Time saved is a consideration when so many demands are made by social duties, recreations and the odd moments of rest, so necessary to the woman of the home to-day.

Total Telephones in Toronto 31,200, one to every 12 of Inhabitants. The whole equipment is at the disposal of any subscriber who never knows what part he may want.

Apply to Contract Dept., Main 5480

We will give further particulars regarding cost upon learning your requirements—A call will bring our representative.

The BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY of CANADA

SLIGHTLY OBSCURED

THINGS LOOK BLUE

Our first year in business and our store is overstocked. Goods must be turned into cash to meet spring purchases. The only way open is to make a positive clearance.

30 Days Of Swift Selling. STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING

Look For Big Blue Sign Covering Entire Store

CLAVIR DRY GOODS CO.

360-362 QUEEN ST. WEST

Car Fares Paid With Every $2 Sale.

There are thousands of articles, in Dry Goods, Millinery, Cents' Furnishings, Clothing and Children's Wear at prices below cost.

Money refunded if goods are not as represented.

ALMOST OBSCURED

Ahlgren's
Ladies' Fine Costumes

$25

A MAGNETIC PRICE

A glance at our measuring book telling of the number of orders booked daily, despite the off-season in costume making, and a knowledge of the names there recorded, is all the evidence needed of

THE TREMENDOUS SUCCESS OF THIS

Ahlgren Clearing SALE

Have you participated in its benefits? Better act quickly.

Choose any material in the house. Some lines run up to fifty dollars. The costume will be made to your measure from the new spring models now on hand. Every garment is silk-lined and finished throughout in the Ahlgren perfect way. The garment is yours for

$25

Remember, this price prevails only during the sale term, which is nearing an end.

AHLGREN'S
LIMITED
97 King St. W., Toronto

Frank Burton, Men's Tailor, Managing Director. J. Ahlgren, formerly of O'Brien's, ladies' tailors, director of cutting department.

AHLGREN'S
Ladies' Stylish Gowns

FIRST FATAL ACCIDENT IN PORCUPINE CAMP

Fred Carroll of Haileybury Instantly Killed in Explosion in Shaft —Another Man Injured.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—The first fatal accident charged up to mine work in the camp took place at 3 o'clock this afternoon, when Fred Carroll, single, of Sudbury, was badly injured, while Albert Burnett of St. Eugene, near Montreal, also single, was almost instantly killed.

The accident occurred on the Mornington claims, three miles down from the Tisdale line, in the Township of Doloro. The men were working in the bottom of a 15-foot shaft, when the drill fan into a missed hole. The explosion was terrific and Burnett was horribly mangled, death following.

Carroll is badly burned on the left side of the face and may lose the left eye. The right leg is broken above the knee.

Dr. McLaren, who conducts a hospital here, and has a most excellent institution for the care of the sick, has charge of all mine cases wherein a physician's services are needed.

REV. MR. PICKERING DEAD

Former Pastor of Centennial Methodist Succumbs to Heart Failure.

Rev. John Pickering, formerly pastor of Centennial Methodist Church, died of heart failure on Saturday morning at his home, 697 Dovercourt-road. A year ago he retired from the pastorate of the church on account of ill-health. He was a strong pulpit preacher, and several years ago occupied the presidency of the Hamilton Conference.

Born in Retford, Eng., Rev. Mr. Pickering came to Canada in 1872 with six other young men, brought out by Rev. Dr. Morley Punshon. In 1876 he was admitted to the ministry, and his charges since then have included Pickering, Richmond-street, Toronto; Gore-street, Hamilton; Milton Central Methodist Church, Woodstock; Welling-st., Brantford; St. Paul's, St. Catharines, and the Centennial, Toronto.

The funeral service will be held at 2.30 on Monday afternoon in the Centennial Church.

Fact and Fancy.

White lobsters are sometimes found.

When you say a man has joined the silent majority, it doesn't necessarily follow that he has married. He may have died.

Tokyo has 800 baths where you can be parboiled at a temperature of 110 degrees for one cent.

A camel does not see his own hump, but he sees his neighbor's very well.

Red pepper, fed to canary birds, will change their plumage from yellow to red.

Necessity, like the average lawyer, knows no law.

When cupid hits the mark he usually Mrs. it.

Fractured His Leg.

J. Nareott, 12 Brandon-avenue, employed at the Canadian Radiator Works, fell over a pile of radiators there last night and sustained a compound fracture of the left leg. He is in Grace Hospital.

He (relating his adventures)—And starvation stared me in the face.

She (who does not admire him)—Equally unpleasant for both of you, I should think.—Illustrated Bits.

THE INSPECTOR'S VISIT.

The inspector was visiting one of the higher forms in one of our public schools and just before he left the room he wished to leave a drop of good behind him in the minds of the young people who were so soon to be men and women. Prompted by this good motive he recited with fine effect the poem entitled "Opportunity."

Master of human destinay am I,
Fame, love, and fortune on my bidding wait;
Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and fields remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late,
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise
Before I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury or woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore;
I answer not, and I return no more."

The good man thought he had instilled into the minds of his young listeners the words of a wise man. In reality he had quoted the foolish utterances of a smarting, soured cynic. Instead of giving voice to a truth he simply retailed a hurtful lie. So far from giving the boys and girls a weapon wherewith to fight life's battle to a successful issue, he was putting in their way a stumbling block over which his hearers were only too likely to fall in the day they sustained their first defeat. "Opportunity" comes not as an accident or "unbidden" but as everyone's birthright, alike to "hovel" and "palace" and "mart." She is not eager to "turn away," but she lingers as long as life lasts. She does not come in "the hour of fate," but she comes daily and hourly to everyone, however apparently down and out they feel themselves. No one seeks her "in vain." For her no one need "uselessly implore" While there is life there is hope. Let no one be deceived by such cheap and false philosophy as this inspector foolishly gave our Ontario youth.

THE UNDER DOG.

Someone has said that it is the mark of gentlemen to sympathize with the underdog. That depends. The underdog may be under because he deserves to be under. Indeed, one is generally safe in saying that the underdog is simply getting his desserts. He has been unwarrantably challenging too big a dog. A dog of real strength and courage has a way of minding his own business. The cur has the unfortunate habit of meddling, of not attending strictly to business and of interfering with the bones and quarrels and such like possessions of other dogs. When others of his kind find it necessary to settle their disputes by an appeal to force and tactics the cur sneaks around to snap at a loose leg or to bite off bits of the tails of the contending parties. Little wonder that such a pirate sooner or later finds himself throttled and made the under dog.

As with dogs, so with men. The human under-dog usually has a history behind him, and till that history is known it is better for the spectator to keep his sympathy in cold storage. After all, most men get their desserts, both in the way of rewards and punishment. There are exceptions, of course, but these only go to prove the rule. The man who keeps on hoeing his own row rarely becomes the under dog. The man who takes a neighbor's part finds little occasion for making an enemy. The man who believes in the Golden Rule has no cause for quarreling. In many cases it is the people who believe the world to be upside down and who appoint themselves the people to put it right side up who find themselves under dogs. Such self-appointed reformers are often strangely ignorant of the good to be found in things as they are, while they know nothing of the struggle that the present good has cost. Asked regarding the good things they would bring in their ideas prove to be hazy and impracticable enough. Such interferers need not wonder if they become under dogs. It is no mark of gentlemen to shout in their behalf.

A GIFT THAT WOULD MULTIPLY

The Upper Canada Tract Society is doing fine work in supplying small traveling libraries for miners and lumber camps. The books thus supplied often prove the means of holding their homeless readers for decency and good citizenship. An even more necessary work is that of providing missionaries and ministers in the more sparsely settled portions of our Dominion with the best boks. The mission field and the camp often are occupied by men and women of fine education and only a well-informed clergyman need seek to minister to them. A thousand interests claim the people's thought. For at least six days in the week the clamant demands of getting on demand the people's time and energy. For the brief hour that they are in church it is essential that they listen to a man whose mind is thoroly furnished. Now the average missionary or minister in such situations cannot render the service required because they have not the money to buy the books they so much need. Would it not be well for churches and Sunday schools and young people's societies to take this matter up by getting into communication with presbyteries and boards in the north and west? The older districts can well afford to see that the ministers in the newer districts are supplied with the best literature of the present day. As the missionary and people of to-day are, so will be the citizenship of northern and western Canada twenty years from now. A nation need not perish for want of gold or of wheat or of pulpwood. It surely will go down because of ignorance and the want of ideas. The library of up-to-date books will prove a veritable Godsend to missionary and people alike. Even a minister cannot make bricks without straw or good sermons without the helpful aid of good modern literature.

SIGNIFICANT.

It is reported that the Bible Society in Toronto is selling so many Bibles that the head office in England has inquired if the Toronto office is burning its Hebrew Bibles. The inference is that the Toronto Hebrews are buying the Bible. Who will interpret the meaning of this sale?

IT HAS PERMANENT VALUE.

"The Pilgrim's Progress" is still amongst the best selling books on the market. The reason for its popularity is the fact that it deals in a helpful way with problems of permanent and vital interest to the human heart. It has a place in literature all its own. No book has superseded it.

A DANGEROUS CHARACTERISTIC.

Is frankness a quality worth cultivating? That depends altogether upon the person who cultivates it, and upon what is meant by frankness. There is no virtue in mere openness. Ther is son who boasts that he utters all his mind is described by Solomon as being a fool. Outspokenness may be the utterance of the veriest twaddle. The man who talks a great deal has little time for thought, and without reflection ther can be no real discernment. The outspoken person is often regardless of the timeliness of his speech and in this way his words in many instances have not the value they would have had had the time of their utterance been more apt. The thoughtless word, moreover, often wounds more deeply than the speaker will ever know.

While it is essential that everything we say should be the truth there are occasions when honor and justice demand that the truth be concealed. To betray a confidence or to reveal the business of a firm or to uncover the holy matters of family life to the inquisitive or the prying or the idly curious is to play the traitor. Further, to be frank may mean an uncalled for harrowing of people's feelings. To be guilty of so doing is to be a boor and a nuisance. First thoughts are not always best, and so the one who utters the first thing he thinks of misrepresents himself and hinders the world by imposing upon it his second best.

Frankness is worth while only when it is practised at no one's expense and when it is the characteristic of a person who is well informed and who habitually brings a sound judgment to bear upon his words.

HAVING EYES.

Dr. Grenfell who has done so much for fisher and hunter folk of Labrador, declares that the beauties of those stern shores vie with those of the coasts of Norway. Already he is working on a chart that will be accurate enough to guide pleasure craft thru the bays and channels of that wonderful sea coast. It requires no stretch of the imagination to picture the day when those regions will be thronged with travelers and pleasure seekers. So much comes of one's being able to see things. In all conditions of human life there are beauties and glories that escape those who have eyes but see not. Burns had the discerning vision that saw in the hard conditions that beset the Scottish peasantry of his day the circumstances that make for the highest and best in human life. Seeing he sung and now all men recognize the merit he first discovered. The most commonplace life no matter how much of Labrador bleakness and barrenness it may seem to possess, has in it nevertheless a deal of the romantic and beautiful had we but the spiritual earnestness to discover and appreciate it.

BEGINNING AT THE WRONG END.

Too much cannot be said in favor of the modern humane methods of dealing with the unfortunates who fall into crime. Law shows its power and majesty not by destroying its criminals but by reclaiming then to useful citizenship. Good as this work is there is a work of greater importance—that of so directing the minds of the youth of the land that they will never know the blot or the withering power of crime. It should be the aim of the home and school and the government alike to make it as hard as possible for citizens to go astray and as easy and attractive as possible for any one to do what is right. The democracy finds it imperative to punish its criminals. The pity of it is that it does not feel itself impelled to the same degree to insure that all its members are making for good citizenship.

ME AND MINE.

A heart poured forth to the cup of love.
As we pour a bumper of wine;
No stint nor check as it filled the glass—
The heart that went out was mine.
The thing which flowed was the wine of life.
It flowed to the last degree.
The fires of a soul went out with it;
They say what is left is me.

'Tis true. It lives, it moves and it breathes;
But what is the part that is fled?
If this is life and I still live,
What is the thing which is dead?
The glass was drained even to the dregs;
The empty flask is mine.
It fills its place on the shelf the same;
The lips that have drained it were thine.

—Edna C. Irwin in The Smart Set.

"Uncle, will you please pick the wick off this candle?"

"Certainly. But why such a strange request?"

"'Cos I heard dad say we should get a fortune when you snuff it."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

HOW TO GROW HAIR ON A BALD HEAD

BY A SPECIALIST.

Thousands of people suffer from baldness and falling hair, who, having tried nearly every advertised hair tonic and hair-grower without results, have resigned themselves to baldness and its attendant discomfort. Yet their case is not hopeless; the following simple home prescription has made hair grow after years of baldness, and is also unequaled for restoring gray hair to its original color, stopping hair from falling out, and destroying the dandruff germ. It will not make the hair greasy, and can be put up by any druggist; Bay rum, 6 ounces; Lavona de Composee, 2 ounces; Menthol Crystals, one-half drachm. If you wish it perfumed, add half to one teaspoonful of To-Kalon Perfume, which unites perfectly with the other ingredients. This preparation is highly recommended by physicians and specialists, and is absolutely harmless, as it contains none of the poisonous wood alcohol so frequently found in hair tonics. Do not apply to the face or where hair is not desired.

There are features in the construction of the Nordheimer Player-Piano that place it in the foremost rank. The levers for tempo, loud and soft, and for picking out the melody, either in bass or treble, are mechanically marvellous in their accuracy and effectiveness. The purchaser of a Player-Piano should realize that there are solid reasons for the popularity of the

NORDHEIMER PLAYER-PIANO

Those reasons are responsiveness, power, expression, strength and durability of construction, the ease of operation, the unequalled tone of the piano, its power to stay in tune, and the rich beauty of the case. These are all reasons in favor of the Nordheimer Player-Piano.

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue

The Nordheimer Piano & Music Co., Ltd.
15 King Street East, Toronto

PLEA FOR NON-CHURCH GOERS

J. M. Wilkinson Asks Evangelists to Hold Sunday Night Service.

Rev. J. M. Wilkinson—director of the People's Sunday night services in Massey Hall, has sent the following letter to Evangelists Chapman and Alexander, objecting to the withdrawal of the Sunday night meetings.

Evangelists Chapman and Alexander, Dear Sirs: The announcement, in the papers that you are planning an old folks' service next Tuesday afternoon in Massey Hall will meet with general approval, and scores of owners of automobiles will be glad to offer you the use of their carriages. So will your afternoon conferences for deepening the spiritual life of the ministers and church officials, for God knows they need it—but will you allow an urgent, but most respectful plea for another class of people in the community, who have a greater claim on your services? I refer to the thousands and tens of thousands of young men and women in this goodly city who never attend the regular church services.

When the local committee asked me, prior to your coming, to forego my claim on Massey Hall for Sunday nights during the month of January, it was on the express understanding (as Pres. Shenstone and Secretary Robinson will admit) that a service would be held each Sunday night during your visit to the city, and if possible at 7 o'clock, the same hour as the churches. Hence the withdrawal of your service last Sunday night was "a breach of the covenant." Some one is responsible for this failure to keep the promise—and I do not think the president and secretary are to blame. If I had known the doors of Massey Hall would have been closed last Sunday night, I would not have relinquished my right, and thrown away this great opportunity. But without making prominent this personal aspect of the case, I wish to put in a plea for the men and women of this city who do not attend the regular church services, and that is "a great multitude," more than half of its population, and the number is rapidly increasing.

It was understood that you, Mr. Chapman, and your greatly respected co-worker, Rev. W. Patterson, resigned your work, as pastor of one of the largest churches in Philadelphia, to take up this neglected work, on the part of the churches, and to extend the "open hand" to those not in the fold. The impression has got abroad—I heard it in one of the offices of the city yesterday—"that you have given up this most essential work to cater to the churches, because it did not pay as large a dividend." I think you are too sincere a man to do that, but the trend of your able addresses so far in Toronto and the anxiety you manifest for the ministers and officers of the church might give color to the uncharitable criticism. "I came not to call the righteous"—said the Master you follow—"but the sinner to repentance." Is it worth while during one short life to spend your energies teaching manners to the "sheep and goats" within the fold—telling them where the green spots are in the grazing ground? "They that are whole need not a physician." Personally I have lost all concern for the men and women in the churches, who if they are not saved ought to be, but I have as the years go by, a growing concern, an increasing burden, for the millions of men and women in America to-day who are not in the visible church—"the other sheep not of this fold." It is for this class in our city I plead. As your proclaimed mission is, "To win men for Christ" let me request of you to devote your last Sunday night in Toronto to a seven o'clock mass meeting in Massey Hall, not for church members which constitute three-fourths of your audiences—but to those whom you say are "lost and have need to be found"—to the intelligent well-dressed men and women who have not attended your services—to the thousands of young people who walk the streets while the saved in the churches are singing "Rescue the Perishing." Sincerely yours,

J. M. Wilkinson.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Speaking of Wu Ting-fang's published announcement that he would part with his queue in the near future, a former resident of a New England manufacturing town said: "Times have certainly changed. Twenty years ago a Chinese youth who had learned to speak English fairly well and who was sick of the laundry applied for work in my factory. He was the first of his race to do so in our town, and after talking the matter over I concluded to give him a trial. Fearing that the queue might be a source of danger near machinery, I suggested that he have it cut off. After two weeks' deliberation he came to me and said, 'Stay in laundry.' A few weeks later he left town and I never saw him again, but I heard that his having considered my proposition made him so unpopular that he had to leave the place."

"De wust thing 'bout a person dat tells all he knows," said Uncle Eben, "is dat he's almos' certain to run away wif hisself an' tell a heap he don't know."—Washington Star.

In the early days of the reign of the late King Leopold of Belgium a seventh son was born to a Brussels woman, and when the king heard of it and was told that the boy was the seventh successive one and that no girl had come to the family, he asked to be the baby's godfather. Ever since then every seventh son born in Brussels has had the same honor, and the mothers have received gifts in keeping with their station in life. King Albert, in carrying out the old usage a short time ago, had some difficulty "because the seventh son was twins," according to The Frankfurter Zeitung. "He could not stand for both boys, because that would give the family two Alberts. The remedy was found by Queen Elizabeth, who suggested that her little son, the Duke of Brabant, be the godfather of the eighth boy, who consequently received the name Leopold."

"All the publishers in the country have turned my song down."

"Cheer up. Think what a laugh you've got on the fellow you stole the music from."—Toledo Blade.

Writing from Germany, an American tourist says: "Prince Henry of Prussia, whom we saw in our country a few years ago and who manages to keep before the public as yachtsman, automobile enthusiast and aviator, has turned his attention to the newspaper field in a negative way. That is, he does not write, but prevents others from doing so. He was in the theatre at Kiel when Hermann Bahr's new play, 'Children,' had its first production. Knowing that the two papers of that city were unfriendly to the theatre because of its management and that an unfavorable report of the play might be printed, he had the reporters called to his box, where, it was said later, he applied the 'imperial gaz.' This operation may have been performed, because no unfavorable comment was published."

FREE HOME TREATMENT For Women

Combination Treatments, Free of All Charges.

Sister: I suffered untold agonies from female weakness, bearing down feelings, backache, and womb trouble. Doctors failed to help me, but I discovered a simple home treatment which cured me, so I am now well and strong. I know how you feel, so to prove my claims I will send a Combination Treatment free of all charge or obligation on your part.

Therefore, I want to place it in the hands of every woman suffering with any form of Leucorrhea, Painful Periods, Ulceration, Inflammation, Displacement or Failing of the Womb, Ovarian or Uterine Tumors or Growths, or any of the weaknesses so common to women.

Why suffer longer, when you can be cured without risking one cent? Don't wait, but sit down now and write me for the generous offer.

Simply write your name and full address plainly and send it to Mrs. Dickey, and I will send you this grand treatment by return mail free of charge.

Address—Mrs. M. Dickey, Dept. T.W., Knoxville, Tenn.

IN EVERY HOME

there are many articles of wearing apparel, both women's and men's, that can be made new again by our CLEANING PROCESS. Be sure you get the right telephone number, and that your parcel goes to the original and only

'MY VALET'

W. Fountain, The Presser, Cleaner and Repairer of Clothes, 30 Adelaide W. Main 5900.

If you pay too much for your bread, or if you pay too little, it's very poor economy. Now

TOMLIN'S PEERLESS HOME-MADE AND VIENNA BREADS

are of standard quality, and at the popular price,

5 CENTS Per Loaf

Try a sample—it's the proof.

y246

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

FREE LECTURE TO-NIGHT
By REV. DR. BETIERO, Egyptian Initiate
"MAN'S RELATION TO GOD."
McBEAN'S HALL, Cor. College and Brunswick Avenue
8 P.M. ALL WELCOME.

MASSEY HALL
Mass Meeting For Men
SUNDAY, 3 P.M.
DR. CHAPMAN and MR. ALEXANDER
This Week—Four Convention Days—All-day Services—Very Special—Get Programme.

First Church OF Christ, Scientist
Corner Queen's Park Ave. and Caer-Howell St. Services 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Subject Jan. 22: "TRUTH." Testimony meeting Wednesday, 8 p.m.

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price $2.00.

LIQUOR HABIT

Marvelous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure guaranteed.

Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 5 Yonge-street, Toronto, Canada.

BOVRIL

FEEDS AND NOURISHES

BOVRIL is concentrated prime beef---it makes rich red blood and gives natural warmth.

Drink BOVRIL, it fortifies the system and maintains health.

The president and members of the Literary Institute of Trinity College have issued invitations to their annual conversazione on Thursday evening, January 26, at 8 o'clock. The patronesses are: Lady Whitney, Mrs. Sweeny, Lady Pellatt, Lady Mackenzie, Mrs. W. R. Brock, Mrs. Charles Fleming, Mrs. Elmes Henderson, Mrs. Llwyd, Miss Strachan, Miss Playter, Mrs. Widdifield.

* * *

At the marriage of Miss Grace Mackenzie to the Count de Lesseps, which will take place at St. James' Church, London, England, on the 25th inst., Miss Mitchell, Kirkfield, and Miss Macdonald, Kamloops, B. C., cousins of the bride, will be bridesmaids.

* * *

Mrs. Mitchell of Avenue-road will give a dance on Tuesday next.

* * *

Mrs. E. H. Jackes and Miss Elsie Jackes, The Elms, Deer Park, have issued invitations to a tea at 4.30 on Tuesday afternoon, February 7, and will give a dance at the Metropolitan assembly rooms at 8.30 on the following evening.

* * *

Mrs. George H. Gooderham is giving a bridge party on Friday afternoon.

* * *

The annual conversazione at Whitby College will take place on February 17.

* * *

The Dental College At-Home will be held on Friday evening, January 27.

* * *

The annual At-Home of the Bruce Old Boys and Girls will be held at the Temple Building on February 10.

* * *

Mrs. E. Bernard Fielding, Lynwood-avenue, is giving a tea on January 25.

* * *

Mrs. Somerville of Dupont-street is giving a tea for her daughter, Ruby, on Saturday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. Harry Bourlier will be the hostess of a tea to-morrow afternoon.

* * *

Miss May Perry has arranged an excellent program for the Women's Art twilight musicale on Wednesday afternoon when Mrs. R. J. Copeland will be the tea hostess.

* * *

Mrs. H. H. Dancy, Palmerston-boulevard, gave a tea last week for her niece, Mrs. Charles Gordon of Fort William.

* * *

On account of the unfinished condition of the parliament buildings there will be no reception at the opening of the legislature.

* * *

Mrs. Holmes R. Maddock was the hostess of a luncheon on Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Charles Gordon of Fort William and Miss Secord of Brantford.

* * *

Mrs. J. J. Kerr Coulter and the Misses Coulter, Sherbourne-street, will receive on Thursday and afterwards on the first Monday as usual. Mrs. Walton H. Routledge of Regina will receive with her mother.

* * *

Mrs. J. Hetherington Forester will receive on Wednesday at 244 Delaware-avenue.

* * *

Mrs. George Ewart Wilson will receive for the first time since moving to her new home, 205 Bloor-street E. on Monday.

* * *

Mrs. W. Trounce of Murray-street will receive for the first time on Monday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. John G. Robinson, 60 Wilson-avenue, Parkdale, will receive on Wednesday and not again this season.

* * *

Miss Isabel Knight, 23 Grosvenor-street, has returned from Chicago, Ill.

* * *

Mrs. T. Shaw Webster will receive on Tuesday the 24th and on the first Tuesdays for the remainder of the season.

* * *

Mr. Wm. Whyte, vice-president C. P. R., Winnipeg, is at the Queen's.

* * *

Mr. Stuart Samuel, M. P., London, England, accompanied by Mrs. Samuel, is at the Queen's.

* * *

The Gladstone ex-Public Association have issued invitations to their fourth annual at home to be held at the Metropolitan, 249 College-street, on Friday evening, February third.

* * *

Mrs. David L. Smith announces the engagement of her daughter, Elma Levina, to William J. J. Butler, the wedding to take place on Tuesday, February 14.

* * *

Special prices on all tailored suits and fancy gowns for the next 30 days. Advance styles for spring now to hand. Brayley & Co., Cavendish House, 458 Spadina-avenue. Phone College 366.

MRS. MACKENZIE'S LUNCH.

Mrs. J. M. Mackenzie gave a very nice luncheon of ten covers at the St. George on Thursday in honor of Miss Helen Heaton. Mrs. Mackenzie was in a becoming grey velvet gown with gold embroidery and garnet ornaments. Luncheon was served at a round table decorated with Enchantress carnations and Roman hyacinths and the guests included: Mrs. Greenwood, Miss Laura Cassels, Miss Macdonald, Goderich; Miss Beatrice Garrow, Miss Georgina Sankey, Miss May Denison, Miss Frances Cotton.

MRS. STEARNS HICKS' TEA.

A reception in honor of the eighty-fifth birthday of her mother, Mrs. Sanborn Smith, was given by Mrs. R. Stearns Hicks of the Alexandra, on Wednesday afternoon and evening. Mrs. Hicks was wearing a lovely gown of red chiffon veiled in black ninon. Mrs. Sanborn Smith, who received with Mrs. Hicks, wore black lace embroidered in silver, over satin, with violets. Mrs. Smith comes of a staunch U. E. Loyalist family; her great-grandfather, David Barker, a descendant of Sir Rowland Barker of Stoneleigh Abbey, Wolverton, and Grimstone Hall, Suffolk, was one of the pioneers of Canada, having settled in Adolphustown in 1784. Mrs. Smith was born in Bloomfield, Prince Edward County, in 1825, being the oldest daughter of Judge Hugh Barker, and has seen, under four sovereigns, the wonderful growth of the Dominion.

The reception rooms were fragrant with beautiful flowers, the gifts of many friends. Mrs. C. Frederick Paul sang delightfully, and Mrs. Garvey, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Kelso, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Fellows, Miss Rachel Lee, Miss Beatrice Rough, Miss Emily Lee, Miss Wilmot Lockwood, Miss Vera Wolsey, Miss Annie McLaren and Miss Esta Wolsey cared for the many guests.

T. A. A. C. DANCE.

The annual dance of the Toronto Amateur Athletic Club was held at McConkey's on Thursday evening, and was one of the nicest dances of the year, the tickets being strictly limited and the number present just right for dancing. The ballroom was hung with pennants and flags and supper was served in the palm room at tables for four decorated with red roses and maiden-hair ferns. The guests were received by Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald and Mrs Albert Gooderham and Mrs. Denison. Also present was the following committee being most attentive to the guests: Mr. D. Burkhart, Mr. Hal Brent, Mr. R. Humphrey, Mr. R. Y. Cory, Mr. Dick Harcourt, Mr. F. A. Reid and Dr. W. G. Wood. Mrs. Gooderham, was in a white gown veiled with mauve flowered ninon and a bouquet of violets and orchids; Mrs. Denison, wearing haize satin veiled with black lace. About 200 guests were present and a number came in late after the National Chorus concert. Some of those present were: Miss Burke, who came with her aunt, Mrs Gooderham, and was wearing a smart bobble dress of pale yellow veiled with white and touches of gold on the bodice; Mr. and Mrs. Shermann Sutton, the latter looking pretty in a pale gold frock with pearl and gold embroidery and touches of orange velvet; Mr. Jack Hope; Mr. Jessie Hope, in reseda velvet; Mr. Alan Murray; the Messrs. Sutherland; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sutherland, the latter in black panne and lace over white satin; Miss Muriel White, in an ivory satin frock; Miss Edna Reid, wearing a white ninon and satin dress and gold shoes; Mr. Roy Clarke, Mrs Gardiner, Mr Acton Fleming, Miss Marjorie Booth, in a becoming pink satin and ninon frock with silver fringe and pink roses and osprey in her hair; Miss Massey, in pale blue over yellow satin; the Misses Holley, in white and pale uink respectively; Mr. Jacobie, Mr. Adair Gibson, Mr. Clifford Brown, Mr. Lester Crooks, Mr. Madden, Mrs. Crooks, wearing pink satin charmeuse with embroidery of the same shade; Mrs. Russell White, in her wedding gown of white satin and Brussels lace; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dodds, the latter in white ninon painted with green and with a girdle of the same shade; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Maguire, and Miss Virgiline Maguire, in pale yellow Mr. J. Douglas, Mrs. Douglas in pale blue satin veiled with black lace; Mrs. Wood, was in pale yellow satin and real lace; Miss Kathleen Ormsby, was in pale green with white lace; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Raymond, the latter in pink; Mr. Gordon Gooderham, Mrs. Gooderham, in pink satin with chiffon and crystal overdress; Miss Enid Alexander, in a smart pale yellow frock; Mr. and Mrs. George Ranor, the latter in pale pink; Mrs. Barron, in white satin and lace; Mrs. Rodin, in black and white; Miss Gladys Abbott, in pink satin and embroidery; Miss Edna MacAinch, in apricot satin with black chantilly lace flounces; Miss Adele Thomas, in emerald green satin over black; Miss Irene Holtby, was in white striped satin with corsage bouquet of violets; Miss Haidee Crawfor, a becoming frock of pale yellow; Miss A. Gouinlock, in pink satin with crystal trimmings; Miss Ruth Shapley, wearing pale pink with bands of marabout on the lace overdress; Miss Ehel Dickenson, who is in town from Ottawa for a visit, was in a very becoming gown of pale blue chiffon over satin; Mr. Jack Bigley, Mrs. Bigley looking pretty in white lace over satin, with pearl embroidery; Miss Montgomery, in black ninon over ivory satin; Miss Gretta Doherty, in white lace with embroidery of daisies of satin; Miss Jean Belligham, was one of the belles in a mauve satin frock and ribbon to match in her hair; Mr. Roy Nordheimer, Dr. Stewart Mackenzie.

MRS. BROCK'S DANCE.

Mrs. Weston Brock gave a nice small dance at McConkey's on Tuesday evening for her daughter, Miss Frances Cotton, who was in a pretty white satin frock trimmed with crystal and white fox fur and carried a bouquet of pink roses, her other bouquets filling a large table. The hostess was in black satin and jet with steel embroidery and carried violets, her little daughter, Eileen Cotton, being in a lingerie frock with pink rosebuds and her niece, Miss Dorothy Sinclair, in pale blue, also with pink roses. The ball room was decorated with palms and flowers and the moon dances were features of the evening, a real moon shining thru the windows adding to the effect of the spotlight. The downstairs rooms were used for sitting out and supper was served in the palm room where the tables were done with red roses and red and silver shaded lights.

The guests included: General and Mrs. Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur

MEETING OF THE MODES

The above pictures illustrate in striking manner how fashion is not a thing exclusively the property of the city beauty. Here is shown how the French woman of fashion has gone to the peasant woman of France for one of the latest modes. It will be seen that both villager and city belle are fashionable in cap and "wrap."

JULIA SUTON SEARS

Founder of the New Thought religion, who has decided to leave England, owing to her failure to impress English society with her new ideas.

Hills, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Haas, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hawes, Mr. and Mrs. Lally McCarthy, Mrs. Mackelcan, Miss Dunlop, Capt. and Mrs. Van Straubenzie, Mr. Walker Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. H. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Aylesworth, Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Holland, Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, Miss Eugenia Gibson, Miss Meta Gibson, the Misses Sanderson, the Misses Schrieber, Mr. and Miss Skill, Miss Dorothy Primrose, Miss Edna Phippen, Miss Gladys Murton, Miss Georgina Sankey, Miss Laura Cassels, Miss Macdonald, Goderich; Miss Phyllis Moffatt, the Misses Morrison, Miss Dorothy Hodgins, Mr. and Mrs. Myles Cotton of Vancouver, the Misses Campbell, Miss Cassels, Miss Josephine Brouse, Miss Marjorie Brouse, Miss Adele Austin, Mr. Austin.

MRS. FITZGERALD'S RECEPTION.

Mrs. Gerald Fitzgerald, (Miss Edna Leonard of London, Ont.), an attractive bride of last summer, held her wedding reception on Tuesday afternoon at her pretty flat in the Sussex Apartments, where the rooms were fragrant with American Beauties and pink roses, and a large number of people called during the afternoon. Mrs. Fitzgerald wore a becoming gown of white ninon with touches of pale blue and pearls and was assisted by Mrs. Leonard in a black gown and picture hat to match, and Miss Hazel Fitzgerald, in a black chiffon frock over white satin trimmed with jet and embroidery.

MISS STERNBERG'S DANCE.

Miss Sternberg entertained her senior pupils on Wednesday night at St. George's Hall, about 150 being present. She was gowned in pink satin princess, with bandeau of steel in her hair and Mrs. Sternberg was in black silk, with net overdress. The evening was a very enjoyable one, the young people dancing the sixteen dances forming the program with much enjoyment. Supper was served from a buffet table, decorated with red carnations and ferns.

The chaperones were: Mrs. Sternberg, Mrs. Heebner, and Mrs. Haynes. Mrs. L. W. Sternberg and Miss Green helped entertain the young people. Among those present were: The Misses O'Grady, Bremner, Haynes, Heebner, Carell, Wagner, Oog, Urilo, Johnson, Roden, Coulthard, Murray, Warwick, Hudson, Ellis, Ayre, Playter, McWilliams, Messrs. Kennedy, Fudger, Firstbrook, McLaughlin, Hume, Frankel, Gunn, and many others.

M'DONALD—BEATTY.

The wedding took place last week, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Beatty, "Oakdene," Isabella-street, of their daughter, Norton, to Mr. Bruce MacDonald. The rooms were decorated with pink roses and festooned with smilax, the alcove in which the ceremony took place being banked with greenery and flowers to represent an altar. The wedding music was played by an orchestra and the Rev. Dr. Rose, of Sherbourne-street, performed the ceremony. Mr. Beatty brought his daughter in and gave her away, she looked lovely in her beautiful wedding gown of white satin veiled in chiffon with point lace. Veil was of Brussels lace edged with rose point and arranged with a coronet of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower of lily-of-the-valley and orchids. Mrs. J. Boeckh was her sister's matron of honor, in a Parisian gobe of palest pink satin, draped with pink chiffon, the trimming around the edges of the skirt and on the bodice of tiny pink satin rosebuds and leaves. She wore a lingerie hat with bows of pink satin ribbon and lace, and her bouquet was an old-fashioned round nosegay of pink rosebuds and violets. Mr. Mocks McGivern supported the groom, and the five ushers were: Mr. MacPherson, Mr. Schuyler Snively, Mr. Cheever Scott and the Messrs. Beatty, brothers of the bride. The ushers held the white satin ribbons which formed an aisle from the stair to the alcove. After the ceremony a reception was held by Mrs. Beatty, who wore a becoming gown of black hand painted chiffon, trimmed with gold embroidery. Her hat was white satin veiled with black tulle, bordered with blue and trimmed with pink roses, and she carried a bouquet of orchids. Mrs W. MacDonald, the groom's mother was present also his sister, Mrs. John Richardson, beside a number of out of town guests. Later Mr. and Mrs MacDonald left for a trip to California, the bride in a smartly tailored costume of sapphire blue, velvet toque to match, with a paradise plume, and black lynx furs. Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald will reside at Upland.

MRS. MITCHELL'S TEA.

Mrs. T. A. Mitchell, Avenue-road, gave a girls' tea last week in honor of her pretty daughter, Marie, and her guest, Miss L. Borland of Pittsburg, Pa. The hostess was in pearl grey satin veiled with ninon and pearl and diamond ornaments and Miss Mitchell was in white satin veiled with gold, and a bouquet of pink roses and lily-of-the-valley, while Miss Borland wore white satin and chiffon with a bouquet of violets. The polished teatable was centered with a French basket of red carnations and lily-of-the-valley, and was in charge of Mrs. Ritchie and Mrs. Ross Howard, assisted by the Misses Jennie Mitchell, Bertha McKee, Mary Trent, Vera Barker and Wilkinson.

Among those present were: Miss Marguerite Cotton, Miss Ruth Curry, Miss Marjorie Malcolm, Miss Edna McKee, Miss Dora Howe, Miss Gladys Parry, Miss Greta Doherty, Miss Adele Austin, Miss Edna McAinsh, Miss Edna Stewart, Miss Viola Ferguson, Miss Kathleen Hartney, Mrs. G. Fleming, Miss Alice Tolchard, Miss McAinsh, Miss Eloise Phillips, Mrs. Fleming, Miss Enid Hart of Montreal, Miss Beryl Dinnis, Miss Stewart, Miss Haidee Crawford, Miss Grace Madison, Miss Gladys Abbott.

MARQUISE DE GANAY

Who has vigorously denounced the bad manners of modern French gentlemen.

MRS. ROBERTSON'S DANCE.

Mrs. Alexander Robertson of Carlton-street gave a young people's dance at the Metropolitan last week in honor of her daughter, Daisy, who was wearing a dainty frock of pale pink satin veiled with crystal embroidered ninon and carried a bouquet of freezias, the hostess' gown being of pale blue with a bouquet of sweet peas, her other daughter wearing a lace dress edged with sable. The decorations were of palms and daffodils and the buffet supper table was banked with the same flowers. The programs were printed in gold and had Miss Robertson's monogram and name flower on the covers.

A few of those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Rice, the Misses Eloise and Florence Phillips, Miss Reta Chestnut, Miss Annabel Auld, Miss Norah Wilson of Ingersoll, Miss Ethel Ames, Miss Edith Urquhart, Miss Evelyn MacDonald, Miss Olive Bonnar, Miss Hazel Brown, Miss Cornelia Heintzman, Miss Jeanne Wickens, Miss Nan Stanley, Miss Lillian Moody, Miss Block, Miss Thompson, Mr. Barton Howitt, Dr. Sidney Woollatt, Mr. Dickson, Mr. Friend, Mr. Sangster, Mr. Sloan, Mr. Hugh Gall, Mr. Dobbin, Mr. Tyler Sterling, Mr. Herron, Mr. H. S. Kennedy, Mr. E. N. Hughes, Mr. Clifford S. Speirs, Mr. Harry Bickle, Mr. Allan Withers, Mr. A. Blackburn, Mr. L. Tarleton, Mr. F. Fidler.

Neilson's

The Chocolates that are Different

There is no such thing as "Chocolates Made Fresh Every Hour". Any dealer, who claims to sell Chocolates an hour after they are made, either mis-states the facts or knows nothing about bon-bon or chocolate making.

All chocolate creams, when first made, are hard, and must be kept at least a fortnight before they become soft again.

Neilson's Chocolates are always matured for at least a month. This maturing brings the centers of the chocolates back to their original creamy state—and allows the delicious fruit centers to blend perfectly with the cream.

"Cherries in Maraschino, Chocolate Dipped" are as different as they are delicious. A plump French cherry in Maraschino, surrounded by a melting cream, enclosed in a globe of indescribably rich chocolate.

Neilson's Chocolates come in 33 different packages—containing something different and delightful for every "sweet tooth".

If you are unable to obtain Neilson's Chocolates in your vicinity, send us 80c. and we will send you a special package of the most delicious assorted Chocolates you ever ate.

WM. NEILSON LIMITED, - - - - - - - TORONTO. 2

The Genuine Antique Co.

COR. YONGE AND GERRARD STS.

wishes to express its appreciation of the interest the public has shown in its large stock of **Handsome Antique Furniture,** and will be pleased to show the daily arrivals from the finishing-room.

For the same—or less—money one pays for modern reproductions, can be purchased these lovely old things, both strong and firm.

The modern epoch of haste has pushed the manufacturer of furniture so that there is no time now for the leisurely finishing and that solidity which has brought these pieces through a hundred years of service in good condition. There are many comfortable Rosewood and Mahogany Arm Chairs, most beautifully carved, with Small Chairs and Sofas, some even having Consoles and Centre Tables in the same design.

MRS. SPARLING'S DANCE.

Mrs. Frederick Sparling of Sherbourne-street was the hostess of a house dance in honor of her niece, Miss Irene Brown, during the past week. The entire lower floor was used for dancing and was decorated with pink roses, the same flowers being arranged on the supper table, while the rooms upstairs were thrown open for sitting out. The hostess' gown was of black satin with oriental embroidery and a bouquet of violets, and the guest of honor was in white satin veiled with ninon and carrying a round bouquet of pink rosebuds and violets. Mrs. Brown and Miss Emily Brown were also present, the former in pale yellow with a bouquet of orchids, and her daughter wearing pale blue with pink roses. The guests included: Miss Sara Rust, Miss Murnel Ralston, Miss Muriel Bicknell, Miss Ruth Curry, Miss Marguerite Carrick, Miss Marjorie Brown, Miss Laura Gouinlock, Miss Emily Lee, Miss Gladys Lee, Miss Lena Ellis, Miss Gretta Doherty, Miss Muriel Sparks, Miss Gladys Eastwood, Miss C. McGuire, the Misses Lally, the Misses Ardagh, Mr. Charles Ellis, Mr. Fraser Allan, Mr. Roy Riggs, Mr. E. Pipon, Mr. Gordon Miles, Mr. George Gooderham, Dr. Ferguson, Mr. R. Sloan, Mr. R. Humphrey, Mr. Charles Boeckh, Mr. Pattison.

TO TELL AMERICA'S WOMEN ABOUT THEIR LAUNDRIES

Laundrymen's National Association Decides to Conduct Unique Educational Campaign.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—The Laundrymen's National Association has concluded to enter upon a decidedly unique campaign of education. The Executive Committee, headed by L. H. Fisher of Kansas City, Mo., was authorized to present to the women of American the claims of the modern steam laundry upon their greater patronage, and for the purpose of securing the desired publicity the sum of $75,000 will be expended.

The Laundrymen's National Association will tell its story to the people of the country through the leading newspapers.

The preparation of the appeal to the women of the country was placed in the hands of The MacManus Company of Detroit, Pittsburg and Toledo.

The honorary governors who will visit the Toronto General Hospital this week are D. R. Wilkie and D. Coulson.

ESTABLISHED 1878.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO

77 King St. E., Toronto.

Fur Manufacturers

Clearing Fur Sale

Everything in manufactured Furs at great reductions. Write for catalog.

RAW FURS

Ship to us. We pay higher prices than dealers. Send small parcels by mail. Large parcels C.O.D. Write for prices. 67

Most Men Use Coffee For Breakfast

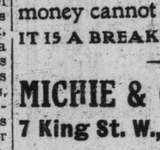
and are interested in the kind of coffee they get.

Michie's finest blend of Java and Mocha coffee is in a class by itself----- money cannot buy better.

IT IS A BREAKFAST NECESSITY

MICHIE & CO., Ltd.,

7 King St. W., Toronto



Eyeglasses AND Spectacles

Accurately made and fitted. Oculists' prescriptions filled. Special lenses duplicated. Quick repairing. Prices right.

W. J. KETTLES, Optician

23 Leader Lane. 7tf

DRILL FOR FIREMEN.

Regular physical drill in the various fire halls must be resumed forthwith and kept up. This order has been issued, and from now on there must be unity of dress. The men are to wear their fur caps until further notice.

Progressive Club.

The next meeting of the Progressive Club will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 27, when the Ontario Assessment Act will be discussed under the leadership of A. B. Farmer.

Playgrounds' Association Directors.

A meeting of the directors of the Playgrounds' Association will be held in the city hall at 4.30 p.m. on Wednesday next.

Quick Growth of Hair

We will send you BROCHURE **FREE**

ATTAINED AT LAST—THE TRUE METHOD!

Let us prove to you that the Koskott Method of Hair Growing is the genuine and scientific one. We will send you our notable Brochure FREE. We guarantee to grow hair under each forfeiture. Our method is directed at removing the cause, the *dermodex folliculorum*—("germs") and opening the closed follicles so that the hair roots which are not dead, but dormant, (like a tulip bulb, or grass seed in a bottle) are given fertility and a chance to grow. Ours is the treatment that MAKES GOOD. It is *guaranteed*, Koskott is for men's, women's & children's heads, to clear scalp of dandruff, stop falling hair and to promote growth of new hair. LADIES, by using Koskott you can soon throw away false hair. We especially want you to answer this adv. if you have wasted time and money in liquids, powders, washes, soaps, etc., which accomplish nothing. We want to surprise and delight you. Write today (a post-card will do) and we will send the valuable BROCHURE absolutely free, postpaid. Address: KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1209 Broadway, 548 B, New York, N.Y.

is high in quality because it is grown on the mountains of Ceylon at an altitude of over 5000 feet.

Sold only in sealed lead packages.

Never in Bulk.

W. B. Reduso CORSETS

GUARANTEED to REDUCE from 1 to 5 inches

WEINGARTEN BROS., *Makers*, Broadway & 34 St. N.Y.

Last Edition

Sporting Section of The Toronto Sunday World

Last Edition

31ST YEAR.—PAGES 1 TO 4 X TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 22 1911 PRICE FIVE CENTS

Ah, Me! 'Tis Indeed a Cruel World, When the Rent Is Overdue : : : By "Bud" Fisher

VISIT TO BROOKDALE STABLE PROMISING LOT YOUNG STOCK

No Candidates for the Plate This Year, But Will Have Number for Next Season—Tongorder's Good Lot.

BARRIE, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—Never since the founding of the Brookdale stable by the late Mr. N. Dyment has the young stock at the old Barrie racing farm looked so well as at present. The policy of the proprietors of the Dyment stable to improve the thorobreds of this province, and Brookdale Farm in particular, by importing some of the best blooded mares from Kentucky two years ago is certainly producing results. The nine two-year-olds and seven yearlings are as fine a lot as one could wish to see, and even a better lot of colts is looked for this season, as several of the mares are with foal to the great English horse, Red Fox, the only son of the famous Flying Fox in America. If he produces a better class of colts than the speedy Tongorder, his importation to this country will greatly repay the outlay incurred.

Altho the winter has been cold here, there has been plenty of snow, and the exercising paddocks and fields have been in splendid shape for the feet and legs of both old and young horses. With the thermometer registering zero and snow a foot deep, it looks rather hard to see horses turned out, but when they return after an hour's racing and playing with nostrils extended you conclude that it beats the fresh air treatment at a sanitarium. It certainly is a healthier treatment than working horses on covered tracks, the plan adopted by some horsemen across the line. There is not a horse coughing in the stable, and they are all high in flesh.

No Plate Candidates This Year.

The stable will have no entry this year for the Plate. There was only one province-bred the required age, but not showing the necessary speed, he was sold to Mr. Sifton, and is expected to make a show saddle-horse or jumper. Next year Johnny expects to be right there when the Plate is decided, as he is keeping five of his two-year-olds as entries. The Sain colt, Heresy, has all the appearances of being the best Plater ever entered from here.

Last Year's String.

Only four of last year's racing string are still here—Chief Kee, 4 years, by Alloway—Decade; Solid Comfort, 3 years, by Voter—Content; Coal Shoot, 3 years, by Sir Dixon—Meridian. Chief Kee has wintered well and shows no signs of the lameness that bothered him last season. Mr. Dyment is not very sure that the Chief's lamness is permanently cured, as the veterinary was not able to locate the ailment, and he fears it may be in the fetlock and might bother the horse again when the strenuous training begins. By beating Mr. Seagram's Bouquet in Toronto, and winning the Hamilton Derby, Chief Kee showed his class last season, and he will be given a careful preparation this spring for his stake engagements.

The little Voter filly, Solid Comfort, is not growing as well as could be expected, but she is filling out well. After a bad attack of fever at the spring meeting in Toronto, she showed her mettle as a sprinter, and it is expected it will take a good one to beat her in the short races this year.

Splendid Two-Year-Olds.

The two-year-olds are a fine lot. Marcoval, by Caesarian, out of the beautiful Hamburg mare, Lady Black, is a fine specimen of the thorobred, and his owner says he is as good as he looks. He showed more speed last fall than any of the lot, and will be raced this season. His sire is not a producer of distance horses, so Jack, apparently wisely, does not intend to take any chances training him for the Plate. He is a well-developed colt, with a world of speed, and should win brackets for himself this season.

The Sain colt, Heresy, out of another Hamburg mare, Hera, tho not showing the speed of Marcoval, has all the earmarks of a good one. He is of splendid conformation, and in his works last fall showed all the courage and bull-dog spirit of his famous relative, Jack Atkin.

Rush Order, a colt by Tongorder, out of Flying Bess, and Tropeoleum, by Nasturtium—Fair Annette, are a dashing pair. They are big enough and well enough developed at present to follow the hounds. The stable boys are sweet on the Nasturtium colt as a Plate candidate. They say no distance is too far for him, and the way he leads his mates thru the snow-covered fields has earned him the stable name of Moose.

Sealed Order, a beautiful brown filly by Tongorder, out of Miss Morgan, is as fine a filly as the Brookdale Farm ever produced. This mare comes honestly by her good looks, as the St. Blaise mare, Miss Morgan, is as nice a turned mare as there is in the country, and Tongorder is a smooth horse. When you question Jockey Wilson about this mare's speed, he says he's sorry there will be no bookmakers at Toronto next spring, for he would rather get their money when this filly goes to the post than take it out of the parl-mutuels.

Another filly that should have speed, and has it, is Orion, a full sister to the good two-year-old Star Wave. She is by Star Shoot, out of Cold Wave. Cold Wave is among the brood mares here now, but was unfortunate this winter to lose her colt, by Red Fox. Orion looks about as spry as anything in the barn, and is expected to follow in the footsteps of her famous brother.

Trixie LeRoy, a smart looking chestnut colt by Stalwart—Depends; Marion L., a sturdy brown filly by Fort Hunter—Papinta; Francaise, a brown colt by Voter—Albana, a trick not to be overlooked when he faces the starter, and Miniwaska, by Sir Dixon—Baroness Pepper, complete the two-year-olds.

Classy Yearlings.

A few years ago if there were two or three yearlings at Brookdale Farm, genial Jack thought he was in luck. His smile the other day, when showing his grand array of two-year-olds, broadened to a grin when we crossed over to the barn of yearlings. The partitions between the stalls are low, and the stable has plenty of windows, so you can see all the colts on entering, and they certainly are an excellent lot. Going along the aisle we stopped in front of a beautiful chestnut, the pride of the stable, and all his owner could say about him was: "Isn't he a bird?" And he sure is. He has a fine clean-cut head and long neck, a short strong back, splendid withers, strong hips and stifles, clean hocks and plenty of bone. An English horseman visiting here a short time ago said he had seen fe wcolts to equal him. He is by Tongorder, out of the successful brood mare, Grandma, by Riley. A stable that has turned out such champion province-breds and record-holders as Flying Bess, Jessamine Porter, Sapper and Wenlock naturally feels proud of what looks its best product. He was foaled Jan. 5, 1910. Nothing like getting them early.

Next in esteem to the Tongorder youngster is the Sain filly out of Elf, the dam of that great race-horse, Broomstick, and a colt by Planutess—Cold Wave.

The fillies are all named after the Russian dancers that recently appeared at Massey Hall. When you ask the stable boys to name them they just sneeze. What a time the bookmakers would have with that lot.

The Stallions.

The stallions, Red Fox, by the great Flying Fox, and the smooth-gaited Tongorder, by Order, are both looking well, and great things are expected of their get. Tongorder is an extra sure foal-getter.

The Brood Mares.

The fifteen brood mares are as fine a lot and as well bred as any owner has in America. Thanks to the change in the racing laws across the line for causing some high-class mares to be put on the market, and of which the Dyment stable took due advantage.

Elf, the mother of Broomstick, is looked upon as the best producer. She was mated last season with Red Fox, and is heavy with foal; Grandma, Lady Black, Cold Wave, Wild Refrain, half sisters to Hilarious and Devina, are all royally bred.

The following is a complete list of the horses at the farm:

—Stallions—

Imp. Red Fox, Flying Fox—Orlete, by Ben d'Or.

Tongorder, Order — Tongese, by Hanover.

—Brood Mares—

Grandma, by Riley—Innovation.
Belle Hamburg, by Hamburg—Cambric.
Lady Black, by Hamburg—Mary Black.
Hera, by Hamburg—Tara Blackburn.
Cold Wave, by Hindoo—Corrine.
Devina, by Royal Hampton—Donova.
Depends, by The Friar—Device.
Elf (dam of Broomstick), by Galliard—Sylva Bell.
Wild Refrain, by Ben Brush—Harpsichord.
Clarmie, by Sir Dixon—Roseville.
Flying Bess, by Courtown—Ganena.
Miss Morgan, by St. Blaise—Middy Morgan.
Fair Annette, by Hanover—Ondalan.
Brogue, by Hanover—Patty of Cork.
Baroness Pepper, by Kantaka—Nocturne.

—Horses in Training—

Chief Kee (4), by Alloway—Decade.
Solid Comfort (3), by Voter—Content.
Coal Shoot (3), by Star Shoot—Dordica.
Brogaza (3), by Sir Dixon—Meridian.

—Two-Year-Olds—

Marcoval (colt), Caesarian—Lady Black.
Heresy (colt), Sain—Hera.
Rush Order (colt), Tongorder—Flyin less.
Tropoeoelum (colt), Nasturtium — Fair Annette.
Franchise (colt), Voter—Albana.
Trixie Le Roy (colt), Stalwart—Depends.
Sealed Order (filly), Tongorder—Miss Morgan.
Marion L. (filly), Fort Hunter—Papinta.
Orion (filly), Star Shoot—Cold Wave.
Miniwaska (filly), Sir Dixon—Baroness Pepper.

—Yearlings—

Filly, Sain—Elf.
Filly, Tongorder—Fair Annette.
Filly, Tongorder—Clarmie.
Filly, Tongorder—Flying Bess.
Filly, Fort Hunter—Miss Morgan.
Colt, Tongorder—Grandma.
Colt, Planutess—Cold Wave.

INTER-FACULTY SWIM HELD AT VARSITY GYM.

Winners to Compete Against McGill Next Saturday—Water Polo Game.

Saturday afternoon the inter-faculty swim was held in the plunge bath of the university gymnasium. The winners in these events below will compete against McGill here next Saturday, besides receiving the regulation silver and bronze medals, with the exception of Urquhart, who is a freshman, and consequently cannot play on the senior team, altho on Saturday he came first, winning the all-round championship, with three seconds and one first. The results of the different events are as follows:

50 yards swim—1, Clarkson, 30 1-5 sec.; 2, Urquhart, 30 2-5 sec.

50 yards swim on back—1, Shives, 36 4-5 sec.; 2, Nichol, 40 3-5 sec.

100 yards swim—1, Foot, 70 sec.; 2, Urquhart, 74 sec.

Fancy diving—Kilpatrick v. Elliott—This was judged a tie, as Kilpatrick excelled in compulsory dives, while Elliott was best on the optional dives.

Long plunge—1, Macallum and Urquhart, tie, 48 feet; 2, Van Gunten, 47 feet.

200 yards swim—1, Foot, 2 min. 51 2-5 sec.; 2, Urquhart, 2 min. 59 sec.

In the water polo game, the senior team beat the junior team by a score of 6—2.

The line-up was as follows:

First team—Goal, Macallum; back, Nichol; centre, Darby; forwards, Havre and Gibson.

Second team—Goal, Van Gunten; back, Rutherford; centre, Urquhart; forwards, Kendall and Corsen.

Old Country Soccer

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Following are results of to-day's football games:

—League, First Division—

Nottingham F. 2, Liverpool 1.
Everton 5, Notts County 0.
Bristol City 3, Middlesbro 2.
Oldham A. 2, Sunderland 1.
Sheffield W. 0, Preston N. E. 0.
Newcastle U. 1, Tottenham H. 1.
Blackburn Rovers 6, Bury 2.
Manchester C. 1, Manchester U. 1.
Bradford C. 0, Sheffield U. 1.

—League, Second Division—

Burmingham 1, Burnley 1.
Blackpool 0, Derby County 1.
Bolton W. 4, Wolverhampton W. 1.
Cheslea 2, Leicester F. 0.
Clapton O. 3, Barnsley 0.
Glossop 3, Stockport C. 0.
Huddersfield T. 2, Gainsboro T. 1.
Hull City 0, Fulham 0.
Lincoln City 1, Leeds City 1.
W. Bromwich A. 3, Bradford 0.

—Southern League—

N. Brompton 1, West Ham U. 1.
Millwall A. 1, Queen's Park R. 1.
Coventry City 1, Luton 1.
Southend U. 2, Portsmouth 0.
Southampton 1, Northampton 0.
Plymouth A. 2, Brighton H. 2.
Walford 2, Exeter City 2.
Leyton 3, Swindon 1.
Brentford 3, Bristol Rovers 0.
Norwich City 0, Crystal P. 1.

QUEENS EXPECT TO WIN

Think They Will Have Easy Time With McGill—College Athletics.

KINGSTON, Jan. 21.—First-class instructor will be secured by Queen's Boxing and Wrestling Club for their workout in preparations for the tournament in Montreal next month.

Dobson will be with Queen's hockey team in its game with McGill in Montreal next Friday evening and the Presbyterians are hopeful of defeating McGill's seven in view of the beating Varsity gave the easterners on Toronto ice Friday evening.

Arranged to Play Off Tie.

The O. H. A. sub-committee Saturday arranged the play-off in Section A, Group No. 11, junior series, where there is a three-cornered tie, as follows:

Tuesday, Jan. 24—Midland v. Penetang, at Orillia.

Friday, Jan. 27—Winner to play Orillia on neutral ice, at Barrie, if Midland wins; at Midland, if Penetang wins.

The junior game, Berlin v. Galt, scheduel for Monday, has been postponed until the 31st.

St. Paul's team, not having any chance to win their final game in the district, decided to default Tuesday's game to Cannington. The game was to have been played at Mutual-street Rink.

Gren. Caldwell of Barrie will referee the Broadview game at Newmarket Monday night, and the Collingwood junior game at Meaford on Tuesday night.

Lawson Whitehead will handle the Trenton intermediate game at Peterboro Tuesday night.

WALES DEFEATS ENGLAND.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Wales defeated England at Swansea before a crowd of over 20,000 people by 15 to 11. The half time score was Wales 6, England 3.

HOCKEY SPECIAL

Watch for the Hockey Special, with full report of T.A.A.C.-Toronto Rowing Club Senior O.H.A. game, at Mutual-street Rink.

Hockey Games For Monday

O. H. A.
—Intermediate—
Broadviews at Newmarket.
Elmira at Drumbo.
London at Paris.
Listowel at Goderich.
—Junior—
Simcoe B at St. Michaels, Mutual-street Rink, 8.15 p. m.
Bowmanville at Oshawa.
Berlin at Galt.
Woodstock at London.
NORTHERN LEAGUE.
Harriston at Wingham.
Walkerton at Chesley.
INTERASSOCIATION.
North Toronto at Beavers.
NORTHERN CITY.
Aura Lee at Rovers, 7 p.m.
METHODIST LEAGUE.
Queen at Broadway, 8 p. m.
FINANCIAL LEAGUE.
Manufacturers' Life at Metropolitan Bank.
WESTERN ONTARIO PRO.
Waterloo at Berlin.
Brantford at Galt.
BIG STORE LEAGUE.
T 1 at A, 9 p. m.
E 4 at T B, 9 p. m.
RIVERDALE SCHOOL LEAGUE.
Morse at Kew Beach.
Winchester at Bolton.
BOYS' UNION LEAGUE.
Trinity East at St. Barnabas, 9 p. m.
INTER-CATHOLIC.
Lourdes at St. Helens, 8 p.m.
St. Peters at St. Francis, 10 p.m.

TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS IN OTTAWA THIS YEAR

Annual Meeting of Canadian Lawn Tennis Association Held Saturday at Queen's Hotel.

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Lawn Tennis Association, held in the Queen's Hotel on Saturday evening, some proposals were introduced for making the association more national in its scope. The most impartial recommendation was that of W. F. Summerhayes, who urged that representatives from every province in Canada should compete in the annual contests for the Dominion tennis championship. Hitherto the aspirants for Dominion honors have almost without exception been from Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa, none of the other provinces getting enthusiastic enough to send competitors. Mr. Summerhayes contended that every province should hold contests for the provincial championship as early as possible, and let the winners all compete in the grand finale for the Dominion laurels. Never yet have either British Columbia or Nova Scotia sent representatives to the Dominion finals, altho tennis is exceedingly popular in both these provinces. The question of where the finals would be played this year was also discussed. Ottawa is very desirous of having the championship contests, and it is most likely that they will be held there this fall. Last year the Dominion finals were decided at St. Matthew's grounds, Toronto, when Captain Foulkes successfully defended the championship against Robt. Baird. In 1909 the finals were played at Montreal.

Results in Leeds County League.

ATHENS, Jan. 21.—Newboro defeated Athens in the Leeds County Hockey League to-day at Newboro. Athens ran a special train, sending a good crowd. At half-time the score was 10 to 4 in favor of Newboro, and the game ended 14 to 8 in favor of Newboro. The line-up:

Athens (8)—Goal, Sly; point, W. McLean; cover, DeWolfe; rover, Rappelle; centre, Gifford; left wing, Scott; right wing, J. McLean.

Newboro (14)—Goal, Lake; point, Taylor; cover, Bell; rover, Morfarity; centre, Tallman; left wing, Wiltze; right wing, Lyons.

Referee—Lawson.

Judge of play—Gallagher.

The results of the other games in this league are as follows: Westport, 23; Philipsville, 0; Morton, 0; Portland, 3; Seeley's Bay, 2; Elgin, 2.

Broadviews to Run Excursion.

The Broadview Hockey Club will run an excursion Monday night to Newmarket for their Intermediate O.H.A. game with Newmarket. Special car leaves top of Yonge street at six o'clock, returning immediately after the game. A large crowd of supporters are expected to accompany the team. For further information phone North 3432.

T. M. GREEN, FAVORITE TAKES THIRD AT MONCRIEF

Descomnets the Place and Aldrian Shows—Results and Entries.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 21.—The results of to-day's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE, 2-year-olds, 3 furlongs:

1. Tommie Thompson, 118 (Davis), 7 to 5, 3 to 5 and 1 to 4.
2. Col. Cook, 118 (McCahey), 11 to 5, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3 (coupled with Joe Knight).
3. Joe Knight, 115 (Nicol), 11 to 5, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3 (coupled with Col. Cook).

Time .35 3-5. Star Jasmine, Lillian E., Walter Scott, Silentfit, Mack B. Eubanks, Frog Legs, Judge Sale, Electric and Arany also ran.

SECOND RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Sylvestris, 105 (Davis), 9 to 10, 2 to 5 and 1 to 5.
2. Mon. Ami, 101 (Byrne), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1.
3. Elma Hamilton, 98 (Sweeney), 25 to 1, 8 to 1 and 4 to 1.

Time 1.12 4-5. Joe Gaitens, Roseburg II., Ed. Keck, Outpost, Grandissimo, Indora, Ben Howe and Morning Song also ran.

THIRD RACE, 2-year-olds and up, 1 mile:

1. T. M. Green, 107 (Goose), 3 to 2, 7 to 10 and 1 to 4.
2. Descomnets, 104 (Burns), 15 to 1, 5 to 1 and 8 to 5.
3. Aldrian, 95 (McGee), 11 to 5, 7 to 10 and 1 to 4. (coupled with Bob R.).

Time 1.38 3-5. Hoffman, Bob R., Milton B., Reybourn and Royal Regent also ran.

FOURTH RACE, The Magnolia Handicap of $1500, for 3-year-olds and upwards, 7 furlongs:

1. Lahore, 104 (Burns), 9 to 5, 4 to 5 and 2 to 5.
2. Jack Parker, 117 (Obert), 5 to 1, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5.
3. Barleythorpe, 110 (Goose), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5.

Time 1.28 3-5. Mary Davis, The Nigger and Dr. Duenner also ran.

FIFTH RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Danfield, 104 (Koerner), 3 to 2, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3.
2. Camel, 105 (Obert), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and even.
3. Casque, 104 (Burns), 11 to 5, 9 to 10 and 2 to 5.

Time 1.12. Malitine, Herpes, I'm There, Galley Slave, Sam Matthews, Isendune and Bodkin also ran.

SIXTH RACE, selling, 4-year-olds and upward, 1⅛ miles:

1. Princelike, 101 (McCahey), 11 to 5, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3.
2. Edwin L., 108 (Goose), 9 to 2, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5.
3. Ten Paces, 95 (Byrne), 30 to 1, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1.

Time 1.53 4-5. My Gal, Elfall, Sebastian and Brevite also ran.

Tampa Results.

TAMPA, Fla., Jan. 21.—Following are the results to-day:

FIRST RACE, 5 furlongs:

1. McAndrews, 3 to 2.
2. Tanbark, 6 to 1.
3. Rusticana, 4 to 1.

Time 1.05 2-5.

SECOND RACE—6 furlongs:

1. Louise K., 112 (Peak), 10 to 1.
2. Love Watches, 116 (Holmes), 6 to 5.
3. Boserian, 117 (Hill), 4 to 1.

Time, 1.05 1-5.

THIRD RACE—6 furlongs:

1. Clysmic, 110 (Jensen), 4 to 5.
2. Chess, 92 (Prior), 4 to 1.
3. John Marrs, 112 (Mathews), 2½ to 1.

Time, 1.18 3-5.

FOURTH RACE—5½ furlongs:

1. Fundamental, 109 (Jensen), 3 to 5.
2. German Silver, 105 (Clement), 5 to 1.
3. Our Nugget, 103 (Mathews), 8 to 5.

Time, 1.11.

FIFTH RACE—1¼ miles:

1. Octopus, 152 (McArdle), 1 to 2.
2. Cull, 132 (Anderson), 2 to 1.
3. Tom Cat, 125 (Cloud), 4 to 1.

Time, 2.28.

Mexico Results.

JUAREZ, Mexico, Jan. 21.—The results of to-day's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE—3½ furlongs:

1. John Robert, 113 (McCullough), even.
2. Queen Bee, 110 (Kennedy), 5 to 1.
3. Yankee, 108 (Keogh), 6 to 1.

Time, .41 1-5.

SECOND RACE—5½ furlongs:

1. Salali, 106 (Anderson), 6 to 5.
2. Fritz Emmett, 106 (Rice), 5 to 1.
3. Deadwood, 106 (McCullough), 20 to 1.

Time, 1.08 3-5.

THIRD RACE—6 furlongs:

1. Mazibos Pride, 115 (Rice), 2 to 1.
2. Vreeland, 111 (Molesworth), 2 to 1.
3. Beach Sand, 98 (Allen), 12 to 1.

Time, 1.14 1-5.

Oakland Summary.

OAKLAND, Cal., Jan. 21.—The race results to-day are as follows:

FIRST RACE—7 furlongs:

1. Woodlander, 112 (Mentry), 4 to 1.
2. Merlingo, 115 (Archibald), 3 to 1.
3. Gossipper II., 110 (Taylor), 8 to 1.

Time, 1.30.

SECOND RACE—7 furlongs:

1. Tony Faust, 115 (McIntyre), 2½ to 1.
2. Dargin, 112 (Kirschbaum), 6 to 1.
3. Black Sheep, 112 (Kederis), 3 to 1.

Time, 1.30 1-5.

Joe Lally or Eddie St. Pere Will Be the Paid President of N. L. U.

Selection Will Be Made Next Saturday — Salary to Be $700 — Several Important Changes.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—Joe Lally of Cornwall or Eddie St. Pere of Montreal will be the first Pat Powers of the National Lacrosse Union and the selection will be made next Saturday. The salary is to be $700 a year. That was decided at the meeting of the delegates from the different clubs in the union, held to-day at the Windsor Hotel, for the purpose of revising the rules and the question of having a president to handle the affairs of the union. The Shamrocks were the only club to vote against the appointment of a paid president.

When the suggestion was adopted and the salary fixed, the names of Lally and St. Pere were mentioned, but it was decided not to make a selection until next Saturday, when a special meeting will be held here. The rules as revised by the special committee appointed last fall, Finley Thompson and St. Pere, were unanimously adopted.

There were some important changes so that the rules are now on the same lines as govern the professional baseball leagues. The franchises of the clubs in the union are valued at $2000. The old residence rule, or as it was known, the "Mason and Dixon" line, has been adopted, a team can get its players anywhere providing they are not on the reserve list of another team in the union. The ban placed on the players who jumped to the coast last season has been wiped out, providing they return this year, but next season it will be enforced again.

No player will be allowed to go inside the goal crease unless he has the ball in his stick. If the ball should be thrown wide of the crease the goal keeper can take his time about picking it out, as an opponent cannot check him.

It was also suggested, but left for further consideration, that the gate receipts be divided the same as in baseball, 60 per cent. to the home team and 40 to the visiting team.

The meeting was presided over by Lol Solman, president of the union, and the other delegates present were: Montreal, W. C. Findley and R. Taylor; National, Dr. Cousineau and J. Caron; Cornwall, J. McPhee; Tecumseh, C. Querrie; Toronto, F. Thompson and J. Murphy; Capitals, W. G. Foran and J. Duncan; Shamrocks, Peter Murphy.

It was also decided that each club should furnish a bond of $500 to the union.

Peter Murphy of the Shamrocks, who would have been president had it not been decided to have a paid chief executive, was elected honorary president for the ensuing season.

The Montreal, National, Shamrock, Tecumseh and Toronto teams will pay an annual fee of $150 and the Capital and Cornwall teams fees of $75.

Monday's Entries

Jacksonville Monday Card.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 21.—The entries for Monday are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Selling, two-year-olds, three furlongs:

Lucky Wish	104	Naughty Rose	104
Nannie McDee	107	Drexel Hill	107
American Girl	108	Eastman	108
Lord Leighton	109	Sister Florence	110
Griff	110	Frog Legs	110
Charley O'Brien	110	Silas Grump	112
Mary Lee Johnson	113	Monsieur	113

SECOND RACE—Selling, maiden three-year-olds, five furlongs:

Definite	*105	Common Sense	110
Ortara	108	Myrtle Marion	108
Ruby Knight	108	C. L. Doyle	110
Helen Gow	110	Etta Mc	111
Emma Stuart	111	Lavenuer Lad	113
Goldwick	113	Semi-Quaver	113
Sam Matthews	113	Frank Navin	116
Old Boy	116	Ortson	116

Also eligible, should any declare: Song of Rocks.

THIRD RACE—Purse, three-year-olds, seven furlongs:

Joe Kenyon	102	Barney Igoe	105
Jack Denman	105	Sand Hill	105
County Tax	109	Aldrian	112

FOURTH RACE—Handicap, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Via Octavia	103	Kingship	103
Malathne	104	Clacque	107
Guy Fisher	115	Alfred the Great	115

FIFTH RACE—Selling, four-year-olds and up, seven furlongs:

Stafford	96	Abrasion	96
Star Blue	101	Ben Double	101
Oberon	101	Judge Wilton	103
Heart Pang	105	Glucose	*112

SIXTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

Spes Nostra	90	Americaneer	*92
Discontent	*92	Limpet	*92
Hazel Thorpe	*101	Aunt Kate	*104
Glendora	115	Hy. Hutchison	105
Canopian	106	Billy Pullman	106
Banbury	106		

*—Apprentice allowance 3 lbs. claimed. z—Applentice allowance 5 lbs. claimed.

Tampa Monday Entries.

TAMPA, Fla., Jan. 21.—The entries for Monday's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE, Hunt Club Purse, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile:

Severa	106	George Bailey	106
Rufloba	113	Wm. Tilghman	113
John Carroll	113	Little Tighter	116

SECOND RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Okolona	109	Blanche Francis	109
Gilvedear	*104	Lady Ripple	107
Royal Lady	107	Caesar	109
Ossian	111	San Gil	109
Radation	112	Von Laer	112
Donaldo	112	Complete	112
Hasting	114	Uncle Jim	114

THIRD RACE, selling, 4-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Star Venus	94	Golden Castle	104
Profile	104	Grenade	*105
Regards	107	Caucus	107
Neoskaleeta	108	Tony W.	114

FOURTH RACE, purse, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Easy Life	91	Cherokee Rose	97
Sandivere	100	Gen. MacGregor	104
Jack Lawson	104	Silverado	107
Alice	109	May Amelia	109
Horicon	111	Teddy Bear	111

FIFTH RACE, selling, 3-year-olds, 1 mile:

Arnie Nelson	*109	Chess	103
L'Appelle	103	New Star	105
Sanctim	108	Ortega	108

SIXTH RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1⅛ miles:

Vanen	*108	King of Mist	*100
Cull	*100	Algronel	100
Lois Cavanagh	105	Emmy Lou	105
Eschau	106	Ht. of Hyacinthe	106
Walter McLean	107		

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Oakland Monday Program.

OAKLAND, Jan. 21.—Monday's entries are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three furlongs, two-year-olds:

Helen N	110	Ma Mie	110
Lidia George	110	Wild Fern	110
Florence S	110	Change of Air	110
Anna Schneider	110	Ah Moon	110
Nada Mas	110	Minister	110

SECOND RACE—Futurity course, selling:

Ruisseau	110	Belfast	108
Twickenham	107	Great Caesar	101
Orella	99	Bob Chocolate	99
Indian Girl	98	Othale	98
Winona Winter	97	Lady M. M.	96
Right Smart	93	Clara Hampton	92

THIRD RACE—Futurity course, selling:

Feather Duster	109	Commerce	108
Lescar	108	Dutch Rock	106
Green Isle	103	Eddie Mott	101
Dacra	99	Sea Coast	99
Louise B.	99		

FOURTH RACE, 7 furlongs, selling:

Bonnie Bard	115	Marburg	112
Early Tide	110	Tony Faust	110
Judge Henderson	109	Military Man	106
Lord Clinton	106	Quick Trip	109
Merchant	103	Yellow Foot	103
Mr. Bishop	103	Jessupburn	103

FIFTH RACE, 1 3-16 miles:

Fullette	108	Molesey	108
Star Actor	107	Sonia	103
Matador	103	Recluse	103
J. C. Clem	103		

SIXTH RACE, 7 furlongs, selling:

Toby	106	Golf Ball	106
Hempassa	106	Allness	106
Redondo	105	Busy Man	103
Ben Strome	103	Wap	103
Exchequer	103	Ban Lady	97
Camera	97	Eulalia May	97

Confusing Celebrities.

He: "And aren't you fond of Omar Khayyam?"

She: "Do you know, I'm not quite sure. It's so silly of me; I always mix him up with Hunyadi Janos."

She Had Reasons.

Mrs. Smith was interviewing a cook. "Yes," she said, at last, "I will engage you, providing your references are satisfactory. By the way, I suppose you have references." "Well, ma'am, I did have some, but I tore them up." "Dear me!" said Mrs. Smith, "surely that was a very silly thing to do"; at which the cook replied: "Well, ma'am, you wouldn't have thought so if you had read them."

Fact and Fun.

Paris has gone tea mad. English customs cross the channel with amazing alacrity, and now that all is said or done, all that happens in Paris between 3 and 7 a. m. is said, is done or happens around a teapot.

"I wonder if I'll look well in black."

"What's the matter with you now? You won't have to wear black for years to come."

"Oh, I don't know about that. My husband is an aviator."—Detroit Free Press.

"Why do you scorn that young man?"

"Because he talks only of love in a cottage."

"And he has the right idea. What you save on the house you can put into an automobile."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Scott C. Bone, editor of The Washington Herald, was an Indianapolis city editor years ago, and as such, found Meredith Nicholson, the Indiana novelist, in a law office, dragged him out and made a reporter of him.

Magdalen signifies "one from Magdala." Magdala was the Latin name for a Palestine village, which the Hebrews called "Migdal," meaning "tower." The place is now known as El Medshel.

Bowling Chat

Parkdales took the first series of the City League when they made it sure on Tuesday night by handing a whitewash dose to the College five. The Athenaeums made it a close thing towards the finish of the race, after Parkdales had practically run away with the series early in the season.

* * *

The Business Men's League first series is closed as far as the first position is concerned, and Eatonias are the honored ones. The second and third positions are yet to be decided, and should the Langmuir Paint crowd get a three-game decision over Emmett Shoes they will take the place money.

* * *

The Rowing Club have jumped into the limelight with a vengeance. They have a Three-man League, a City Two-man team, and now it is rumored that they will be there with a Class A team, all of their own.

* * *

The Daily World don't seem to be satisfied in letting The Mail run away with the second series of the morning section of the Printers' League. On Monday last they took three games from The Globe, and are now only one game behind the leaders. To-morrow afternoon will tell who is to hold the lead for another week at least, when the two rivals for the top position will hook up in a league game.

* * *

Billy McMillan boosted the Brunswick individual high total for ten games by 46 pins, when he put in 2002 for his string in the week just past. McMillan is sure hitting them in this competition now.

* * *

Three rollers were over the 600-mark during the week, as follows: Wells, Gladstones, 648; Leslie, Robins, 605, and Wilkes, MacLeans, 604.

* * *

A special meeting of the members of the Royal Canadian Bicycle Club will be held on Wednesday night to talk over the bowling situation. Several of the Royal bowlers think that something can and should be done in regards to bettering the championship holders, and that they should not be so far down in the standing.

BOWLING GAMES FOR MONDAY.

Business Men's—Emmetts v. Woods-Norris.
Gladstone—Brownies v. Maple Leafs.
Athenaeum A—Queen Citys v. College.
Athenaeum B—A. Y. C. v. The Dukes.
Royals—Owls v. Orioles.
Central—Tenth v. O'Kwichernockinous.
Printers'—Daily World v. Mail.
Hotel—Gorman v. Saranac.
Apple—Russets v. Duchess.
Payne's—Bachelors v. Senecas.
Eaton's—(Section 1) J. 6 v. Drivers; (section 2) Delivery v. Y. 4; (section 3) Mail Order v. E. 1-2-3.
Athenaeum Mercantile—Photo Eng. v. Thompson.
Dominion Express—Money Order v. Over and Short.
Central I. O. O. F.—Toronto v. Brunswick; Social v. Integrity.
Rosedale Two-man—Primrose v. Moss Rose; Irish Rose v. Bride Rose.
City Two-man — Athenaeums at Brunswicks.
Brunswick Individual—Bob Stewart v. W. McMillan.

Business Men's Schedule.

The following is the schedule for the second series of the Business Men's League rolling on the T.B.C. alleys:

Jan. 23—Emmetts v. Woods-Norris, Limited.
Jan. 24—National Cash Register v. H. Murby Co.
Jan. 25—Hayes Plumbing Co. v. Levack & Co.
Jan. 26—North American Life v. Telegram.
Jan. 27—T. C. Fair & Co. v. Eatonias.
Jan. 28—J. Langmuir v. Crown Tailoring Co.
Jan. 30—Hayes Plumbing Co. v. T. C. Fair & Co.
Jan. 31—Telegram v. Crown Tailoring.
Feb. 1—H. Murby & Co. v. Emmett Shoe Co.
Feb. 2—Woods-Norris v. National Cash Register Co.
Feb. 3—Levack & Co. v. Eatonias.
Feb. 4—North American Life v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Feb. 6—T. C. Fair Co. v. National Cash Register Co.
Feb. 7—Telegram v. Langmuirs.
Feb. 8—Emmetts v. Levack & Co.
Feb. 9—Woods - Norris v. Hayes Plumbing Co.
Feb. 10—North American Life v. Crown Tailoring Co.
Feb. 11—Eatonias v. H. Murby Co.
Feb. 13—H. Murby Co. v. T. C. Fair Co.
Feb. 14—Telegram v. Hayes Plumbing.
Feb. 15—Emmetts v. Crown Tailoring.
Feb. 16—Woods-Norris v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Feb. 17—Eatonias v. National Cash Register Co.
Feb. 18—North American Life v. Levack Co.
Feb. 20—Crown Tailoring Co. v. T. C. Fair Co.
Feb. 21—Telegram v. Woods-Norris.
Feb. 22—Emmetts v. National Cash Register Co.
Feb. 23—North American Life v. Hayes Plumbing Co.
Feb. 24—Eatonias v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Feb. 25—Levack Co. v. H. Murby Co.
Feb. 27—T. C. Fair Co. v. Levack Co.
Feb. 28—Telegram v. H. Murby & Co.
Mar. 1—Emmetts v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Mar. 2—North American Life v. National Cash Register Co.
Mar. 3—Eatonias v. Hayes Plumbing.
Mar. 4—Woods-Norris v. Crown Tailoring Co.
Mar. 6—T. C. Fair Co. v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Mar. 7—Telegram v. Emmetts.
Mar. 8—National Cash Register Co. v. Levack & Co.
Mar. 9—H. Murby & Co. v. Woods-Norris.
Mar. 10—Eatonias v. North American Life.
Mar. 11—Hayes Plumbing Co. v. Crown Tailoring Co.
Mar. 13—T. C. Fair Co. v. North American Life.
Mar. 14—Telegram v. National Cash Register Co.
Mar. 15—Emmetts v. Hayes Plumbing.
Mar. 16—Eatonias v. Woods-Norris.
Mar. 17—H. Murby & Co. v. Crown Tailoring Co.
Mar. 18—Levack & Co. v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Mar. 20—Woods-Norris v. T. C. Fair Co.
Mar. 21—Eatonias v. Telegram.
Mar. 22—North American Life v. Emmetts.
Mar. 23—Levack & Co. v. Crown Tailoring Co.
Mar. 24—H. Murby & Co. v. Hayes Plumbing Co.
Mar. 25—Jas. Langmuir Co. v. National Cash Register Co.
Mar. 27—Emmetts v. T. C. Fair Co.
Mar. 28—Levack & Co. v. Telegram.
Mar. 29—Eatonias v. Crown Tailoring.
Mar. 30—H. Murby & Co. v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Mar. 31—National Cash Register Co. v. Hayes Plumbing Co.
Apr. 1—Woods-Norris v. North American Life.
Apr. 3—Hayes Plumbing Co. v. Jas. Langmuir Co.
Apr. 4—T. C. Fair Co. v. Telegram.
Apr. 5—Eatonias v. Emmetts.
Apr. 6—Woods-Norris v. Levack & Co.
Apr. 7—North American Life v. H. Murby & Co.
Apr. 8—National Cash Register v. Crown Tailoring Co.

A Tire With a Perfect Record.

Very few inventions have left the inventor's hands in the finished form, but the Dunlop Bicycle Tire has been perfection since 1888. No other Tire has been tried that came anywhere near the standard of the Tire that carried the slogan: "These are the only tools you'll need."

Bowling Records.

—City—

	Won.	Lost.
Parkdale	31	11
B. B. C. Co	27	15
Dominions	23	19
Brunswicks	21	21
College	20	22
Gladstones	20	22
Royals	18	24
Paynes	9	33

—Athenaeum A—

	Won.	Lost.
Simcoes	6	0
Athenaeums	8	4
Spoilers	7	5
Atkins' Colts	5	4
Queen City's	6	6
Midnight Sons	4	5
Victorias	4	5
Red Rose Tea	5	7
College	3	6
Aberdeens	3	9

—Athenaeum B—

	Won.	Lost.
Strollers	6	0
Tyndall's Colts	8	1
Seldom Inns	7	2
J. J. McLaughlins	7	2
Gerhard - Heintzman	7	5
The Dukes	3	6
Acmes	4	8
A. Y. C.	3	9
Clams	2	7
Imperials	1	8

—Athenaeum Mercantile—

	Won.	Lost.
Adams Furniture Co.	7	2
Canadian Kodak Co.	5	1
Dominion Ex. Co.	6	3
Sun Life Ins. Co	4	2
Photo Eng., Ltd	4	2
Thompson Mfg. Co	4	3
J. F. Brown & Co.	5	4
Consolidated Optical	3	6
Steele-Briggs Seed Co.	1	8
P. W. Ellis & Co	0	9

—Gladstone—

	Won.	Lost.
Brownies	18	3
Gladstones	14	7
Brockton Colts	12	6
Pastimes	12	9
Careys	9	9
Canadas	6	12
Maple Leafs	4	14
Florals	4	17

—Business Men's—

	Won.	Lost.
Eatonias	26	7
Emmett Shoes	24	9
Langmuir Paint	21	9
National Cash Reg	22	11
Woods-Norris, Ltd	17	13
The Telegram	15	15
H. Murby Co	16	17
North American Life	15	18
T. J. Fair & Co	13	20
Levack Co	9	18
Hayes Plumbing	6	24
Crown Tailoring	5	28

—Paynes—

	Won.	Lost.
Bachelors	28	5
Lackawanas	21	12
Manhattans	19	11
Benedicts	13	12
Stockers	6	27
Senecas	4	29

—Royals—

	Won.	Lost.
Larks	13	5
Quails	12	6
Wrens	12	6
Storks	8	4
Swans	7	8
Eagles	8	7
Owls	4	5
Robins	7	11
Hawks	4	8
Orioles	2	13

—Central.—

	Won.	Lost.
Fishing Club	8	1
Brunswicks	7	2
Hammond Bros.	5	1
Night Hawks	4	2
Nationals	5	4
Royal Gren. Sergts.	4	5
Kismets	3	6
Blackhall	2	7
Methodist Book Room	1	5
Tenth	1	5
O'Kwicherneckinous	1	3
Grip (Limited)	0	3

—Hotel.—

	Won.	Lost.
Windsor	21	3
Clyde	15	9
Gormans	12	9
Woodburns	13	8
Camerons	11	10
Brookers	8	13
Saranacs	4	17
Gibsons	3	12

—Printers—Morning Section.—

	Won.	Lost.
The Mail	5	1
Daily World	4	2
Sunday World	3	3
The Globe	0	6

—Printers—Evening Section.—

	Won.	Lost.
MacLean Pub. Co.	3	0
Toronto Typesetting	3	0
Dunlop & Rose	3	0
Acton Pub. Co.	0	3
Atwell Fleming	0	3
Saturday Night	0	3

—Eaton's—No. 1.—

	Won.	Lost.
Printers No. 1	23	7
Dept. S 3 No. 1	20	7
Fifth Floor	22	8
Third Floor	18	9
Dept. E 4	18	15
Dept. J 4 No. 1	10	11
Drivers	10	11
General Office No. 1	12	15
Dept. J 5	15	18
Main Floor	10	17
Floormen	6	24
Engineers	4	23

—Eaton's—No. 2.—

	Won.	Lost.
Dept. G 1 and 2	28	5
Photo Engravers	21	9
Dept. J 4 No. 2	21	12
Dept. F 1	19	11
Dept. L 1	18	15
General Office No. 2	17	16
Printers No. 2	14	13
Delivery	15	15
Mail Order No. 1	14	19
Dept. D 7	9	21
Basement No. 1	4	20
Dept. E 5	6	20

—Eaton's—No. 3.—

	Won.	Lost.
Dept. J 15	27	3
Dept. A 3	22	8
Dept. E 1, 2 and 3	21	12
Mail Order No. 2	17	13
Sporting Goods	14	16
Dept. D 5	16	17
Dept. J 6	13	17
Basement No. 2	11	16
Dept. K 1 B	8	16
Winnipeg Office	13	20
Dept. S 1	6	18
Inspectors	9	21

—Apple.—

	Won.	Lost.
Russe's	15	9
Pippins	12	12
Duchesses	12	12
Baldwins	12	12
Greenings	11	13
Kings	10	14

—Dominion Three-Man.—

	Won.	Lost.
Dominions	16	5
Sherbournes	11	10
Corbys	10	11
Burroughes	10	11
Dunn's Big Four	10	11
Night Owls	10	11
Mic-Macs	9	12
Kodaks	8	13

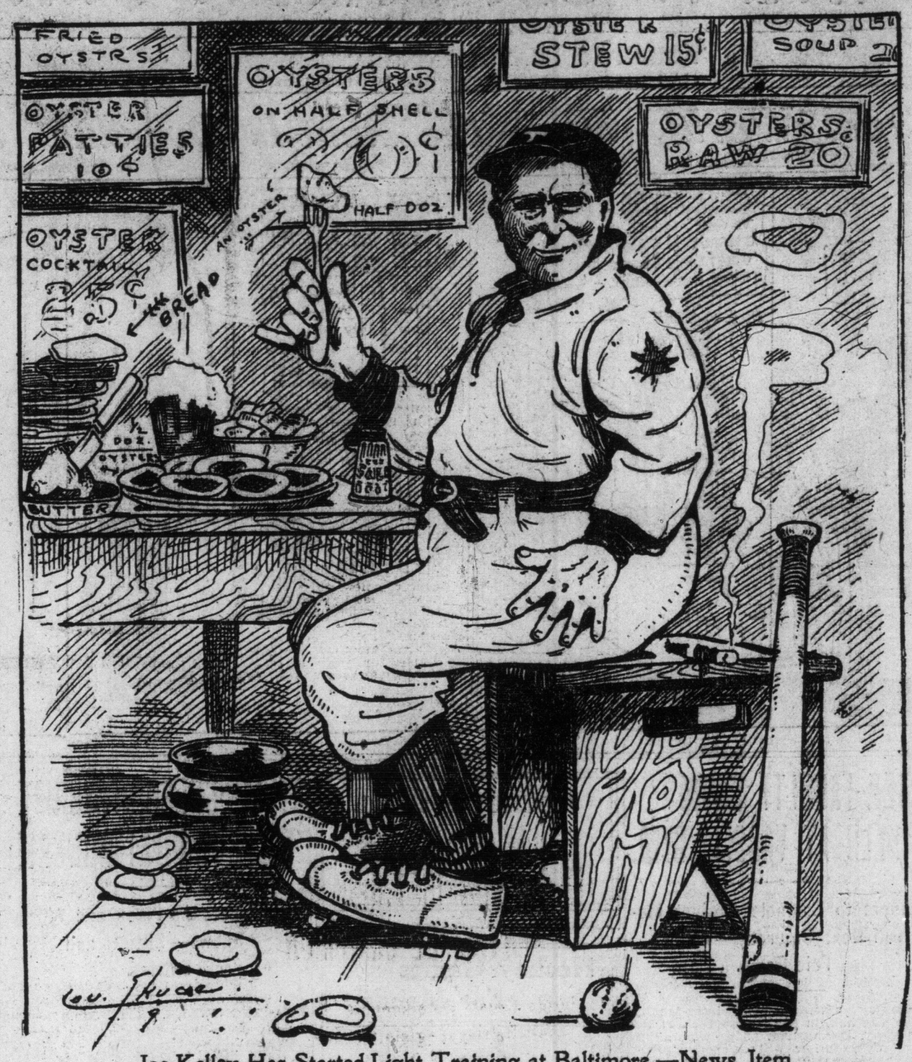
—City Two-Man.—

	Won.	Lost.
Athenaeums	11	1
Royal Canadians	7	3
Dominions	8	4
Brunswicks	5	5
Parkdale	3	6
Paynes	3	7
Gladstones	2	8
College	3	9

—Athenaeum Two-Man.—

	Won.	Lost.
Athenaeums	13	7
Queen Citys	12	8
Simcoes	9	6
Drummers	10	10
College	9	11
Ramblers	9	11
Victorias	9	9
Aberdeens	7	13

THE LEAFS GETTING READY.



Joe Kelley Has Started Light Training at Baltimore.—News Item

—Rosedale Two-Man.—

	Won.	Lost.
Bride Rose	17	7
Irish Rose	13	10
Red Rose	12	8
Yellow Rose	14	10
Moss Rose	14	14
Tuberose	13	15
Primrose	13	16
Queen Rose	11	17
Beauty Rose	11	17
Rambler Rose	6	14

—Brunswick Individual.—

	Won.	Lost.
Feager	8	2
McMillan	6	3
R. Stewart	6	5
G. Stewart	5	4
Fryer	4	3
Christensen	3	4
Boyd	3	5
Phelan	2	2
Fletcher	2	6
Gordon	2	6

Somerville Bowling League.

The finals of the Somerville Bowling League were rolled off Thursday night, the Spare Ribs and Swankers corralling two each from the Gazooks and Broncho Busters, respectively. Fred Somerville, the honorary president, had a busy half hour in presenting the following prizes:

First—Gold lockets, won by Drumsticks. Second—Fobs, won by Spare Ribs. Highest total number of pins for season—Safety razor given by Fred Somerville, and won by A. Pethick. High single game—Safety razor, given by Lorne Somerville, and won by L. P. Cadieux. High individual game—Tie pins, given by Jack Somerville, and won by Spare Ribs. High team total pins for season—Jackknives, given by W. Keating, and won by Drumsticks. Booble—Won by the Cheese Nibblers.

This only constitutes a few of the many valuable prizes given. After refreshments were served (a-la carte), a vote of thanks was tendered Messrs. Somerville, Limited, for their liberal support. Three rousing cheers were given as a signal for dispersing.

West End Hapenings.

Friday afternoon saw the high school boys of West End hard at it, each team working hard in the struggle for supremacy, the card for the day being basketball. Fast games were in order, and a good brand of ball was delivered, as each team made it a point to have their best men out. This grade will furnish a squad in German home work to represent them in the Boys' Club gymnasium display, to be held in the gymnasium on Wednesday next.

At 7 p.m. the gym again rang with enthusiam when the junior employed boys took the floor an dstarted in pursuance of team honors, the events being two-lap walk, 60-yard potato race and fence vault, the stars of the evening being Macdonald, Bridel and Garratt in their respective events. These boys will have two strong basketball teams to represent them on Wednesday next.

Toronto Horses for England.

Great preparations are already being made for the Coronation Horse Show at the Olympia this summer, and Canada will be well represented, as the English papers state that Lieutenant Sifton and Captain Douglas Young are bringing a strong team from Canada, while Hon. Adam Beck of London, Ont., will be there with his hunters, and Messrs. Crow & Murray of Toronto will take some of their famous jumpers. Hon. Adam Beck has been appointed to act as judge for Canada. Hon. Clifford Sifton will show the following horses, obtained by him from Messrs. Crow & Murray: Allen, Hurst, Stayaway, Glenwood, Lath Post (bred by Col. Hendrie), and Gray Wasp.

The Cause of Their Pride.

"I met some Rhode Island people last summer who seemed to think they were a little better than folks who lived on the other side of their old State line. I don't see what they have got to be proud of."

"Well, they have Providence on their side."

A Reasoning Being.

"You weren't at the play last night?"

"No."

"Oh! you don't know what you missed."

"I know I don't. And so long as I don't it doesn't make any difference, does it?"

Hotel Kransmann, King and Church Sts. Ladies and gentlemen. German grill with music, open till 12 p.m. Imported German Beers on draught.

Buick Team to Race At Indianapolis, Ind.

Monster Speed Cars Will Be Entered in 500-Mile International Sweepstake.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 21.—Dr. Wadsworth Warren, manager of the Buick racing team, which has starred often at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway in the various race meets, has arrived in Indianapolis from Detroit, where he has been spending the holiday vacation at his home. He stated that two of the monster Buick model 100 cars which were the sensation of speed events last year, would be entered in the 500-mile International Sweepstakes race at the local speedway next May. The entries, he said, would be sent on from New York within the next week or ten days.

"Wild Bob" Burman and Arthur Chevrolet will be nominated to drive here and after that will go abroad to take part in the French Grand Prize race over the Sarthe circuit. Dr. Warren gave the information that Louis Chevrolet, who suffered severe injuries in the 1910 Vanderbilt Cup race, is about recovered. The famous Franco-Swiss driver may return to the motor racing sport, if not in the capacity of a pilot at least as mechanical superintendent of the Buick racing team's cars.

A Fish Story.

"Don't you know that fishing is forbidden in this pond?"

"I'm not fishing; I'm just teaching my worms to swim."

Campbell's Clothing

Final Clearance

$15, $18 and $20

Overcoats

$11

Included in this lot are Ulsters, Chesterfields and spring and fall weights.

You will have to see these Coats to appreciate the value.

Come in Monday.

Campbell's Clothing

47 King W.

SPORT NOTES

Thrown heavily on the back of his head in a wrestling bout at Denver, Col., Friday night, John Matthews, a Denver wrestler, lies at a hospital at the point of death from cerebral hemorrhage. His opponent, Ray Hardesty, is being held by the police. Hardesty went to Denver recently from Kansas City.

It was feared that Jas. O'Leary, who sustained a compound fracture of the left leg in an Ottawa City League hockey match Friday night, would have to undergo amputation of the limb. The injured player underwent an operation at noon Saturday, and it is believed the leg can be saved, altho badly smashed. In a mix-up with another player, O'Leary's skate caught in the board at the side of the rink, and he went down. The accident happened in a very simple manner.

The English and American polo committees are deadlocked in their negotiations for the international games over a question of dates. The Hurlingham Club, which challenged by cable about a fortnight ago, wants the match held during the last week in August, while the Americans requested that it be played in June. This week the matter of playing dates will be taken up by a committee of the National Polo Association, and upon this action will depend whether the International match will be played this year.

"Denver" Ed. Martin of San Francisco was awarded the decision over Ed. Hagen, the former Seattle policeman, in the third round of a schedule four-round bout Friday night at Seattle, Wash., when Hagen was disqualified for butting.

Stanley Robison, president of the St. Louis National League baseball team, announced Saturday as he departed for a five weeks' trip to Panama, that he had resigned from the rules committee of the National League. He gave Roger Bresnahan, manager of the team, power to make all deals and to represent him at the National League meeting in New York.

The eastern championship skating races scheduled for Newburgh, N.Y., Saturday, under the auspices of the Newburgh Wheelmen, were postponed indefinitely. The warm weather spoiled the ice.

E. V. Wilmern and Jefferson Livingstone left Cincinnati Friday night for San Francisco, whence they will sail in about a week for Australia. It is understood they expect to formulate their plans for a major baseball league in Australia before returning.

Bowlers from sixty-five cities and towns went on the alleys at the eleventh annual tournament of the American Bowling Congress at St. Louis last night, and which closes Feb. 6. The visiting teams will not begin bowling till Monday. The entry list shows 414 five-men teams will compete.

The semi-finals in the national doubles racquet championship at the Tennis and Racquet Club, were reached Saturday at Boston, and a Boston team scored the first victory thus far in the tournament, G. R. Fearing and H. D. Scott defeating W. Stackpole and J. D. Douglas of New York in straight sets.

High Rolling in Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 21.—Records were smashed to smithereens in the City Bowling League at the Saratoga alleys, when the Thistles and Garrys were seen fighting every inch of ground, with the former taking two out of the three games. Harry Ericks, who has been the most consistent bowler of the season, was again the big noise, and he has never been seen in such good form, rolling in the three games a total of 680, which might have been even better with more luck. Harry started out with 205, and improved his record as he went along, getting 226 in the second game, and winding up with a capital 249. His total beat the previous best of 624, made by Purvis of the C. N. R. team, by 46 pins.

The whole combination of the Thistles was working well, for the team aggregated 2842, the previous best total for the season having been the 2810 made by the Garrys. Mitchell had 559, Stewart 572, and McDiarmid 561. That would take some beating on the St. Paul alleys.

The Garrys had hard luck in finding the Thistles in such good form, for they themselves collected a total of 2771 pins. Jake Roblin had 601, and Barkwell, Jenkins and McKean all climbed to the 550 mark or over.

Led by the Nose.

"Pa, what's a 'leading woman'?"

"Any woman, my son." Exchange.

Sporting Gossip

Anyone inclined to doubt the fact that H. H. Chisholm, the young Lakeview skip, has accumulated a record so far this year well to be proud of should peruse the same below. Only his single-rink and Tankard games are given, in which he has scored 89 shots to 56 for his opponents. He is the only undefeated skip in the city. Following is the record:

H. H. Chisholm	19	R. J. Wray (P.)	13
H. H. Chisholm	18	S. Rennie (G.)	10
H. H. Chisholm	18	T. Rennie (G.)	10
H. H. Chisholm	16	T. Rennie (G.)	18
H. H. Chisholm	19	F. Gilding (A.)	10
Total	89	Total	56

Winnipeg Free Press: J. C. Harstone, principal of the new high school at Weston, Ont., who dropped dead, was well known to old-time Winnipeg curlers from his connection with the Lindsay club, where he acted as secretary for many years. He is a brother of the late Sam Harstone, the famous skip of the Granite club of the city, who gained renown throut Canada by his wonderful achievements on the ice. He is also a cousin of F. S. Harstone, the well-known coal dealer of the city. The late Mr. Harstone taught school in Lindsay for many years, and his son Ross gained fame as the skip of the famous "Kid" rink of that town a few years ago. He went to Windsor and from there took a situatoin at Weston, where he has resided for the last four years.

The Chicago Cubs will take a Japanese to the Chicago training grounds next spring. It seems, according to President Murphy, that Ito Sugimoto has asked permission to play with the Cubs when they go south next month. He is looking for a position on the team, saying that he knows baseball perfectly and merely wants a trial. Unless Johnny Evers is able to demonstrate that his ankle is everything it should be next spring, the Cubs may have a Japanese second baseman, as Sugimoto is said to be a sparkling infielder. President Murphy immediately forwarded the correspondence to Chance, at Glendora, Cal. Sugimoto is a small man, 21 years old, with considerable infield experience acquired in Honoolulu and on semi-professional clubs around San Francisco, where he is now living. President Murphy says he favors taking Ito to New Orleans for a tryout. If the deal goes thru, the Cubs can claim the distinction of breaking in the first Japanese in the history of he major leagues.

It is a sort of mystery why the Boston Americans are anxious to trade Catcher Carrigan, says a New York writer. A fine backstop and thrower, a heavy batsman and a gingery hustler, Carrigan has won his way to a high place in the estimation of competent baseball judges. Yet President John I. Taylor says he is willing to let him go. Taylor said the same thing about Pitcher Joe Wood some time ago, and he went so far as to ask for waivers. But since then Wood has been taken back into the fold and has signed a contract. Perhaps, like Wood, Carrigan asked for too much salary and as soon as the star catcher realizes his mistake he will be received with open arms. But the odd part of it is that no other American League club has shown a desire to take Carrigan off President Taylor's hands.

A New York exchange says: President Ed Barrow, newly elected head of the Eastern League, is satisfied that some hobo has put a chalf mark on his clothes, altho he has had the winter garments carefully brushed some score of times. Whereever he goes Barrow says he hears a hard-luck tale and is compelled thru sympathy to pony up some of that $7500 salary the league voted to him. "Never saw anything like it!" Barrow explained yesterday, after a seedy-looking Broadway denizen had made the customary plea. "If the presidency of the Eastern carries with it the handout privilege they'll have to raise my pay or get another leader. They don't leave me enough to pay my rent."

Messrs. Shannon and Collins, the Buffalo promoters who are trying to revive professional ball in Hamilton, have decided, after looking over the ground, that Woodstock and St. Thomas could not be included in an Ontario league. They will therefore try to get teams from Toronto and Niagara Falls, says an exchange, which might have added that there is no harm in trying.

Sam Langford sailed for London from New York last Wednesday, together with his manager, Joe Woodman, and his sparring partner, Bob Armstrong. Langford went away suddenly in response to a cable despatch from promoter Hugh McIntosh, who declined to postpone the Boston Tar Baby's bout with Bill Lang, the Australian heavyweight champion, which will take place at the new Olympia Club on Feb. 9, unless there is another shift in he date. Langford agreed to fight Lang some time ago, but when he heard from Jack O'Brien that there was a chance to box six rounds with Jack Johnson in Philadelphia he expressed a willingness to remain providing he could secure the consent of McIntosh. But the Australian promoter, it seems, had made all arrangements for the Langford-Lang battle and could not see a way to declare it off. Before sailing Langford said that after disposing of Lang he would hurry back to this country to meet Johnson, as he did not believe there would be a chance to tackle the heavyweight champion in England or France. Langford therefore cannot be justly accused of running away from Johnson, altho the latter will probably lodge such a charge forthwith. In Langford's absence it is understood that O'Brien will try to match Johnson with Al Kaufman in view of the latter's recent challenge to the conqueror of Jeffries. O'Brien has secured Johnson's consent to meet any heavyweight he may select and Kaufman appears to be the best drawing card.

"Canada's Largest Men's Furnishing Store."

DUNFIELD'S

STOCK REDUCING SALE

Offers the Biggest Furnishing Bargains Yet

MONDAY'S SPECIALS

Negligee Shirts. Regular price $1.25 and $1.50, for ..... .95

Silk Neckwear. Regular price 50c and 75c, for ..... .35

Tan Gloves. Regular price $1.00 and $1.25 for ..... .65

Dunfield & Co.

102-104 Yonge St.

A Pardonable Mistake.

"What, going to fight a duel? Oh, stop before it is too late."

"I'm not going to fight. These are some hatpins I have been buying for my wife."

Ingenious.

Husband—Mending my trousers with emery paper! You must be mad.

Wife—You'll find it useful presently.

Husband (lighting his pipe later)—Ah, my dear, what a splendid idea that was of yours.

Should Begin at Home.

Candidate—May I hope, Mrs. Saunders, that your husband will support me—

Mrs. Saunders—Support you! W'y 's ain't supported me the last six months!—Punch.

The Test.

Mother—What makes you think, dear, that you love him?

Daughter—Because, mamma, all the while I was being fitted for my new gown I kept thinking of him instead of the gown.—Boston Transcript.

Not in Human Nature.

The friend who says: "Of course you know
What's best to do about it,"
Can never say that same as tho
He didn't strongly doubt it.
—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Kindly Intentions.

"A man who enjoys seeing a woman in tears is a brute."

"I don't know about that," replied Miss Cayenne. "One of the kindest husbands I know takes his wife to see all the emotional plays."—Washington Star.

Serve "Cosgrave's" With Your Dinner

This delicious brew will be in perfect harmony with your enticing eatables for dinner.

Its sparkle and life will add zest to the meal.

COSGRAVE'S PALE ALE

is on sale at all dealers. Order a case to-day.

The Cosgrave Brewery Co. OF TORONTO, LIMITED

A Beastly Trick.

"What'd this I heah about Miss Goldbag agweeing to mawwy you and then going back on her word?"

"That is the stwait of it, I'm sowwy to say."

"Beastly twick, deah boy. Why don't you sue her foh non-support? You've got a cleah case, doncher know."

He: To-morrow, darling, is our wedding day.

She: Yes, and it's bargain day at Silkman's, too. Isn't it just too aggravating?—Boston Transcript.

And Never Was.

This art becmes a menace,
Sis sits up late to paint
Outlandish views of Venice,
Of Venice as it ain't.
—Washington Herald.

Reciprocity.

"How did that couple ever make love, for neither one is voluble?"

"That may be so, but, you see, she has such a speaking countenance, while his money talks."—Baltimore American.

A New Assistant.

The barber sat in the front room awaiting the verdict.

The doctor entered the room.

"Allow me to congratulate you," he said. "You are the father of a fine little shaver."—Chicago News.

Nigh a Century Old!

John Begg's Whiskey

ESTABLISHED 1825

For upwards of 60 years sold to the Royal Family by Royal Warrant

And distilled on the Royal Estate of Lochnagar

WHO SAID BEGG'S? ALL LOYAL CITIZENS

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA:

F. Edwards & Co., Wholesale Wine Merchants

23 Scott Street, Toronto, Ont.

And retailed by all license holders.

Baseball Reminiscences

—By Hardie Richardson—

Volumes have been written about pitcher Charlie Radbourne. But why should that prevent me singing the praises of the gamest man who ever stepped in the box? There is no doubt that Radbourne was as great a little man as ever wore a uniform. I know, for I knew him perhaps better than anyone who ployed with him or against him in the old days.

Really I do not believe anyone had better opportunity to penetrate the reserve of this unassuming little fellow than myself. I spent one whole winter with him near Bloomington, Ill. We were together almost continually, hunting or knocking about the open country. But I soon realized that the more I was associated with him the less I knew him. But to return to Radbourne, the pitcher.

Radbourne was a man who never despaired of victory no matter how the tide of fortune flowed. He did not know the meaning of the word "quit." Why, I recall a time when he set a record that has never been approached. In one week he pitched five games and won all of them. Three of these were victories over Buffalo and in the three games he pitched 37 innings altogether. Twice he beat Detroit tho it took him twenty-eight innings to do it. Just think of what that meant!

Sixty-five touch innings or more than seven ordinary games for one pitcher in a week. Where could you find a pitcher to-day who would even warm up five times? But Radbourne thought nothing of it.

Two games in which "Old Hoss" worked, I remember well. It was in 1890, during the brotherhood days. In the first contest Radbourne pitched for Boston against Brooklyn. It was one of Radbourne's few poor days and Brooklyn simply hit him here, there and everywhere. They smothered Radbourne by the disconcerting score of 27 to 6. It was one of the real slaughters of the season. But Radbourne never thought of quitting. His team mates asked him to retire, but Charlie stuck to his guns. The more they hit him the harder he gritted his teeth and the harder he tried. He took his medicine like a little gentleman, without a whimper. To the taunts of Brooklyn he would simply grunt to his team mates: "Well, we'll get them yet, see if we don't." The next day Radbourne declared that he was going to pitch again. His team mates laughed at him. When he went out to warm up they thought him a fit subject for an insane asylum; the manager even threatened to have him arrested. But there was no stopping Radbourne. And he got his revenge on Brooklyn all right. He shut out the team that had massacred him the day before, allowing only one Brooklynite to reach first base.

You see, Radbourne's make-up was entirely foreign to that of Joe Gearhardt. Joe played second base for Cincinnati in the 80's and was a mighty good player both in the field and at bat, tho he was afflicted with heart trouble. Undue excitement was liable at any time to precipitate a collapse on the part of Joseph. His relatives pestered the life out of him to have him retire. He was a valuable man with a salary which meant more to his peace of mind than the pleadings of his family. One day in the middle of the game, Cincinnati was having a tough time of it, so tough, indeed, that it looked as if the Redlegs would never retire the side. Showers of hits of all descriptions were piling up the runs by twos and threes. Cincinnati's fielders were in the air, sky high. At last it got so bad that the fielders were standing around like wooden Indians and did not know what to do with the ball whenever they happened to stop it.

In the midst of the excitement Joe Gearhardt collasped. He pulled such a swell "brodie" that everybody believed it time for the flowers. Some ran for doctors and others for water. The boys soused a couple of pails on the fallen athlete and three doctors worked over him for about five minutes. Finally Joe took a peep and burst out laughing.

"What was the matter?" a dozen angry friends bellowed at him.

"Oh, nothing much," Gearhardt replied. "I just stopped the game because I was rattled."

That little delay got his club settled down and Cincinnati finally won out after all.

During one of the eastern trips of Buffalo in 1882, we were stopping at the Bay State House in Worcester, Mass. At the dinner table one day Galvin and Dolan got into an argument as to the proper way to cook fish. At first their conversation was mild, but after a while the fish cookers got excited. Each wished to talk all the time to defend his theory. It finally dawned on Galvin that argument was useless. So, jumping up, he grabbed Dolan by the nose and gave a strong pull. Then he beat it. Dolan thought that Galvin was waiting for him outside, so he armed himself with a knife and fork. Rowe saw him secreting his tools. For a little joke he told the head waiter that Dolan was a kleptomaniac. The waiter tipped the clerk and the clerk tipped the house detective. The house detective got a real "copper" and the first thing we knew Dolan was in a fair way of going to jail. The hotel people did not appreciate Rowe's sense of humor and it took a lot of hot argument to keep Dolan from being taken to the bastile.

Toronto Kennel Club Show.

The Toronto Kennel Club will hold their next monthly dog show on Tuesday evening Jan. 24, at Occident Hall, in chapter hall. There will be a large showing in the following classes: St. Bernards, rough and smooth; Great Danes, Newfoundlands, Russian Wolfhounds, Dalmatians, English and American Foxhounds, Bloodhounds. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies. Admission free. Judge, F. Smith.

"LA CADENA"

Clear Havana Cigar

La Cadena - Perfecto Size - 15c Straight

La Cadena - Imperial Size - 15c, 2 For a Quarter

La Cadena - Breva Size - - 10c

La Cadena - Caballero Size - 10c

La Cadena - Panetela Size - 10c

La Cadena - Concha Fina Size 10c, 3 For a Quarter

TO BE HAD AT

The United Cigar Stores

Toronto

Accidents on Race Courses

They Are Becoming More Common Owing to Reckless Riding and Bad Jockeyship—Short Stirrups Held to be Largely Responsible.

There is far more racing in Australia than in England, but the number of serious accidents which happen with us (says The Australasian) are altogether out of proportion to the racing, if England be accepted as a standard of comparison as regards mishaps. A fatal accident to a jockey in England is quite a rare thing. With us, unfortunately, they are rather common, and yet our courses are, from all accounts, better and safer than those in England. What the country courses are like we do not know, but all the leading tracks in the different states look as safe as it is possible to make racing tracks. In the old days, when the course was marked by posts, it was a common thing for a jockey to be killed or badly hurt thru being "posted," as it was called.

In the Melbourne Cup of 1878 J. Morrison, the rider of Chester, was driven or to a post, and his leg was badly broken. After that the V. R. C. decided to rail the course. Some objected to the rail as being more dangerous than the posts. F. F. Dakin was one of the objectors. Fortunately the committee stuck to their guns. Their contention that horses would keep off a broad rail, which they could see, has proved correct. And even if they are forced on to such a rail horses seldom come to grief. It is built high enough to prevent any chance of a horse going over it, and, if strongly made, as it should be, no horse can break thru. Nearly all courses are railed now, and those that are not should not be licensed by the government. It is not the fault of the courses, then, that we had such a string of racing accidents as were reported recently in "The Argus." We are afraid faulty or reckless riding is at the bottom of many of the flat-racing mishaps.

An Awful Smash.

The greatest number of falls ever recorded in a race occurred in Grace Darling's Caulfield Cup. We have not the least doubt as to how that awful smash was caused. The rider of a good horse, who got off badly, made up his mind that his only chance was to make up his ground by going on the inside all the way. He was on a good horse, and a big horse. At the first turn he forced his mount up on the inside, and from there to the last turn he drove him along on the rails until there was only one horse in front of him. The leader was also on the rails, and would not pull out. The reckless rider would not wait. He pushed on, and struck into the leader. Both fell, and then followed a sickening sight. One after another the horses following in the wake of the fallen leaders fell, until 17 of the 41 starters were down. The "Turf Register" only accounts for 16 falls; but it does not include The Israelite, and we have a vivid recollection of seeing this beautiful little horse galloping up the straight riderless, and neighing at the top of his voice.

The wonder is that more damage was not done in this smash. It seems nothing less than a miracle that, with all those horses and riders piled on top of one another, fatalities were limited to the death of poor little Donald Nicholson, the rider of Lord Exter, and Mr. Basil Gray's mare Uarra. Frank McGrath, E. McGrade, and S. Cracknell were the jockeys outside Nicholson who were seriously injured. McGrade was afterwards drowned; the other two are alive, and not one whit the worse for the accident. The jockey who, in his zeal to make up for his lost start, caused all the trouble, is alive, but long since ceased to have any connection with racing.

A la Sloan the Cause.

Reckless riding is undoubtedly one of the causes of the falls which occur. Perhaps stewards might do more than they do towards stopping the practice; but the stewards are hampered by the refusal of jockeys to give them any assistance in sheeting home a charge of foul or reckless riding. Jockeys may talk to irresponsible persons about what has happened in the race, but in the hearing of a steward they are as dumb as oysters. They prefer, as they put it, to "get even" in some other race—which is very pleasant for the poor owner they may be riding for in that other race. But there is no doubt that many of the accidents are caused by plucky little incompetents, with no control over their horses, allowing them to run amuck; so to speak, and interfere with others.

The short leathers have something to do with it. All boys want to be Tod Sloans, but it is only a first-class horseman that can control a rough horse when perched on his withers. If all trainers would do as James Scoble is said to have done before the Marlborough Trial Stakes, race riding would not be so dangerous. We did not see The "sails craze," which some of that race. Scoble had five two-year olds starting. The weights necessitated getting boys to ride, and when he went down to see his hastily-acquired jockeys mount, he found they proposed to ride a la Sloan. He at once made them let their leathers down a few holes, and give themselves a chance to control the green two-year-olds they were riding.

Another Cause of Disaster.

The "sails craze," which some of the leading riders suffer from, is another cause of accidents. D. Maher and F. Wootton are said to be afflicted with this disease, and two leading jockeys in Australia have got it badly. T. Hales, the most brainy jockey we have ever had, always declared that the only races he lost which he should have won were lost thru trying for the rails when he might just as well have kept out. "When the pace has been very fast," said Hales, "you can go inside at the last turn if your horse has something left on him, but if the pace has been slow, avoid the rails as you would a pestilence. Something in front is sure to have enough go in him to stop you." Some leading jockeys, who have had the luck to avoid bad falls, will risk anything for the rails, and, because they are in the fashion, they think their less fortunate brothers should make way and give them any position they want.

Heads and Points.

"Oh, dear!" sighed her husband's wife, "I can't find a pin anywhere. I wonder where all the pins go to, anyway."

"That's a difficult question to answer," replied his wife's husband, "Because they are always pointed in one direction and headed in another."

—Wasp

New Trotting Circuit Will Offer $450,000

Great Central Includes a Number of Grand Circuit Cities and Will Begin at Indianapolis July 10.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 21.—A new trotting association has been formed and will be known as the Great Central Circuit. The new organization will include a number of the Grand Circuit cities and several from the Great Western Circuit.

The formation of the new circuit is the direct result of the conflict between Columbus and Lexington in regard to the dates awarded by the Grand Circuit stewards at their annual meeting. The dates allotted to Columbus dovetailed into those claimed by Lexington, and when the latter city refused to change or on invitation to become a member of the big circuit the local association decided to declare war on the parent body. The dates as allotted under the new order of things agree in several instances with those announced by the Grand Circuit, but the majority have been changed.

The new organization will offer $450,000 in prizes, according to the announcement made yesterday. Dates for the Great Central Circuit have been announced as follows:

Indianapolis, July 10 to 15.
Grand Rapids, July 17 to 22.
Kalamazoo, July 24 to 29.
Detroit, July 31 to Aug. 6.
Cleveland, Aug. 7 to 12.
Columbus, Aug. 14 to 26.
Joliet, Aug. 28 to Sept. 2.
Indianapolis, Sept. 4 to 9.
Milwaukee, Sept. 11 to 16.
Detroit (Fair), Sept. 18 to 23.
Columbus, Sept. 25 to 30.
Lexington, Oct. 3 to 14.

FIRST GUN IS FIRED IN ANTI-RACE CAMPAIGN

Florida Coast Hotelkeepers Want Anti-Betting Legislation Enforced at Once.

By Bert E. Collyer.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 21.—The first gun, in the forthcoming fight against horse racing and its attendant ones, in this state, was fired recently when it was announced that the hotel keepers on the Florida east coast, and a particularly strong factor in a political way, had arranged to send a personal representative to the governor, in the hope of having the anti-betting bills, which passed the legislature two winters back, take effect immediately. In addition, the reform element, which has a healthy wave sweeping over the state at present, has been supplied with data, and augmented by the business men of Jacksonville, has been stimulated to fresh action.

Moncrief Park, against which the present move is directed, and which is presided over by Curley Brown, was the latest racing venture to bob upon the horizon, and in view of the fact that the sport was just then battling for its very existence, it was acclaimed as a great feat.

The banner meeting of this "association," was held last winter, and the promoters profited handsomely; some say $500,000 found its way to the right side of the ledger. On the other hand the officials claim the amount distorted and point to the fact that the "association" only paid a 25 per cent. dividend. The horse owners too, made money, due primarily to the fact that the handbooks and poolrooms thruout the country and not the players at the track were larruped. The wise money was bet in Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Pittsburg and St. Louis, and it did seem that every time a certain clique set in the kale, you could hear the rank and file exclaim: "Well the 'Dynamiters,' put another one over the plate." In fact so strong was the "work," that a gigantic scandal grew out of the famous or infamous, Jane Swift—Col. Ashmeade betting coup. One bookie who was "stung" on the pariay, welched for $10,000, while several others dictated their own terms before settling. Both horses were from the stable of R. D. Williams. Rumors of short weight, which if true, would involve track officials, then permeated the air, with the result that the manipulators found it extremely difficult to place their commissions. Curley Brown, the manager of the track, was all this time doing the starting, and it is a strange coincidence, yet nevertheless a fact revealed by the form charts on the races, that many of these in fact a majority of these heavily backed good things, were off to "favorable" starts, while in not a few instances the "melons" were racing at the barrier when the rubber was released. Of course this was only a coincidence.

The anti-betting bills that passed the legislature in this state read to take effect May 1, 1911. However, according to the statute of the state, the bills should become effective on the first of the year. According to legal opinion, every peroller at the track has been leaving himself liable to arrest. They are leaving themselves liable in this way. Should the books not be controlled by the association, they are liable to arrest. But should the association not control the 23 books doing business in the ring at Monorief Park (and the "association" does not) would then leave the bookmakers now working here at the mercy of the law of the state. Racing as conducted here, cannot be expected to thrive. The people are alive to the parasites' cry and subterfuge "for the good of the sport and the improvement of the breed of the thorobred." They have awakened to the fact that while the racing association may make a hue and cry of hanging up a huge sum of money to be contested for, they are also very much alive to the fact that the "association," never was and probably never will be philanthroplsts, and that while a vast sum is "hung up," they now know who pays for the purses and they also know who it was that contributed the gigantic sum credited as earnings—over and above the "huge amount hung up in purses and stakes." They know that the dear old public, overcharged, maligned, and treated to things that would make Capt. Kidd's work pale in to the infinitesimal, pay the fiddler. Will there be racing in Florida in 1911-1912? There will be if the "association" can buy the Florida state legislature and this is not probable.

MILLER'S

FIRST ADVERTISING SALE

Tailor-Made Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

Specials This Week

SUITS
Regular $14.00 to $20.00
$9.99

OVERCOATS
All Shades and Sizes
$8.88

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS
Regular $1.00 and $1.25
69c

MILLER'S

300 QUEEN W., COR. SOHO

O'Keefe's SPECIAL EXTRA MILD STOUT

It is a special brew—light, mild and will not make you bilious—yet has the rich, creamy flavor of the finest imported brands.

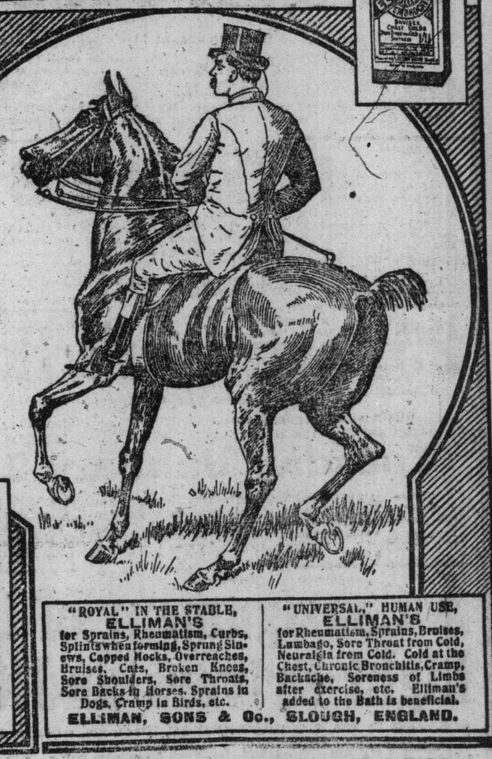
Brewed especially for those who find ordinary Stout too heavy to be enjoyable.

It's always O.K. if it's O'KEEFE'S.

At Hotels, Cafes and Dealers generally. 221

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., LIMITED, - - TORONTO.

ELLIMAN'S Embrocation



"ROYAL" IN THE STABLE, ELLIMAN'S for Sprains, Rheumatism, Curbs, Splints when forming, Sprung Sinews, Capped Hocks, Overreaches, Bruises, Cuts, Broken Knees, Sore Shoulders, Sore Throats, Sore Backs in Horses. Sprains in Dogs, Cramp in Birds, etc.

"UNIVERSAL," HUMAN USE, ELLIMAN'S for Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Lumbago, Sore Throat from Cold, Neuralgia from Cold. Cold at the Chest, Chronic Bronchitis, Cramp, Backache, Soreness of Limbs after exercise, etc. Elliman's added to the Bath is beneficial.

ELLIMAN, SONS & Co., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

TO BE OBTANED OF ALL DRUGGISTS THROUGHOUT CANADA.

News of the Fighters

—By W. W. Naughton—

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 21.—The germ of activity is manifesting itself again in heavyweight circles and unless all signs fail, there will be a contest for the championship during the present year. So much is easy enough to foretell. To say, however, where the ring will be pitched would require the gift of prophecy in a marked degree.

The boxing industry has spilled itself all over the universe and for capable ring men there seems to be big money everywhere. The next tussle of the heavyweight fighters may take place in this country. Then again the men may fight in England, in France or in Australia.

Johnson, of course, is the key to the situation. He must of necessity be one of the combatants when the championship question is being decided.

Who will be the other?

Barney Oldfield's recent attempt to justify Jeffries' claim of being drugged in Reno has caused a certain suspicion to arise. Barney says that the Jeff of today can defeat Johnson and that the Oldfield money is ready for investment on such a basis.

Some people see in this an intimation of Jeff's desire to get a return match with Johnson. I don't regard it in this light. I think the Reno affair is as a nightmare to Jeffries, and that he is leaving no stone unturned to bring the public to a way of thinking that his defeat was brought about by foul play. In my opinion Jeffries has not the remptest idea of fighting again.

The search for a "white man's hope" is certainly becoming worldwide. This country has several brand new candidates for the championship. England has a few; Australia has Bill Lang, and now word comes that Larry Foley, Nestor of the boxing situation in Australia for many years, has located a likely novice.

The youngster's name is Colin Bell. He is raw boned and tall, as most up-country Australian youths are. He has been consigned to Foley's tender mercies by a rich land owner named Warby, of Bell's home section, to wit, Moree, New South Wales. Foley thinks well of Bell, and to have Foley's endorsement surely means something, for it was Larry who developed Peter Jackson, Slavin, Fitzsimmons, Jim Hall and a few others.

Cyclone Johnny Thompson has offered himself as a trial horse for Bell, and when the last mail steamer left Australia it looked as tho a Bell-Thompson match would be arranged.

The idea of Thompson offering himself as a sacrifice to aspiring heavyweights will cause some of Cyclone's friends in this country to smile, but it is made to appear that the Australian climate has so affected Thompson that he has become big enough to fight anything that walks upon two legs. If he carries with him into the heavyweight division the same endurance and pugnacity which marked his operations as a lightweight, he will prove a tough trial horse at that.

Carl Morris of Saupipa is the most promising hope this country has produced. So far, in fact, he is the only mashroom in a field of toadstools. His defeat of Marvin Hart was, of course, his most pretentious performance, but this much can be said of him: He has defeated everyone he has been sent against.

Morris, it is said, is ambitious to get a whack at Kaufman and from the way things are shaping themselves Kaufman will be compelled to harken to the Saupipa man's challenge or else go deeply into explanation.

Tommy Burns is coming back into the lists again, the very latest being that he has accepted Hugh McIntosh's offer of $2500 to box Bill Lang of Australia in London. We all thought that the injuries he received in lacrosse games and street accidents had put him permanently out of the ring, but Tommy's willingness to oblige McIntosh is the best proof that he still has faith in himself as a fighter.

Lang is improving and his fight with Burns will be in the nature of an elimination bout. There will be one man less to hurl challenges at Jack Johnson.

While Lang and Burns are preparing to settle the question of superiority in England, why Cannot Carl Morris and Al Kaufman arrange a match in this country? If this were done the new "hopes" would be reduced to such an extent that it would not be hard to select the man who has the best right to challenge Johnson.

Sam Langford will, of course, complain that he is being left out in the cold. Maybe if Sam makes noise enough it will be no easy task to turn a deaf ear to his clamor. The public would like Langford to be worked into the new championship scheme somehow.

Bartenders' Annual.

One of the most interesting features of the season will be the entertainment of the local branch of the Bartenders' Union (Lodge 280), to be held in the Labor Temple on Saturday next, Jan. 28, at 8 p.m. F. Weaver is in charge of the music, and the entertainers will be such well-known artists as Eddie Piggott and Robert Wilson, assisted by some of their own members. That well-known veteran, C. Riggs, looks after the athletic part of the program, and, needless to say, it will be better than ever. A lot of local talent is promised. The boxing will be refereed by Tom Flanagan and Hilliard Lang. Mr. Alex. Gladstone is chairman of committee, with Mr. J. L. Hennessey as the hard-working secretary. Mr. Martin of the Winchester Hotel will occupy the chair. The following mitt artists will be present: A. Cook, J. Hughes, E. Scott, E. Lansdowne, J. Daniels, J. Guthrie, T. Hitchen, W. Carr, Ashley, Love.

Maple Leaf Quoit Club.

The Maple Leaf Quoiting Club held their annual sleighing party from the Woodruff House, Norway, to A. Callander's, at Malvern. Songs and dancing were indulged in until the wee sma' hours. The music was furnished by the Malvern String Band. A few of those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Millar, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Miss Armstrong, Mr. T. Tamblyn, Mr. and Mrs. Ball, Mr. J. Fogerman, W. Barnes, T. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Fogg, Mr. and Mrs. Holman, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ormerod, Mr. and Mrs. W. Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. W. Callander, Mr. Bob Armstrong and others.

A Puzzler.

"Pop, you know everything, don't you?" said little Joe.

"Some very few things in the universe might have escaped me," answered the parent, modestly, "but they are hardly worth mentioning. What do you want to know?"

"I want to know," replied little Joe, "what relation an august king is to a May queen?"—Baltimore American.

DR. SOPER DR. WHITE

SPECIALISTS

In the following Diseases of Men:

Piles	Varicocele	Dyspepsia
Eczema	Epilepsy	Rheumatism
Asthma	Syphilis	Lost Vitality
Catarrh	Stricture	Skin Diseases
Diabetes	Emissions	Kidney Affections

And Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases. Call, or send history for free advice. Free Book on diseases, and Question Blank. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m., and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Consultation free.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

SANTAL-MIDY

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

MIDY

THE REPOSITORY

"THE CENTRE OF THE HORSE TRADE."

CORNER SIMCOE AND NELSON STREETS, TORONTO

URNS & SHEPPARD
roprietors.

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS

AUCTION SALES. TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

525 HORSES AT AUCTION

BEGINNING EACH DAY AT 11 A.M. PRIVATE SALES EVERY DAY.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 24th

Important Special Sale of

350 HORSES

Commencing at 11 o'clock.

This will be the biggest sale of the seasons up to date, and a finer selection of all classes of horses cannot be offered for sale. Our best shippers are now busy sending in their carloads, containing plenty of horses suitable for all different requirements. These include: **HEAVY DRAUGHTS, GENERAL PURPOSE, EXPRESS AND DELIVERY HORSES, FARM BLOCKS, PONIES, DRIVERS AND SADDLE HORSES.**

PONIES

The representatives of the estate of the late **MR. WM. HENDRIE** of the Valley Farm, Hamilton, have instructed us to sell on Tuesday, Jan. 24, at 12 o'clock sharp, a consignment of **Exmoor and Shetland Ponies.**

These yearling ponies were all bred at the Valley Farm, and are the entire output of last year's breeding.

25 Contractor's Horses

(Mares and Geldings)

Consigned by **MR. CHARLES WARD,** will be sold without reserve, on the same day.

Tuesday, January 24th

These are a lot of first-rate workhorses, bought by Mr. Ward for the purpose of doing heavy teaming work. They are thoroughly good, reliable horses, and in capital condition. The owner has no present use for them, and has therefore decided to sell them under the hammer for the high dollar. This is a good chance for parties seeking seasoned workers.

A Consignment of Good Light Drivers and Cobs

Shipped by **MR. J. T. BROWNRIDGE,** Brampton, will also be sold on

TUESDAY, January 24th

These are a choice lot, as Mr. Brownridge is an able judge of a good harness horse, and this shipment has nice quality.

FRIDAY January 27th 175 HORSES

THE BEST OF ALL CLASSES.
Sale commencing at 11 a.m.

CITY HORSES

FOR UNRESERVED SALE.

At each of our auctions we sell a large number of horses which are consigned by city firms and private individuals who have no further use for them. There is many a bargain to be had among these horses, for many of them were originally purchased at high prices. These sales of city horses offer the best opportunity for buyer and seller to meet and make a fair exchange.

Buy Your Carload In One Day

All horses sold under any warranty and not as represented are returnable any time before 12 o'clock noon of the day following sale, when the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

On FRIDAY, February 3rd

We will sell for **McPherson & Langworthy** a consignment of

Imported Thoroughbred Hackney Mares

Without Reserve.

This firm handle some of the best Hackney Horses that come to this country, and their chief reason for selling now is that they have a consignment on the way from England and want to make room for them. The Hackneys to be sold are all beautifully broken.

A HORSE DEPARTMENTAL STORE

We have everything a horse pulls or wears. We carry a full line of Horse Boots and Hopples.

Anyone wanting a first-class Sleigh or Cutter is sure to be suited in our showrooms. We have a fine stock of absolutely new and up-to-date Cutters and Sleighs, and the prices are reasonable, $30 up.

We are Sole Canadian Agents for REDUCINE, the great absorbent and remedy; price, $4.00 per tin, cash with order. Send for booklet.

CHARLES A. BURNS, Gen. Mgr. & Auctioneer.
ISAAC WATSON, Asst. Mgr. & Auctioneer.

Origin of the Thorobred

An Address Recently Delivered by Major Foxhall A. Daingerfield Before the Kentucky College of Agriculture—Value and Certainty of Heredity.

"Pop" offers no apology for filling the greater part of his limited space this week with the following address delivered by Major Daingerfield, master J. R. Keene's famous Castleton stud and probably the best posted authority in America on the thorobred:

Mr. president and young gentlemen of the State University of Kentucky:

At the request of your professor of animal husbandry I have consented to make to you a few remarks upon the thorobred horse, his origin, breeding, and uses.

My highest ambition in life has been the development to its highest type and greatest utility every domestic animal. The gamecock, foxhound, pointer, setter, shorthorn, saddle horse, trotter, etc.—and even men have at certain periods of my life interested me—but my environments in recent years have enforced the crystallization of my thought and energies upon the thorobred horse.

The breeds used in the establishment of the English thorobred were the Arab, the Barb and the Turk, and horses of these breeds were from time to time imported to England and crossed on the speediest and best of the native English mares, and their progeny by pure Eastern sires of one or the other of the breeds named to the fifth generation gave the right to registration as an English thorobred.

Early Importation.

Of the importations to England from time to time of these eastern horses, all did not prove of equal merit as progenitors of speed and endurance (or stamina as it is termed in horseology), and the descendants in tail male from Darley's Arabian, The Godolphin Arabian (or Barb), and The Byerly Turk came to be considered "The elect lines" of the English thorobred.

Later the pre-eminence of certain race horses and sires, descended thru these and kindred channels, brought three horses into such prominence as to constitute their descendants the equine aristocracy of England. These horses were Eclipse, Herod and Matchem. And in England and America, and indeed in almost all countries where the thorobred is known, keeping these lines in due proportion in the pedigrees of their blood stock is regarded a measure of safety.

The term "thorobred," when applied to horses, has become synonymous in ordinary usage with a horse entitled to registry, or registered in the English General Stud Book. This by reason of the establishment in England, from eastern infusions, the breed so denominated.

Origin of the Stud Book.

The American Stud Book compiled by the late S. Bruce, the first volume of which was published in 1873—only eight years after the close of the war between the States, in which Virginia (till then the premier state since colonial times in the production of race horses) was completely devasted by contending armies—contains the names of horses satisfactory proven to Mr. Bruce to be thorobred, but not in all cases by evidence recognized by Weatherby as sufficient, yet which have proven their patrician ancestry and purity of blood by their deeds and produce.

From early colonial days racing was popular, and English thorobreds of merit were imported from the mother country.

Diomed, by Florizel, out of Juno, by Spectator, foaled in 1777, won the first Epsom Derby in 1780 and was imported to Virginia and died the property of Col. Hoomes of that state. From him descended in tail male Sir Archy, Timoleon, Boston, Lexington—and all Kentuckians know the rest!

Glencoe the Great.

Glencoe, by Sultan—Trampoline, by Tramp, foaled in 1831, won the Two Thousand Guiness in 1834 and was imported by Mr. James Jackson of Florence, Alabama, in 1836. All the world owes him tribute. His name should be written in capitals and spoken by horsemen with uncovered heads.

Leamington, imported by R. W. Cameron of Staten Island, New York, and Australian (Millington) by A. Keene Richards of Georgetown, Ky., in the year 1858, have left their impress upon our blood stock.

Of the many recent importations some have done good. Many harm.

We have hope from some now active and great cause to regret the removal from our shores of a recent importation and more recent exportation, which gave more promise, as a progenitor, from his first, than did our remote ancestor of same name from his.

My studies and experience teach that in establishing a type, close inbreeding is essential Bates and Booth, in the establishment of their unrivaled shorthorns, found it so.

Importance of Inbreeding.

The families of horses that have survived have started from closely inbred foundations. How can we expect a male to be more impressive upon his offspring than his electively bred mates if he has no greater concentration of the specific blood element desired, than the mate has of some less desirable element which may control?

Yet, while close inbreeding is the only road to achievement of a perfect and established type, to the highest results possibly attainable, it is the most dangerous in the hands of the uninformed or inexperienced, for the reason that perfect soundness (individual and hereditary soundness) must be found in the animals of kindred blood to be mated. A tendency to a specific weakness may be increased by mating kindred animals having an hereditary tendency to such weakness, as certainly as specific strength may be intensified and made a characteristic of the progeny of such close union, which will be transmitted to their descendants. This is true of temperamental as well as physical characteristics.

Certainty of Heredity.

My reading and observation give me such faith in heredity, that I firmly believe if men and women of purely Puritan stock and kindred blood should intermarry—and their children in each succeeding generation have an additional—purely Puritanical infusion—that the fifth generation would be burning witches, chasing Roger Williams into the wilderness and consigning to eternal hell "infants not a span long."

While the premier position in the equine world belongs to the thorobred, it is not solely that he is the hero of "The King of Sports," but that he is the highest development of a type that is essential in imparting desirable qualities to all of the utility breeds. The thorobred of highest type is necessarily the one that must, to the greatest extent, impart his desirable qualities to utility breeds. To enable the thorobred breeder to procure or produce the best, conditions must exist which justify the expenditure of the vast sums necessary to procure or produce the acme of perfection of its kind or the nearest approximation possible thereto.

Influence of the Thorobred.

The hunter, the charger, the saddle horse, Hackney, cob, French coach, (demi sang), the trotter, pacer and even the better class of horses for general agricultural purposes, owe much of their value, their courage, beauty, endurance, to thorobred infusions, and all would deteriorate without frequent new infusion from this pure source.

Millions, aye hundreds of millions of money are lost, and thousands of laborers left unemployed by ignorant and prejudiced legislation in this land against an industry fostered by governmental appropriations and official recognition in most civilized and sane countries.

I never knew a horse to bet, tho some "gambol on the green." If a man has the betting instinct, he can find an outlet in his automobile, the jumping frog of Calaveras, in two marbles rolled down a plank, or (I speak only from hearsay as to this) in the relation of little bits of pasteboard with pictures on them, in a stuffy room full of tobacco smoke, when he would have no worse temptation and more fresh air in an evening's outing at a race-course.

Hysteria is curable and the King will come into his own again in this land of the free, and then those who can will buy the best and the general improvement of all classes of horses be revivified.

The Raising of Thorobreds.

A few remarks on the method of raising thorobreds, which will be found almost equally applicable to the rearing of all other kinds of horses, and I am done.

King and gentle handling. Abundant food, fresh air and ample range are the essentials. The oats you don't feed your colt which is to race at two years old costs more than what you do feed him.

The mare should be well nourished during pregnancy and mare and foal should have abundant food and ample range, with constant access to fresh water and a trough with salt accessible. Stables should be roomy and so well ventilated as to keep the animals as nearly in the outdoor temperature as possible, in order that they do not chill when turned out for exercise, which they should have all day in winter, and day and night in summer, except when exceedingly hot at mid-day.

Arrangement of Stables.

The stables I have found best for colts from weaning to yearling form, are built in a square with a court within. The outer walls closed to the roof, inside boarded only the height of the heads of the animals and slatted above and opened to the apex of the roof and slatted above the wainscoting, which separates the boxes, which should be 14 x 14 each, or larger if convenient.

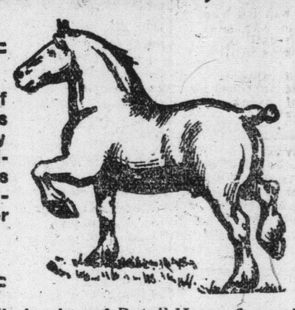
Stallions should have eight or ten miles of exercise on road daily under saddle and large paddocks in which to graze after such exercise. Their boxes should be twenty feet square and well ventilated. The nfences of their paddocks should be doubled 4½ to 5 feet apart, to avoid their coming in direct contact with each other, or with other animals. A fence seven feet high, three oak planks and a stout scantling nailed flat to the top of the fence posts is best.

The horse is by nature a gregarious animal, and should be allowed to see his kind on every part of the farm.

With these precautions—a soft-voiced and a gentle quiet-mannered groom, no stallion will ever become a savage and many a savage in training will become affectinate as a lady's hackney.

POP.

Union Horse Exchange
UNION STOCK YARDS
TORONTO, ONT.



Auction Sales of Horses, Carriages and Harness Every Monday and Wednesday. Horses and Harness Always on Hand for Private Sale.

The Only Horse Exchange With Railway Loading Chutes, both C.T.R. and C.P.R., at Stable Doors. Take a Dundas Car to Keele St. 3 minutes from the yards.

The Great Wholesale and Retail Horse Commission Market.

ACCOMMODATION FOR

1000 HORSES

AUCTION SALES

the coming week of about

250 Horses

Monday, January 23
Wednesday, January 25

In the above lot will be found all classes of horses, as follows: One Registered Clyde Stallion, Registered Shire Mares, in foal; tops in Heavy Draughts, mares and geldings; Agricultural Horses, General Purpose and Express Horses, Wagon and Delivery Horses, Drivers, Pacers and Trotters, Carriage Horses. Also a number of Second-hand City Horses and Serviceably Sound Horses of all classes. In addition we will offer Buggies, Cutters, Harness, etc., of all descriptions.

HERBERT SMITH, Manager.

AS TO THE STATE OF THE HORSE MARKET

Sales During the Week Only Fair in Quantity, Quality and Price—A Dealer's Advice to Mr. Duff—Also Some Counsel for Consignees — Prospects for the Current Week.

Altho several car-loads went west during the past week, matters in the horse market were hardly up to expectations. Prices of anything were a bit weak and the offerings were not up to the standard in quality. Consignees will persist in sending their horses in the rough and unconditioned with the result that bidders get inquisitive and doubtful. A little time spent on a horse before sale means subsequent dollars. A well-fed horse and a well-groomed horse has a far better chance of bringing a fair price than a horse that is sent up raw in the ribs and uncurried coat.

Dealers say that good horses are scarce and that they are forced to take what they can get. Perhaps they do not go far enough afoot, but whatever the cause it must be confessed that during the past week prime lots, to use a cattle phrase, were notable by their absence. Still a few of exceptional quality were forthcoming and several excellent heavy draught teams which sold for from $360 to $480 and were well bought at that. At Maher's some good transactions are reported in expressers and at The Repository business is reported as brisk as ever. Herbert Smith also gives a good account of things at the Stock Yards. Still it is generally agreed that recent happenings in the money market have had and are having their effect.

Advice for Mr. Duff.

"Wish you would impress upon Mr. Duff," said a leading dealer at The Repository on Friday, the advisability of registration and inspection of all horses. In spite of importations I am satisfied the quality is running down, and if this kind of thing continues we shall go on importing more and more horses from the States. In 1910 upwards of twenty thousand came in. Just think of that and the farmers are clamoring for reciprocity. They had far better cultivate their own market and supply it. And cattle I see are twice as dear to-day as they were nine or ten years ago. Do the farmers think they will be benefitted by letting in free a lot of Texas steers and what would be the risk to the health of their stock? They had better leave well enough alone. What we need is improvement of our own stock. Reciprocity will lead to deterioration and lower prices. Tell Mr. Duff to get busy and let us have some practical results from the inquiry his department set afoot two or three years ago. A hundred thousand a year would be little enough to expend in the interests of the horse and it will have to be spent if we are to retain our own market let alone opening up others. Good morning," and the sagacious old gentleman moved on wagging his head.

Sales For the Week.

Monday, Jan. 23, 11 a. m.—At Maher's Horse Exchange, 350 horses of all classes, including a consignment from the Midland Lumber Co.

Monday, Jan. 23, 11 a. m.—At Union Stock Yards, 150 horses of all classes, including a select lot of draughters from south-western Ontario.

Tuesday, Jan. 24, 11 a. m.—At The Repository, Simcoe-street, 350 horses, including a specially selected lot for the west, a consignment of Shetland and Exmoor ponies from the Valley Farm, 25 contractors' horses and a consignment of light drivers and cobs from Brampton.

Wednesday, Jan. 25, 11 a. m.—At Union Stock Yards, 100 horses all classes.

Thursday, Jan. 26, 11 a. m.—At Maher's Horse Exchange, 200 horses of every description, including some choice saddle and carriage horses.

Friday, Jan. 27, 11 a. m.—At The Repository, 175 horses of all kinds, including some extra good expressers and delivery horses.

The Truth About It.

"Do you think Englishmen really lack the sense of humor?"

"No. They merely can't see anything funny in American humor, because so much of it is made so that the joke is on the Englishman."—Chicago Record-Herald.

MAHER'S HORSE EXCHANGE

16 TO 28 HAYDEN STREET

Near Corner Yonge and Bloor. Phone North 3920

AUCTION SALES Every Monday and Thursday at 11 a.m.

PRIVATE SALES of Horses, Carriages, Harness, Etc., EVERY DAY

"THE HORSE MARKET OF CANADA"

NEXT WEEK

We shall sell

550 HORSES BY AUCTION

MONDAY	JANUARY 23 At 11 a. m. 350 Horses	THURSDAY	JANUARY 26 At 11 a. m. 200 Horses

A FINE SELECTION OF ALL CLASSES: Heavy Draught, General Purpose, Express and Delivery Horses, Carriage Cobs, Matched Teams, Saddle and Road Horses, Trotters, Pacers and all kinds of Ponies and Outfits. Our stock for our sales next week will be unequaled in number and variety of classes, we having been guaranteed large consignments of every kind of horse obtainable from all parts of the province. We would call your attention in particular to the following lots, which we shall sell on

MONDAY NEXT

A Consignment of Lumber Horses from the

MIDLAND LUMBER CO., MIDLAND, ONT.

Through an error these horses were advertised to be disposed of on Monday last, but were not shipped until this week for sale next Monday. This is an extra fine lot of workers, among which are a lot of useful mares, some of which are in foal. The entire consignment is right out of hard work, and have been consigned to us with instructions that every horse **BE SOLD.**

AND ON MONDAY AND THURSDAY WE SHALL ALSO SELL a large number of Serviceably Sound Workers and Drivers, consigned to us by city people who have no further use for them; also an unlimited quantity of Robes, Blankets, New and Second-hand Harness, etc., which we shall sell for the high dollar.

We Sell Strictly on Commission

COMMISSION: 5 per cent. **ENTRY FEE:** (if not sold) $1 per horse.

ALL HORSES sold with a warranty are returnable by noon the day following day of sale, if not as represented.

YONGE, Dupont, Avenue Road, Belt Line or Church cars pass within half a block of our stables.

P. MAHER, Proprietor. GEORGE JACKSON, Auctioneer.

Red-Hot Plays.

"It is a tremendous undertaking to get a new play accepted and produced," once said the late Clyde Fitch to a friend. "So many are written, and so few ever see the light of day. An English playwright with a gift of humorous exaggeration illustrated this fact to me once. He told me how he submitted a play to a celebrated actor, and how in the course of the conversation the actor remarked: 'Don't you think it is growing chilly in this room?'

"'Yes, it is rather,' the young playwright admitted.

"Then the actor rang a bell and a servant forthwith appeared.

"'James,' said the actor, this room is rather cold. You may put three more manuscripts on the fire!'"—Lippincott's.

YOUR FURNACE

WILL NEED REPAIRS

TRY US

TORONTO FURNACE AND CREMATORY CO.

72 King Street East

Phone Main 1907

Repairs for Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Furnaces. 1367tf

E. PULLAN

King of the Waste Paper Business in the Dominion. Also buys ink and medicine bottles, junks, metals, etc. No quantity too small in the city. Carloads only from outside towns. Phone Main 4692-4693, Adelaide and Maud-sts.

What Will the Reaping Be?

In taking Lou Dillon, 2.01, away from the court of Bingen, 2.06¼, and sending her to The Harvester, 2.01, C. K. G. Billings has precipitated a spirited discussion among horsemen as to the wisdom of breeding to an untried sire the fastest of trotting mares, and one whose first foal gained a three-year-old record of 2.08¾ last season. Some of those who regard The Harvester as the greatest trotting stallion ever seen are still impressed with the indisputable fact of horse history that when tried in the stud many of the best pewrformers have been found wanting in the rare power to stamp their own characteristics upon their offspring.

Cresceus, 2.02¼, the only stallion that has held the world's record since 2.30 was first beaten by a trotter, is a striking example of the great performer that was a great failure as a sire. In point of breeding and individuality the lion hearted chestnut horse lacked nothing that would seem to assure his success in the stud, yet he never got a trotter that gained a record as fast as 2.15 without the aid of a windshield. Kremlin, 2.07¾, and Stamboul, 2.07½, rival claimants for the champion stallion record almost twenty years ago, have never made their appearance among the sires of 2.10 trotters, tho both were well-bred horses and were so well thought of when retired to the stud that Stamboul commanded a fee of $1000, while Kremlin stood at $400.

Over Eight Million Dollars' worth of Bell Pianos have been made and sold, and the tone of the first is as rich and mellow to-day as when made a quarter of a century ago.

THE BELL PIANO WAREROOMS
146 YONGE STREET

Gladstones Unpopular Priggish and Lack Tact

Story That They Incurred Displeasure of Royal Party During Recent Tour

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, Jan. 20.—With the return of the Duke and Duchess of Cannaught and Princess Patricia to London, there has been an outbreak of interesting gossip emanating from those who returned with the royal party.

Making all due allowances for the usual British "gush" where royalty is concerned, there is not the slightest doubt that the Duke made himself enormously popular, and that the whole of South Africa would like to have had him remain there in the place of Lord Gladstone, who is unpopular with all classes and races.

Nor were the Gladstones popular with their royal guests. The Duchess of Connaught suffers from a shyness, which amounts almost to a disease. She is one long blush in public, and when people are presented to her she becomes incoherent; but in spite of this affliction she has a very exalted idea of her rank and is puntilious where etiquet is concerned.

When, therefore, the royal party were met at Capetown by the Gladstones and were driven thru the decorated streets, the Duchess was extremely annoyed when Lady Gladstone bowed right and left to the crowds and took the cheers for herself. Of course, Lady Gladstone should not have bowed at all. In consequence of this incident the Gladstones received a very strong hint not to proceed with the royal party to Johannesburg—a hint which they wisely took in time. Lord Gladstone has also incurred the displeasure of many South Africans by insisting that ladies presented to his wife should make a courtesy as if she were royalty. Lord Gladstone himself is priggish and is regarded as altogether unsuitable for his high post which requires infinite tact.

DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT
Who on her recent visit to South Africa administered a rebuke to Lady Gladstone, wife of the governor-general.

HER REVENGE.

He was not for women's suffrage, he
had stated o'er and o'er,
And he told his wife with vigor she
could go to clubs no more;
Further, there should be no banners
and no sashes 'round the place,
And a bunch of yellow ribbon he would
call a sore disgrace.

So she stayed at home one morning, as
he thought, to weep or pout,
But a little after luncheon she decided
to go out,
And of course he had to help her, and,
well, picture him, alack!
There were Votes for Women buttons—
twenty-seven—down her back!

—Lurana W. Sheldon.

Pride.

"They say Jepson was arrested once for beating his wife."

"Ieshouldn't think he'd even want to look anybody in the face after that."

"He seems to be rather proud of it. She was acting as the strong woman in a circus when he met her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

MISCHA ELMAN COMING

Great Young Russian Violinist Hopes to Repeat Successes in Toronto.

Mischa Elman, the greatest violinist of the age, at least so European critics have pronounced him, will visit Toronto shortly. During 1910 he toured all the principal centres in Europe and was hailed with acclaim as the sure successor to the greatest master, altho he is in but his 20th year and looks much younger. In the past week he played twice in New York with the Boston Symphony Orchestra and created a furore. He has now commenced a tour of Canada and the United States, to comprise a hundred concerts, and that will be his last on this side of the Atlantic for some time, as his engagements in Europe, Australia and South Africa will last until 1915. At one time it was feared that the demands of Russia's military service would interrupt the young violinist's triumphant career, but one day Queen Alexandra of Britain congratulated him upon his play and Mischa Elman seized the opportunity to prefer a request that she would intercede with her sister, the czarina, to secure his release. This Queen Alexandra did, with the result that the Russian embassador in London took pains himself to announce to his brilliant fellow-countryman the concession that had been made.

Church of the Ascension.

The Bishop of Toronto will preach in connection with the laymen's missionary movement on Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Church of the Ascension, Richmond-street. The S. S. children of this church will repeat their Christmas entertainment in the schoolroom on Monday evening.

DRINK HABIT
Cured In
Three Days

This is the Gatlin Institute's eleventh year. Thousands of men and women have taken the Gatlin treatment. There has been failure to cure in no case.

The Gatlin treatment is administered under a plain legal contract to cure any case satisfactorily in three days. Any expressed dissatisfaction on leaving the Institute means that the full fee paid will be refunded.

No Hypodermic Injections, No Poisonous Drugs, Therefore No Bad After-Effects.

Hypodermic injections are dangerous—can and do cause blood-poisoning, abscesses, paralysis and atrophy. There are no hypodermic injections with the Gatlin treatment, and only three days' time against from 28 to 42 by injection methods.

Home Treatment

The Gatlin Home treatment is for those who cannot come to the Institute for three days. It is just as efficient as Institute treatment if simple directions are followed.

Call, telephone or write for particulars.

GATLIN INSTITUTE 428 JARVIS ST., TORONTO
Phone North 4538
A. HARGRAVE, Manager

DUCHESS SOPHIA OF HOHENBURG
Morganatic wife of the heir to the Austrian throne, and her youngest child.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

A Plot Sketch by A. O'M.

Don Pedro, the prince of Aragon sets out to visit his friend, Leonato, the governor of Messina. As a recognition of merit and a reward of service, he honors Benedict and Claudio, who are to the manner born, with Camaraderie in the expedition. Leonato has a niece named Beatrice, gifted with beauty and wit, hauteur and harangue, and she rather welcomes a cynical and somewhat savage encounter with the romantic, chivalrous and courtly Benedict; in fact the guerilla warfare of their wit runs thru the whole sojourn at the Messina court; to the intense amusement of the principals and even subalterns in the party. It was not a bolt from the blue exactly, as each of the combatants had a reputation for a repartee and the onset of arms was as inevitable as it was light and ludicrous.

Claudio has not been idle the while, nor entirely occupied, in the bantering of the B's, but sees in Hero, the daughter of the governor, an object of preoccupation not altogether unnoticed or unrequited by her either. His master, Don Pedro, desiring a double deal, consents to use his kindly and kingly offices in his protege's behalf, both to the governor and to the girl.

The latter part of this embassy he accomplishes altogether too warmly; not wisely but too well; it constitutes, in fact, unwittingly a contretemps for poor Claudio in the pursuit of his plans. The malicious Don John, the natural brother of Prince Pedro, poisons and depresses the young suitor, with the convictions, that his patron is not entirely unselfish, in his amprous attentions to Hero. All this seems amply evident, from his conduct toward her; at the masquerade, given in honor of the visitors, by the governor. Fills distemper is, however, dissipated when Leonato actually consents to Hero's becoming Claudio's bride. Don John is not to be frustrated so simply, however, and he busies himself with mining and explosives much deeper and far deadlier than this harmless deception.

Benedict and Beatrice are also at the ball. This arena proves an arsenal of explosives to Benedict; it is entirely unauspicious to his prowess; in fact, he feels unfit to parry the fatal passes of his Amazonian adversary and resolves to withdraw. Their mutual friends, feeling that they are fundamentally congenial, invent a ruse to arouse their latent possibilities. Benedict, an unconscious eavesdropper, is made to hear how much she esteems him, is consoled and cheered into renewing his amorous efforts. The ingenuity of her friends correctly diagnoses Beatrice's malady and easily informs her of his unrequitted love, by having her accidentally listen to Benedict's apparent protestations. Thus wantonly deceived, they again encounter and experience a much milder interchange of epithets than their former frenzied fusilade. Now this double self-deception has been undeceived and their antagonism disarmed by the delightful designing duplicity of their friends.

Don John has mined the fair progress in amities of Claudio and Hero. With consummate cunning and skill he manages, the night before the marriage, to have Claudio and Don John under her window, hidden by the darkness, to overhear Borachio and Hero's maid, simulating a secret lover and Hero in the passionate interchange of love pledges. Like Othello—Leonatus and Leontes, Claudio is inexplicably deceived, and superficially satisfied, as to their guilt. The villainy is revealed, however, by a blundering guard, who accidentally hears Borachio boasting, of the invidious artifice. This prima-facie evidence of Borachio, is brought before Leonato, who has little patience, with the incoherent prate, of this cad, and goes on with the arrangement for the wedding.

The explosives have their fuses fuming and they'll all fly to the moon.

At the altar the unearthly fiend, Claudio, deserts and dams Hero, whom he believes untrue. The latter swoons and is carried away, the priest counselling the deception that Hero is really dead. The conduct and caprice of Claudio arouses the ire—ignites, the smudging embers of Beatrice, which were never quite extinct. If Benedict love her he must now prove it, and with a heroic sacrifice—the life of his friend Claudio.

The father is heart-broken, at the unfortunate nuptials of Hero, her dishonor—desertion and death. It is now Claudio's turn. Leonato runs at him, furiously berates him, and wants to fight him. Benedict, wishing to win this prize, challenges him to deadly duel. Borachio now announces, that his interview with the maid, were diabolically designed by Don John, and that Hero was unaware of it, and absolutely innocent. Claudio now sees how atrocious his conduct at the altar was, and seeks forgiveness of the bereaved father Leonato. The latter consents to a reconciliation, if he will promise to marry a niece, closely resembling the dead Hero, whom he must not see, until after the ceremony. Claudio's prostration and penitence is complete and he willingly undergoes the ordeal. What is his surprise and pleasure, to find the unveiled virgin, to be his own dead and dishonored Hero. Beatrice and Benedict are advised of the amiable artifices that brought them together, but they are not sorry and cement their antipathetical amities with a kiss.

LIGHT AND LOVE.

A ray of sunshine on the ground,
Like loving thought, it makes no
sound.
Together since the world began
They gave both life and soul to man.

Who sends the love and makes the
light,
That keeps our stony pathway bright?
Brother, thy heart must answer thee;
Its brightness thou alone may'st see!

Gather the sunbeams as they fall
From life's great fountain, free to all;
Then look within and thou shalt find
Light from the universal mind.

'Tis thus thy soul must win its way
In spite of teachings old and grey;
Eternal love for thine is calling
Dreaded death, but shackles falling.

And, if a feeble song of mine,
One ray of hope can add to thine,
I shall taste the joy of living,
Feel anew the bliss of giving.

—C. B. B.

All There Was.

The revelations of wholesale vote-selling in an Ohio county recall a colloquy said to have taken place between a political scout and a farmer into whose territory he had driven. Here is the dialog:

"How many doubtful voters in this district?"

"'Bout 400."

"How many men likely to vote the Democratic ticket?"

"'Bout 400."

"How many likely o vote the Republican ticket?"

"'Bout 400."

"How many purchaseable votes here?"

"'Bout 400."

"You don't say! By the way, what is the total vote here?"

"'Bout 400."—New York Mail.

Elsie (aged 7)—Ma, I want a penny.

Mother—What for, dear?

Elsie—I asked Bertie Jones to pretend we're getting married, and he says he won't do it unless I have a dowry!—Auburn Citizen.

Phone College 3645
or
Drop a card to us at 134 to 142 Euclid avenue and we will have one of our wagons call on you with
Coleman's
6c. DOUBLE LOAF
which will more than please you.
Coleman Baking Co.

All the Musical Comedy Hits of the Season

With the Pianola Piano you can enjoy the complete score or have a brilliant Potpourri from

The Acadians.
Tillie's Nightmare.
The Summer Widowers.
The Midnight Sons.
Madame Sherry.
The Girl of My Dreams.
The Girl and The Kaiser
Our Miss Gibbs.
He Came From Milwaukee.
Up and Down Broadway.
Girlies.
The Slim Princess.
Naughty Marietta,
and other successes.

All the bright, catchy, tuneful music from the latest and prettiest musical comedies.

Available—right in your own home—to yourself or to any member of your family.

This is but one of the many advantages that accompany the possession of the

PIANOLA PIANO

It places at your disposal a practically inexhaustible wealth of musical entertainment. In its wonderful repertory of some 20,000 compositions, there is music for every taste and every mood. This vast collection, moreover, is being constantly reinforced with selections from the brightest and finest of modern music.

Best of all, you can play it yourself, even though you have had no musical training whatever. And by means of the Metrostyle you secure the delicate nuances and shadings that characterize the playing of the most accomplished pianists.

You will enjoy hearing the Pianola Piano. We will be glad to play it for you, or let you play it yourself if you will favor us with a call.

The genuine Pianola is found ONLY in the Steinway—Weber—Steck—Wheelock and Stuyvesant Pianos. Prices range from $750 up. Mason & Risch are sole representatives in Toronto for these instruments.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co. Limited
32 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

Future is Clouded Avers Fr. Vaughan

Says English People Are Not Patriotic Enough and Points to Germany.

By Herbert Temple.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—Father Vaughan, the most famous Roman Catholic preacher in London, has discovered that England is in danger, that its future is clouded, because its people are not patriotic enough, and this again is the result of the country not having a greater body of Catholic priests to teach them and bring its people up in the only proper faith.

He told all these things not to his usual English congregation, but in a sermon in a German church here the other day. As his sermons are usually given wide publicity in the London daily newspapers, however, his words have reached English ears as well, but have hardly added to his popularity here.

Germany, he said, is the most patriotic land in all Europe and its Catholic population is the most patriotic party in the empire.

And if the great central party in Germany was the recognized patriotic party, in the best sense of the word, the reason of it, he continued, was not far to seek. Patriotism was the outcome of religion, and in the measure in which religion was cultivated true patriotism flourished.

When he heard of so-called Catholic countries falling away from religion he knew that the priesthood was shirking its duties. It was the house-to-house going priest who made the church-going people. He had never known, at home or abroad, any local painstaking, apostolic-living clergy without a church-going and religious-practising congregation. When dry-rot set in any church it began, not in the body of the church, but in the sanctuary itself.

He congratulated the Catholics in Germany on the way in which they had marshalled their forces and disciplined their party. It knew its mission, and fulfilled it, led by the clergy.

England to-day, he continued, might do well to learn a lesson from Germany. What enormous sacrifices were made, what fabulous sums spent in maintaining forces by land and on sea in the interests of the Fatherland.

He did not venture to prophesy what was to be the immediate future of England, but he did not hesitate to say that never did the heavens look more clouded.

Crepuscule.

Now the gold henchmen of the sun-god quail,
As conquering the dark battalions sweep
In smoking ranks, where bloody standards leab,
And ghosts of twilight muster in their trail,

As conquering the dark battalions sweep
The woods, the fields draw close their mystic veil,
And ghosts of twilight muster in their trail
With memories, who still their vigils keep.

The woods, the fields draw close their mystic veil,
And, ministers before the gates of sleep,
With memories, who still their vigils keep,
Souls from the flowers in mounting scents exhale.

And, Ministers before the gates of sleep,
Blent with the love-hymn of the nightingale,
Souls from the flowers in mounting scents exhale
Your image thru my dream's charm-clouded deep.

—F. O'Neill Gallagher.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO GLEE CLUB
ANNUAL CONCERT
ASSISTED BY THE TORONTO STRING QUARTETTE
Convocation Hall, Thursday, Jan. 26, 1911
Plan opens Monday at Nordheimer's. Seats $1.00, 50c—all reserved. Telephone Main 7077.

UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB

Brilliant Expectations for Annual Concert on Thursday Next.

The University of Toronto Glee Club concert, to be held in convocation hall, on Thursday evening next, promises to excel all similar entertainments both in proficiency and attendance. Rehearsals under the director, A. L. E. Davies, have been held with such bumper attendances that that gentleman predicts an entertainment that will be pronounced by experts of wide experience the best they have heard. Mr. Davies says that some of the young men have really phenomenal voices. What is particularly gratifying, he further says, is not only the ability and the excellence of the singing, but the diligence that has been shown. A generous list of subscribers indicates the interest taken by graduates and their friends. But there will also be a large public attendance, the enquiry for seats being persistent. For non-subscribers, that is, those not heard from to date, a number of sections have been reserver, seats in which can be obtained at Nordheimer's on and after Monday next, until Thursday at noon. The lieutenant-governor, Sir Byron Walker, President Falconer and other members, past and present, of the senate and faculty, will occupy boxes with their parties. The program will be as follows:

"God Save the King."
1. Handel Damrosch, "Trust in the Lord," with string quartet accompaniment.
2. Selections, Toronto String Quartet.
3. English, "Dring to Me Only With Thine Eyes,"
4. Popper Andacht, 'Cello Solo.
5. Irish, "Oft in the Stilly Night."
6. Dudley Buck, "On the Sea."
7. Selections from Bach and Selenbert, Violin Solo with accompaniment.
8. Scotch, "Bonnie Doon."
9. Mendelssohn Selections, Toronto String Quartet.
10. Pinsuti, "Comrades in Arms."

Miss Ada Twohy will accompany on the piano and Mr. F. Race on the organ.

An Encouraging Message

I have a message of hope and good cheer, of encouragement and inspiration to every suffering woman. I have endured the torture due to female troubles and the consequent despondency and mental agony almost to the point of despair, and I have been restored from this condition to a state of vigorous health, and to the happy, exhilarating frame of mind which accompanies physical well being. This change has been brought about wholly by the use of ORANGE LILY.

In addition I have had the privilege and pleasure of inducing muititudes of other suffering women to give ORANGE LILY a trial, and have received thousands of enthusiastic acknowledgments of the blessings it has brought to them. The following is a sample:

Truro, N. S., April 5, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—Your very kind letter was received yesterday. In reply to your question about my health, I am thankful to say that I am very well. As I have never given you a statement of my case you may be interested in it.

For several years I have suffered untold agony. This suffering was continuous, but I would have violent attacks every few weeks, each attack lasting several days. The first Sunday in November, I felt the pain increasing and so did not go to prayers. The rest of the family did go, and soon after the forcing down pains seized me and I had to remain on the floor until their return. I was in great pain all night and was very sick for a whole week.

Then Mrs. L. came to see me and told me of your wonderful medicine. I got my husband to send for it right away, as I was too sick to write myself. (My doctor could do nothing for me.) I have used 6 boxes of ORANGE LILY, have had three months of good rest, and am now well, never better in my life. I have not had the old pains since. I often ask my husband if it is myself that is going around and doing my own work. I can scarcely believe it. It brings tears of joy to my eyes. I could shout it to all the world. I cannot speak enough in its praise.

Your friend, MRS. E. H. F.

Receiving, as I do, dozens of such reports each day, I feel impelled to make known to my suffering sisters the merits of ORANGE LILY. It differs from other so-called remedies in that it is not taken internally. It is a strictly local treatment, and is applied directly to the affected organs. Its curative elements are absorbed into the congested tissues, expelling the stagnant foreign matter which has been irritating the membrane and oppressing the nerves, and a growing feeling of physical and mental relief is noticeable almost from the start. It is a positive, scientific remedy and even if you use no more than the Free Trial treatment you will be very materially benefited.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

I want every reader of this, who suffers in any way from painful monthly periods, irregularities, leucorrhoea, inflammation or congestion of the womb, pains in the back, etc., to send me their addresses, and I will forward at once, without charge, 10 days' treatment. If your case is not far advanced it may entirely cure you, and in any event it will do you much good. I am so earnest in making this statement, and so positive that it is true, that I trust every sufferer who reads this notice will take advantage of my offer and get cured at home, without a doctor's bill. Address, enclosing 3 stamps, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

ORANGE LILY

Scene in "The Fascinating Widow" (Julian Eltinge) the attraction at Princess Theatre the first half of this week.

Echoes From Parliament Hill

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 21.—(Special.)—Christmas holidays do not mean the same break in Canada's parliamentary routine as the recess from one session to another. There was hardly the same spontanity of feeling evinced on Jan. 11 as there was in the midst of the pageantry of Nov. 17 last, but it marked the beginning of the real work of the session. Easter is a long way off, and the federal legislators have a fair chance of getting down to the business of the country. So far the parties have been marking time, and the measure of strength seems to have been gauged. At any time the real fight for advantage will take place.

Meanwhile the senate is in a state of somnolence. Liberals and Conservatives in the house of commons have been so busy giving expression to their high regard of each other that the upper chamber has almost been forgotten. Beyond passing the address in reply to the speech of his excellency, there has been no business to transact beyond muck-raking in divorce evidence which is poor employment for that august body.

Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie King had an innings all to himself this week. An eight-hour day bill was introduced by Alphonse Verville (Maisonneuve) and on the second reading received the support of the house. In committee, however, the principle of the measure was entirely emasculated by the introduction of certain amendments which would make the legislation a dead letter, and accomplish nothing more than could otherwise have been done by order-in-council. Mr. Verville vainly endeavored to justify his action by arguing that it was better for the house to adopt a "moderate" measure, which would mark a beginning. The opposition contended that the bill did not advance one step towards the establishment of the eight-hour principle. The minister of labor hurried to the rescue, but he seemed to be so cognizant of the amendments introduced and their purport that the members to the Speaker's left had the young Lochinvar by the hip. Sir Wilfrid Laurier took a hand in the discussion, and it was obvious from his attitude that the prime minister's protege was not performing up to specifications, and it is whispered that the "chief" told him so. Poor Verville had to shoulder the blame.

The motion of the member for South York (W. F. Maclean), to have the government investigate the rights of the public to a reduction of rates on the C. P. R., received scanty support in the house. The great railway company anticipated the remarks of the member for South York and posted the general counsel, A. R. Creelman, in the Speaker's gallery. Mr. Creelman was a patient listener, and when the logic of his remarks in a party newspaper was questioned, a fitful smile passed over his countenance, which might have said, "He's got me." Mr. Creelman took his medicine well. One cannot tell the nature of his report to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, but those who claim to be intimate with C.P.R. affairs say that the Canadian Pacific is ready on the demand of parliament to reduce rates for the benefit of the people of Canada.

Hon. John Haggart, ex-minister of railways and canals, occupies an anomalous position. He sits next to Hon. George E. Foster, who is Mr. Borden's desk mate. Whatever Mr. Haggart's position may actually be, it looks as tho he stands between the traditions of the past and the progressiveness of the future. His speech was of the fanning mill variety. He did little else than demonstrate the desire of both parties to sidetrack the motion. The motion was sidetracked. W. F. Maclean and Capt. Tom Wallace alone supported it. But what about John Gillanders Turriff, member for Assiniboia (which should have been the name of the new western province, instead of the effeminate-sounding Alberta), and thirty-three other members west of the great lakes, who know that one of the great factors in western development and prosperity is cheap transportation. What would Sir Thos. Shaughnessy say to his proud boast that the "channels of trade in Canada should run east and west." Sir Thomas may be silent; the members from the west may be silent; but will the electors of the west, and of the centre and of the east be silent? That is the question to be faced.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself played no small part in the discussion. As already stated his applause to the remarks of Hon. John Haggart indicated to the house that the leader of the government was not hostile to the arguments of the ex-minister. But while the debate was current, Sir Wilfrid himself took the part of a personal worker in a revival campaign, and was seen shall we say—pleading—with the "recalcitrant" group from the beyond. Hansard does not tell what Sir Wilfrid said. The result was that those who had let it be known that they were in sympathy with the reduction of C. P. R. rates, found the lobby more interesting than the chamber when Mr. Speaker declared the motion lost on division.

A member in Ottawa is not altogether his own master. Fate sometimes conspires to mar those pleasures which form a welcome interlude to the legislative grind. A Conservative member, whose social graces bring him within the purview of the gentler sex, was invited to luncheon recently to meet a bevy of ladies who were the guests of one of Canada's most foremost senators. Mr. —— glanced at the invitation, made a mental note of the time and place, and sent his acceptance. But, alas, his mental calculations were wrong. He went to the hotel where he thought the luncheon was to be held. He arrived late because the Ottawa cars, like those in Toronto, sometimes run in bunches. He arrived late, left his overcoat in the office and found the luncheon was two miles off in another part of the city. Chagrined, he sought his overcoat, but the live stock show was on and an enterprising farmer made an "even exchange." He fumed, waited, and eventually the farmer reappeared. The telephone meanwhile went out of business, and he had difficulty in reaching his host. Finally the overcoat was returned, he sought a car once more, but the farmers were now en route to the live stock show. There were no cars, so he decided to walk. These and other things happened. His face reddened and his lips formed inarticulate words. What he said is one thing; what he meant is another.

As one watches the progress of the estimates, he realizes the disability imposed on a private member on the government side. As a well known politician said yesterday, "He is like a man without a job. Once in a while he may get a public bill thru. But generally he has to sit still and see the opposition fellows get away with a whole lot of fun." The government private member has little opportunity to initiate anything. Like W. E. Knowles (Moose Jaw) who promised a resolution in favor of reduced tariff on agricultural implements, he is relieved when some Conservative member takes the onus, as Arthur Meighen (Portage la Prairie) did this week. He who has an ambition to become a parliamentarian would be well advised to choose the opposition benches.

Arthur Meighen's resolution was not disposed of. It goes down on the order paper, and the government will not let it come up again until they have definite knowledge regarding the tariff negotiations at Washington. Sir Wilfrid is astute enough to know before hand which way the cat is going to jump. In the corridors gossip has it that such is the attitude of the Conservatives. Mr. Meighen has discharged his duty to his constituents. He has gained a tactical advantage. Meanwhile both sides will mark time until Mr. Fielding discloses his hand.

Disabled.

"I understand that the famous Russian dancer finds it impossible to make her first appearance in America in her pantomime of the 'Fugitive Zephyr'."

"Illness?"

"No. While the customs officers were examining the company's baggage her zephyr costume slipped thr a crack in the dock."—Cleveland Dealer.

Resigned Pleasure.

"What," asked Mr. Hammer, "is your opinion of a woman who will pay a million dollars for the purpose of becoming the wife of a foreigner with a title?"

"I think," replied Mrs. Wrinkles, "she is very foolish. After one goes abroad to live one never can have the pleasure of going to Europe every summer and smuggling things in when one comes back home."

JEST KEEP A PUSHIN' ON.

If trade is kinder gloomy
An' cash comes slowly in,
If the situation's puzzlin'
An' ye shrug yerself an' grin;
If creditors are pressin'
Till hope is nearly gone,
Put yer faith in "advertisin'"
An' jest keep a pushin' on.
—T. M. Humble.

MEN SWAPPED WIVES JACK-KNIFE AS BONUS

Strange Deal at Worcester, Mass., Being Investigated by the Police.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—A special to The World from Worcester, Mass., says: A deaconess from Boston, with the aid of two detectives, has found that Frank J. Allen, a West Petersham woodchopper, a short time ago swapped his wife, Minnie, for Hulda, the wife of Hubert Houghton of South Athol, and gave Houghton a jack-knife as a bonus, on the bargain. Mrs. Houghton is still living with Allen, ostensibly as housekeeper; but Allen's wife has left Houghton, and Houghton now says he got the worst of the deal.

Perfectual Natural.

"They say little Willie Watson is a real prodigy."

"Yes, he is a truly remarkable child. He will not be 8 years old until spring and he has already learned to read Latin fluently, and his mother told me the other day that he had thoroughly mastered algebra."

"I should be scared to death if I had such an unnatural child."

"Oh, he isn't unnatural. They say he squalls and kicks just the same as any other boy whenever he has to take a bath."—Chicago Herald.

He Had a Show.

"I don't think an honest man has any kind of a show in this world," said the discouraged man.

"What's the matter with me? I'm honest, and I own a circus!"—Exchange.

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."

BREDIN'S Home-Made BREAD

It makes not a whit of difference what day of the week you choose to "sample" a loaf of

Bredin's Home-made bread

You will find it always the same uniform high quality—with the maximum of nutriment and the acme of wholesomeness, and the reason is that there is such scrupulous care in selecting and blending the flour, skill in the men who prepare the "batch" for the oven.

Two small breads — 20 ounces—5 cents.

TRANSATLANTIC RATE WAR NOW IN PROSPECT

Rumored Differences Between the C.P.R. and Other British Shipping Lines.

BERLIN, Jan. 21.—News despatches from Hamburg represent shipping circles there as alarmed over the prospect of differences between the Canadian Pacific and other British lines affecting adversely the transatlantic shipping pool and perhaps resulting in a rate war. The Canadian Pacific's cancellation of all agreements concerning the Liverpool-Canada traffic would affect all lines as a reduction in the passenger rates to Canada would divert traffic from the ports of the United States.

AIRSHIPS IN WAR.

German Count Gives Opinion as to Ultimate Value.

Count Ernest Reventlow, the foremost German naval expert, has published the following expression of opinion on the use of airships and flying machines in maritime warfare:

"At sea as on land, at present at any rate, the chief work performed both by airships and flying machines will be that of reconnoitring, and it is necessary to emphasize the enormous importance of aerial scouting at sea. The importance of this innovation is quite clear to every thoughtful man, who must understand how necessary it is to the commanding admiral of a fleet that he should receive news of the enemy's position by means of airship or flying machine, which even his fastest cruisers could not send to him owing to their more limited field of activity. Hitherto it appears that the airship, and especially the Zeppelin type of airship, is more suitable than the flying machine for scouting work at sea, provided that these airships be capable of remaining aloft under unfavorable weather conditions. Provided this condition be fulfilled, the advantage of the airship would be that it can remain longer in the air than the flying machine, and perhaps that it can rise to a high elevation more rapidly to withdraw from the danger zone. On the other hand, the flying machine has a great speed, which will never be attained by any airship.

"In view of these different qualities, we may assume that both airships and flying machines would be successful in naval warfare according to their respective values. Scouting by flying machine would, for instance, be of great advantage with Heligoland as a basis, because in a short time one or more flying machines could pass over a considerable part of that area of the North Sea which would have to be searched for hostile ships. The fundamental difference between the work of the airship and the work of the flying machine would be that the airship could follow the enemy, while its own communication with the basis ashore could be maintained by one or more flying machines, acting as message bearers.

Vulnerability of Airships.

"Regarding the danger to which airships and flying machines would be exposed, French experts believe that flying machines, in consequence of their small size and high speed, are almost invulnerable, tho that appears to be an exaggeration, and could only apply in the hours of dusk or darkness. The opinion frequently expressed that both flying machines and airships are invulnerable so long as their position is immediately above a ship, would only hold good so long as there is only one ship in question. As soon as there is more than one ship, the other one could always train her aerial guns at such an angle as to aim at the airship beneath it. The flying machine is protected primarily by its own speed, while the airship is protected by its rapid change of altitude. As a general rule, the airship will be obliged to remain at as great a distance as possible from the enemy, otherwise its destruction will be rapid, but as the airship will generally catch sight of the battleships before the battleships get a glimpse of the airship, the latter will be able to regulate its movements according to the necessities of the situation.

"On the other hand, if the airship were ever surprised and suddenly found itself in the vicinity of the floating enemy its position would be immediately very dangerous, because, under the most favorable circumstances, its speed would not be considerably greater than that of a maritime warship. The flying machines need not take the same precautions, because it will appear in large numbers, and its success will depend chiefly on the result of some quick, daring dash.

Attack With Explosives.

"Regarding the prospects of dropping explosives out of the air, it must be admitted that the idea has something very attractive, and it is certainly quite possible that a large proportion of successful aims could be attained. It must be remembered, however, that an airship would not be able to drop heavy projectiles with great penetrating power, but the lightest possible explosives, which would not have great penetrating nor destructive power, but which would operate on striking their target. Experience teaches us that such explosives could work great destruction in the immediate vicinity of the spot on which they fell. They could, for instance, penetrate one deck, but not two decks, so that the efficiency of the mutilated warship would probably remain undiminished. The danger of the destruction of gun turrets or conning-towers could be avoided by thicker armor plating without unduly increasing the weight of those defensive parts. It would be another matter if progress in the construction of airships and aeroplanes subsequently enabled them to carry really considerable quantities of very destructive explosives with them.

"Altogether we may say that it is possible the aerial attack with explosives must already be regarded as dangerous, but it is dangerous to prophesy, for this reason, the abolition of maritime navies and other far-reaching conclusions. At present we have not yet reached that point where the airship or aeroplane is entirely trustworthy for seagoing purposes. When that has been attained, their functions for some time to come will doubtless be limited to scouting. Apart from that duty, they will have to perform the very important and hitherto unsolved problem of discovering the positions of submarine mines and also submarine warships. It is well known that at a certain altitude above water it is possible to see far beneath the surface. Submarine mines a few yards beneath the surface and also submarine warships will probably be easily visible to airships and flying machines under all conditions.

"If airships and flying machines really succeed in communicating the position of hostile submarines to their commanding officers, they will render services of extraordinary importance, and we should have in aerial vessels a most effective protection against mines, whose influence in future maritime wars will otherwise be very great. For the present, the attainment of reliable navigation qualities is the first essential for airships and flying machines. A flying machine which falls into the water is, in case of war, lost beyond all hope."

Murray-Kay, Limited

Kay's January Furniture Sale

A Drawing-room Suite in the "Heppelwhite" Style

Limited floor space; a rapidly increasing business; buyers now abroad placing orders for furniture to be delivered in early Spring. These are imperative reasons for a speedy clearance of as much as possible of the furniture now on hand. The way to reduce stock is to reduce prices, and in full realization of this fact we have made a substantial reduction in the price of every article of furniture now on our floors.

Drawing-room Furniture
Dining-room Furniture
Bedroom Furniture
Brass and Enameled Bedsteads
Library and Den Furniture.
Grandfather Clocks
Fancy Furniture
Hall Furniture
Rush and Reed Furniture
Upholstered Furniture

The reductions on a large number of specially ticketed articles range from 20 to 50 per cent. Here are a few examples:—

PARLOR FANCY CHAIRS—
A collection of new fancy chairs, with mahogany frames and softly padded seats or seats and backs, covered for the most part in green denim. On sale at these clearing prices: $21.50 for $15.00, $36.50 for $20.00; $33.50 for $22.00; $15.00 for $12.00, $17.50 for $13.00; $25.00 for $18.00; $28.00 for $20.00; $45.00 for $33.00.

SETTEE NO. 100—
Mahogany frame, with spring seat and high, softly padded back and arms. A really handsome piece of furniture. Regularly $70.00, for...$50.00

SETTEE NO. 2312—
Stuffed all over, a small and cleverly designed sofa, with high back and low arms, covered in green denim. Regularly $48.00, for.....$30.00

DRAWING-ROOM SUITE NO. 4541—
Two handsome pieces: a sofa and arm chair, in mahogany, with bands of satinwood inlay, softly upholstered and covered in rose-colored damask. Regularly $94.00, for.....$64.50

DINING-ROOM SUITE NO. 349
Consisting of sideboard, extension table and china cabinet, built of fine quarter-cut oak, in a rich Early English finish. The design is Gothic, all the pieces being enriched with beautiful mouldings and carving characteristic of that style; 8 pieces. Regularly $520.00, for $375.00

CHINA CABINET NO. 5882—
A craftsman design, in solid quarter-cut oak, finished Early English, with leaded glass doors and end panels. Regularly $70.00, for.....$35.00

DINING CHAIRS NO. 1715—
A set of six chairs, including one arm chair, built of fine mahogany on Chippendale lines. The seats are padded and covered in high-grade leather. Regularly $111.00, for.....$75.00

DINING CHAIRS NO. 987—
A set of six chairs, including one arm chair, in solid mahogany, with padded seats and backs, covered in grey haircloth—a well-designed and comfortable suite of chairs. Regularly $84.00, for...$60.00

DINNER WAGGON NO. 802—
Solid oak, quarter-cut, dull golden finish, fitted with two drawers and shelf; length 4 feet. Regularly $23.50, for.....$18.00

SIDEBOARD NO. 1701—
A Chippendale design, produced in selected mahogany. The drawer fronts and doors are of fine castle mahogany. One of our very handsomest sideboards. Regularly $230.00, for.....$150.00

SIDEBOARD NO. 508—
A Sheraton design, in fine mahogany, with lines of inlay; low back without mirror—a fine piece of cabinetwork. Regularly $75.00, for.....$55.00

SECRETARY NO. 36—
For library or den. A small size desk, in fumed oak, very quaint in design, with drop front, paper rack and shelves. Regularly $23.00, for...$11.50

A clearance sale of short ends and oddments of Tapestries, Brocades, Taffetas, Cretonnes, Nets and Madras Muslins is in full swing on the Drapery Floor. Sale prices are one-third to one-half below regular.

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED
(JOHN KAY COMPANY, LIMITED)
36 AND 38 KING ST. W., TORONTO

GOOD-BYE TO SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

A Lady Will Send Free to Any Sufferer the Secret Which Cured Her.

Since a child I was distressed and humiliated by an unwelcome growth of hair on my face and arms. I tried all the depilatories, powders, liquids, creams and other rub-on preparations I ever heard of, only to make it worse. For weeks I suffered the electric needle without being rid of my blemish. I spent a great deal of money on various things in vain, until a friend recommended a simple preparation which succeeded where all else failed.

This simple remedy enabled me permanently to find entire relief from all my embarrassment. It is simple, safe, sure, and can be used privately at home, without fear of pain or blemish. It makes the electric needle entirely unnecessary.

I will tell in detail full particulars to enable any other sufferer to achieve the same happy results as I did privately at home. All I ask is a two-cent stamp for reply. Address Caroline Osgood, 291 C, Old P.O. St., Providence, R.I.

The Grad's Lament.

Before I took a course at law
My bills were always paid by paw,
But now he says my sheepskin should
a generous living bring.
Dad's put a padlock on his pelf,
Scant is the coin I earn myself;
And so a little earning seems a mighty
dangerous thing.
—Chicago Tribune.

Discriminating.

"Do you believe in the literal ideas of punishment?"

"Not for myself, but I favor it for a lot of people I know."

Held in Check.

"Mrs. Fadd didn't have her way at the dress-reform meeting the other day, did she?"

"No. Her gown fitted her so tightly that she couldn't make a motion."

Restore the voice with

EVANS' ANTISEPTIC THROAT Pastilles

Formula of the Liverpool Throat Hospital

Promptly relieve hoarseness, loss of voice, coughs, sore throat, bronchitis and asthma.

Miss Lulu Glaser writes:

"The sample of Antiseptic Throat Pastilles has given me a great deal of comfort and relief."

Hundreds of similar letters have been received from singers and public speakers endorsing the virtues of Evans' Antiseptic Throat Pastilles.

Send for free sample to

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

DAVID RUSSELL SUES FOR BIG DAMAGES

Wants $200,000 From Pinkertons —Says the "Badge Game" Was Tried on Him.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—As one development of the alleged plot against Mr. David Russell, writs were issued to-day at the instance of Mr. Russell, in a suit for $200,000 damages against the heads of the Pinkerton Detective Agency and Mr. John W. MacNamara, the local manager of this agency.

The legal firm of Hickson & Campbell are acting for Mr. Russell, and the papers in the case were prepared with the co-operation of Mr. Donald MacMaster and Mr. A. J. Brown.

Tried "Badge Game."

Mr. Russell has been working since last October on a case which had its inception early that month in an alleged attempt to make him the victim of what is commonly known as the "badger game." A woman, who was registered with a male companion at a leading hotel, endeavored to entice Mr. Russell to her apartments.

In the course of his enquiry, which took him several times to New York and Pittsburg, Mr. Russell affirms that an attempt was made to have him sent surreptitiously to a sanitarium for the mentally unsound.

In thewrits issued to-day, William A. Pinkerton of Chicago, Allen Pinkerton of New York and John W. MacNamara of Montreal are made parties to the suit.

HAMILTON GETS BIG PLANT AND OFFICES

Oliver Company Will Build Largest Plow Factory in British Empire.

HAMILTON, Jan. 21.—The International Harvester Company announced to-day that it would begin on Monday the erection of a complete new set of office buildings to cost over $50,000. The International, which is handling the Canadian sales of the Oliver Plow Company, expects to make a number of other additions to its immense plant this year, while the Olivers will complete their $1,500,000 plant,making it the largest plow works in the British Empire.

Mr. Edward Terry's Canadian Tour

Toronto playgoers are looking forward with much interest to the forthcoming engagement of Mr. Edward Terry at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, week of Jan. 30.

This eminent English actor, after many offers to tour America this season, which he refused, was finally induced by Liebler & Co. to make a tour of Canada, which commenced on Christmas Day, and will end at the Pacific coast. The United States cities will not be visited.

Mr. Terry brings with him his entire company and productions intact from his London theatre, and during his stay in Toronto, he will present some of his most famous successes, which will include "Sweet Lavender," "The Magistrate," "Liberty Hall," "The Toymaker of Nuremberg," to be followed by the one-act playlet "Bardwell vs. Pickwick," "Blanders Widow" and others. It is these charming plays that have so endeared this noted actor to the British public.

Mr. Terry's visit to Ottawa will be under the patronage of their excellencis, the governor-general and Lady Grey. The vice-regal party have already subscribed for a large block of seats for the performances to be given in the capital.

The sale of seats for the engagement here will not commence until next Thursday, but reservations made by mail will be attended to at once, if accompanied by remittance.

One Idea.

Sophomore—What are you going to do when you leave college, old chap?

Senior—Well, I haven't decided on anything definite for the first year, except to come back for the class reunion.—Puck.

Looking For Fame.

"You'll wake up some day and find yourself famous."

"Well, I dunno. I've been going out early for the morning papers for a long time now."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Time Aviates.

"It's three months since I saw you last."

The one who met her plainly states.
Says she: "Can that be possible?
It's awful how time aviates."
—Harpers Weekly

Piece De Resistance.

What became of that cake I baked for you?" demanded the fiancee.

"I sent it downtown to have my monogram engraved on it," replied the fiance.—Kansas City Journal.

Such is Fame.

"Well, you are famous now, my boy. Your landlord has placed a tablet on the house you occupied so many years."

"Is that so? He never would paper it while I was there."—Washington Herald.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but, without avail, and find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGune,
108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

The Home Bank of Canada

SIX OFFICES IN TORONTO

HEAD OFFICE: 8 KING STREET WEST

78 Church Street.
Cor. Queen West and Bathurst Streets.
Cor. Bloor West and Bathurst Streets.
Cor. Queen East and Ontario Streets.
1686 Dundas Street, West Toronto.

FULL COMPOUND INTEREST PAID
On Savings accounts of one dollar or more

RECIPROCITY

By William H. Taylor.

The bald Yankee Eagle was perched on a tree,
Where he blearily blinked at the Beaver's countree;
He perceived that the Beaver was building a dam
Of Imperial Preference near Uncle Sam.

Then the Eagle remarked, with a sardonic grin,
(Like the leer on the phiz of the Author of Sin):
"By the bones of great Barnum, you give me a pain
Like the colic I had when the Dons sank the Maine.

"Just forget, busy Beaver, the games that I won
When my talons tore Maine and your own Oregon
From your map, as a joke, on Ashburton & Co.,
Now, I'll deal with you square, by the soul of Monroe.

"Let me show you a Yankee darnation cute scheme,
That will make us both rich as a millionaire's dream.
Reciprocity treaties our Reynards will make,
And this continent's trade we'll divide like a cake.

"For your natural products I'll swap you the goods
Which you need, now your folks have escaped from the woods;
Let your National Policy lie in the grave
Of Macdonald, who dreamt that his country he'd save."

Then the Beaver replied: "You can biplane away,
You'll not hypnotize me like you have Lorryhay;
Build your Dingley-barbed-fences a mile or two higher;
Fry your Devil-fish Trusts in mad Panic's blue fire.

"When a Coxey's lean army again comes along,
You can auction your Capitol off for a song;
Then your millionaire kings to old Europe can go
To play golf with the Devil and Laird of Skibo.

"Our own Empire's broad banner holds markets for me—
We're a nation of nations—IT'S MY CENTURY!
May our Globular hoboes who reach out for graft
Wear this suit which was Taylored for big Billy Taft."

BOND DEAL CLOSED

Arrangements Completed for Detroit United Financing.

MONTREAL, Jan. 21.—A. J. Ferguson, the vice-president of the Detroit United Railway Co., returned from New York to-day and brought news that all arrangements in regard to the $1,500,000 4 1-2 per cent. bond issue have been completed. Mr. Ferguson says that ample provision has been made for financing all the campany's requirements.

He also stated that shareholders will hear of "something very much to their advantage" at the annual meeting on Feb. 7. It is understood that the company have arranged with New York bankers to carry the bonds until the end of the year. If the bonds have not been placed by that time, the underwriters will take them up.

It is practically settled that a five per cent. dividend will be declared on Feb. 7.

DISHPAN-DOG'S BATHTUB.

Robert Duncan of Evansville, Ind., has entered suit for divorce, alleging that his wife bathed her pet poodle dog in the dishpan and wished to fight when he objected.

Duncan says his wife confessed to him that she had used the dishpan as a bath tub for her pet poodle ever since they were married, but he did not know it until Christmas Day, when he caught her in the act and entered an objection.

A quarrel followed.

Tommy was called upon in the Latin class to give the principal parts of the verb "delay."

With a blank look upon his face he nudged his companion and said: "Say, what is it?"

His schoolmate replied: "Darn if I know!"

Tommy's eyes brightened, and with a relieved expression on his face he thundered out: "Darn if I know, darn if I nare, darn if I navi, darn if I natum."—Success Magazine.

MR. EDWARD TERRY,
Who is making a Canadian tour with his London company, and who will be seen at the Royal Alexandra next week.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC. PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EVERYBODY KNOWS
THE ADVANTAGES OF
A DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE

The Grand Trunk is the only one to Montreal, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, London, Detroit, Chicago, etc. Day and night train service at convenient hours.

"All Features Pertaining to Comfortable Travel."

Secure Tickets, Berth Reservations and Full Particulars at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

ALL SENSIBLE PEOPLE TRAVEL BY

Canadian Pacific Railway

From NORTH TORONTO To MONTREAL and OTTAWA

Leave North Parkdale ..... 9.15 p.m.
Leave West Toronto ..... 9.30 p.m.
Arrive North Toronto ..... 9.40 p.m.
Leave North Toronto ..... 10.00 p.m.
Leave Peterboro ..... 12.10 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday. Will stop at Westmount.
Arrive at Montreal, 7.00 a.m. Arrive Ottawa, 6.50 a.m.
Passengers may remain in Sleeping Cars until 8.00 a.m.
Take northbound Yonge Street cars direct to North Toronto Station.

FROM UNION STATION TO MONTREAL AND OTTAWA

9.02 a.m. Daily. 10.30 p.m. Daily.

All night trains carry Canadian Pacific Standard Sleeping cars for both cities.

Smooth Roadbed Convenient Stations
Unexcelled Equipment Attentive Porters
City Ticket Office—S. E. Cor. King and Yonge Sts.

CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "ARABIC"
16,000 tons, fine, large, unusually steady.

TO THE ORIENT

February 4 to April 16, 1911
Seventy-one days, costing only $400.00 and up, including shore excursions.
SPECIAL FEATURES: Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, Algiers, Malta. Nineteen days in Egypt and the Holy Land. Constantinople, Athens, Rome, the Riviera, etc. Thirty Tours to Europe. Other Tours.
A. F. WEBSTER, King and Yonge Sts.
H. G. THORLEY, 41 King St. East, Toronto.
FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York.

HAMILTON HOTELS.

HOTEL ROYAL

Every room completely renovated and newly carpeted during 1907.
$2.50 and Up per day. American Plan. ed7

INFLUX OF FACTORIES

Welland the Magnet Attracts Two New Industries Since Jan. 1.

The attractiveness of Welland from a manufacturer's standpoint, is again demonstrated by the facts that the Canada Car and Foundry Company has absorbed the Ontario Iron and Steel Company of Welland, and will enlarge that business so that the number of employes will be increased from the present number of 500 to about 1500. At the same time the Canada Car Co. will expend $1,000,000 in buildings and new equipment. It also is announced in Welland that the Canada Automatic Transportation Co. have selected a site for the operation of their business, and will proceed to get to work as soon as it is possible to do so.

Both of these industries have come to Welland since the new year, and others are contemplating doing the same thing.

With manufacturers, the cost of production is, of course, one of the chief factors which they have to consider, and at no point in Canada can manufacturing be done so cheaply perhaps, as in Welland. This is the drawing card and nothing can stop the growth of this now prominent manufacturing town. One drawback to the town is the absence of sufficient house accommodation for the working men, which will be brought into the municipality. Measures, however, are being taken by loan companies and others to solve this, and real estate in Welland is attracting a large amount of interest both for speculators and investors on this account.

Fears.

"What's Maude crying about?" asked the father home from work.

"She's crying over the play she saw at the matinee."

"And what's Mamie crying about?"

"She's crying because she couldn't go."—Washington Star.

Proved.

"You have heard that great wits are oft to madness close allied," said one alienist.

"Yes," replied the other, "and it is proved pretty nearly every time one of these smart get-rich-quickers looks for a defense."—Washington Star.

$1,000 PER YEAR
Cold Water Painting
NO CAPITAL REQUIRED

The largest COLD WATER PAINT contracting concern in the world has opening for a young man to learn business with a view to opening a branch in Toronto in the spring. We prefer a local man if we can secure the right one. Must have a fair education, a clean record, and good business reference. This proposition holds good only to a man who can and will work hard —who can wholly or partially sustain himself while qualifying, and who does not work by the clock. A permanent business that will increase in value yearly if you make good. Consider no reply a negative. Address

Cold Water Paint
1714 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAND YACHTING CRUISE
—TO THE—
WEST INDIES, SOUTH AMERICA
—AND—
The Panama Canal
—BY THE—
Twin Screw STR. NEW YORK
18,000 TONS

leaving New York January 28, arriving back in New York February 28. A few of the features on the ship are: All staterooms fitted with electric fans, wind scoops for the portholes, photographic dark-room with water supply, open-air deck swimming pool, two motor launches, ensuring easy communication between the steamer and shore, string orchestra of skilled musicians. Rates, including landing and embarking charges at all ports of call, $150 upwards.

For further particulars apply
H. G. THORLEY,
41 King Street East, Toronto. 713tf

HOTEL BRISTOL
122-124 WEST 49TH ST.
NEW YORK CITY.

In the centre of everything, yet away from the noise and discomforts of city life. Within a block of subway and elevated stations; all surface lines close at hand; easy walking distance to best shops and theatres. Near Central Park and accessible to both Grand Central and new Pennsylvania Terminal.
Single Rooms, $1 and $1.50 per day.
Single Rooms and Bath,
$2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 per day.
An additional charge of only 50c. per day when occupied by two.
Two Rooms and Bath,
$3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 per day.

A modern, up-to-date hotel, with entirely new furnishings and decorations, the ideal place for you to stop when you are in New York either on business or pleasure. Comfortable accommodations, courteous treatment, reasonable prices. Try the Bristol on your next trip. Write for booklet and map of N. Y.
T. E. TOLSON, Pres. and Mgr.

BRICKS

TORONTO FIRE BRICK COMPANY
Manufacturers of
High Grade Red Pressed Bricks
Rich Red Colors, and made of pure shale. Also Field Tile.
Prompt shipments.
Office and Works—Mimico.
Phone Park 2333.
NIGHTS—Park 2597

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week shows that the banks hold $36,098,675 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent. reserve rule. This is an increase of $8,700,425 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week.

The statement shows the following changes: Reserve on all deposits, $8,700,425 increase; reserve on deposits other than U. S., $8,705,125 increase; loans, $25 886,300 increase; special, $18,852,300 increase; legal tenders, $1,118,800 increase; deposits, $45,082,700 increase; circulation, $104,000 increase; total loans, $1,245,811,100. The surplus is $36,593,476 as compared with $30,822,550 last year, and $31,942,275 two years ago.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

Canadian Settlers' Supply Association List.

CANADIAN SETTLERS' SUPPLY Association, Room 415, 72 Queen-street West, Toronto.

SOUTHERN ALBERTA—640 acres unimproved, level to rolling winter wheat land; railroad now building within one mile; sixteen dollars; would consider Ontario property in exchange.

SOUTHERN ALBERTA—40 acres; hundred and twenty acres in wheat, hundred and twenty ready for spring sowing; good frame house; barn; stables for fifteen horses; twenty-five dollars an acre; can all be steam-ploughed.

SOUTHERN ALBERTA—640 acres, within two miles of railroad now building; 45 acres broken; warm frame house, stable; excellent water; eighteen dollars an acre; thirty-five hundred cash, balance arranged.

11,000 ACRES—Saskatchewan; close to two railroads and live town; level to rolling wheat land; will sell in block at eleven dollars an acre.

ONE GOOD INVESTMENT is worth a lifetime of labor.

CENTRAL ALBERTA—640 acres, four miles from Daysland; choice wheat land, unimproved; fifteen acres hay; half a mile from school; fourteen dollars an acre.

CENTRAL SASKATCHEWAN—320 acres—Two and a half miles from good town; 24 acres ready for crop; well-built frame house, stables, well; also two quarter sections close to this; nine thousand six hundred for all; favorable terms.

SOUTHERN ALBERTA—640 acres level to rolling land; one mile from railroad now building; will sell on crop payments with a good cash deposit.

THE ABOVE are for sale by Canadian Settlers' Supply Association. Room 415, 72 Queen-street West.

FARM LANDS.

VANCOUVER ISLAND offers sunshiny, mild climate—Good profits for ambitious men with small capital in business, professions, fruit-growing, poultry, farming, manufacturing, lands, timber, mining, railroads, navigation, fisheries, new towns; no thunderstorms, no mosquitoes, no malaria. For authentic information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 113 Broughton street, Victoria, B.C. 6tf

BUTCHERS.

THE ONTARIO MARKET, 432 Queen West. John Goebel, College 906. ed7tf

WILDCATTING UNKNOWN UP IN THE PORCUPINE

Mines Are Occupied in Producing the Goods and Leaving Stock Jobbing Alone.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 17.—(From Our Man Up North.)—One of the very prominent features that stands out boldly, emblazoned in large distinct marks on the Porcupine horizon, and one of the characteristics of the camp so often commented on, is the entire absence of efforts on the part of brokers or others to get money here without returning full value.

Wild-catting is a term quite foreign to the district, and every man who owns a claim appears to be doing his level-best to first produce the goods in paying quantities before extending the cordiale polite to get in quick.

Conspicuously so is this fact relative to most companies now organized and working. Very few will place stock until their veins are fully opened and tested.

So far the only companies' stock is located in the good part of Tisdale, where the rich as Croesus veins have been bared to view.

One spot which is attracting much attention now is the Pearl Lake district, where the development work of the fall substantiates fully the wisdom of the owners in offering a limited number of shares to the public.

It is generally mentioned here that in none of former northern Ontario mining camps did the first stock offerings go at the prices the Timmins' stock is now selling at, a trifle below par.

Mining men generally say this augurs well for the camp.

Chas. Fox.

BUILDING IS ACTIVE

Dwellings Are Going Up Rapidly at Porcupine Camp.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 19.—Something of the rapid growth of the three hamlets located on the lake may be gleaned from the following facts:

During December 75 teams carted lumber in to the extent of 5,000,000 feet. Since Jan. 1, 30 teams are drawing daily and another million feet have been brought in.

Nearly all this material is used and only this week did the team-owners catch up with the demand. Probably a half-million feet are on hand now.

Prices that would do justice to extreme boom times were paid, anything from $40 to $75 a thousand feet, which is considered low by all builders here as they understand the costs of hauling freight.

Small buildings and shacks are going up on every available spot until men who want to buy or rent a good, warm place to live can be accommodated.

Office rooms are being finished in two and three storey blocks and those looking forward to opening quarters for business will find no difficulty in getting a location in any of the townsites.

A. J. Murphy, president of the Maidens Silver Mining Company of South Lorrain, arrived here yesterday. He is also a director and an officer in the Miller Porcupine Gold Company of this place, and also he has a large number of teams engaged in freighting on the road from Kelso Mines.

Mr. Murphy is extremely enthusiastic over the future of Porcupine and considers the present work the merest beginning.

Chas. Fox.

Nipissing December Statement.

Statement of the financial condition of the Nipissing Mines Co. as of Dec. 31, 1910, is as follows: Cash in bank, $512,612; ore in transit and at smelters, $777,034; ore packed for shipment, $290,304; total, $1,079,951, which compares with $1,248,707 as of Dec. 10, 1910.

"Uncle has made his will, hasn't he?"

"Yes; what's the next thing on the program?"

"Why, to get him to consult a number of specialists."—Life.

HELP WANTED.

AGENTS—Sunlight at night; our incandescent kerosene mantle burners fit all lamps; burn with or without mantle; appeal to all using lamps. Prices defy competition. Particulars free. Simplex Gaslight Co., New York City and Columbus, O.

FREE sample. No splash water strainers are winners. Daily profit $5 upward. Let us prove it. Send 2c (mailing cost). Seed Filter Co., New York.

EXPERIENCED drop hammer and Bradley hammer operators. Box 78, World.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

CASH REGISTER, handsome, nickel-plated; detail added; registers one cent to $20. Five-year guarantee. Snap. Price $30. Box 680, Orillia, Ont.

FIVE HUNDRED neatly printed cards, billheads or dodgers, one dollar. Telephone, Barnard, 35 Dundas. ed7tf

NEW ten inch disc records, 25c each. Bicycle Munson, 249 Yonge.

OLD MANURE and loam for lawns and gardens. J. Nelson, 106 Jarvis street. ed7tf

HUPMOBILE FOR SALE—Worth over $1000; new; price, $650; terms, $300 cash, $350 in payments, 2, 4 and 6 months' notes; car newly painted and in best repair; owner buying larger car. Box 3, Toronto World, Hamilton. ed6

YOUR FACE ON 5 postal cards 25c. Portraits and frames made to order. Gurley's, 397½ Yonge.

ARTICLES WANTED.

ONTARIO LAND GRANTS, located and unlocated, purchased for cash. D. M. Robertson, Canada Life Building, Toronto. ed7

VETERAN GRANTS wanted—Ontario or Dominion, located or unlocated. Mulholland & Co., McKinnon Bldg. ed7tf

WANTED—Hundred Ontario veteran lots. Kindly state price. Box 88, Brantford.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$30 WILL EARN $90 in less than six months. Safe. No speculation. Money at your disposal at all times. Strict business proposition. Full details write manager, American Oil Storage Co., 74 Broadway, New York.

ROOFING.

GALVANIZED IRON skylights, metal ceilings, cornices, etc. Douglas Bros., 124 Adelaide-street West. ed7

CAFE.

ORR BROS., dinner 20c, 25c and 35c. Every day, all you want to eat.

HERBALIST.

ALVER'S Tapeworm Cure, Alver's Nerve Tonic; Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Cure; Cream Ointment cures piles, eczema, ulcerated sores. 169 Bay street, Toronto. ed7

PATENTS.

FETHERSTONHAUGH, DENNISON & Co., Star Building, 18 King West, Toronto; also Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Washington. Patents, domestic and foreign. "The Prospective Patentee" mailed free. ed7

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

FRED W. FLETT, Druggist, 502 West Queen. Leading issuer of marriage licenses. Weddings arranged for. Witnesses unnecessary. ed7

FLORISTS.

NEAL—Headquarters for floral wreaths 554 Queen West, College 3769. 11 Queen East, Main 3738. Night and Sunday phone, Main 5324. ed7

PERSONAL.

BEAUTY specialist from Europe (Paris and London) is opening parlors for treatment. Miraculous result. Write for terms. Box 79, Sunday World.

GET MARRIED — Matrimonial paper containing advertisements marriageable people from all sections of the United States, Canada, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. A. F. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper, containing advertisements marriageable people from all sections of the United States, Canada, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholic; mailed, sealed, free. A. F. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio. 7tf

GENTLEMAN, 40, comfortably situated, would marry. Confidential. W. Box 35, Corr. League, Toledo, Ohio.

SEND birth date and 10c for wonderful horoscope of your entire life. Prof. Raphael, 499 Lexington-avenue, New York.

MASSAGE.

FACIAL AND BODY massage — Baths, Medical electricity. Mrs. Robinson, 504 Parliament street. Phone North 2436. ed7

KATHERINE PEAK, phrenologist. Advice this week 25 cents. 327 Yonge-st.

MASSAGE, baths and medical electricity. Mrs. Colbran, 755 Yonge. N. 2229. ed7

MASSAGE (Scandinavian)—Instruction given. Madame Constantin, 90 Brunswick avenue. Phone College 6478. 2tf

MASSAGE—Mrs. Mattie gives treatment, 15 Bloor East, near Yonge. Phone. ed7

SCHOOL OF NURSING.

ANYONE wishing to become a nurse and cannot spend three years in a hospital, can be trained in practical nursing, massage, etc., for small fee. Night classes for pupils engaged during the day. Term begins January. Call Dominion School of Nursing, 263 College.

BUILDERS' MATERIAL.

THE CONTRACTORS' SUPPLY CO., Limited, Manning Chambers—Crushed stone, $1.25 per ton, on wagons, at Jarvis street Wharf. ed7

LIVE BIRDS.

HOPE'S BIRD STORE, 109 Queen street West. Main 4959. ed7

MEDICAL.

DR. BRUCE RIORDAN has removed to his new residence, No. 1 Roxborough street E., corner Yonge street. Telephone North Two Hundred. Down-town office, 152 Bay street. Telephone, Main One. 7124tf

PROPRIETARY MEDICINES.

PROF. MULVENEY'S famous tape worm cure and other world's famous remedies, 167 Dundas-street, Toronto.

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS.

ALIVE BOLLARD, Wholesale and Retail Tobacconist, 128 Yonge-street. Phone M. 4543. ed7

PRINTING.

BUSINESS CARDS, wedding announcements; dance, party, tally cards; office and business stationery. Adams, 401 Yonge. ed7tf

COMMODITY PRICES IN 1910

Net Swing in Values of Staple Commodities in New York Markets During 1910, With Comparison With Previous Two Years.

Following are the highest, lowest, and closing prices for staple commodities in New York during 1910, with comparisons for two years back:

	Highest, 1910	Lowest, 1909	Closing, 1910	Closing 1909	Closing, 1908
Wheat No. 2, Red, per bushel	1 33½ Feb. 15	94 Nov. 9	9½	129	107¾
Corn No. 2, mixed, per bushel	76¼ July 25	55 Dec. 13	58	70½	66
Oats, No. 2, mixed, per bushel	55½ Jan. 22	36½ Oct. 13	39	50½	54
Pork, mess, per bbl.	$27.50 Mch. 28	$19.00 Nov. 21	$21.50	$25.50	$16.50
Lard, choice, per bbl.	14.90 Mch. 28	10.4 Dec. 1	11.10	$13.20	$9.80
Coffee, Rio No. 7, per pound	13½ Dec. 8	8½ June 14		13.½	8⅝
Cotton, Mid. Up., per pound	19.75 Aug. 29	4.60 Oct. 29	15.00	16.15	9.20
Sugar, Gran., per 100 pounds	5.35 Mch. 29	4.50 Oct. 29	4.80	4.85	4.55
Sugar, cfl., 96-test, per pound	4.48½ Aug. 25	3.80 Oct. 28	3.86	4.02	3.67
Iron, No. 1, foundry, per ton	$19.00 Jan. 5	$15.50 Dec. 1	$15.50	$19	17.25
Tin, Pig, per pound	38.75 Dec. 12	31.55 Mar. 14	3.17½	33.77½	28.97½
Copper, spot, strd per pound	12.50 Jan. 3	11.70 July 12	12.07½	13.55	14.45
Lead, spot, per pound	4.70 Jan. 3	4.00 May 10	4.30	4.70	4.12½
Spelter, spot, per pound	6.27½ Jan. 18	5.30 Apr. 29	5.90	6.20	5.12½
London Tin, spot, pert ton	£176 15 0 Dec. 12	£143 10 0 Mar. 15	£174 17 6	£153 5 0	£122 12 6
London Copper, spot, per ton	62 0 0 Jan. 3	52 15 0 July 12	56 0 0	61 15 0	62 7 6
London Lead, spot, per ton	13 16 3 Jan. 10	12 6 3 May 5	12 0 0	13 11 3	13 0 0
London Spelter, spot per ton	24 2 6 Oct. 31	21 15 0 May 24	24 0 0	23 2 6	20 15 0

Wheat sold in New York on April 26, 1867, at $2.90 per bushel, the high record of modern times. On July 27, 1894, the low level in history was touched, 54½ cents per bushel. The high price of May 10, 1898, was $1.98.

The highest price of corn in this generation was $1.88 per bushel, in January, 1865. The lowest prive ever reached in this market was 25¼ cents, on September 8, 1896.

The highest price of pig-iron at the seaboard, since 1852, according to the records of the American Iron and Steel Association, was $59.25 per ton in 1864. Since the return of the United States to a specie basis, the highest price has been $41 per ton, in January, 1880. The low record in this country's history was $10.50 for No. 2 foundry and $11.25 for No. 1 foundry, in August of 1898.

In cotton (middling uplands) the high record in American history was reached in 1864, when the New York price went temporarily to $1.90 per pound. Low elvel since 1850 was reached on November 5, 1898, when cotton sold at 5 5-16 cents per pound, remaining at that figure during several weeks. The top price of 1910, 19.75 cents, exceeded that of any year since 1875.

WHEAT HAS SUDDEN DIP ON ALL GRAIN MARKETS

Liverpool Refuses to Enthuse on Crop Outlook—Traders Raid Market at Chicago.

World Office,
Saturday Evening, Jan. 21.

Liverpool wheat futures closed to-day unchanged from yesterday; corn unchanged to ¼d lower.

At Chicago, May wheat closed 1½c lower than yesterday, May corn ½c lower, and May oats ¼c lower.

At Winnipeg, May wheat closed ¼c lower than yesterday, May oats ⅛c lower.

Chicago car lots to-day: Wheat, 16; contract, 5. Corn, 474, 1. Oats, 126, 78.

Winnipeg receipts of wheat to-day were 55 cars, against 29 a week ago and 166 a year ago. Oats to-day, 6; a year ago, 57. Barley, 2, 11. Flax, 1, 15.

Northwest receipts were as follows: Duluth to-day, 551; a week ago, 25; a year ago, 55. Minneapolis, 270, 209, 238.

Winnipeg Inspection.

Winnipeg wheat receipts to-day graded as follows: No. 1 northern, 4 cars; No. 2 northern, 16; No. 3 northern, 13; No. 4 northern, 4; rejected, 4; winter wheat, 10.

Primaries.

	To-day.	Wk.ago.	Yr.ago
Wheat receipts	552,000	412,000	582,000
Wheat shipments	202,000	145,000	222,000
Corn receipts	853,000	923,000	590,000
Corn shipments	481,000	594,000	350,000
Oats receipts	417,000	.....	.....
Oats shipments	442,000	.....	.....

Broomhall's Gable.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 21.—The market at opening was steady, with prices ½d to ¼d lower. The weakness in America yesterday was offset by the comparatively steady tone in Winnipeg and firmness in Buenos Ayres at the close. Following the opening, and during the remainder of the morning, shorts were nervous, and with light offerings, prices advanced. The fact of light Argentine shipments to the United Kingdom, continued good demand for Plata cargoes, firmness of Plata spot and a good continental demand for Australian cargoes on passage, made the cargo market steadier, with a better enquiry. At the close the market was firm and unchanged from yesterday.

S. B. Clark of British Empire Grain Co., Winnipeg, says: Canada has probably 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 bushels of wheat to export between now and next September, when new crop becomes available. The Canadian Northwest will again increase its acreage enormously—15 to 20 per cent.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

Local grain dealers' quotations are as follows:

Oats—Canadian western oats, No. 2, 39c; No. 3, 37½c, lake ports; Ontario, No. 2, 32c to 34c; No. 3, 32c, outside.

Wheat—No. 2 red, white or mixed, 83c to 87c.

Rye—No. 2, 61c to 62c, outside.

Barley—For feed, 49c to 50c; for malting, 57c to 58c, outside.

Buckwheat—47c to 48c, outside.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.04; No. 2 northern, $1.01½; No. 3 northern, 98½c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, new, 53c, Toronto freights, prompt shipment from Chicago.

Peas—No. 2, 78c to 80c, outside.

Manitoba flour—Quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $5.40; second patents, $4.90; strong bakers', $4.70.

Ontario flour—Winter wheat flour, $3.60, seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $19 per ton; shorts, $21; Ontario bran, $20 in bags. Shorts, $22, track, Toronto.

Toronto Sugar Market.

Sugars are quoted in Toronto, in bags, per cwt., as follows:

Extra granulated, Redpath's	$4 40
do. St. Lawrence	4 40
do. Acadia	4 35
Imperial granulated	4 25
Beaver granulated	4 25
No. 1 yellow, Redpath's	4 00
do. St. Lawrence	4 00
do. Acadia	4 00
do. Acadia, unbranded	3 90

These prices are for delivery here. Car lots 5c less. Prices in barrels are 5c more per cwt.

Chicago Markets.

J. P. Bickell & Co., Manufacturers' Life Building, report the following fluctuations on the Chicago Board of Trade:

	Close Jan. 20.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
May	102⅜	100¾	100¾	98⅞	98⅞
July	96⅜	96⅜	96⅝	95¼	95⅝
Sept	94¼	94⅝	94⅝	93½	93½
Corn—					
May	50	50¼	50¼	49⅞	49⅞
July	51⅛	51¼	51¼	50⅞	50⅞
Sept	52	52	52⅛	51⅝	51⅝
Oats—					
May	24¾	24¾	24⅜	24⅝	24⅝
July	24½	24½	24⅝	24⅜	24⅜
Sept	33⅜	33⅜	33⅝	33½	33½
Pork—					
May	18.75	18.75	18.85	18.55	18.60
Jan	22.00	22.00	22.20	20.10	20.10
Lard—					
May	9.87	9.87	9.90	9.80	9.82
Jan.	10.07	10.07	10.07	10.00	10.00
Ribs—					
May	9.85	9.85	9.92	9.85	9.85

Gold & Ginger

Handling *big propositions* is my long suit—and as surely as *2 and 2 make 4*—it stands to reason—that I can handle *small ones* to the *Queen's taste.*

Your claim—in the Golden Porcupine may need money for development. If it looks like a *"wild cat"*—drop it quick—for the *"feline"* is a dangerous bird to monkey with. Otherwise—syndicate it. Incorporate a company. *Prove* that it is valuable.

I'll supply the *"ginger"* if your claim can show the *"gold."*

Before you forget it—fill in this coupon and send it to me—if you have any proposition that you want to push.

Enquiry Coupon.

Charles Edward Peabody,
28 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

.....1911

Show me
—how to syndicate my claims.
—how to incorporate a company.
—what kind of a prospectus to issue.
—the best method of procuring money for development, and advise me cost of services.
Details about claims and other particulars are attached.

Name .....
Address .....
City or town ..... Prov. .....

N.B.—Cross out the things you do not want to know, and here's your letter all written. Simple, isn't it? No—not foolish—just easy. If the coupon is too small—paste it on a piece of wrapping paper—and write the rest below it. It doesn't matter how you do it—just so you start something.

Charles Edward Peabody
Financial and General Advertising
Room 17 Sat. Night Building. Phone 6310 Main Toronto

CATTLE MARKETS

Chicago Exchange Steady for All Grades—Trading Slow.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, estimated at 200; market steady; beeves, $4.80 to $7; Texas steers, $4.20 to $5.30; western steers, $4.60 to $5.90; stockers and feeders, $3.85 to $5.90; cows and heifers, $2.60 to $6.25; calves, $7.50 to $9.50.

Hogs—Receipts, estimated at 14,000; market slow and generally steady; light, $7.75 to $8; mixed, $7.75 to $8; heavy, $7.70 to $8; rough, $7.70 to $7.80; good to choice heavy, $7.80 to $8; pigs, $7.60 to $8.10; bulk of sales, $7.90 to $7.95.

Sheep—Receipts, estimated at 2000; market weak; native, $2.60 to $4.50; western, $2.75 to $4.40; yearlings, $4.60 to $5.70.

Lambs—Native, $4.50 to $6.30; western, $4.75 to $6.35.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

EAST BUFFALO, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Receipts 25. Market light and steady. Prime steers, $6.50 to $6.75; butcher grades, $3 to $6.

Calves—Receipts 150. Market fair, 50c lower. Cull to choice, $5.75 to $10.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1000. Market slow, steady. Choice lambs, $6 to $6.25; cull to fair, $4.75 to $5.90; yearlings, $5 to $5.25; sheep, $3 to $4.50.

Hogs—Receipts 4250. Market slow, lower. Yorkers, $8.30 to $8.35; stags, $6 to $6.50; pigs, $8.50 to $8.60; mixed, $8.15 to $8.25; heavy, $8 to $8.10; roughs, $7 to $7.30.

Liverpool Cattle Market.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 21.—John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable to-day that trade was very slow in the Birkenhead market, and prices realized showed a reduction of ¼ cent on last week's quotations. Altho supplies are moderate, there is no chance of any increase at present, owing to there being plenty of home cattle on the various markets. States and Canadian cattle are making from 12 1-2c to 13 1-4c per lb.

Liverpool Grain and Produce.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 21.—Closing—Wheat—Spot, firm; No. 2 red western winter, 7s 4d; futures steady; March, 7s 1 5-8d; May, 7s 1 1-2d.

Peas—Canadian, no stock.

Flour—Winter patents, steady, 29s.

Hops in London (Pacific coast)—Firm; £4 6s to £5 5s.

Beef—Extra India mess, dull, 128s 9d.

Pork—Prime mess, western quiet, 103s.

Hams — Short-cut, 14-16 lbs., steady, 63s 6d.

Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26-30 lbs., firm, 61s 6d; short ribs, 16-24 lbs., steady, 62s; clear bellies, 14-16 lbs., easy, 63s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28-34 lbs., firm, 64s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35-40 lbs., firm, 65s; short clear backs, 16-20 lbs., steady, 59s. Shoulders, square, 11-13 lbs., quiet, 58s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, easy, 51s 6d; American refined, in pails, easy, 53s 6d.

Cheese—Canadian finest white, new strong, 59s; Canadian finest colored, new strong, 61s 6d.

Tallow—Australian in London firm, 26s 6d.

Turpentine—Spirits firm, 57s 6d.

Rosin—Common steady, 15s.

Petroleum—Refined steady, 6 1-2d.

Linseed Oil—Firm, 46s 6d.

Cotton Seed Oil—Hull refined, spot steady, 30s 9d.

Chicago Gossip.

J. P. Bickell & Co. say at the close: Wheat—Past week presented no new features in situation. News was featureless and professional element governed fluctuations. Leading long interests apparently inactive and allowing market to shape its own course. Immediate fluctuations are difficult to forecast, as outside trade is extremely light, and professionals, bearish which in our opinion will create sharp swings in market, extreme caution to be used in commiting on bulges, but as indications suggest no material decline we continue to advise purchase on all good declines.

Winnipeg Wheat Market.

Jan. 20. Open. High. Low. Close.

Wheat—					
May	99	99¼	99⅝	98¾	98¾
July	100	100	100⅜	99⅜	99⅞
Oats—					
May	37¼	37⅜	37⅝	37⅛	37⅛
July	38⅜	...	...	...	38⅜

Produce Prices in London.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—To-day boat ex-Denmark landed 347 bales of bacon. The Canadian supply is light at 60s to 65s; hams at 62s to 68s. Cheese—Dearer, colored at 58s to 62s; finest white, 59s to 60s; fine, 58s.

New York Curb.

Charles Head & Co. (R. R. Bongard), report the following prices on the New York curb:

Argentum closed at 2 to 4; Bailey, 6 to 7½; Buffalo, 2 to 2½; Bay State Gas, ⅝ to ¾; Colonial Silver, 2-16 to 5-16; Cobalt Central, 9½ to 10; high 10, low 9½, 2000; Foster, 2 to 8; Green-Meehan, 1 to 3; Hargraves, 29 to 25; Kerr Lake, 7 11-16 to 7¾, high 7⅞, low 7½, 15,000; King Edward, 8 to 12; La Rose, 4⅝ to 4 11-16, high 4 11-16, low 4⅝, 1400; McKinley, 1 7-16 to 1½; May Oil, 84 to 86; Nipissing, 10⅜ to 10⅝, 100 sold at 10⅝; Otisse, 1 to 3; Silver Queen, 3 to 8; Silver Leaf, 4 to 5; Trethewey, 1.10 to 1.18; Union Pacific, 1 to 3; Yukon Gold, 3⅝ to 3⅞.

CATTLE MARKETS

Chicago Exchange Steady for All Grades—Trading Slow.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, estimated at 200; market steady; beeves, $4.80 to $7; Texas steers, $4.20 to $5.30; western steers, $4.60 to $5.90; stockers and feeders, $3.85 to $5.90; cows and heifers, $2.60 to $6.25; calves, $7.50 to $9.50.

Hogs—Receipts, estimated at 14,000; market slow and generally steady; light, $7.75 to $8; mixed, $7.75 to $8; heavy, $7.70 to $8; rough, $7.70 to $7.80; good to choice heavy, $7.80 to $8; pigs, $7.60 to $8.10; bulk of sales, $7.90 to $7.95.

Sheep—Receipts, estimated at 2000; market weak; native, $2.60 to $4.50; western, $2.75 to $4.40; yearlings, $4.60 to $5.70.

Lambs—Native, $4.50 to $6.30; western, $4.75 to $6.35.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

EAST BUFFALO, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Receipts 25. Market light and steady. Prime steers, $6.50 to $6.75; butcher grades, $3 to $6.

Calves—Receipts 150. Market fair, 50c lower. Cull to choice, $5.75 to $10.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1000. Market slow, steady. Choice lambs, $6 to $6.25; cull to fair, $4.75 to $5.90; yearlings, $5 to $5.25; sheep, $3 to $4.50.

Hogs—Receipts 4250. Market slow, lower. Yorkers, $8.30 to $8.35; stags, $6 to $6.50; pigs, $8.50 to $8.60; mixed, $8.15 to $8.25; heavy, $8 to $8.10; roughs, $7 to $7.30.

Liverpool Cattle Market.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 21.—John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable to-day that trade was very slow in the Birkenhead market, and prices realized showed a reduction of ¼ cent on last week's quotations. Altho supplies are moderate, there is no chance of any increase at present, owing to there being plenty of home cattle on the various markets. States and Canadian cattle are making from 12 1-2c to 13 1-4c per lb.

Liverpool Grain and Produce.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 21.—Closing—Wheat—Spot, firm; No. 2 red western winter, 7s 4d; futures steady; March, 7s 1 5-8d; May, 7s 1 1-2d.

Peas—Canadian, no stock.

Flour—Winter patents, steady, 29s.

Hops in London (Pacific coast)—Firm; £4 6s to £5 5s.

Beef—Extra India mess, dull, 128s 9d.

Pork—Prime mess, western quiet, 103s.

Hams — Short-cut, 14-16 lbs., steady, 63s 6d.

Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26-30 lbs., firm, 61s 6d; short ribs, 16-24 lbs., steady, 62s; clear bellies, 14-16 lbs., easy, 63s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28-34 lbs., firm, 64s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35-40 lbs., firm, 65s; short clear backs, 16-20 lbs., steady, 59s. Shoulders, square, 11-13 lbs., quiet, 58s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, easy, 51s 6d; American refined, in pails, easy, 53s 6d.

Cheese—Canadian finest white, new strong, 59s; Canadian finest colored, new strong, 61s 6d.

Tallow—Australian in London firm, 26s 6d.

Turpentine—Spirits firm, 57s 6d.

Rosin—Common steady, 15s.

Petroleum—Refined steady, 6 1-2d.

Linseed Oil—Firm, 46s 6d.

Cotton Seed Oil—Hull refined, spot steady, 30s 9d.

Chicago Gossip.

J. P. Bickell & Co. say at the close: Wheat—Past week presented no new features in situation. News was featureless and professional element governed fluctuations. Leading long interests apparently inactive and allowing market to shape its own course. Immediate fluctuations are difficult to forecast, as outside trade is extremely light, and professionals, bearish which in our opinion will create sharp swings in market, extreme caution to be used in commiting on bulges, but as indications suggest no material decline we continue to advise purchase on all good declines.

Winnipeg Wheat Market.

Jan. 20. Open. High. Low. Close.

Wheat—					
May	99	99¼	99⅝	98¾	98¾
July	100	100	100⅜	99⅜	99⅞
Oats—					
May	37¼	37⅜	37⅝	37⅛	37⅛
July	38⅜	...	...	...	38⅜

Produce Prices in London.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—To-day boat ex-Denmark landed 347 bales of bacon. The Canadian supply is light at 60s to 65s; hams at 62s to 68s. Cheese—Dearer, colored at 58s to 62s; finest white, 59s to 60s; fine, 58s.

New York Curb.

Charles Head & Co. (R. R. Bongard), report the following prices on the New York curb:

Argentum closed at 2 to 4; Bailey, 6 to 7½; Buffalo, 2 to 2½; Bay State Gas, ⅝ to ¾; Colonial Silver, 2-16 to 5-16; Cobalt Central, 9½ to 10; high 10, low 9½, 2000; Foster, 2 to 8; Green-Meehan, 1 to 3; Hargraves, 29 to 25; Kerr Lake, 7 11-16 to 7¾, high 7⅞, low 7½, 15,000; King Edward, 8 to 12; La Rose, 4⅝ to 4 11-16, high 4 11-16, low 4⅝, 1400; McKinley, 1 7-16 to 1½; May Oil, 84 to 86; Nipissing, 10⅜ to 10⅝, 100 sold at 10⅝; Otisse, 1 to 3; Silver Queen, 3 to 8; Silver Leaf, 4 to 5; Trethewey, 1.10 to 1.18; Union Pacific, 1 to 3; Yukon Gold, 3⅝ to 3⅞.

"PORCUPINE GOLD FIELDS".

DIVIDEND PAYERS LEAD MARKET GENERAL LIST IS FEATURELESS

High Returns By Better Class of Cobalts at Present Market Valuations.

World Office,
Saturday Evening, Jan. 21.

Public sentiment in relation to the higher priced and dividend paying cobalts has undergone a considerable change during the last few weeks. Responsible buying has superseded the former realizing disposition, and this has resulted in advances which have been carried from 10 to 60 points. Kerr Lake, La Rose, Nipissing, Coniagas and Crown Reserve, all these securities have had a part in the upward movement, and while in the case of Crown Reserve the appreciation in values has not been carried to the same extent as in the other issues, it has been noteworthy that the upward trend has been the dominating influence in relation to the whole of the higher priced stocks.

* * *

The movements of the past week are given graphic illustration in the following table, which compares to-day's market valuations with those of a week and a year ago:

	Now	Week Ago.	Year Ago.
Coniagas	6.60	6.50	5.50
Crown Reserve	2.40	2.41	3.55
Kerr Lake	7.75	6.75	3.90
La Rose	4.65	4.42	4.55
Nipissing	10.75	10.65	10.10

* * *

The change in the market position of the better class of Cobalt shares has not been occasioned by any unforeseen developments at the mines themselves, but has been rather owing to a feeling, which appears to be gaining ground in speculative circles, that these issues are cheap at prevailing market prices. In the case of Kerr Lake, which has made the most pronounced advance, for instance, the company in 1910 paid 40 per cent. to its shareholders in dividends, which is equivalent to better than 26 per cent. on a market valuation of $7.50. Similarly Crown Reserve at $2.43 yields 25 per cent; Nipissing at $10.80 returns 17 per cent. and La Rose at $4.65 brings in about 9 per cent. The large returns indicated on the shares at present dividend rates make the stocks look attractive to investors, and as the disbursements seem almost assured for several years to come, the risk attached to purchases is held to be a small one. La Rose of course is being bought on the assumption that the dividend will be increased at the next meeting of the directors, which takes place in April, when it is confidently expected that something in excess of two per cent. will be declared for the current quarter.

* * *

The declaration of a bonus of six per cent. in addition to the regular three per cent. disbursement by the Coniagas directorate did not come as any surprise to close market followers. The last report on the mine, made public toward the end of the past year, made such a palpably prosperous showing that a bonus was clearly in order. As indicated in the statement of the president at that time the ore reserves showed an increase of some three million ounces, the production was in excess of the year previous, the cost of mining per ounce of silver had been decreased, and the company had a much larger surplus on hand than at the end of 1909. Coniagas has had its intervals of interrupted prosperity, as for instance, when the dividend was discontinued, but the company seems to be on Easy-street just now, and should continue to make a favorable showing for a long time to come.

* * *

Wettlaufer directors have placed the shares of that concern on a five per cent. dividend basis for this quarter, one-half of the disbursement being a straight dividend and the other half a bonus. The distribution of profits has been long expected, and considering the robust condition of the property, as indicated in recent reports from the South Lorrain field, and the large cash reserve held in the treasury, the action of the directorate seems almost conservative. It was stated semi-authoritatively some time ago that there was actually in sight on the Wettlaufer property a million and a half ounces of silver, calculating the ore on less than an average basis. At prevailing prices for silver, this would amount to nearly one-half of the total capitalization of the company, which is $1,500,000. In reckoning this no account is taken of course of the cost of mining. The present dividend on Wettlaufer will call for a distribution of $75,000 among the shareholders.

* * *

The lower priced Cobalts have not made any appreciable movement during the week just closed. Trading has been generally conducted in a perfunctory manner, and at no time has any unusual demand been noted for the cheaper issues. The call for Beaver shares was taken in part as short covering, but it was also felt that some of the buying came from those who think the stock looks cheap at present levels. A lack of public interest is the main factor overhanging the exchanges just at the moment, and until this shows some improvement there is no idea that any material betterment in values will be experienced. Prices in many instances stand below intrinsic merits, however, and on any improvement in the demand from market followers, several of the more favored shares would move rapidly.

* * *

La Rose statement as of December 31st shows a surplus of over a million dollars, which is figured thus: Cash on hand, $706,741; ore ready for shipment, $303,343; total $1,011,814. This excellent showing bears out predictions made some weeks ago, and is taken to foreshadow an increase in the dividend rate on the shares. It will be remembered that at the time when the McGibbon interests took over the control of the company, it was stated by the new president that his idea was to increase the surplus to a million dollars before doing anything along the lines of restoring the dividend to its former rate. Now that the coveted figure has been reached, it is felt that something more satisfactory for the shareholders will be forthcoming.

SILVER MARKET.

Bar silver in London, 34½d oz.
Bar silver in New York, 58c oz.
Mexican dollars, 45c.

Public Interest is Small, and Cheaper Issues Move Along in Desultory Way.

THE WEEK'S SALES.

Transactions in mining shares for the week on the Toronto market, as compiled by Heron & Co., totaled 779,354 shares, having a value of $314,813.16; as follows:

	Shares.	Value.
Beaver	160,850	$45,139 54
Little Nipissing	107,000	14,736 49
Timiskaming	73,059	54,617 83
Gould Consolidated	70,000	1,985 99
Right-of-Way	69,133	9,214 94
Wettlaufer	37,500	42,510 37
Peterson Lake	24,350	4,987 84
Bailey	28,500	1,749 98
Green-Meehan	21,500	429 99
Hargraves	18,650	4,956 87
Great Northern	18,250	2,158 00
Chambers-Ferland	18,000	2,581 83
McKinley-Darragh	16,170	23,674 76
Rochester	15,000	685 99
Union Pacific	16,000	297 50
Nova Scotia	9,100	1,667 50
Cobalt Lake	9,000	1,183 87
La Rose	8,850	29,617 20
Cobalt Central	8,600	787 00
City of Cobalt	8,100	1,700 00
Silver Leaf	8,000	353 75
Otisse	6,500	105 00
Trethewey	3,475	3,998 62
Gifford	3,200	771 50
Crown Reserve	3,175	7,694 30
Coniagas	2,520	18,774 72
Kerr Lake	2,497	17,717 00
Nipissing	1,920	14,221 35
Foster	700	37
Nancy Helen	500	15 00
Buffalo	111	356 00

The McKinnon Building.

The third floor of the McKinnon Building lately occupied by the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company, has been remodeled and sub-divided, furnishing some of the most central, brightest and cheapest offices in the city. These may be rented singly or en suite. Apply Room 504. ed7

BOUND TO MAKE GOOD

Enthusiastic Optimism Shown by Capitalists in Porcupine Field.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 17.—(From the Man on the Spot.)—Capitalists from the States in the past have formed a very large part of the trek to the gold fields, and altho many of those who left for their homes during the holidays have not yet returned, each day brings new faces, which are just as eager to inspect the leads and look for new opportunities.

"We are satisfied that Porcupine with more development work will make good," said A. S. Fuller of Boston to The World to-day. He spent some weeks in the camp last August and is accompanied on this trip by H. A. Sherman and J. A. Dowling, rich real estate owners of the Puritan State.

"But," continued Mr. Fuller, "we are only looking now with a view to buying in the spring. One can hardly see just what to do now. I want to say that I am amazed at the advancement Porcupine has made in the last few months. It is bound to be good. More work to produce more showing is all we ask."

SCARING OUT HOLDERS

Peterson Lake Shares Being Depressed for Ulterior Motives.

There is evidently some unknown reason for the low price at which the shares of the Peterson Lake Mining Co. are now selling and it is assumed by those who have authoritative information in regard to the company that the stock is being put under pressure for the one purpose of scaring holders out of their securities, so as to enable others to accumulate them at a low figure.

The Peterson Lake has never been in a better situation than at the present time from a financial standpoint. During the year upwards of $40,000 worth of ore has been shipped from the Nova Scotia from the Peterson Lake lease, which alone will mean $10,000 for the Peterson Lake. Active operations are being pushed on most of the leases and the Gould Consolidated will shortly begin development work on the property which they have leased from the Peterson Lake.

Peterson Lake owns 223 acres, being one of the largest holders of silver bearing area in the whole Cobalt camp. In the company's treasury there are 600,000 shares of the stock and under these circumstances there is no reason why the shares should be selling at 15 cents. A conservative estimate of their value is at least three or four times this price.

Standard Stock and Mining Exchange.

Cobalt Stocks—

	Sell.	Buy.
Amalgamated	3	1
Bailey	6½	6¼
Beaver Consolidated	29⅝	29½
Big Six	...	...
Black Mines Con., Ltd.	...	...
Buffalo	2.50	2.15
Chambers - Ferland	12½	11½
City of Cobalt	17	16½
Cobalt Central	10	8¾
Cobalt Lake	13¼	12¾
Coniagas	6.54	6.49
Crown Reserve	2.43	2.39½
Foster	7	...
Gifford	3	1½
Great Northern	12	11¾
Green - Meehan	2	1¾
Hargraves	23½	22¾
Hudson Bay	112	110
Kerr Lake	7.75	7.60
La Rose	4.68	4.63
Little Nipissing	13¼	12¾
McKinley Dar. Savage	1.48	1.47
Nancy Helen	3	2½
Nipissing	10.85	10.60
Nova Scotia	18¼	17
Ophir	10	7
Otisse	2	1
Peterson Lake	15¼	15
Right-of-Way	13⅞	13¾
Rochester	4	3½
Silver Leaf	4¾	4¼
Silver Bar	...	...
Silver Queen	5	3
Timiskaming	77¼	77⅛
Trethewey	1.15	1.14
Wat's	5	1
Wettlaufer	1.10	1.09¾

—Morning Sales.—

Bailey—500 at 6¾, 100 at 6½, 300 at 6½, 500 at 6¾, 250 at 6½.

Beaver—500 at 29¼, 500 at 29½, 500 at 30, 800 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 1000 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 2000 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29½, 1500 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 1000 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29¾, 2000 at 29½, 500 at 29¾, 500 at 29½, 1000 at 29½, 500 at 29½, 300 at 29¾, 500 at 29½, 500 at 29¾; buyers sixty days, 500 at 30.

Buffalo—50 at 2.40.

Chambers-Ferland—1000 at 12½, 500 at 12⅝, 100 at 12½, 1000 at 12¼, 1000 at 12, 500 at 12, 200 at 12½.

Crown Reserve—100 at 2.40, 100 at 2.40.

Green-Meehan—1000 at 2, 500 at 2.

Gifford—100 at 2.

Kerr Lake—10 at 7.75.

La Rose—10 at 4.65, 25 at 4.68, 25 at 4.70.

Little Nipissing—500 at 13¼, 500 at 13¼, 100 at 13¾, 1000 at 13.

Nova Scotia—500 at 17½, 100 at 17, 500 at 17½, 500 at 18.

McKinley Dar. Savage—200 at 1.47.

Peterson Lake—167 at 14½, 700 at 15, 2000 at 15.

Right-of-Way—500 at 14⅞, 500 at 15, 100 at 14½, 500 at 14, 2000 at 13⅞, 500 at 13⅞, 500 at 13¾.

Timiskaming—500 at 76½, 500 at 77, 500 at 77¼, 500 at 77⅛.

Wettlaufer—100 at 1.09¾, 300 at 1.09¾, 100 at 1.09¾, 200 at 1.09¾, 300 at 1.09½, 100 at 1.09¾, 200 at 1.09½, 100 at 1.09¾, 200 at 1.09¾, 300 at 1.10.

—Unlisted Stocks.—

Gould Con.—2000 at 3.

Hollinger—200 at 4.22, 100 at 4.22.

Total sales, 52,467.

Toronto Stock Exchange Curb.

—Morning Sales—

Smelters—4 at 50.00.

Wettlaufer—300 at 1.11.

Chambers—500 at 12, 2000 at 12, 1000 at 12.

Beaver—2000 at 29, 3000 at 29¼, 1000 at 29½, 2000 at 29½, 2000 at 30, 1000 at 29½, 1000 at 29¾.

Little Nipissing—1000 at 13, 1000 at 13, 2000 at 13, 1000 at 13.

Coniagas—50 at 6.50, 100 at 6.50, 100 at 6.50.

Bailey—1000 at 6½.

Great Northern—200 at 11¾.

Hargraves—2000 at 23.

McKinley—300 at 1.48½, 200 at 1.48¼.

Right-of-Way—200 at 13¾.

H. H. Nightingale
Stock broker
Member Standard Stock and Mining Exchange
Telephone M. 4973
33 Melinda St.

PORCUPINE STOCKS
We have full particulars regarding a forthcoming Porcupine flotation, comprising some of the very best properties in the camp.
FLEMING & MARVIN
Members Standard Stock Exchange
310 LUMSDEN BUILDING.
Tel. Main 4028—4029. ed7

J. D. McMURRICH, M. A.
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.
OFFICE Porcupine, Ontario ed67

COBALT ORE SHIPMENTS

Following are the shipments from the Cobalt camp for the week ending Jan. 21, and those from Jan. 1, 1911, to date:

	Jan. 21. Ore in lbs.	Since Jan. 1. Ore in lbs.		Jan. 21. Ore in lbs.	Since Jan. 1. Ore in lbs.
Beaver		82,500	McKinley-Dar.-Sav	110,450	279,590
Buffalo	63,950	184,670	Nipissing	124,280	557,880
Cobalt Lake		131,400	O'Brien		79,200
Cobalt Townsite		65,700	Right of Way		90,860
Coniagas		288,620	Silver Cliff		47,920
Crown Reser

New York Banks Make Good Showing at Week-End

UPWARD MOVEMENT IS SLOW BUT KEEPS THE MARKET ALIVE

Wall Street Interests Join in Endeavor to Attract Bigger Public Interest.

Abundance of Funds Available for Market Purposes at Low Rates.

Improvements in Canadian Markets Due Primarily to Investment Purchases.

World Office.
Saturday Evening, Jan. 21.

To the outside the week on Wall-st. has been a monotonous one. The day-to-day movements with a few exceptions have not been satisfactory to traders who in the main have taken the short side and naturally helped out the insiders. Any activity has transpired in the usual trio, Union Pacific, Steel and Reading. The enormous dealings in these issues can lead only to the conclusion that the matching of orders is being carried on to a much greater extent than usual. The fact is that the market has to be kept alive for the purpose of creating interest, and the burden of doing so devolves on the syndicates owing to the still small public participation in the dealings.

* *

Free information supplied by "Town Topics" and other side assistants to the exchange by which the public loses their money has been sufficiently pessimistic to lead to short selling, and few who have taken this side of the market have been able to cover without losses. The increase in idle freight cars, the suits against the various corporations, the relaxation in business, and declining railway earnings have served as themes on which disastrous breaks in stock prices have been built. Outside traders have as a matter of fact taken sides against the financial interests with the unfailing result. Speculators who have followed the trend of the market have not made much, because of their impatience at the slow advances permitted by those who dictate quotations.

* *

The day-to-day money rates show that there is an abundance of funds available for the market. Rates have ranged between 2½ and 3 per cent., and with the accumulation from the subscription to the New York City bond issues, which will shortly take place, lower prices for money seem to to be inevitable. Commercial demands are slackening and money is still flowing into New York from the interior. The Bank of England made a further gain in reserve this week and there is an unexplained reason for the continuance of the 4½ per cent. rate by this institution. It is not improbable that the buoyant trade conditions in Britain are helping to give ready employment to surplus funds.

* *

Evidence in the matter of freight rates before the Interstate Railway Board is thought to have favored the companies, but it will be March before any decision is handed down. This and the merger and trust litigations will supply the market with a full supply of material for frequent fluctuation, but except for this the syndicate have a fair field ahead of them until spring. It has been a long time since an outside speculative long account has existed, and without this Wall-street profits are slim. If at all possible, the financial interests are going to bring about a distribution, and on this theory the market should have a buoyant appearance for some time yet. The trend of prices is still upward, but the improvement promises to be slow.

* *

It was intimated a week ago that some further betterment in prices was likely to take place in domestic securities. The local market has moved along this line and in some instances more than normal rallies have developed. There is still a disinclination to speculate in the Toronto market, and the improvement in prices therefore, has been due more to investment purchases than to the buying of ephemeral holders. Rio, Sao Paulo, Mackay, Detroit United, and Toronto Railway have appreciated more than other issues, advances in the latter two securities having been evidently due to buying for Montreal interests.

* *

The announcement of an issue of debenture stock by the Sao Paulo Co. was at first not much liked by those interested in these shares and considerable stock was liquidated before the effect of the announcement was realized. When it was seen that instead of increasing the common stock capital and obligating the company to a payment of 10 per cent., the issue of the debentures meant a payment of only 5 per cent. for the same money, the directors' action was regarded as a wise one, and the shares made a speedy recovery. Rio has been exceptionally well supported, and has gained more than two points since a week ago. In the investment securities, Canadian Permanent has attracted considerable buying, because of the good annual statement again presented by this company.

* *

The local money market is not yet showing any particular easy condition, and firm money rates are liable to continue some little time longer. The December bank statement would seem to show that deposits are falling off because of a contraction in the loan account. Such contraction if forced may cause conservatism in banking circles, and this perhaps accounts for the banks retaining more than an average amount of reserves. The prospects in the stock market are not unfavorable to further price advances, but it will require a larger speculative following, if special movements are to be developed and maintained.

THINGS ARE STIRRING AT RECORDER'S OFFICE

Porcupine Recorder is Kept Exceedingly Busy—Office Has been Enlarged.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 17.—(From Our Man Up North.)—More business going thru the government recording office to-day than two months ago, is the word given out by Recorder H. D. Bruce, who has been obliged to add more room to the quarters, till now the Porcupine recording office is the largest in the matter of room of any in Ontario.

Generally the office is crowded with callers after 10 o'clock, and the rush continues till 5 o'clock. All work is kept up to date and a force of half a dozen clerks are employed. With work up to date, maps correct and records clear, disputes are few, and the one marvelous thing is that not over 20 have been filed against claims since the establishing of the Porcupine office.

The work is so done that prospectors are able to search the maps and records and know at a glance what claims are open, etc.

The one thing that tells the tale as to a steady, healthy business being carried on in Porcupine property is the fact than an average of from 20 to 30 transfers a day are clearing at the office. This large number of transfers passing thru is only in keeping with the number of telegrams going out each day as to properties and options.

Transfers Are Large.

"Yes, business is on the increase," said Recorder Bruce. "There is no letup. In addition to the large number of transfers coming thru, more claims just staked are being recorded than before Christmas; and the work will continue to be heavy, for while the transfers are growing in number, the staking will be extra heavy for some time to come."

Mr. Bruce is in a position to judge accurately. Before accepting the appointment to the position of recorder for the Porcupine division, he was assistant recorder in the Haileybury office. His experience has been ample to place him in a position to judge something of the future of Porcupine.

Charles Fox.

Toronto Stocks

	Jan. 20. Ask.	Bid.	Jan. 21. Ask.	Bid.
Amal. Asbestos	11	...	11	...
do. preferred	50	...	50	...
Black Lake com.	17	16	17	16
do. preferred	50	...	50	...
B. C. Packers, A	89	85	89	85
do. B	...	82	...	82½
do. common	...	33	...	32
Bell Telephone	...	143½	...	142½
Burt F. N. com	99	98¾	99	98¾
do. preferred	...	108	110	109
Can. Cement com.	23¼	...	23¼	...
do. preferred	87½	...	87½	...
C.C. & F. Co. pf	...	101½	...	101½
Can. Cereal com	19¾	...	19¾	...
do. preferred	80	...	80	...
Can. Gen. Electric	105½	...	105½	...
C. P. R.	208	207½	209½	207¼
Canadian Salt	...	100	...	100
City Dairy com.	36½	36	36¼	36
do. preferred	100	98	100	98
Consumers' Gas	...	190½	...	190½
Crow's Nest	77	...	77	...
Detroit United	71	70½	71	70¾
Dom. Steel pref	102¼	...	102½	...
Dom. Steel Corp.	67½	66½	67½	66¼
Dom. Telegraph	...	108½	...	108½
Duluth - Superior	83¾	82½	83	82⅝
Elec. Dev. pref	66	...	65	...
Illinois pref	...	89	...	89
Lake of Woods	...	141½	...	141½
Laurentide com	...	136	...	136
London Electric	...	10	...	10
Mackay common	92¾	92¼	93	92¼
do. preferred	75	...	76½	...
Maple Leaf com.	50	47	48	...
do. preferred	96	94¾	95	94¾
Mexico N.W. Ry.	...	50½	...	50½
Mexican Tramway	...	...	...	...
Montreal Power	...	147½	...	147½
M.S.P. & S.S.M.	...	139½	...	139½
Northern Nav.	118	116	...	118
Niagara Nav	...	129	...	129
N. S. Steel	89	88½	89	88½
Ogilvie common	...	129¾	...	129½
Pacific Burt com.	...	45¼	46	45¾
do. preferred	95	94½	95	94½
Penmans common	61	60	61	60¾
do. preferred	...	88¼	...	88¼
Porto Rico Ry.	55	54¾	55	54¾
Quebec L., H. & P.	...	...	...	...
R. & O. Nav.	...	96½	...	96½
Rio Jan. Tram.	104	103¾	103½	103⅝
Rogers common	207	...	207	...
do. preferred	...	110¼	...	110¼
St. L. & C. Nav.	88	85½	88	85½
Sao Paulo Tram.	152½	152	...	...
S. Wheat com.	50½	50	50½	...
Tor. Elec. Light	127¾	127½	128	128½
Toronto Railway	129½	128¼	130½	129
Twin City com.	109	...	110½	109½
Winnipeg Ry.	190	...	190	...
—Mines—				
Crown Reserve	2.41	...	2.43	2.40
La Rose	4.70	4.65	4.70	4.65
Nipissing Mines	10.85	10.75	10.90	10.75
Trethewey	115½	114½	115	113½
—Banks—				
Commerce	214	...	214	...
Dominion	235	...	235	...
Hamilton	212	...	210	...
Imperial	...	233	...	233
Merchants'	...	186	...	186
Metropolitan	198	195	198	195
Molsons	206½	2 6	205½	205
Montreal	250	2 9¾	250	249¾
Nova Scotia	...	277	...	277
Ottawa	...	210	...	210
Royal	243	242	243	242
Standard	224	220	224	220
Toronto	...	214	...	214
Traders'	142	141	142	141
Union	...	147	...	147
—Loan, Trust, Etc.—				
Agricultural Loan	...	137	...	137
Canada Landed	180	164	180	164½
Canada Perm.	170	167	170	166
Central Canada	...	200	...	200
Colonial Invest	...	68	...	68
Dom. Savings	...	72	...	72
Gt. West. Perm	...	125	...	125
Hamilton Prov.	...	130	...	130
Huron & Erie	...	200	...	200
do. 20 p.c. paid	...	190	...	190
Landed Banking	...	132	...	132
London & Can	...	110	...	110
National Trust	...	202	...	202
Ontario Loan	...	154	...	155
do. 50 p.c. paid	...	142	...	142
Real Estate	101	...	101	...
Tor. Gen. Trusts	...	174	...	174
Toronto Mortgage	...	130	...	130
Toronto Savings	...	160	...	160
Union Trust	176	165	175	165
—Bonds—				
Black Lake	77	...	77	...
Can. Northern Ry.	...	98¾	...	98¾
Dominion Steel	...	95	...	95
Electric Develop	83	82	83	82
Laurentide	...	108	...	108
Mexican Electric	88	...	88	...
Mexican L. & P.	...	91½	...	91½
Penmans	92½	92	92½	92
Porto Rico	...	85¾	...	86
Prov. of Ontario	...	101	...	101
Quebec L. H. & P.	85½	...	85½	...
Rio Jan., 1st mort.	...	97¾	...	97¾
Sao Paulo	100	...	100	...

Montreal Stocks

	Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	208	207¾
Detroit United	71	70⅞
Montreal Power	148¾	148
Porto Rico Ry.	55	54
Quebec Railway	61	60¾
Richelieu & Ontario	96¼	96
Rio, xd.	103⅝	103¼
Soo	138	137¾
Duluth—Superior	83	82¾
Sao Paulo	153	151½
Montreal Railway, xd	224	222
Bell Telephone	...	144
Toronto Railway	126½	126⅜
Twin City	110½	109¾
Asbestos	10⅝	10½
Black Lake	17	15
Cement	23¾	23½
Steel Corporation	56¼	56⅛
Mackay	92½	92¼
Ogilvie	132½	131½
N. S. Steel	88½	88
Lake of Woods	143¾	142⅝
Asbestos preferred	49	...
Cement preferred	87½	87½
Dom. Steel pref.	102	101

—Sales.—

Steel Corporation—370 at 56, 25 at 56¼, 150 at 56⅝, 685 at 56⅞, 50 at 56¼.
Halifax Railway—48 at 138½.
Merchants' Bank—2 at 186, 4 at 185½.
Shawinigan—50 at 110, 75 at 109¾.
Illinois pref.—25 at 92¼, 41 at 92½.
Toledo Ry.—50 at 8⅝.
Penmans—25 at 60¾.
Toronto Railway—265 at 126½, 1 at 126, 115 at 125¾, 130 at 126¼.
Crown Reserve—100 at 2.41, 900 at 2.42.
Quebec Ry. bonds—$2000 at 36½.
Lake of Woods—25 at 142¾.
Bank of Montreal—85 at 250½.
Bank of Nova Scotia—5 at 277.
Detroit United—580 at 71½, 185 at 71¼, 185 at 71, 235 at 70¾, 60 at 70⅞, 150 at 71½, 20 at 70¼, 50 at 71.
Quebec Railway—25 at 61¼.
Montreal Ry. bonds—$500 at 99½.
C.P.R.—100 at 208, 50 at 207¾.
Textile bonds, B—$3000 at 100.
Ogilvie—32 at 129½, 50 at 131½.
Cement pref.—4 at 87¼, 5 at 87½.
Rio—150 at 104, 150 at 103¾, 25 at 103¼.
Converters—10 at 40.
Rubber bonds $500 at 98½.
Molsons Bank—7 at 206¼.
Richelieu—25 at 96.

Tractions in London.

Playfair, Martens & Co. reported following prices for the fraction issues on the London stock market:

	Jan. 20.	Jan. 21.
Mexican Tram	12¼	12⅛
Sao Paulo	152	152¼
Rio de Janeiro	103⅝	103½

New York Cotton Market.

Erickson Perkins & Co. (J. G. Beaty), 14 West King-street, reported the following prices:

	Jan. 20.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Jan.	14.61	14.62	14.65	14.62	14.65
Mch	14.79	14.80	14.82	14.78	14.81
May	15.00	15.00	15.04	14.99	15.04
July	15.03	15.02	15.06	15.02	15.06
Oct.	13.35	13.39	13.40	13.33	13.40

MONEY MARKETS.

Bank of England discount rate 4½ per cent. Open market discount rate in London for short bills, 3 11-16 per cent. New York call money, highest 3 per cent., lowest, 2¾ per cent., ruling rate 2¾ per cent. Call money at Toronto, 5½ to 6 per cent.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

Glazebrook & Cronyn, James Building (Tel. Main 7517), to-day report exchange rates as follows:

—Between Banks—	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
N. Y. funds.... par.	1-64 pm.		¼ to ¼
Mont. funds ...15c dis.	5c dis.		⅛ to ¼
Ster., 60 days.. 8 9-16	8 19-32	8 13-16	8 15-16
Ster., demand. 9 9-32	9 5-16	9 9-16	9 11-16
Cable trans....9¾	9 7-16	9 11-16	9 13-16

—Rates in New York—	Actual.	Posted.
Ster., 60 days' sight	482.50	483½
Ster., demand	485.70	486½

BRITISH CONSOLS.

	Jan. 20.	Jan. 21.
Consols, for money	79⅝	79 9-16
Consols, for account	79 13-16	79¾

London Stock Market.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—There was a good enquiry for money to-day, but the supply was sufficient to meet the demand. Discount rates were firm and higher. The stock market was generally quiet. Copper shares were weak and British securities heavy, but foreign bonds closed steady, and rubber shares firm. American securities opened around parity on expectations of a good New York bank statement, but the reduction in copper and realizing caused recessions, and the market closed easy.

Bullion in London.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—Bullion amounting to £42,000 was taken into the Bank of England to-day, and £100,000 was withdrawn for shipment to Egypt. Gold premium at Madrid 775; at Lisbon 860.

New York Stocks

Erickson Perkins & Co. (J. G. Beaty), 14 West King street, report the following fluctuations in the New York market:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Cl.	Sales
Allis. Chal.	...	...	...	...	...
Amal. Cop	64⅝	65	64¼	64¼	7,600
Am. Beet S.	41⅝	41⅝	41½	41½	400
Am. Cament.	9½	9½	9½	9½	100
Am. Cot. Oil.	59	59	59	59	200
Am. Lin. pf	...	...	...	...	...
Am. Loco	40¼	40¼	40¼	40¼	100
Amer. Tel	143⅝	143½	143½	143½	300
Anaconda	39¼	39¼	39¼	39¼	200
Atchison	104	104¼	103⅞	104	2,700
Atl. Coast	...	...	...	...	...
B. & Ohio	...	...	...	...	...
Brooklyn	77½	77½	77½	77½	2,100
Car Foundry	53	53	53	53	500
Cent. Leath	31	31⅝	31	31⅝	2,300
C. P. R.	208½	208¼	207⅝	207⅝	300
C. C. C.	65	65	64¾	65	300
Ches. & Ohio.	83⅞	83⅞	83¼	83¼	1,200
Col. Fuel	33⅞	34¼	33¾	34¼	1,300
Col. South.	59¾	59¾	59¾	59¾	100
Corn Prod.	...	...	...	...	...
Del. & Hud.	167¾	167¾	167¼	167¾	200
Denver	31	31	31	31	100
do. pref	...	...	...	...	...
Distillers	33¾	33½	33¼	33½	300
Duluth S. S.	...	...	...	...	...
do. pref	...	...	...	...	...
Erie	29½	29	28½	28½	4,600
do. 1sts	47⅞	48½	47¼	48½	1,200
do. 2nds	36½	37	35¾	36½	400
Gas	144¾	144¾	142¾	142	2,600
Gen. Elec	...	...	...	...	...
Goldfield	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞	2,200
Gt. Nor. Ore.	126¼	126⅝	126¼	126¼	3,400
Gt. Nor. pref.	59⅝	60	59⅝	60	500
Illinois	136½	136⅝	136½	136⅝	200
Int. Paper	12¾	13⅛	12¾	12⅝	400
Iowa Cent	...	...	...	...	...
Kan. South	23¼	22½	23	23	...
L. & N.	144½	144½	144½	144½	200
Lehigh Val	178⅜	178⅜	178⅜	178⅜	2,900
Mackay	...	...	...	...	...
do. pref	...	...	...	...	...
Mex. C., 2nds	...	...	...	...	...
M. K. T.	35	35	35	35	200
Mo. Pacific	51	52	51	51¾	4,500
M. St. P. & S.	...	...	...	...	...
N. Amer	71½	71½	71	71	1,000
Natl. Lead	67½	68	67½	67⅞	1,400
Norfolk	106¾	106	105⅝	105⅞	...
Nor. Pac	119¾	119¾	119	119	8,000
Northwest	146¾	146	145¾	146	400
N. Y. C.	111¾	111¾	111¼	111½	800
Ont. & West.	41⅞	41⅞	41⅞	41⅞	100
Penna	127	127½	127	127	1,600
Pac. Mail	...	...	...	...	...
Peo. Gas	107	107¼	107	107¼	500
Pitts. Coal	...	...	...	...	...
Press. Steel	32¼	32¾	32¼	32¾	400
Reading	157½	157½	157	157¼	18,200
Rep. Steel	32½	32½	32½	32½	300
do. pref	...	...	...	...	...
Rock Island	32	32¼	21¾	31¾	2,400
do. pref	...	...	...	...	...
Rubber	37½	37½	37¼	37½	700
do. 1sts	109½	109½	109½	109½	...
Ry. Springs	...	...	...	...	...
St.L. & S.F. 2nds	42	42	42	42	100
Sloss	...	...	...	...	...
Smelters	78¾	79	78¼	78½	3,800
South. Pac	118¾	118½	118	118	4,000
South. Ry.	27¾	28	27¾	27¾	1,800
do. pref	65½	65⅝	65¼	65¼	700
St. L.S.W.	26½	26½	26½	26½	100
St. Paul	128¼	128¾	127¾	127¾	6,300
Sugar	...	...	...	...	...
Tenn. Cop	38¾	39¾	38¾	38¾	1,700
Third Ave	...	...	...	...	...
Texas	27¼	27¾	27¼	27½	800
Toledo	23¼	23¾	23¼	23⅜	300
do. pref	52⅜	52⅝	52⅜	52⅝	200
Twin City	110	110	110	110	100
U. S. Steel	77¼	77⅝	77¼	77¼	21,900
do. pref	119	119	118¾	118¾	400
do. bonds	104⅛	104⅛	104⅝	104½	...
Union Pac	176¼	176⅝	176	176¼	10,400
do. pref	...	...	...	...	...
Utah Cop	45¾	46	45¾	46	400
Wabash	16¼	16¼	16¼	16¼	...
do. pref	35¾	35⅞	35½	35⅞	900
Ving. Chem	64½	64¾	64½	64½	600
Westinghouse	...	...	...	...	...
West. Union	75	75	75	75	200
Wis. Cent.	61¼	61¼	61¼	61¼	100
Woollens	...	...	...	...	...

Total sales, 175,000 shares.

TO ORGANIZE AT HAMILTON

Branch of St. John's Ambulance Association for Ambitious City.

HAMILTON, Jan. 21.—Lieut.-Col. Rennie, commanding officer of the Army Medical Corps, announced today that he had received permission from the St. John's Ambulance Association of London, England, to organize a unit in connection with the local corps.

5000 CLAIMS STAKED

Porcupine District is an Extensive One —Figures of Staking.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 17.—(From Our Man Up North.)—Some indication us to the magnitude of the mineralized belt that runs thru this district, and also of the very large amount of development work that has already been done, is obtained by a glimpse at the figures of the staking that is already done. A total of 4632 claims show up in the maps, while undoubtedly 500 more are staked which do not yet show.

The figures are: Whitney, 576 claims; Tisdale, 576; Shaw, 500; Delora, 500; Langmuir, 400; Carman, 330; Eldorado, 300; Mountjoy, 300; Thomas, 300; Ogden, 200; Godfrey, 300; Cripple Creek, 300; Adams, 75; Cody, 75; scattering, 300. Total, 4632. A claim contains 40 acres.

Charles Fox.

Pulp Makers' Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21.—News print paper shows decreases in production, shipments and stock on hand, according to the November report of the American Paper and Pulp Association to the bureau of corporations.

Production fell off 3628 tons, shipments dropped 1245 tons, and stocks on hand decreased 4453 tons, indicating an active demand.

The month's shipments were 101,650 tons, and the November production was 97,147 tons against 100,775 tons in October. November stocks on hand were 42,2 0 tons.

Movement of other grades of paper during November were large as a rule.

OUR STEEL INDUSTRY IS GROWING RAPIDLY

Plants Are Largely Extended, But Do Not Overtake Demand—Mr. Plummer on Situation.

The future of the steel industry in Canada is pretty well assured, according to the expressions of opinion by captains of industry who have intimate knowledge of that trade, and in this connection the words of J. H. Plummer, the president of the Dominion Steel & Coal Corporation bear special weight.

"The consumption of iron and steel in Canada is growing rapidly," says Mr. Plummer. "The plants are being largely extended, but they will scarcely overtake the demand, and so far as one can judge, we are merely at the beginning of things so far as this great basic industry is concerned. Given reasonable tariff conditions, it should grow until it holds relatively as important a position as in the United States.

"We have men, ore, coal, limestone and capital, and it will be our own fault if we do not in a few years, in this as in other lines manufacture for other lands as well as for our own. It may be observed that I put men first and capital last, but that is the order in which they should come. In our early days we put these requisites the other way. When we had found the capital we thought that our difficulties were at an end, but they were really just beginning, and we thereby courted a heavy blow and great discouragement. All that is fortunately past, and the outlook is satisfactory in every respect."

Following are some interesting statistics given by Mr. Plummer. The figures include only moneys expended by companies manufacturing pig iron and steel in Canada, and do not include rolling mills and other industries which use the products of these companies as their raw material:

Amount spent for construction and extension of iron and steel plants since 1887	$35,146,330
Spent for acquisition and development of iron ore mines	5,301,930
Spent for acquisition and development of coal properties directly connected with steel plants	18,500,173

As to the bounty system, President Plummer says: "It may be noted as a matter of interest that while some small bounties were paid on pig iron as early as 1892, the first bounties on steel were only paid in 1902, and all are now at an end. We take pride in the fact that in essence the bounties were merely the diversion to the steel plants of the revenue they themselves created. The statements of the finance minister on that point are very clear. The bounties paid in Cape Breton were only part of what Cape Breton contributed to the public revenue as the direct result of the establishment of the steel plants there, and as to other districts."

ANNUAL REPORT

Can. Landed and National Investment Co. Makes Favorable Showing.

The advance report of the Canada Landed and National Investment Co. for the year ending December 31 last, bears out the idea that 1910 was a favorable year for institutions of this nature.

The profit and loss account shows interest collected, due and accrued on current loans; rents, etc., of $351,516.86, against $330,274.48 the previous year, an increase of $21,242.38. After paying interest on debentures of the company, dividends amounting to $80,320, taxes, management expenses, commissions, etc., and transferring $70,000 to reserve fund, there remained $8,769.23 to be carried forward on profit and loss account.

The net profits for the year (including $9,477.85 brought forward from last year) after deducting expenses of management, interest on debentures, and all other charges amounted to $159,089.23.

The assets of the company as of December 31 were $5,565,074.48, an increase of about $200,000 over those a year ago. The annual meeting will be held on February 1 next.

POWER FOR PORCUPINE READY NEXT SUMMER

Symmes-Timmins Undertaking Will Do Wonders Toward Upbuilding the Camp.

PORCUPINE CITY, Jan. 17.—(From Our Man Up North.)—Power for the gold camp will be ready early next summer and over 3000 horse power will be available.

This is the cheerful news handed out this morning by H. D. Symmes of Niagara Falls who came in last night to view the work of Supt. Wynn.

The Symmes-Timmins interests are erecting dams and putting up power stations on the great Mattagami River, four miles from the Timmins holdings, and 100 men are now at work. This week 100 men will be set at work along the line, and by Feb. 1 there will be another 100 helpers added to the list. By March 1 the number will be increased to 500 men, for those in charge are bound to get their machinery in operation as soon as the nature-placed obstacles can be overcome.

More than a dozen teams are now employed carrying in machinery, wire, cement, etc., and next month this force will be doubled.

Will Build Up Camp.

The greatest importance to the camp in the way of developments lies in this new power undertaking, for in Cobalt work is held in abeyance for two years in some instances, till a cheaper power in the way of electricity was secured.

And the power rate will be cheaper here than in Cobalt. A flat rate will be established, and as the consumption per drill will vary, but little current will not be metered.

"We foresaw the necessity of cheap power for the district," said Mr. Symmes to The World, "and decided that as a business proposition Porcupine was already sufficiently proven to warrant the undertaking at once. We figure that within one year our 3000 horse-power will be all taken, and an enlargement of the plant necessary."

Demand is There.

That Messrs. Symmes and Timmins have not underestimated the value of plenty of cheap power for mine work is shown, since just as soon as the Mattagami hydro-electric power is ready to be turned on there will be plenty of customers to use it.

With electric currents applied to the work, a hundred or more first-class prospects now idle will spring into life, men will be employed by the hundreds to handle the machinery of the mines, and the last stroke necessary to create a strong financial elixir for the camp will have been supplied.

Coal vs. Electricity.

In the way of comparison it should be pointed out that coal delivered here now would cost $28 a ton, while the soft wood, such as the country bears, is absolutely useless as a steam creator. The creosote from the green wood fills the pipes and stops the fires.

The talk now is what a wonderful rejuvenation the camp will experience when cheap power becomes available, and what will happen on the day when the button is touched and thousands of incandescent bulbs glow with the vision of electric juice can only be conjectured. There will be one perfect white way from here to the Mattagami where another townsite is to be started this spring.

Chas. Fox.

Steel Company Raises Prices.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Notification was given to-day by the American Steel and Wire Company of an advance of $1 per ton on all wire and wire products of the company, to take effect immediately.

The American Steel and Wire Company is a subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, and produces, it is estimated, about 80 per cent. of the country's wire output.

WALL STREET POINTERS.

Deadlock at Albany over senatorship continues.

* *

Banks gain $15,233,000 on week's currency movement.

* *

Some improvement in pig iron orders in past few days.

* *

Early financing by New York Central and Reading expected.

* *

General Electric plants now operating 70 per cent. of capacity.

* *

Principal express companies make large reduction in rates.

* *

U. S. Steel officials expect foreign business for this year to be largest in its history.

* *

Annual meeting of Railway Steel Spring Co. will be held Mar. 2. Books close Feb. 2, reopen March 3.

* *

Bradstreet's say's trade under-currents are running more freely, but improvement is neither widespread nor marked.

* *

Dun's Review says improvement in financial condition has been accompanied by more active trade distribution, altho industrial contraction is still in evidence.

* *

New York—Arrangements have been made by Laclede Gas Co. to retire $1,000,000 five per cent. 10-year gold coupon notes due Feb. 1, 1911. Funds to retire these notes will probably be raised by an issue of common stock.

* *

Preliminary estimates of the cash movement indicate another favorable bank statement, altho calculations may be upset by arrangements made in connection with recent heavy financing. There is little likelihood of anything more than temporary rallies occurring in the leading rail and industrial issues, but recoveries of a point or so in such stocks as Reading, Steel, Union Pacific, Copper and Smelting should be waited for before selling. Persistent liquidation in New York Central and Pennsylvania promises to continue, and all bulges in the former should be taken advantage of to go short. It is possible the inactivity in the stock market may continue a short time longer. The heavy supply of money is being rapidly absorbed by new security offerings and prospects are, funds for speculation will not be so available a few weeks hence. Traders who wait for the strong spots upon which to sell, will, before long secure good profits.—Town Topics.

ON WALL STREET.

Erickson Perkins & Co. had the following: Altho there was no great activity in the market, manipulation of specialties during the last several days pointed to an early setback. When the extent of the rise is taken into consideration, it is natural to expect some reaction. There was no news to cause the reaction, but on general principles a break was due on technical conditions, if nothing else; these breaks strengthen, rather than weaken the market position. The purchases on such occasions are made by strong interests. Smaller people like to buy on a rising market and do not like the looks of things when the market declines. Nevertheless at to-day's closing prices, the big stocks are not so low as they were on the last set back. The dulness indicates absence of selling pressure. The public at large expects some advance in freight rates in March, and is probably pinning its faith to the idea that this is a bull point. For this reason it is quite likely stocks will be held steady until insiders have distributed a good share of their holdings. To-day's bank statement was a strong one.

Chas. Head & Co. to R. R. Bongard: London prices came somewhat lower this morning and our market opened irregular. Business was comparatively quiet and much more professional to-day, but being a half holiday this was not unexpected. The market exhibited no definite trend. The short interest is said to have been increased and a strong and active market is looked for early next week. The bank statement was only a verification of the known conditions—reflects the easy monetary conditions which bid fair to accept all reasonable chances on the long side.

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE.

HERON & CO.
Members Toronto Stock Exchange
STOCK and BOND BROKERS
Orders executed Toronto, Montreal, New York and London markets.
SPECIALISTS
COBALT AND PORCUPINE STOCKS
We have good markets on unlisted and inactive issues and respectfully invite inquiries. Weekly Market Review on request.
16 King St. West, Toronto

T. O. ANDERSON & CO.
STOCKS AND BONDS
Members Toronto Stock Exchange
Correspondents—New York, London, Montreal.
Orders Executed for Cash or on Margin, Fortnightly Market Review mailed on request.
1 Wellington St. W. Phones M. 466-465.

STOCK BROKERS, ETC.

J. P. BICKELL & CO.
Members Chicago Board of Trade. Winnipeg Grain Exchange.
GRAIN
Correspondents of
FINLEY BARRELL & CO.
Members All Leading Exchanges
Manufacturers Life Building
King and Yonge Streets edtf

Companies Incorporated and Financed
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
Correspondence in All Financial Centres.
INDUSTRIAL FINANCIAL CO.
Members Dominion Stock Exchange and Toronto Board of Trade. edtf
18 Toronto Street, Toronto, Can.

WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND WELLAND

"Watch"
the papers and you will see that Welland is
The BIRMINGHAM
Of Canada.

Welland is the fastest growing manufacturing town in Canada.

The Story in Figures Population

1906	was 1,700
1910	is 6,500
1912	should be 12,000
1915	should be 20,000

Factories

1906	had 1
1910	has 25
1915	should have 40

"Welland"
Has Seven Railroads — Cheap Power — Welland Canal — Natural Gas — Cheap Sites.

Our workingmen's residental subdivision of "Welland South" offers a splendid opportunity for investment in lots from $60 up which should double in value within 12 months.

Make your money **"Grow"

TAMMAS INGLIS

How He Won the Game and Lost the Election---Specially Written for The Sunday World by Ian Campbell

Mid-winter in these undulating uplands is as a rule rich in charm. The keen north winds indeed ever blow snell along the hillsides, and the snow drifts whyles lie deep and still in the Lowes. But there are days when the crisp air is filled with music and chimes like distant fairy bells. The sun traces his course, a dull disk of vermilion in the reek of the sky, but the delicate tracery of the silver birks sparkle with jewel points. Merry children sail their mimic fleets down the brooks, spanned with crystal bridges, and the dry sedge grass rustles among their feet. The men folk, too, feel an unwonted stirring of the blood and the good wives look a little askance when the handles are looked out and the "Cowe" of bound broom made ready. It is the glamor of the great wizard of the north that touches them. Their ears itch to hear the shout echo from the silent hills and the roar of the curling stone as it breaks in undertones that rise and fall but never disappear.

Scotsmen have reason to be proud of their games. They have taken root wherever Scotsmen gather and cast their spell over men of many nations. Under far distant skies winter is halled because it brings with it the king of games—the roaring game in more senses than one. Curling—that warms hearts and nerves arms; that knits peer and peasant; master and man, rich and poor, old and young into one genial brotherhood. Once on the ice there is no other grade than that of skill and that cannot be bought.

Thomas Inglis.

Among the crack players in the district none was better known than Thomas Inglis, dry stone dyker, a good old trade now almost unknown save on the moorlands. A bien man he was, with a good-sized croft and steading of his own. Locally he was always called "Auld Tam," not so much on account of his actual years as because the epithet fitted him. His appearance suggested well-preserved age, but relatively to many of the evergreen patriarchs who flourished in those latitudes, he was but a chicken. Perhaps a year or two on the shady side of sixty, a little round in the shoulders from his many seasons of dyke building and crofting, but alert and active for all that.

A glance like a gled's cheeks wrinkled and ruddy with the weathering of sunshine and storm, a mouth sharply set, a typical head adorned with a profusion of hair, tangled and gray—such was Tammas Inglis. Keen in everything he was—in affairs of church and state as well as in curling. A dour fighter who never lost heart and not infrequently wore down his opponents by sheer tenacity and determination. Counted a pillar, too, of the little kirk, that lived on the tradition of the covenant and the killing time, and whose hard and inflexible creed encouraged and confirmed the natural bias of his mind. His detractors indeed attributed to him not a few of the characteristics satirically portrayed by Burns in his self revealed 'Holy Willie,' and hinted he was fully more than tolerant to the defects of the elect. But Tammas was not more inconsistent than many, probably most, professing Christians of his day and generation. His chief stone of stumbling was one only too easily found in the place where he dwelt. He could not always resist the tempter, when he came lurking and winking in a tumbler of steaming toddy, and once he got fairly started, was apt to take just a drop too much. Nor can it be denied that his morning reflections were more consolatory than reproachful and that he was inclined to regard such lapses into original sin rather as gentle reminders of his mortality than as a fall from grace.

Eve of By-Election.

It was, too, the eve of a parliamentary election—a bye-election to be strictly accurate. Political feeling indeed was never entirely absent from the little social circles of the district. An undercurrent of it was always present, and even when personal liking to some extent modified party rancour it affected judgment. Keen partizans invariably attributed all the failings and demerits, real or imaginary, of their opponents, to the unfortunate color of the offenders' political opinions.

Party feeling this time ran higher than usual. In former contests the preponderance of one side had been too marked. The efforts of the outs had been directed rather towards lessening the hostile majority, than with any real idea of interrupting the long tradition of the constituency. But for various reasons some personal others general, the assailants entertained a more sanguine hope that things were about to take a turn. This prospect they prudently expressed with some reserve, but set themselves resolutely to secure. The defenders, among whom Tammas Inglis was reckoned, boasted indeed quite as loudly as before, but were not quite unprepared for some falling off in their figures. Defeat they did not for a moment anticipate, but none the less exerted themselves to the utmost to maintain their position. Both sides worked strenuously to secure the support of that indeterminate section common to all constituencies who, being without convictions—or perhaps incapable of forming them—generally take a long time and urgent pressure before they can make up, what they are pleased to call, their minds.

Checking the Voters.

In the afternoon of the day preceeding the poll and in an upper room of the chief village inn, a small company had foregathered. A few leading members of the district committee, along with the principal agent from the distant city, were going over the list of voters and making final arrangements. As the reports were made the agent ticked off the names with red, blue and black ink and listened, half amused, to the local gossip with which the proceedings were enlivened. After an unusually long digression of this nature, the agent, taking up his pen, resumed:

"And what about Howfoot—that's the last lot."

"A weel, I was just comin' to them," said Andrew Stanelaw, the village saddler. "Ye ken, they're gey pack wi' Auld Tammas Inglis ahd nae doot they'll a' gang wi' him. We've nae chance there and I'm tellt he's gaun to tak them a' owre the morn efter they lowse."

"Ay, ay, he's a canny ane, is Auld Tammas," corroborated James Dimsdale. "If we could get him laid by the lugs for eight and forty 'oors it wad be a wheen votes aff them, for bye the heartenin he gies."

"I understand they don't take much interest in politics," said the agent.

"That's true eneuch," replied Andra, "they dinna, and they're no just vera keen to gang either, but they'll do 't to please Tammas, for he's dune a lot fer them or a's said."

"Well gentlemen," said the agent, "I'll mark them all down to our opponents, and that'll finish us."

"I'm not just so sure," interjected a new voice. "It's quite true we'll no get them to vote fer us but there's "just a chance they might not vote at all."

The speaker was an elderly man, stoutly built, heavy jowled, with a round, bald, bullet head and a general lover of prosperity. He was the largest licensed grocer in the district and carried on an extensive business largely with the landed gentry—a circumstance to which cynical opponents ascribed his political complexion. Shrewd, cautious, a natural diplomatist, and therefore knowing well when to be silent, he was emphatically the "boss" of the locality on his own side and was regarded by his antagonists as their arch-enemy. Rightly enough, too, for he was an artful dodger and not easily circumvented—kind and even generous to his friends, and therefore well served—but not at all a pleasant adversary to those who crossed him.

His remark arrested instant attention. The agent suspended his occupation and looked over interrogatively and with just sufficient deference to convey the idea of recognition and flattery.

Mr. Fordyce looked meditatively out of the window and unconsciously relapsed into the vernacular.

"If the frost hauds, I'll no say but it could be managed."

It was the third day of the sharpest frost of the winter and as the short afternoon drew to a close it bore every appearance of continuing. Altho the red round of the sun still shone thru the haze that hung over the southwestern hills the eastern sky clear almost to the zenith was already bespangled by the brighter stars and high overhead the crescent moon was sharply outlined. It needed no special weather knowledge to forecast the nature of the coming night.

The speaker paused again and one of his more intimate friends, after waiting a moment or two, said.

"Gies' your mind, Tom."

"Weel," resumed Mr. Fordyce, "Ye ken baith oor frien', Tammas and George Carr—that's the laird's head mason"—this to the agent as an explanatory aside—"have won the champion gold medal the laird presented, twice and whichever wins it again gets it to keep. They're baith in the final again and auld rivals. Tammas wad gie a' he's worth to hing it up on his parlor wa'!"

"There's nae doot aboot that," broke in Stanelaw, and the others murmured approval.

"It'll be the proudest moment of his life," continued Mr. Fordyce, "when he comes awa' frae the tee held with that medal."

"It will be that," rejoined Andrew, "he's bad eneuch a'ready, what'll he be then?" and the company smiled,—all but the agent, who being city bred, was not quite up to the inwardness of the conversation.

Mr. Fordyce's glance traveled round the expectant faces and then in an indescribably suggestive manner, he remarked:

"Andra."

"Ay."

"Wad it be possible to get Geordie to play the morn and lose the game?"

The suggestion caught on at once but the varied expressions curiously blended appreciation with scepticism.

Andra stroked his beard, opened his mouth and regarded the speaker:

"Geordie loss to Auld Tammas in the medal game? Never till the last stane's played if he can help it—that's ma mind onyway."

The others nodded assent—such a possibility as George Carr playing to lose the gold medal—it was inconceivable.

"It'll no dae," at last remarked Dimsdale. "Geordie'll no gie in willingly—he canna' thole to-lose at the best and ye ken as weel as me what this game is."

"Then the laird maun get him to do't for the sake o' his party," said Mr. Fordyce and proceeded to explain to the agent that some years before the laird had presented this gold medal to the district club, stipulating that if by any chance the same rink ever won it three times it would become the skip's property and the rest of the rink would receive handsome badges. As it happened the rinks skipped by Tammas and George had each won it twice and were again in the final, which would have been played had the previous spell of frost lasted. On the ice failing the skips had agreed to meet on the muir loch on the first available day and if the frost held that would be the following day. If George brought over his men Tammas would either have to play or yield the game and medal to his opponent. If he played and won—the schemer dryly remarked—"the poll will no see Tammas and the Howfort folk will no go without him."

From the private reports before him the agent felt assured the election would be a close one—a few votes might mean much. He took off his spectacles, rubbed them thoughtfully, replaced them and remarked:

"Well, I don't know anything about these matters, but if it's feasible it might be tried."

"It canna' be done," said Dimsdale, "unless ye can get the laird to fa' in wi' the arrangement and gie Geordie his instructions. Geordie'll hardly dare gang agin' his master."

"Weel, weel, the laird must be seen," said Mr. Fordyce, "and sir, ye'll have to see the laird yoursel' and tell him to send Geordie and his rink owre in the mornin'. Ye know how anxious he is to see his guid brither oursemember."

The agent hesitated. "I'm not quite sure whether this is quite fair."

"Why not?" expostulated Mr. Fordyce. "It's surely no bribery and corruption onyway. If Tammas doesna' go to the poll it'll be his ain fault, naebody will hinder him an he's plenty o' time baith to play and vote if he wants to—but, take my word, sir, get him to play and win and laave the rest to me, 'an be quite sure naething will be done to compromise the laird or yersel'. Drive to the laird's eneo and get him to sen' Geordie owre by 9 o'clock, I'll see him when he comes. Ye quite understand, sir."

The agent nodded, put away his papers and rose.

"Well, gentlemen, I'm much obliged, an' as I have to see the laird at any rate, I'll mention the proposal to him. Good day to you all."

"Guid day, sir," came from the company as they rose and shook hands.

"And noo, friens," said Mr. Fordyce, "oo'll drink success. Touch the bell, Andra', ye're nearest. Eh, my lassie, a mutchkin o' the usual and some fresh water."

"Man," said Dimsdale, "it's a gran' play if it only comes off."

"If Geordie comes and does as he's tellt, I'll lay ma heid it comes off" said Mr. Fordyce. "Are ye a' charged, friens, here's to oor candidate and Auld Tammas may the morn see them baith winners, the ane fer the sake o' the country and the tither fer the sake o' the toun," for the speaker was not at all unwilling to see the representative of his own club successful. Honors were easy and Tammas had at least an equal chance to win on his merits alone. Win anyway and he would not refuse a few drams in the hour of his triumph. The shrewd plotter counted on Tammas once more yielding to his besetting sin and laid his plans accordingly.

The night came on, dark but clear, as sailors say, embroidered with the mid-winter glories of the innumerable stars. It passed into the gray mists of morning. As the light increased the course of the river that meandered thru the strath was easily traced by the long serpentine column of vapor that rose from its surface. Those of the villagers who were early astir stamped their feet and rubbed their hands while they greeted each other with a friendly "Cauld mornin'." Mr. Fordyce, as usual, was in his shop at the back of eight to see that his young men were all in their places and to exchange the time o day with the few forgetful customers who dropped in for breakfast requisites. About 9 o'clock he was gratified by the arrival of a trap bringing George Carr and his players. As it drew up he emerged, beaming—his bald head glistening as if it also had been lying out all night.

"Man, Geordie," he said, as he shook hands, "I'm gled to see ye. Hoo's a' wi' ye the day. Come awa' in fer a minute, the frost's keen, keen. Ye maun hae had a cauld drive?"

"It is cauld," replied George, "but it's a gran' mornin', hoo are ye yersel'?"

"Hae, man, tak care o' thae stanes. I wad rather lose a ten poun' note than see ocht gang wrong wi' them." This last to an officious bystander who had taken it upon himself to assist in lifting out the prized curling stones. "Noo, Mr. Fordyce, I'm ready," and so saying they accompanied the latter into his back shop.

Every country town and village has an institution known as the "back shop." Many shops, it is true, have a but and ben. But there is only one whose inner chamber is so distinguished. No need further to identify the place which is the sanctum of one section of the community and, well, anything but that to the other. Mr. Fordyce's back shop was emphatically the centre of the web which that skilled wirepuller stretched over his own particular preserve. It was unpretentious enough. It was exactly what the name implies. The walls lined with shelves divided into compartments, well stored with biscuit tins, sardine boxes, tinned meats, bottles of vinegar, pickles and other condiments. On the floor rows of pint bottles of ale and porter, on one side a desk, above which was a small recess containing a huge old-fashioned blue glass decanter, a few tumblers and a cork screw. The furniture was simple, an office stool, two wooden chairs, one with arms for the use of him whom at the moment the host for personal or other reasons was desirous to honor—a few empty boxes, which, set up on end, served the same purpose, completed the provision made for friends and supporters.

George was duly installed in the arm chair after modestly depecating the compliment and he and his players had hardly got settled ere one and then anthe, with the right of entree and the gift of the uptak, dropped in quite by accident. Wonderful actors are these canny country folk and their start of surprise was quite inimitable.

"Hullo, Geordie, what's brocht ye here the day? I thocht ye wad a' been the tither airt na." Then remarking the stones for the first time. "Ye'll do be fer playin' the medal game, are ye?"

George, with equal ingenuousness, nodded and said, "I juke to come, for its the arrangement to play the first harden day ye ken. I jalouse the ice is a' right?"

"It's in gran' order I hear," said Mr. Fordyce. "Ye've been oot this mornin', Jims, haven't ye?"

"It's like a sheet o' glass and bearin' a' owre," replied Dimsdale. "Ye'll hae a gran' game, Geordie, but ma certy, Auld Tammas'll be pit oot to see ye here the day. Hae ye sent him word yet?"

One of the rink rose, saying, "I'll step doon and tell him."

"Sit ye doon, sit ye doon," said Mr. Fordyce. "I'll sen' ane o' the lads. Hay, Johnnie, rin doon to Tammas Inglis at the Howfoot and tell him George Carr's here ta play the medal game accordin' to arrangement, and here, come roun' by Ballie Broon's, he's the umpire isn't he, and warn him. Noo, lads, what'll ye hae, a wee drap oot o' Jeroboam?"

So saying, he reached down the decanter and some tumblers, and filled out a jorum into each. Fresh water from the tap being added with the words, "say when," and to the accompaniment of a running chorus of "here's t'ye," "ma respects, gentlemen," etc., etc., the glasses were simultaneously raised and more or less of the grog consumed as the thirst or manners of the individual prevailed.

Meantime Johnnie, nothing loath, proceeded on his errand, and found Tammas attending to some orra jobs in his back yard, attired in a garb which succeeded in indicating at once the unusual character of the day and the thrifty habits of the wearer. The message being duly delivered, Tammas broke out with, "An' what's brocht him here the day? I'll play nae medal game, sae he can juist gang haune again."

"O, weel," said Johnnie, "Ye can please yersel'. I've said what I was tell't and ken nae mair about it. He's doon the toon if ye want to see him. I'm gaun roon by Ballie Broon's to warn him."

Tammas scratched his head. "The ice canna' be bearin'", he remarked.

"Ay, is't," replied Johnnie. "They've bee noot an' I heard Jims Dimsdale say it's in gran' order."

"Weel, weel," said Tammas, "I jalouse I had better gang doon an' see aboot it, but I dinna see hoo I can get ma men thegither ava'."

"O, they're a' there," said Johnnie, with a laugh. "It's a' thru the toon a'ready that the medal game's to be played."

Tammas felt matters were serious and that it behooved him to see them right. Retiring to the house, he got into the rest of his off-day garments and made his way to the main street. As he passed the saddler's shop he was hailed by Geordie who came out and shook hands with him. "Weel, Tammas, hoo are ye this mornin'-"

"Verra weel, thank ye," said Tammas. "How are ye yersel'? But, man, ye sudna hae come the day, I canna play, its clean impossible."

"Noo, Tammas," said Geordie, "ye ken as weel as me the wye of the arrangement, play the first hauden day, and I canna' get away ony ither day this week. Sae ye can dae as ye please. I haud to the understandin'."

"I'm no gaun' to play," said Tammas sourly.

"Then, I'll claim the game and the medal," rejoined Geordie.

Tammas started a heated retort but Mr. Fordyce, who with other bystanders, had gathered round them, held up his hand.

"Stop, stop, there's nae need to get yer bicker up, Tammas." Lit it to Ballie Broon, he's yer ain umpire, and its fer him to say."

"Talk o' the deil," said James Dimsdale, "The Ballie has juist turned the corner, he'll sune settle it."

"I maun gang to the poll the day," said Tammas, "and I hev to tak some ither folk forbye."

"Noo, Tammas," said the wily Mr. Fordyce, "ye ken that's hae excuse, there's nothing to hinder ye gaun to the poll. Ye canna' play ayont fower o'clock and ye've fower hours after that fer you and yer friens to vote as often as ye like. Ye ken fine the Howfoot folk winna lowse, till the darknin. But here's the Ballie, he's the man to decide between ye."

Ballie Brown, once a magistrate of the county town, who had now returned to his native place, there to spend the rest of his days, was a short, portly and exceedingly consequential personage, but a good curler for all that. As he approached with his accustomed self-conscious waddle, the group opened to let him pass inside. Rubbing his hands, he greeted the rival skips.

"So, gentlemen, you're goin' to wage the final tussle,—it will indeed be a combat of Titans,—there's neither o' ye tirros," said the Ballie, who tried to give his remarks a literary flavor.

"I was sayin' Ballie," began Tammas, "as ye cam furrit, that I could'na play the day. Its the—election as a'body kens, and I hev engagements. It canna' be dune."

"Ba,ne," said George. "Ye're the umpire we agreed to and ye ken the agreement was made in your presence—I ask you, sir, what was the agreement?"

"There's no doubt about that," replied the Ballie. "It was play the first haudin' day."

"Then, sir, I ask you—is the ice fit the day?"

"Well, I hae na seen it mysel' but Jims Dimsdale here says it is, and I can well believe it. But if Tammas has ony doubt I'll inspect it."

"O, there's nae need o' that," said Tammas. "I'll no trouble ye to dae that."

"Then Ballie," continued George, "If its haudin, I claim the game and the medal."

"If sae and ye're ready, ye have that right George," ruled Ballie Brown. "Noo Tammas what do ye say, ye maun see I hae no option, seeing ye've lots o' time baith to play and vote. I canna haud George responsible for the outcome o' the arrangement."

Tammas hesitated, this way and that dividing the swift mind. After all what mattered his presence at the polling place—there were plenty of willing workers, who knew the country side and the voters by headmark as well as he did himself. He felt he could not yield the medal and then what a victory it would be if he won it—his candidate to beat the laird's guild brother and he himself to take home the laird's prize—then he thought of the place reserved on his parlor wall, modestly concealed meantime by a small, gilt medallion of his political idol—no he must play.

"If that's to be the wye o't, I'll play," he said.

"That's recht Tammas," came from some of his political friends. "Ye canna afford to gie in and oo'll dae fine without ye for aince." So the assembly dispersed with a general expression of satisfaction.

Once committed, Tammas' sporting instinct asserted its place, his temporary annoyance passed away, his blood warmed as he prepared for the game. After all, when he came to think of it, was it not as good a day as any. It would be a glorious finish to the election contest. "Efter a'" he said to himself, as he moved homeward for his cowe and handles "they can dae weel eneuch without me. I'm gettin' auld and its time some o' the callans were daein there share. I'll slip owre in the evenin' and be in at the death."

Ten o'clock was chappin when the skips met again on the lochside and the sound fell sweetly on the ear, carried far thru the still atmosphere. Tying their stones together they assisted each other in drawing them over the keen ice to the selected rink. This had been chosen by the Ballie who had personally laid it off and was by far the most important individual present. Even at this early hour there was a fair muster of onlookers to be swelled later to almost imposing proportions.

It is not necessary and would be wearisome, to detail the run of the game. George soon fell behind and did not show any of his usual fettle. His men gave him plenty of the rough heartening, which finds vent in phrases, handed down faithfully from generation to generation of curlers. But what this failed to do, the good humored chaff of auld Tammas at last accomplished. Tammas on the ice differed from Tammas on the solid earth. His reserve and austerity vanished, and his enthusiasm broke into a running commentary on the progress of the game. At a very early stage he produced a "sweetie" of rather uncertain color in honor of the first exceptionally good shot played on his own side end it was then handed about the rink as it seemed to be deserved. As for George, who had no liking for his job, he felt unusually irritable and Tammas' ragging was ill to thole. A succession of remarks such as "Come on, man, Geordie's clean cot o't the day." "Gie him the sweetie, he's playin' oor game," "Tuts, tuts, he canna play for candy" etc, etc, roused him to such an extent that he became oblivious to his instructions. Point by point Tammas' lead was wiped off until, at the second last end, a rather lucky three made the rinks level.

Mr. Fordyce who had made his appearance durin the afternoon after preparing for the presentation of the medal and the customary concomitants, was watching George with some concern. He recognized his blood was up and that he required careful handling. He tried in vain to catch George's eye. Whether by accident or design their glances never met and as the crowd moved in mass to the other end of the rink he had no opportunity to speak. He hung therefore on the outskirts waiting his chance to give him a word as he passed down to play. Excitement was at its height. This was a finish the real curler loves—not the runaway win foregone aimost from the beginning but the even give and take or better still, as here, the slow drawing up of an erewhile losing rink. So the onlookers settled into their places and awaited in almost unbroken silence the decisive end.

George of course had the honor and his lead played him such a stone as a skip loveth, straight howe and just inside the first ring. "Weel curled, Davit, that closed it," showed his fellow-players' appreciation. Tammas' lead drew past carefully and gave him a good side shot nearly tee high. George directed his man to hit his first stone a yard, which was neatly done—making it shot and guarded. A shout came from his own side. The crowd drew a long breath—some expressively indicating it was all up. But there's many a slip on the ice.

Tammas directed an "inwick" but his man played a trifle strong and both stones went outside. He tried taking off the guard and to get other good side positions but George never lost the advantage, the guards were replaced—the inwicks failed to come off. Then George himself went down and with his first stone laid down a long guard just over the hogg score—the winning shot being at the time three quarter guarded by another stone six or eight feet distant from it. Tammas with his first removed the long guard in the hope that if George failed to replace it, he would have a chance to draw past the nearer guard and rest the winner—a difficult but not absolutely impossible shot. Amid cries of "The same again," George moved down to play his last stone. As he passed he was touched by Mr. Fordyce who said quietly, "Be careful, Geordie." George made no answer but his pace slackened. "What'll the laird say if I win and the election's lost" he thought What wad he dae." He knew him to be imperious and bitter. Could he risk his displeasure. He thought of his comfortable home, his easy job, his wife and family—what was a game or a gold medal compared with these.

What would he do—play a trifle strong and open the winner by rubbing off the guard. "If I dae that, auld Tammas'll draw it—its his favorite shot and he's deadly at it." He got his stone and as the resolution formed in his mind, he almost unconsciously lifted his hand and in another moment the issue was beyond his control. Hardly had he soled it ere his third player yelled excitedly as the rest of the rink raised their cowes to sweep. "Haud up, haud up, I tell ye; he's ower fast—I man Geordie, ye're wreckin' the hale show." Nor was auld Tammas less prompt. Almost dancing in his eagerness he shouted, "he's takin a' the guard—it's oor game yet" and an irrespressible exclamation came from all as George's stone came up with just sufficient force to move the guard a little more to the side and turning off itself left the winner open.

"Now Tammas," shouted his third. "Ye ken what to dae—set on my cowe with the inturn and ye'll come tae't."

"Man" said Tammas, his eyes glistening and all his soul in his face. "It's an unco narrow port, but there's naething else in't."

"G'wae hame Tammas, it wad let a hay stack thru. I've seen ye dae neater things than that. Come on noo, set on ma cowe wi' the in-turn and ye'll fa' gently till the face o' it. Stan' by tae soop, men, when I gie the word."

Tammas retired backward a' bittie, keeping his eye on the port—came back again and altered the directing cowe a trifle—then skiffered smartly up the rink. Setting himself at the hack he carefully swept the howe ice in front and the sole of his stone adjusted his cap and gave himself a hitch. "He means it," said a voice at the tee head. Cool as if it had been the first stone and not the last, he fitted the ice, his keen eye never leaving the steady cowe on which he had to play. Then soling his stone he sent it on its fateful journey.

"Weel set doon, Tammas," roared his third. "Bring him on men." "No a cowe," shrieked Tammas as he sped up the ice after the stone. "No a cowe. It's a' richt, I tell ye, hand aff;" and as it neared the port he threw himself on the ice and watched it successfully rub thru, and gently resting the winner, lie shot. "Shot," yelled his men with a shout that woke all the echoes for miles around. Cowes and caps went into the air, the crowd broke in and many and loud were the congratulations heaped on the winners by their friends. George was among the first to shake hands with Tammas and producing his flask offered Tam a dram. This could not be refused and Tammas tossed it off heartily. Then Mr. Fordyce elbowed his way thru to have a word with the winning skip. "Man, Tam, ye played a gran' game. That was a topper that last draw o' yours." "It was Geordie gie'd me the chance," said Tammas. "A weel," rejoined Mr. Fordyce, "ye took advantage o' 't, there's naeydenyin' that. Noo ye'll just hae a wee drap o' my special, It's no every day ye hev the chance o' that." Tom made a show of hesitation and then tasted it. "Hoot, man, tak it up, it'll dae ye nae harm. Ten 'ear guid in sherry. There's no a headach in a gallon o't." So Tammas finished it. Others were pressed upon him with that persistency which is, alas! too common on such occasions, and by the time they reached the club house the spirits were "reamin' in his noddle." He therefore fell in readily enough with the suggestion that there should be a general adjournment to the "big room" of the inn and carry out the presentation of the medal in a befitting manner.

Mr. Fordyce, in anticipation, had seen to the arrangements and a plentiful supply of hot pies awaited the company. Tam was convoyed to the top of the room and placed on the right of the chairman. Ballie Brown. Mr. Fordyce sat next and George supported the chairman's left. The room rapidly filled—a solid phalanx of Mr. Fordyce's friends hemming tam in completely. The decanters, bowls of sugar and kettles of hot water were set down and the tinkle of the glasses became faintly distinguisarable amid the babel of tongues. Ballie Brown was in his element and when the pies had disappeared, rose in his most impressive manner to propose the Queen and royal family, who were duly honored. Then the presentation and the toast of the occasion—"Our champion, Mr. Thomas Inglis," which was drank with the greatest enthusiasm. Tammas replied and made a move to retire, but Mr. Fordyce laid a detaining hand on his arm. "Ye mauna leave yet, Tammas. Ye must propose George's health, ye ken, and then there's the chairman—yer umpire—ye maun honor him." "But I hev to vote," said Tammas. "Hoots, man, ye've plenty o' time and the Howfoot folk are a' doon there ready for ye."

This was true enough, they had been and were enjoying themselves and were in no hurry to leave. Tammas resumed his seat—another supply of hot water was ordered up—there was renewed brewing of toddy and by the time the last toast had been reached Tammas also had reached the boundary line. His common sense told him he had better go, but yet he played with temptation. He made a half-hearted attempt to retire but it was more out of respect for his inward monitor than with any real resolution. "Just ae curlin song, Tammas, and then we'll let ye go. We maun hae that—come on Jims before Tam leaves," said Mr. Fordyce, who as a rule hated singing at such functions. "Gie Tam a doch an doruis." It was all that was required to complete his overthrow. The lines of his face relaxed, a vague inane smile spread itself over his features as he kept time to the chorus with his unoccupied hand. When the song was over he drank the singer's health in song and said: "Noo, lads, ye'll hae my roon," and ordered in another. Needless to detail the scene further. The polling place saw neither Tam Inglis nor his Howfoot friends.

Next morning when consciousness revived he experienced some difficulty in recalling what had passed. There undoubtedly lay the god medal. He strove to remember how and when he had got home. Bit by bit he retraced the game, the closing and—the shouting—the meeting in the inn. Yes—there was another recollection he should have had. What was it? He groped mentally for something that would give him the clue. It flashed suddenly across his mind—the election. "Guid save us," he said aloud. "I didna' vote after a', nor the Howfit folk either. A, weel," he thought, "it's only twae or three votes aff the majority, but its vexin no to hae gaun doon. Hoosomever I hae the medal, that's ae comfort."

About 12 o'clock he found his way to the main street which was crowded. Everyone was anxious to hear the result and a dense group hung about the little postoffice. Then word came that the vote was so close a recount was being made. This startled Tammas, who had been repairing damages with a hair of the dog that caused them. "Man, Tammas," said a political friend, "It'll be an awful business if the votes ye lost to us, means the election." "Tuts, tuts," testily replied Tammas, "dinna be a Job's comforter—there's nae fear o' that." But he felt uneasy all the same and doubt was soon set at rest. The next telegram gave the figures—the laird's candidate was in by three votes. His supporters yelled themselves hoarse—the parish minister sanctioned the ringing of the church bell. As for their opponents, chargrin and disappointment are words too faint to describe their feelings. The scape-goat was ready to hand—"See what ye've done—ye've lost us the election. "Ye should be ashamed o' yerself." All this and more assailed Tam's ears. "I could na help playin'," he said at length. "It's no your playin', but what garr'd ye sit drinking wi' Fordyce and a' his lot a' the evenin—whae p'yed fer a' thae pies and whiskey—was that fer naething—man I wonner at ye, lettin' them tak the len' o' ye that wye." "I could na help it," lamely reiterated Tammas, angrily. "I could na help bein' there when I won the medal." "Ay, ay," said another bystander. "That was a bonny shot o' yours—but what made Geordie Carr tak aff the gaird." "Onybody micht hae done that," said Tammas, "he didna leave muckle." "Dinna tell me that. It was a gey queer shot and him layin'—I hae my doots what fer." What dae ye mean," shouted Tammas, stung by the implication, but recognizing opinion was dead against him, he moved off homewards—the jibe rankling in his soul.

The paste medallion still adorns Tammas Inglis' parlor—the gold medal reposes in the back of a drawer carefully wrapped in cotton wool. Tammas himself has taken a scunner at whiskey, and it is reported will some day be the possessor of one of those wonderful combinations of hieroglyphics which designate high office in the local lodge of Good Templars. And whyles over their pipes and glasses the village curlers find endless satisfaction in speculating whether George Carr, when he played that last stone, did what he meant or meant what he did. Perhaps George himself was not quite clear about it and once in reply to an over curious enquirer, he gave a bit laugh and said: "Ye canna aye judge the wecht o' your han' tae an unce day. Nae doot I was a kennin' snell, but man, Auld Tam drew a bonny shot and it's no' lost what a frien' gets, as I hae reason to ken."

COUNT ALBERT APPONYI

The distinguished Hungarian statesman, who will arrive in New York on Feb. 7 to begin a series of lectures. The Count is an earnest advocate of peace and a clever orator. In his own country he is one of the leaders opposed to Australlan rule.

SWIPED TOURING CAR

Stolen From in Front of Police Station —Reward of Fifty Dollars Offered.

Somebody ran off with Harton Walker's big Model "R" Russell touring car on Saturday afternoon, and it was stolen from almost the very front of Court-street Police Station.

Mr. Walker and his son Harold drove down in the morning to their real estate office on Toronto street, and left the machine around the corner on Court street at 11 o'clock. When they came out for it at 1 p.m. it was gone.

The car is described as a "Brewster green" in color, with cream wheels and a top. The number is 452. On the left front was attached a "Stephenv Spare" wheel. It contained two luxurious buffalo robes. The police have been notified, and a reward of $50 is offered.

VICIOUS ITALIAN STILL FREE

Ludvico Longo, Whom He Stabbed, in Critical Condition.

Ludwico Longo, the Italian who was stabbed by his jealous rival Friday night, is still in a critical condition at the General Hospital, where it is said that he has "just a chance." Assistant County Crown Attorney Monahan, with Detective Wallace, was at the hospital for several hours during Friday night in an effort to get an ante-mortam statement from the man, but he did not sufficiently recover consciousness for this to be done. The police have not yet succeeded in locating his assailant.

C. P. R. Ticket Office Removed.

The C.P.R. ticket offices were removed yesterday morning from their old stand on the corner of King and Yonge streets to 16 East King street, which will be temporarily used until rebuilding operations are completed on the southeast corner. The company hold their new office on a two-year lease, with the option of a third year.

James Morrigan, who is in charge of the C. P. R. rate bureau being established in Montreal, was in the city yesterday preparing tariffs.

BOWCOTT—DRYDEN.

Frank Raymond Bowcott, 998 College-st., was married Thursday last to Miss Florence Dryden of Toronto, by Rev. H. A. McPherson of Chalmers Church. A reception was held afterwards at their new home, where many friends came to wish them well.

The couple left Saturday for New York on their honeymoon.

Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

31ST YEAR.—PAGES 1 TO 12 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 22 1911 PRICE FIVE CENTS

Dominion Forestry Convention

Among the more notable events of the past week were the sessions of the Dominion Forestry Convention, held in the City of Quebec, between and including Wednesday and Friday. Its importance was signalized by the appearance of the Premier of Canada in the chair and its formal opening by the governor-general. Many other prominent representatives of the Dominion and its provinces also participated and gave expression to their sympathy with the movement for conservation of Canadian resources and their readiness to co-operate in establishing it as a cardinal feature of national and provincial policy. Gratifying as this demonstration is of the wide and strong interest taken in conservation, it is none too marked when its bearing on the future of the country is considered. Wise men and wise statesmen look ahead, whether in the management of their business concerns or in the conduct of national affairs. They do not destroy valuable prospective assets in order to secure some slight or greater additional profit for the moment. That foolish question: Why should we care for posterity—what has posterity done for us? is all the more foolish on account of its superficial plausibility and the measure of truth it distorts. No man acts prudently who lives in needless penury and hoards his treasure for others to squander and dissipate—that nation would be fatuous which refused to take the fullest possible advantage of its agricultural, mineral and forest wealth. But there is a vast difference between careful and prodigal administration of personal or national property. One way leads to continuing prosperity without sacrificing present profit—the other sacrifices the future without corresponding advantage.

There is, of course, a plain distinction in the character of national resources. Land may be impoverished by reckless husbandry, forests may be ruined by wholesale destruction of every growing tree they contain, waterpowers and mines may be handed over for private profit, without protecting the public interest or requiring them to be utilized for the benefit of national industries. When these things are done, the nation that permits them has laid up for itself a vast heritage of trouble which it will have to pay dearly for when the gross evils they bring call clamantly for redress. Canadians have no excuse if they fall into the errors of policy in regard to their national resources which have created present-day conditions in the United States. Never in the history of the world have a people so misused their original stores of natural wealth. The huge forests of the Eastern and Central States are practically barren wastes, their coal is held by a huge railroad monopoly, their oil wells are mainly tributary to another great capitalistic combination that has trampled ruthlessly on public rights, their water powers are going the same road unless the awakened vision and the higher standards of their rising public men can prevail and compel the adoption of right principles of administration. As it is, the efforts to obtain redress, to regulate public service companies, to dissolve monopolistic combinations acting in restraint of trade and to preserve the national resources that are still under federal and state control have proved difficult of accomplishment, and in many cases the measures passed by congress and the state legislatures have been held unconstitutional by the supreme court. Canada will richly deserve to suffer if, in the light of all that has happened in the neighboring republic, they fail to profit by its experience.

Regarding the particular purpose of the convention, many excellent papers were read on the various branches of forest administration and regulation into which called for attention. Protection against fire is a pressing question, and one where to be penny wise is emphatically pound foolish. It would be difficult to estimate the losses sustained thru forest fires—this is certain that the provision made against them has been hitherto totally inadequate. Absolute security from outbreak is perhaps impossible, but that their destructiveness could be very considerably curtailed is in accordance with expert opinion. Constant observation by experienced rangers, the adoption of the precautionary measures which have proved valuable elsewhere, the provision of proper equipment and convenient means of communication are all practical measures Of equal importance are the regulations governing those who have occasion to pass thru the forests, particularly the railways, which cause many fires. In his contribution on "Forest Administration," Mr. R. H. Campbell, Dominion superintendent of forestry, stated that during the past season out of 1226 reported on Dominion lands, 186 were attributable to the railways. He recommended various methods of reducing the risk, but declared that a fire patrol is necessary and would be more effective under government supervision than by placing the responsibility on the railways, even tho enforced by heavier penalties But he urged that they should bear a fair share of the expense. Every one, except those influenced by railway company notions, will agree that "there is no sufficient reason why the railways should not be liable for damages, the same as a private person, or why penalties adequate to enforce care should not be provided."

Dealing with the query: "Shall Canadians Conserve or Destroy New Forests?" the Hon. E. R. Bronson, Ottawa, remarked that it is the accepted opinion among practical lumbermen that much more timber has been destroyed by fire than has been cut by the axe. Owing to the absence of conservative methods of management,, our best timber and probably the greater part of it, of whatever quality, has disappeared. That renders it all the more necessary to adopt better methods of regulation and administration, and to ensure that, all the land unavailable for agricultural purposes shall be maintained, where suitable, as the basis of a continuous timber supply. Forests can be perpetuated as well as harvested and their value is by no means confined to their lumber yields. They are of the utmost service as storage reservoirs of water powers, to use Mr. Bronson's expression, and under scientific methods can be made to fulfil all the ends which they subserve without in the least interfering with their use as timber producers. It is unsatisfactory that, at this time, so much hesitation should be visible in taking a broad and comprehensive view of the Canadian forest situation, and this on the part of the Dominion equally with the provincial authorities. Reforms are made in details, but no effort is made to treat the problem as a whole and to formulate a scheme that will cover in its scope all that is required to establish a system of forest administration worthy of the century and the place of Canada in the world.

A CLOSE FIT

Fate of Independents

That was a strange tale that came from Ottawa last Monday. The story was that Arthur Gilbert, the newly elected Nationalist member of the house of commons for Drummond-Arthabaska, and his family narrowly escaped death from asphyxiation in a house occupied by them for the session.

Let us look into the details. The house, it seems, is owned by the government. A couple of employes of the department of public works were sent down to put the plumbing in order, and to light a fire to warm the new member. Being from the back country, Mr. Gilbert is not acquainted with furnaces, and the escaping fumes were not detected until almost too late to avert a tragedy.

What is the moral of this near fatality? Independent members of parliament should keep out of government-owned houses. We can imagine that if Mr. Gilbert had succumbed to the deadly fumes an unscrupulous opponent of Dr. Pugsley, head of the department of public works, might have suggested that he had conspired to get rid of a troublesome member, and had sent two of his minions down to the Gilbert home to slay the gentleman and all his household in cold blood. That sort of thing is not unknown. Way back in the fifteenth century King Richard invited young princes of the blood royal to be his guest in the tower, and while the little innocents were sleeping on their downy couches, unaware of the awful design of their host, the king sent his minions to smother them with pillows. More than one young prince with a claim on the throne has been got rid of in that way, and we imagine that Dr. Pugsley might have furnished just such another story for the pages of history if Mr. Gilbert had not awakened in time to frustrate the villainous purpose of the Dominion Government.

We would advise Mr. Gilbert to move out of government lodgings. As the fierce opponent of the naval policy of the government and a man who is aiming to destroy the power of the empire, it might be considered wise to stop him, and we know that when the defence of the empire is at stake the king can do no wrong. If Mr. Gilbert had been smothered in his Ottawa home, as the young princes were smothered in the tower, there never would have been a shadow of an investigation by the coroner's jury.

This is a period of great movements, but few, if any, of them excel the skating movement when all the conditions are right.

Gems of Canadian Poetry

A brown sad-colored hillside, where the soil,
Fresh from the frequent harrow, deep and fine
Lies bare; no break in the remote sky-line,
Save where a flock of pigeons streams aloft,
Startled from feed in some low-lying croft,
Or far-off spires with yellow of sunset shine;
And here the sower, unwittingly divine,
Exerts the silent forethought of his toil.
Alone he treads the glebe, his measured stride
Dumb in the yielding soil, and tho small joy
Dwell in his heavy face, as spreads the blind
Pale grain from his dispensing palm aside,
This plodding churl grows great in his employ;
God-like, he makes provision for mankind.

—Charles G. D. Roberts.

Taft an Athlete

President Taft, for a big man, is somewhat "strenuous," to use the term applied to his predecessor. He finds that when his weight is below 300 pounds he is in trim for the best work, but it takes a vigorous system of training to keep him below the limit.

Every morning the president gets up at a quarter past seven o'clock and puts in an hour exercising with a physical instructor. Dressed in a sweater, light grey trousers and tennis shoes, he wrestles and boxes until, red-faced and breathless, he is allowed to rest for a few moments. He knows all about the "half Nelson," the "hip lock" and the "toe hold." In boxing, his footwork is his best asset. After this exercise, he and his trainer toss the medicine ball, then dumb-bell work and a few minutes of bending and jumping.

During his summer vacation, Mr. Taft supplements his hour's work-out with a game of golf. In the afternoon he goes for an automobile ride or a sail in his yacht.

His treatment of himself to keep in good condition is practically a science. It does not stop with exercise. It extends to the table at breakfast, luncheon and dinner. His trainer tells him what to eat, and he eats it; also he does not eat what the trainer forbids. Sometimes he eats three meals a day, and sometimes only two. It is a safe bet that Mr. Taft weighs himself oftener than any man in the United States.

Stage Realism

Does or does not the public yearn for more stage realism? It is true that it goes into raptures and claps its hands uproariously when it sees across the footlights something that looks like a real automobile, a street car, a fire engine, rain, snow or a garden of flowers.

On the other hand, note how the public takes to comic, light, grand or other kinds of opera. And, surely, there is not very much of an attempt made in opera "to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature," for in our singing dramas men and women shout the most trivial and commonplace, or the most tragic and profound things at one another, or at the stars, or the moon, or the gate post, to whatever tunes the composer has given them.

Supposing Mr. Smith, on stepping from his street door some morning, should say, to the accompaniment of some dashing air:

Good morning, Neighbor Jones, I'm glad
To note the weather isn't bad,
For sun and sky both seem to say
We're sure to have a pleasant day!

And Neighbor Jones should singfully respond:

Well, yes, it looks that way, 'tis true,
But no one knows what it may do,
For whether the weather's cold or hot
Depends on whether it is or not!

Would it not be strange in real life? Then, too, what would happen if a determined young Lochinvar who is about to elope with his heart's desire (whose stern paternal parent holds contrary views regarding the young man's desirable qualities as a son-in-law) were to linger under her window in the bright moonlight while he shouted for nearly a quarter of an hour at the top of his rich baritone voice:

Oh, come with me, we'll haste away!
To-night shall be our wedding day!
Yes, come, oh, come, and fly with me,
I know where there's a kind J.P.,
Who'll quickly tie our hearts so true;
Oh, come with me and we'll skiddoo!
Just you and I! Yes, just us two!

Perhaps the only conclusion at which we may safely arrive is that it does very well to put things on the stage as they are in real life, but it would never do to have things in real life as they are on the stage.

As early as 1878, Paris began considering the necessity for better sea connections. If the present plans mature, the French capital will undoubtedly see a commercial rejuvenation.

There is no question that the soil can keep pace with the demands of consumption, but the soil demands, now as ever, that certain preliminaries be attended to before it begins to yield.

The Quality of Mercy

In certain imperishable words the poet of the world has told us of the quality of mercy and with them has struck a note of kindness that has rung gently on thru the little bustle and fatuous uproar of war and controversy. These words have met all readers and they have forestalled all that would write upon their subject. Yet, for all that, we shall recall to our readers that what Shakspere sang while James Stuart the First of England and the Sixth of Scotland, was king, was not written alone for a generation that loved jewels and gay colors and stately poetry, but for all times and all men that need a little help.

Mercy means a good deal, and its meaning as time has gone on has dropped some of the shades that it had when men were more in the habit of rough dealing. Sir James Murray, in the Oxford Dictionary, gives one of its meanings in the middle ages as "the clemency or forbearance of a conqueror or absolute lord, which it is in his power to extend or withhold as he thinks fit." The reader may picture for himself the state of society in which this meaning obtained, and he will no doubt congratulate himself that umbrellas have taken the place of battle-axes and that portcullises descend no more upon the face of the urgent visitor. But he must not be too hasty in congratulation, lest he overlook the fact that sometimes methods may change a little more quickly than motives.

Perhaps we shall explain our meaning if we point out to the reader that mercy in one way means that self-conquest which consists in not taking advantage of the full letter of the law, that is human law. Mercy is a form of enlightenment that illuminates the fact that revenge is essentially an undignified thing, because it is an infraction of the law of justice. Now, who breaks a law does it prepared to run away at any time, whether from the constable or the still small voice, and there is singularly little that is dignified in the sight of a dispenser of homemade justice that is prepared at any moment to break into a run. Justice herself would never do it; her scales would trip her up. Again, mercy is a philosophical quantity, because it enables a man to entertain the idea that another may not think as he does, has a right so to differ and may possibly be correct. By sedulously entertaining the conception that one who was unfortunate enough not to be born in our own particular and tight little bailiwick may not be a subverser of the state tho he do think differently from us, very often shows a result in that quality which Shakspere said was not strained and which the sternest inwardly crave so very much. We wonder that some learned gentleman has not written a book on the subject of how the eyes look out at mercy shown and how they look when it is withheld. The quick and touching gratitude for justice rendered thru mercies' kind interpretation, says more, tells more, compels more than a thousand orations heavy with the gold of genius. It is quicker than intellect and subtler than speech, for it brings home to us the eternal fact of the strength and ever endurance of kindness.

Mercy is not complacence and it is not condescension; we need not stoop in the doing of justice and we need not bend; it does not give to one the favor that it has taken from another or indulge the few at the expense of the many. It is simply one way of being broad-minded, and the greatest mercy perhaps is that which a man shall rigorously practise in his opinions and in expressing them; a censor, in the first meaning of the word, is no more than one that makes an estimate, and the making of estimates must be honestly done or it is quite worthless. It would not be a very pretty sight to see one frame a course of action or seek to inform others when what he did was based on an estimate not conscientiously made. So perhaps it will be best that needing a great deal of mercy ourselves, we severally give what we hope to receive, and doing so we shall make a great fund of understanding and gratitude that shall enrich alike debtor and creditor.

Wood Working by Amateurs

Turning amusement into avenues of usefulness is characteristic of the present, and it is wholesome. Whether spare moments at home are dedicated to informative reading, drawing or other forms of constructive recreation, there is an honest pride and satisfaction in the knowledge gained and the results accomplished. Those who have not essayed to combine enjoyment and work have no idea how educative the combination may become. Long winter evenings, passed in some such helpful pursuit, are not wasted, but well spent.

Among the most pleasureable occupations of this kind must be included wood working. Of late years that art, in various ways, has attained to marked popularity.

Wood working is adapted to serve a greater purpose, however, than the making of puzzles and games, ornate mantel trimmings, screens or frames for clocks. Inlaying of wood is a field to which much time and effort may be devoted, and in which remarkably beautiful ideas may be recorded. Decorative inlaid panel schemes for rooms may be too difficult for the beginner to project, but confidence and facility of workmanship soon lend attractiveness to the harder task. Even the manufacture of bookcases, chairs and tables is not so impossible as at first appears. Indeed, planning, cutting out and essembling mission furniture would prove a comparatively easy and interestng task for the teacher, the club member or the woman at home, if it is based on diligent practice.

By such means, information of a practical character is imparted, and surplus time devoted to constructive activities. And wood working, it may be said, is only one of the worthy avocations that may be taken up for the satisfaction of the doing.

Would You?

Candidly now, would you like to be the Premier of Canada, the King of England or the Emperor of Germany? As a matter of course, the question as to whether you are quite competent to fill any one of these positions will not be raised. Let that much be granted.

So, with everything else smooth and salubrious, and with nothing but your wishes to decide the matter, would you be perfectly willing to take the place of any one of these potentates to-morrow morning promptly at 9 o'clock? When one is brought face to face with such a proposition, he discerns that it requires a good deal of bravery to pose as the foremost citizen of a whole nation of people and to perform all of his public and many of his private tasks "in that fierce light which beats upon a throne" and about a premier's chair.

No doubt there are many persons who feel slighted because no one ever seems to notice what they are doing and because they never get their names in the newspapers. Byron says: "'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print;" and perhaps he's right, but one can get too much of a good thing, and that should make the modest, plain, everyday, unassuming citizen give pause and think it over before promising in a rash manner that he is ready to be the people's king or prime minister whenever the people demand his services. The average townsman does not know just how fortunate he is in not having all eyes turned upon him at all times and places, and each and every one of his movements reported in the newspapers. We should all be truly thankful that we do not have to rule a nation. With everybody watching us all the while, a good many of us would feel embarrassed, and—well, we'd just have to turn over a new leaf and do differently, that's all.

Play Your Own Game

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou cans't not then be false to any man."

That is the soundest possible advice.

An easy conscience is a heavenly treasure.

Deceive one and you deceive all.

For a while the one may believe, in the end "all" will doubt.

The assumption of innocence is the best proof of guilt.

Reiteration frequently raises suspicion.

Uncalled-for assertion has a similar effect.

Beware of people who put precept before practice.

Above all, play your own game.

If you fail in that, you dwell in a fool's paradise.

For the only person to be trusted is yourself.

The only person on whom you can depend all the time and always is yourself.

Remember these things and ye shall do full well.

LITTLE STORIES IN THE LIGHTER VEIN

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD.
FOUNDED 1891.
Published Weekly at 40 West Richmond Street, Toronto, by THE WORLD NEWSPAPER CO. OF TORONTO, LIMITED.
W. E. Remion, Secretary-Treasurer.
Subscription by mail $2.00 per annum. Telephone Main 5308.

Told in the Twilight

By Peripatetic

So at last it is practically settled that the Duke of Connaught is to be our next Governor-General. This is a remarkable compliment to the Dominion, as it will be the first time for a price of the royal blood to hold such a position. Apart from this, his Highness is a fine specimen of the proverbial English gentleman, quiet, genial and unobtrusive; with much of the rare tact and charm of manner of his great elder brother, Edward the Peacemaker. Years ago, how many I do not care to say, an uncle of mine was captain commanding at the military academy, Woolwich, I was a wee lad then and Prince Arthur (as he was then called) was a cadet. I saw much of him. He was a jolly young fellow, full of harmless boyish fun and highly popular with all. Now that he is a grave elderly man this popularity has increased rather than diminished. He is an enthusiastic soldier who gallantly won his spurs under fire in the Egyptian campaign, and his promotions have come from merit not from favor. These are the men we want.

The breath of public scandal has never found a pretext to assail him. What finer testimonial could be wished for a man who has lived all his life in the searchlight?

We shall hold out a glad and welcoming hand to our royal Duke.

Said our Mayor, Mr. Reginald Geary,
"Your conduct is making us weary;
In future, R. J.
You must learn to obey,
Or, you'll find that that future is dreary."
Or, he ought to have said so.
"Cut it out," replied Robert J. Fleming.
"No need for your haw-ing and hem-ing;
As the new Managar
Of the great C. N. R.
I'll be safe from your dash-ing and demn-ing."

How is the following as a prize Limerick?:

A certain bank manager, Travers,
Guzzled coin as a horse swallows havers.
There are very grave fears
That for several years
He will wash out of government favers
(See Webster's Unabridged dictionary).

Apropos of street cars, the everlasting question of how far it is incumbent on a man to give up his seat to a lady, is still unsettled. Personally, having reached the age when I find a difficulty in washing the frost out of my hair and, when I would rather wait for the elevator than run whistling upstairs, I consider that I have a right to retain what I have paid for; except to an elderly lady, a woman with a baby or one who is palpably tired. There seems to be no adequate reason, legal or moral, why a man should offer something, for which he has paid cash, to a total stranger of the opposite sex. If he were to offer half of a pork pie he was eating she would be deeply offended. Yet half a pork-pie and a seat in a street car are both mighty good things in their own way. It would be preposterous to ask a tired toiler to give up his seat to every inconsiderate female who has palpably had the time of her life all afternoon, spending money in the big departmental stores.

The six o'clock west-bound car was buzzing along King-street the other night, over-laden with workers returning to their homes, it stopped at the King Edward to pick up a gorgeously-appareled lady accompanied by a small boy. They struggled to the middle of the aisle, where the lady, who might be described as "somewhere around thirty years of age," clutched a strap and gazed round in supercilious expectancy for the seat that did not materialize. Turning to her small companion she gave a contemptuous sniff and remarked audibly on the lack of courtesy of Toronto men. An elderly gentleman rose with a studied politeness that should have aroused suspicions of danger. "Pray take my seat, madame," he said in tones more piercing than her own. "Nay, do not refuse. It is a pleasure to rise for a middle-aged lady. I would not like to see my mother stand." She took the proffered seat with a face like an inflamed chilblain, conscious of the amused scrutiny of a dozen pairs of eyes. I'll bet it was a joyless ride.

This reminds me of an old story worth repeating. A fashionably dressed young lady of the upper ten, bet her companion a box of candies that she would make a certain gentleman, a perfect stranger on a crowded car give her his seat. Walking up to the unsuspecting victim she said gushingly, "Why, Mr. Jones, how do you do? It seems an age since I last met you." For a moment he gazed at her in amazement; then grasped the situation. "Hello, Mary, my girl, is that you?" he said rising. "Here, take my seat. You must be tired after the week's washing. How was your mistress when you left?" She won the bet, but Oh my!

When women invade the domane of man and attempt to run in competition against him, they must expect to relinquish some of the tender privileges of the old regime. By the way is there any more reason for them to work to-day than there was fifty years ago? Woman, the Bible tells us, was created to bear children and govern the home. The modern woman does neither, so can hardly repine if the gallant protecting chivalry that was man's pleasure and her sweetest prerogation be withheld. It is her own fault. She aims for a supremacy she can never attain. A study of natural history will convince anyone who is not a fool that the stronger sex was not made to be ruled by the weaker. Men love women for their foolish inconsistencies, but, as long as they tolerate hobble skirts and two foot hatpins, as long as they lace themselves in tight corsets that ruin their digestions and make their noses red, as long a they write slobbering letters to inhuman murderers in condemned cells, man may surely be pardoned if he demurs to granting them a voice in the affairs of the nation.

However, Time, the great leveller will in due course settle all these things.

"Turn on old Time thine hourglass"
"Tis Death alone all debts must pay,"

sang the debonnaire Don Caesar de Bazau. I fancy that the world a hundred years hence will be much the same as it is to-day and was a hundred years ago. The mills of the gods grind very slowly.

A perfectly inhuman brute in the western states is said to have patented a "contropshun" to be carried in the loose-change pocket of a married man's—ahem—trousers. When, oft in the stilly night, the wifely hand ventures on a tour of investigation, upon being touched, this invention wriggles and squeaks like a live mouse. Trade reports say it is selling well and "is real cheap at two bits." The rumor that Bishop Du Moulin has ordered half a gross to be presented to the Anti-Suffraget League so far needs confirmation.

There are so many English in Toronto to-day that it is almost like old times to hear them dropping their aitches along the street and picking them up again to put back in the wrong places. Curious habit, that dropping of the aspirate among a certain class. The Cymric Welsh, and the Celts and Gaels of Ireland and Scotland never contracted it. It owes its origin in England to the time when Norman French was the language of the common people, the French using practically no aspirates. Did you ever realize how hard it is for the unaccustomed person to drop his aitches? Commit the following harrowing narrative to heart and see how long it will be before you can say it omitting all the aspirates:

The 'orn of the 'unter was 'eard on the 'eights of a 'orred 'igh 'ill. When the in'abitants 'eard the 'orn of that 'unter they bought a 'andy little 'amner for a'apenny and 'ooked it up the 'eight of that 'orrid 'igh 'ill, and 'it 'em a 'orrid 'ard 'ack on 'is 'ead, and 'is 'owls were 'orrible.

It is queer how any sentence deviating in construction from the beaten path will baffle the tongue. Read the following little verse twice to a friend and ask him to repeat it. You will laugh at the mess he makes of it:

"Good morning madam,"
To Eve said Adam.
"Good morning, sir,"
To him said her.

There are many good stories told of the late Lord Chief Justice Hawkins of England. Here is a late one showing his ready wit. When a young struggling barrister, he was noted for the persistency with which he would try to wrest a required answer from a stupid or stubborn witness. Often his zeal led him to overstep the limits of legal etiquet. Once he was conducting a cross-examination before a pompous and not over-brilliant judge. This dignitary had occasion several times to call him to order and, finally, losing patience, took the young lawyer in hand rather severely. "Mr. Hawkins," he said, your behavior is not only grossly unprofessional, but lacking in respect for this court. You take altogether too much upon yourself. What, do you imagine, I am placed on this bench for?" "Upon my word, m'lud," came the crushing retort, "You have me beaten. I really cannot imagine."

In the course of the year a lot of so-called poetry comes thru my hands. Some of it is passable, but unsuitable, on account of the theme, for publication in this paper. Ninety per cent. of it, I regret to say, is slushy rubbish, positively insulting to Canadian literature. We are now producing world-writers and we want to be careful. Why is it that gobd folks, without an idea of rhyme or rhythm, fancy they can write verse? And it is so hard to make them understand that they are not Tennysons or Miltons. The following lines entitled "Sorrow," by a Canadian writer are of a different calibre. The singer has hit the right note. The curious repetition of the last lines of each verse and the haunting melancholy of metaphor mark the poem as far above the average:

Back thru the dreary vista of past years
I gaze on scenes all dim with mists of tears;
Travel-worn, weary, bruised by Life's rough sea,
Yet can I smile when I remember thee.

When I remember thee—so sweet the pain,
Old joys, old hopes, one moment live again,
All that we were, all that it meant to me
Shines out and fades; what was can never be.

What was can never be—the dreams of fame,
Of life's success, of all that never came.
Old doubts and fears, dear, dear desire of thee—
The daylight dies; night brings its misery.

Night brings its misery and o'er my bed
The single star of sorrow glimmers red,
That baneful star that frets my thoughts of thee.
God grant thee this, not to remember me.

The Tragedy of Harp and Hood

By H. M. Mosdell

The brief arctic summer had ended and the first rude breathings of oncoming winter had thoroly chilled the air and set a thing coating of ice over the more sheltered arms and inlets of the sea. Day by day, as the cold grew more intense, the new inshore ice thickened and reached further seaward. Thew bird and beast and fish, obeying nature's unmistakeable warnings, moved off southward to latitudes where the seal of winter was not set on their supplies of food.

Just beyond the edge of the freshly formed ice a vast army of seals gamboled in the chilly water. Restlessly they moved to and fro, their black heads popping above the water for a short time and then bobbing quickly down as they dived with amazing rapidity after their food fish. At first glance it looked as if the flashing, hairy creatures were mingled together indiscriminately, but closer observation showed that there were really two vast armies, each keeping strictly and exclusively to its own watery domain and roughly warning off interlopers with teeth and clawed flipper.

Closer inshore the water-sprites were brown-coated and marked on the back with a number of dark spots which, radiating from the shoulders towards the tail, marked out a rough representation of the harp from which they were named. Sociable and amiable to the last degree, the Harp seals played and fished and consorted together in most neighborly fashion. The seals of the outer army lacked this distinctive mark. Instead, each bore on his nose and entending well up to his eyes a peculiar covering or bag which he inflated with air for the protection of his tender nose in his numerous scraps with all and sundry who came his way. Big, quarrelsome, solitary and independent, the Hood seal in almost every characteristic was almost entirely the opposite of the lighter, more timid and gregarious Harp.

It was September month and the two great armies had met here on the coast of Northern Labrador in the first stage of their annual journey southward. Away to the north and east lay the ice-covered shores of Greenland, the summer habitat of the Hood. The Harp had migrated from the shores of the northern Mediterranean, Hudson Bay. Rapidly and persistently they moved on southward toward Newfoundland, keeping well ahead of the fast-forming ice. Every bay, every fiord was invaded in their progress and salmon, sea trout and codfish snatched therefrom as food. Finally the opening of the New Year found the two big armies at the end of their long journey on the Great Banks, the vast oceanic shoals, lying south and east of Newfoundland. The waters were warm and fish life abundant and Harp and Hood were well content to sojourn here a while.

But, after a couple of months of this high living a restlessness begins to show itself in the herd, and finally small detachments lead the way northward, followed very soon by the main body. The seal is obeying the call of nature and is forsaking his wild, free, roving life for the family cares and duties necessary to the preservation of his kind. On the southern part of the Labrador coast he met the great Arctic icefloe moving south and here he recognized the scene of his brief family life. The seal and his myriad fellows mounted the ice, Harp and Hood still holding aloof and maintaining their relative positions on the landward and seaward portions of he floe.

The Harp seal being on that portion of the ice which was farthest removed from the influence of the ocean billows found it somewhat difficult to get at the water from which he derived his food, but after much hard and patient labor, he succeeded in making his own "blow-hole" down thru the ice, near the spot which he and his mate had chosen. The Hood, however, occupying the more broken, seaward ice was not so bothered. It was easy for him at any time to slip down over the edge of the pan or thru a fissure into the water. And here on the rough, broken Arctic floe, on the dark bosom of the stormy North Atlantic the young seals were born to both Harps and Hoods.

The whole icefield was alive with the youngsters and their wailing, child-like cries arose on every hand. The light, wintry sun shone flitteringly on the snow-covered ice and on the myriad young "whitecoat" Harps, whose yellow-white fur looked almost like splashes of gold on the snow. Seaward as far as the eye could reach stretched bobbing ice-pans, each bearing a Hood family, including the small, "blue-back" baby seal. The old Harp

"The Seal lived his brief family life on the drifting Arctic icefloe."

seals plunge occasionally thru the blow-holes, the Hoods slide clumsily over the edge of the pans which form their floating homes and the old seals wander far and wide in search of food, but neither distance, nor the movement of the floe prevents them from coming back unerringly to the same spot to fondle and suckle their helpless young. The male Harp treats his offspring in rather Cavalier fashion leaving its nursing mostly to the mother. Not so the Hood. He is all attention to the little "blue-back" on his pan and is as careful of its comfort as his consort.

The days passed uneventfully for-throve and grew amazingly under the care of their parents. Frequently they were led to the water and coaxed and forced to dip in and learn to swim. Storms arose and the youngsters were the most part and the young seals in imminent peril from the crashing, tumbling ice. But the mother seals were unceasing in their care of their helpless babies, pushing them along with their noses thru the broken water or clasping them close to their sides with protecting fore-flipper and so keeping them from harm. But just a few days before the youngsters were ready to take to the water and start life on their own account, several huge practically unarmed. When the Hood families were attacked, however, both male and female boldly stood on the defensive and the male seal with inflated hood and bared teeth did not hesitate to assume the offensive whenever the men approached his consort and offspring. Single-handed, it was virtually impossible to kill him and no number of assailants could succeed in putting him to rout.

The steamers sailed away leaving the floe red with the blood of slaughtered seals. Anxious parent seals bobbed up thru the blow-holes, grief-stricken at the loss of their babies. Only a few isolated families escaped the general destruction and within a few days the young seals began to shed their white coats and grow a dark, spotted and ragged-looking covering. Then they took permanently to the water and accompanied the parents northward, gradually becoming independent of their care and protection.

When the time for the next annual migration came, the young seal had attained practically full size but he did not assume his harp that season and so was virtually indistinguishable from the young females. But with his second season he adopted the insignia of adult life and became a full-fledged member of the vast army of his kind.

OSTRICH REARING

In Hamburg, a town which experiences a considerably colder winter than London, the breeding of a tropical bird such as the ostrich has just been proved to be profitable, says The London Daily Mail.

In the course of a tour of the German zoological gardens Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, secretary of London's zoological society, has just paid a visit to Mr Carl Hagenbeck's ostrich farm at Hamburg in company with Mr. Seth Smith, the zoo's curator of birds.

"This ostrich farm," said Dr. Mitchell, "is undoubtedly the most remarkable zoological experiment of modern times. Mr. Hagenbeck went to the experienced manager of an ostrich farm and engaged him to start a farm. 'Where is it to be?' asked the expert. 'In Hamburg,' was the reply. The astonished manager, tho polite, almost hinted his doubts of Mr. Hagenbeck's sanity."

However, the farm was started on some bleak flat fields—eight or nine acres in all—fenced into separate paddocks and stocked with eighty or ninety birds. The fields were sown with lucerne, on which the birds fed freely, and their diet was supplemented with crushed bones, boiled maize, etc.

In the centre is a big shed in which the birds feed and shelter, but the doors and windows remain open. This shed is carpeted with peat moss and is divided into small "cubicles."

A great incubator hatches the eggs, taking the place of the tropical sun, and the young birds run about on a miniature Sahara of sand.

"When we sawthe farm," said Dr. Mitchell, "there were forty or fifty birds, and all bred at Hamburg. There was a fine show of feathers, for which good prices could be obtained. The whole farm was a most eloquent sermon on the value of fresh air as opposed to mere heat."

Dr. Mitchell said he saw no reason why equally good results should not be possible in England.

"You must have an experienced manager," he said, "a dry, sandy soil, in a spot preferably sheltered on the north and east, and then there is no reason why an ostrich farm should not be made to pay in England."

MARGUERITE AUDOUX, IN HER LATIN-QUARTER HOME, PARIS.
She turned from sewing to novel-writing and won one prize of 5000 francs, and just missed being crowned by the Goncourt Academy as author of the best book of the year.

Uncle Hiram, on his annual visit to New York, stopped in front of a fashionable store on Broadway and read the announcement, "Ladies' Trousseaux" "Great snakes, Samathy," he yelled, catching his old lady by the arm," do you see that? Ladies' trousers! What in Sam Hill are these new women coming to?"

CRUSTS & CRUMBS

BY

Albert Ernest Stafford.

January is getting along pretty rapidly, and probably most of the freak resolutions for the New Year have already been abandoned. It required some consideration to discover whether it is a freak resolution that was made, or a real inspiration arising from within. The freak resolves do not endure. There is no vitality in them. They are like the seed cast on the highway that spring up and quickly wither away. But there may be very good resolutions associated with a lot of worthless ones, altho in one sense no resolution is worthless if keeping it tends to develop and strengthen character. A man or woman, a boy or girl, of weak character may begin, and must begin sometime, to develop strength of mind and purpose by determining some small things and faithfully doing them. Nor does a broken resolve mean failure. Browning was the magnificent laureate of those who struggle and fail and still struggle on—"Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to wake." And we must begin with small things and modest achievements. If the resolver will make his resolution a sensible and an unselfish one he will find greater power in himself to carry it out than if he merely had in view his own interests. For we are all part of a unity of life, members of a great brotherhood, which, whether we recognize it or not, is bound together in the bundle of lives. If we recognize the unity, and work for it, all of it will work for us. If we work only for ourselves the mass of the brotherhood will ignore us and we will have to depend on our own puny efforts. If we determine that whatever we do shall be done regardless of our own interest the whole world will join with us in our struggle. He that seeketh to save his soul shall lose it. He that loseth his soul for the sake of the Great Life, shall gain it in all its fulness.

This principle is just as true of the most trifling intention or determination as it is of the most significant. We build up character, in other words, at the height at which we derive our inspiration. The law is absolutely just and fair in this respect, and develops exactly that aspect of character which we render positive by action. Take, for example, the use of tobacco. The average man uses it because it ministers to his sense of pleasure or comfort or luxury—because he enjoys it. The result is to develop the desire element in his character. If he persists in its use in spite of being aware of causing inconvenience or disgust to others he emphasizes the tendency to selfishness in his character. If he buys tobacco tho ill-able to afford it, and thereby deprives those dependent upon him of some necessary of life, he still further cultivates what is called in oriental metaphysics "the giant weed of self." On the other hand he may use tobacco to soothe his nerves in order to enable him to do his work better. There are a few such cases on record, and if the smoker subordinates his smoke to the desire to be fit for his work he may strengthen his sense of duty. Or he may smoke as a disinfectant measure, in order to prevent the spread of contagion and to preserve the health of others, in which case his charitable tendencies may be strengthened. Or he may smoke with the idea of narcotizing the muscular system and giving his brain a less disturbed opportunity for intellectual labor, and the result in character will depend on whether his work is selfish or altruistic, the his body will probably suffer. Should he use tobacco as a holy sacrifice, burning it not for his own pleasure, but as an incense offered to the Spirit of Life, as some barbarous tribes do, the effect upon his devotional nature would be marked. And similarly a man's abandonment of tobacco will affect his character according to the motive which has prevailed with him. If he does it to save money for himself, he will increase miserly impulses, if his saving is to benefit others he will develop a more benevolent character. If his resolve is from a desire to have a purer, more efficient body the object to which he wishes to devote it will settle the nature of his growth in nobility of character or the reverse. Should he give up tobacco, altho it is a pleasure to him, because it annoys others, his nature will expand in humanity of disposition; and if in so doing he keeps in view the larger field of creation and the wish to purify the whole human environment, his spirit will be broadened accordingly.

As a man may thus analyze his reasons for using or abandoning this use of tobacco, so he may of any other habit. If he thinks or studies himself, he will discover that his motives are much more complicated than he has suspected. For he dwells in a rather complicated organism which is the present result of his past actions in this and previous lives. The tendencies of all those actions are towards a state of balance, and his single will is responsible always for tipping the balance arrived at in one direction or another, according to his desire. Man is always free to give this ultimate direction to the elements of fate or fortune with which he has provided himself by his previous conduct. Every moment he is foreordaining of his own free will the future which he finds, when he reaches it, inexorably hems him in. Yet when he does reach it he is again absolutely free to act as he chooses in the conditions which he has himself prepared. It is such a simple solution of the old church difficulty of predestination and freewill, and sets one so free of all sacerdotal domination, that one does not wonder at the decision of the church council, in the year 543 A.D., which, after permitting the teaching for half a millenium, decided to shut men up in ignorance and declared—"Whosoever shall teach the pre-existence of the soul and the strange opinion of its return to earth, let him be anathema!"

That was fifteen hundred years ago and we are not so afraid of anathemas now as we were then, and the "strange opinion" is becoming quite familiar again as it used to be. It is in the light of that "strange opinion" that the careful thinker will make his New Year resolutions. Even the most trivial of them may mean a great deal fifteen hundred years hence. One thing is important to know: it is of much more value to resolve to do something, than to determine not to do something. The old idea of fighting one's sins or one's bad habits or one's temptations is all nonsense, and wretched philosophy. Turn your back on your particular devil and you will find yourself face to face with a shining angel. A tremendous amount of useful energy is wasted in endeavoring not to do things. It is of the nature of the mind to act, and if attention be turned to an act, even in opposition, it is liable to fall into the familiar action. The proper plan is to turn away and settle on something else to do. You will find out at once whether your resolve is a genuine one by this policy, or whether you were only trying to hoodwink yourself. A great many men will tell you how hard they have striven to give up drinking. They took the wrong way. If they had been in earnest they would have resolved to eat an orange instead of taking a drink of liquor. This is a simple test for a man to make, and he can readily discover whether he prefers to continue to be a brutish sot by deciding whether he chooses to eat an orange or drink his glass. Most men, by the mere exercise of their common sense, can conquer a bad habit by starting a good one of an opposite character, not by fighting the old one. But some men require an inner stimulus, and they can gain that by invoking their own higher nature which is one with the spiritual self of the universe. Such a one may resolve that what he does is not merely for himself but to let that light that lighteneth every man that cometh into the world, so shine in him, that men may see his good works and glorify that Father who is in the Kingdom of Heaven within him.

But, asks some one, are our little petty New Year resolves to be dignified to that extent? Why not? Is not life the most wonderful thing there is? Is there any miracle like love? You can actually love your enemies, those who think they are your enemies, and who would not speak to you for the world, nor even look across the street at you. You and they are one, altho they may rebel against the idea now. What they really dislike is an image they have created which is not you at all. And that is one of the excellent uses of death, for when you and they come back in a new birth the old images will be broken, and the miracle of love will be worked anew, and the water of life turned into wine. So nothing is trivial or petty in your New Year pledges. It may be a course of study, you have determined upon. You may have settled on reading this year all the best books on Canadian history. Or you may have decided on a line of nature study with Issac Walton and Gilbert White and Richard Jefferies and John Burroughs for guides. Or you may have concluded to read the Bible thru for once in your life, as so very few have done. Or you may select the study of some science or philosophy. I have been hoping to find time to go in for a particular range of reading on gnosticism and Rosicrucianism. If you spend a lot of time reading novels or newspapers do not say you will give them up. Resolve to read something that seems better. The positive resolution will strengthen your character. And do not do it merely for your own benefit. Get the larger spirit which implies that your study is to help others as well as yourself; that it is to make you a better citizen, say, of this new nation. The bigger the object, the nobler the intimate aim, the greater will be the inner force invoked to make your resolution a success. And the higher and stronger also will be the resultant development of character. For no man liveth to himself, nor dieth to himself. We are bought with a price.

London (to Pat, seeing a Rugby game for the first time). "What do you think of it, Pat?"
Pat. "Begorra, it 'ud be a jewel of a game if they only had sticks!"
—Punch.

LOCKS HUBBY IN ROOM FLEES WITH REAL LOVE AFTER RIFLING SAFE

Leaves Note Saying Her Love For Husband Twice Her Age Had Grown Cold.

BERLIN, Jan. 21.—A well-to-do Berlin merchant, whose name is suppressed, is mourning the loss of his wife, who eloped under curious circumstances a few days ago.

The merchant, who is aged fifty-six, had been living in ideal happiness with his twenty-five-year-old wife since their marriage in 1908. He did not suspect her affection for the grave, attentive bookkeeper who recently entered his employ, and the young man was invited to join the family for some festivities one evening.

Just after the merchant had handed his faithful clerk a purse filled with gold, the lady asked him to hide himself in his bedroom for a moment as she "wanted to carry out a little surprise for him." He laughingly complied, and he offered no objection when his wife cried merrily to him, "For safety's sake I am going to lock you in."

He waited patiently to be called, but as the minutes grew into half an hour he became impatient and called to the servants to let him out. With the aid of a locksmith his release was effected, and then to his horror the merchant discovered that his wife and the bookkeeper were missing, together with $800 from the safe, which had been thoroly rifled. On the table the merchant found a letter from his wife saying that herself for a husband more than twice her own age had grown cold and that she had decided to flee with the real object of her affections.

Balfour Rebukes Rabid Partisans

Resents Attacks on Personality of Lloyd-George Whom He Esteems as a Friend.

The puerile attacks of the yellow press and the more violent Tory partisans on Mr. Lloyd-George apparently have the result of increasing his popularity in the country. Besides, Mr. Balfour does not share the sentiments of his followers in regard to the chancellor of the exchequer.

At a recent house party at the residence of a well-known Tory peer the conversation turned on the personality of Mr. Lloyd-George, against whom some violent language was used, the company, with one exception, being strong Tories. Mr. Balfour, who was present, in quiet and dignified tones, administered a rebuke to the host and the guests, astonishing them by emphatically stating that the chancellor of the exchequer was a great personal friend, and also adding that he was one of the kindest-hearted men in the country.

Thoughtful Maud.

Maud — Yes, I got papa to buy a vacuum cleaner for mother.

Jessica—How thoughtful!

Maud—Yes. Mother is a little stiff-necked up with rheumatism, you know, and I used to feel so sorry to see her trying to use the broom that I always left home on sweeping day.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two London Papers May be Yankeefied

LONDON, Jan. 21.—An American millionaire newspaper proprietor is now endeavoring to acquire two London journals, one an old-established daily and the other an evening publication. He has already acquired some minor properties, and now wishes to show us how a great journal should be conducted.

ONE OF BETTY'S NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS GONE TO SMASH—By Nell Brinkley.

HER ONE BILLY IS NO MORE OUT OF THE DOOR BEFORE SHE'S MAKING SWEET EYES AT THE OTHER MAN. AND SHE MADE SUCH AN HONEST-TRULY-BLACK-AND-BLUELY" RESOLUTION NEW YEAR'S TO BE TRUE TO HER ONE BILLY ALL THE YEAR LONG, BUT SHE JUST CAN'T HELP FASCINATING THE MEN FOLK.

The Drama of Journalism---"The Fourth Estate."

For years the dramatists have been endeavoring to pluck the heart out of the mighty institution of The Press, and set it, with all its theatric possibilities, upon the stage. Newspapers and newspapermaking have a fascination for the layman, who finds them surrounded by a romantic atmosphere, and it takes but little philosophy to understand the greatness of the power they wield. To the newspaper office, therefore, the playwrights have come in search of local color and a theme, but until the present season they have retreated like Napoleon from Moscow, with the press itself turning their defeat into a rout by its Cossacks, the dramatic critics.

After numerous failures, so complete that most of their titles are forgotten, the theatrical managers have come to the conclusion that newspaper plays, like Shakspere, spell "Ruin." Hopefully, however, the authors have perennially returned to the attack, and the fall of 1909 brought out a drama of journalism of unusual interest, entitled "The Fourth Estate," by Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford.

"The Fourth Estate," by Joseph Patterson and Harriet Ford, is the first play to correctly portray newspaper life.

The air rocks with the atmosphere of newspaperdom. The compositors, the stereotypers, the copy-cutters, make-up men, editors, sub-editors, artists and chiefs of the various departments are pictured exactly as they appear to-day in any big daily newspaper shop in the country.

Only one of the four acts of this remarkable play is set away from the "print shop," and this exception is the drawing-room of the home of the proprietor of the paper. "The Fourth Estate" as a drama revolves about the campaign of a great New York daily newspaper in prosecuting the good cause of reform. It takes the audience behind the scenes of this great newspaper, showing all the ins and outs of its manufacture.

The final act of the play where the publication of a sensational, history-making issue of the paper is portrayed shows the composing room of the newspaper, in its realistic entirety—real printers turning out a real newspaper, reporters handing in real copy, and editors preparing the big story for a "scoop." In this environment, with the actual wheels of the great presses whirling, the linotype machines clicking forth their bands of news, the printers busy in the make-up of the forms and the stereotypers preparing the mats from which the pages are cast, the play comes to a thrilling climax.

One of the amusing incidents of the long New York run of "The Fourth Estate" came about thru the necessity of paying union wages to secure union printers, which the different labor unions insisted the play must have. This mechanical force, which is used in the composing room scene, occupies the stage for scarcely fifteen minutes, yet the union held that this constitutes a night's work, so the play's management, Liebler & Company, had either to pay the full union scale of wages or dispense with the services of union men.

Take the case of the stereotyper. Really he had little or nothing to do, so that his job—at union wages—is a prize sinecure. The first week of the New York run, a man named Shaeffer held the position, on the second Monday a man named Thatcher reported that he had come to take Shaeffer's place. The third week a Herman Grist replaced Thatcher. When on the fourth week, a fourth man showed up, the president of the Typographical Union was called up to ascertain the whys and wherefores of the constant changes.

This official explained that there were so many members of his union with actor-bees, quite willing to satisfy that whim by doing nothing at full pay, that it had been decided to give everyone a chance, and to put in a new man each week of the New York run. So a score of union men were thus accommodated.

But the tug-of-war came when these tactics were tried on the printers. They absolutely refused to give up their soft snaps and go back to eight hours work down town on The Sun, The Herald, The World, The American and the other daily papers from which they had been recruited to allow their brother workmen a chance to elevate the stage. An appeal was made to Liebler & Company to enforce the union's demand, but the management upheld the cause of the printers and refused to make the changes where they were concerned.

These men are now on tour with the company, and, altho they have become actors, they still hold their union cards qualifying them to go to work whenever they please. Thus they have an advantage of the real actors of the company should any accident or unforseen cause necessitate the close of the tour.

George C. Tyler, head of Liebler & Company, is the genius behind the production of "The Fourth Estate"—he and Hugh Ford, under whose personal supervision the actual staging took place. Mr. Tyler has a peculiar knack of securing just the kind of plays the people like and in producing them just the way the people want them. In reading the manuscript of "The Fourth Estate" this wonder-worker of stagecraft saw opportunities of placing before the public in its most realistic form a phase of life which to most was bathed in the deepest mystery. The idea was a clever one and Mr. Tyler showed equal cleverness in recognizing it as such.

Critics have classed this magnate, whose name is almost unknown to those who pay their money and sit in front of the proscenium arch, as the most important producing manager in the world. This season he has under his direction seventeen productions. This is a greater number than any other single theatrical manager controls to-day and only Charles Frohman has ever approached such a list of attractions in the history of the American theatre. Since the organization of Liebler & Company by Mr. Tyler he has produced nearly 200 plays and managed over fifty American, English, French and Italian stars.

Omissions of History.

John Morgan, the Confederate general, was rampaging thru southern Ohio.

"Those Adams County rascals," he said, "ain't getting half what's coming to 'em! If nobody else will punish their political corruption good and proper, begad, I will!"

And he did succeed in giving them an awful scare before the prison guards got the come-alongs on him.—Chicago Tribune.

More Important.

Newcomer—I suppose you first ask a boarder what he is accustomed to pay?

Landlady (grimly and very pointedly)—No; "when?"—Puck.

British Army Air Corps Ready For New Flights

Long List of Fatalities Will Not Deter Britain From Progressive Development.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, Jan. 20.—Progressive developments in connection with the army balloon school and the army balloon factory go to prove that the long list of aerial fatalities in 1910 will not deter the military authorities from pushing on with the formation and extension of the army air corps.

Both the Beta and Gamma airships are ready for commission, and the Lebaudy, which ripped while entering the balloon shed a few months ago, has been restored. Altho Salisbury Plain will furnish the chief the chief flying grounds for heavier-than-air machines, the scope offered for short practice flights on the Long Valley and Laffan's Plain is evidently not to be ignored. A Farman biplane has just been delivered to the balloon school on Farnsboro Common. This is the third type of aeroplane which has been added to the stock of Farnsboro, for the original Wright machine presented by Mr. Rolls was supplemented a few weeks ago by an original biplane, the invention of a young civilian now enrolled on the balloon factory staff.

Several officers have returned from continental schools possessed of flying certificates.

Didn't Contradict Him.

Jack—Do you believe that women always demand the last word?

Tom—Not invariably. Last night I told my girl I wasn't worthy of her, and she remained silent. — Boston Transcript.

Donkey Bones in John Bull's Bread

English Bakers Using Chemicals to Dissolve Them, to Make Bread Cheaper.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The English must be a remarkably strong race if a statement made by Colonel Perowne, a defeated Unionist candidate for the house of comomns, is true, for only a race of giants could live and prosper on the kind of food he says we are eating.

Fifty per cent. of the bread eaten in England, the colonel says, is adulterated with bones of donkeys, oxen and horses. Surely the Germans are far better off with the horse meat and dog meat diet.

In order to make a profit of fifty cents out of a bag of flour the English bakers are using chemicals such as oil of vitriol and sulphuric acid to dissolve the bones, and all this because of free trade that makes flour cheap in England, the colonel concludes without any further explanation.

Mary's to Join in Gift on Queen's Crowning

Over Three Million of Them In the United Kingdom.

LONDON, Jan 21.—A wonderful scheme has been organized to enable every woman and girl in the United Kingdom who is a namesake of Queen Mary to pay homage directly to her Majesty to pay homage directly to her ation.

Mary, Marie, Maria, May, Marian, and Marion, whether they reside in England, Scotland, or Ireland, can all join in offering a gift to the Queen.

The gift is to take the form of a sum of money, which is to be placed at the Queen's disposal.

The donations are limited to sums ranging between one penny and one pound.

It is roughly estimated that the Marys number somewhere about three million—that gives one Mary to every three families—and, assuming that each of these sends the minimum subscription of one penny, the total will amount to £250,000.

Curious Suicide By Electricity

VIENNA, Jan. 20.—A curious suicide by electricity which occurred last October in Deutsch-Feistritz-Peggau, was the subject of a lecture in the clinic of Prof. Dr. V. Noorden, a noted specialist recently.

A peasant, aged 26, lost his money at "Kegelspiel," a kind of bowling game, and determined to commit suicide. He wrote a farewell letter to his sweetheart, then took one of the Kegelspiel spheres, wrapped it in a handkerchief, tied the four ends together and fastened to the knot a thread of wire. The end of this wire he wound around both hands, throwing the ball over an uncovered electric light wire, which carried a current of 20,000 volts. The current ran thru the body of the man to the earth, and the body was badly burnt.

The lecturer remarked that preparations for suicide by electricity can be made by any one and that scientific knowledge of its use is not essential. This is the first fully authenticated case of self-electrocution in Austria, and, so far as the professor was aware, the first on record. In his opinion it opens a wide field of speculation as to its criminal use, as, for instance, if it lends murder the appearance of accident.

Wit Not Appreciated.

Stubbs was feeling his way to the kitchen stove in the dark, when he fell over the coal scuttle.

"Oh, John," called Mrs. Stubbs, sweetly, "I know what you need. You should get what they have on battleships."

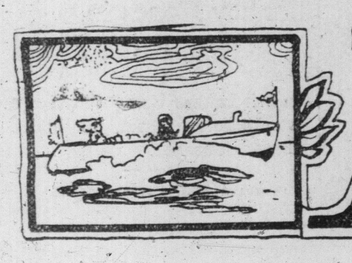
"What's that?" growled Stubbs, as he rubbed his shins.

"Why, a range finder."

And what Stubbs said about woman's wit was plenty.

THE FAMOUS COMPOSING ROOM SCENE IN THE GREAT NEWSPAPER PLAY, "THE FOURTH ESTATE," AT THE ROYAL ALEXANDRA THIS WEEK.

"What do you had stitches!" —Punch.



Motors

Pathfinders for Glidden Tour

Men Who Map Out Route Seem to Look for Worst Roads —and Find Them.

Those fellows who map out that little annual pleasure jaunt known as the Glidden Tour seem to look for the worst roads in the country—and they are certainly successful in finding them.

Nearly three thousand miles of ruts and mud, occasionally seasoned with a stretch of comparatively good going seems more a test of man, tires and roads than of cars. The writer was assigned to the Pilot car, the duty of which was to precede the contestants and mark the route with confetti; this particular car also took special delight in hunting out every deep hole, rough spot and swamp along the route, showing the others where not to go. Its tires had the provoking habit of "going lame" when farthest from shady spots. In previous tours this would have been the signal for all hands to pile out into the mud and wrestle with the case and tube, but with our Firestone quick-detachable demountable rims, we merely substituted already inflated tires for the damaged ones, and got started again in a very few minutes. On roads such as we traversed, tire troubles are unavoidable, and the only way to outwit these time-destroyers is to provide for them in advance. At the end of the tour Driver J. E. Aude publicly proclaimed that he owed much of his success in keeping the tour moving to the quickness of tire changes with his Firestone rims.

First Puncture.

On the first day's run from Cincinnati we picked up a nail, suffered a puncture and went flat. This was our first tire trouble and was quickly remedied. The next day the real work of the tour began and continued without interruption for three days over the tortuous by-paths of Tennessee hills, swamps and low lands. The roads were liberally sprinkled with mud holes, the depths of which could not be estimated until our Chalmers Pilot, trusting to luck, toook the plunge. Sharp stumps and stones were strewn over the entire course, and not a car escaped tire trouble. A dozen times we tugged the Pilot out of mud to the hubs, built rude bridges over swamps and made frequent tire changes. Every here and there a stump of a fallen tree littered the path of travel, for the native southerner prefers to drive around obstructions for twenty years rather than get busy and remove them.

At Nashville, Sheffield and Memphis over half the cars were late, and in checking them as they arrived at these controls, it was a noticeable fact that none of the seven cars having Firestone rims had lost a moment on account of tire delays, all their lost time having been due to mechanical trouble, in fact, this was the usual experience of these cars thruout the entire tour.

Those Cotton Fields.

Leaving Tennessee, the tourists drove thru immense cotton plantations, finally reaching the Mississippi river opposite Helena, Ark. A serious accident was narrowly escaped while attempting to board a steamboat before crossing. Aude drove the Pilot on two gangplanks leading to the deck of the boat and was nearly across when one plank slipped, letting the car thru into the river.

Official Pilot Lewis, Aude and the writer saved themselves by jumping, but our baggage, spare raiment and everything movable were lost in the drink. It looked as if the Pilot car was down and out, but with the aid of 50 negro plantation hands she was fished out of the water and dragged up the bank. Great was our surprise to find that the engine turned over with one twist of the starting crank and the only visible damage was to the fenders and running boards, which were stripped off the car.

The run across Arkansas lay over good roads, each planter taking an interest in keeping those near his own land in good shape. Nearar the towns the automobile clubs had assisted in the road improvements.

Some Heat There.

The run from Texarkana to Dallas was the most trying of all, on account of the terrific heat. We left Texarkana at three in the morning and made the best of the cooler hours; however, from six o'clock until Dallas was reached at 3.30 p. m., the pilots were blistered by the relentless sun. Our driver's forehead was so badly burned that his eyes were swollen shut when the night control was reached.

On roads in this part of the state all the manial labor is performed by negro convicts who are arrested for minor offenses and given long terms of service on the roads. When the roads need mending it is pretty dangerous business for a negro to enter a fire water dispensary with a little spare change in his pocket.

Dallas motorists gave us the best reception on the tour, and we were loath to leave for the run to Lawton. Late in the day the roads went from bad to worse and toward evening they were as poor as any encountered on the entire tour. The next day conditions were no better and 14 cars dropped out.

Scattered Over 200 Miles.

At Oklahoma City but 12 cars checked in on time, the rest being scattered along 200 miles of the most wretched trails that ever automobile negotiated. As a result, some of the worn out tourists deserted for home and others left town to complete the route by train.

On the run to Wichita the following day we enjoyed good roads, for here the farmers and local automobile clubs do not wait for legislative aid, but raise their own funds for bettering the roads. Tire trouble was a source of considerable annoyance, and drivers so fatigued they could scarcely shift gears were compelled to climb out and lend a hand.

Because the run from Kansas City to Omaha was the longest of the trip, Dal Lewis ordered the Pilot car out at 2 a. m. in the pouring rain. A man who "knew the roads" drove ahead and Joe Matson's car, which had withdrawn from the contest to take the place of one of the official car, led the Pilot following the local car. After struggling in sticky gumbo for four dark hours Lewis discovered that the cars were off the road. To make matters worse, the Pilot punctured a tire running over a board full of nails which would have made a mighty good harrow. While Joe held a lantern the tire was replaced, and again we had occasion to bless our Firestone demountable rims. The only difficulty was in finding a place to put the jack in the sticky gumbo. The official pilot car finally found the correct road, leaving the local guide marooned in a ditch into which it had skidded in the darkness. Across Iowa and Illnois we encountered fine roads all the way to Chicago. This part of the run was one glorious joy ride, and nearly every man who was not actually behind the wheel slept as he rode; as a matter of fact one driver did fall asleep at the wheel and ditched his car in consequence.

I cannot dismiss a lurking suspicion that the Glidden tour officials meant this particular run for a good roads crusade. Whatever the benefits of honor and information gained by the various drivers and entrants, the writer is satisfied with the conviction that a thoroly practical demountable rim equipment is an absolute necessity where either time or pleasure is taken into consideration.

Cars and Mortgages

Isaac F. Marcosson in an article on the car and the farmer, in a recent number of The Saturday Evening Post said he had made diligent inquiries as to cars having been purchased by farmers with money raised on notes or mortages. The results of his inquiries he gives as follows:

"Wherever I went in the middle west I talked to bankers on this mortage subject. In Kansas City, for example, I could find but one mortage on an automobile and that was made by a farmer who was amply able to pay for the car. He had wheat in his bin and he wanted to keep it there until the price went up. He really made money by holding his grain and paying the small interest on the money borrowed. Nowhere could I find any evidence of the fact that the farmer had made any sacrifice to buy a car. In practically every case he had bought for cash.

"The case of the largest loan and mortage company in Topeka will illustrate. During the past ten months this company loaned one million dollars and most of it went to farmers. There were over four hundred items. Every borrower was asked to state whether he owned an automobile. In exactly three cases the broowers had cars. One was a garage owner who wanted to build an addition to his shop; the second was a farmer who had a good chance to buy a quarter section of land that he had long coveted, and the third was a prosperous lumberman. The farmers who had borrowed from this company were using the proceeds of the loans to acquire good land in Texas and Oklahoma. One moral of the example furnished by the Topeka company was that the automobile owner was not a borrower.

"On the other hand, the bank deposits in the middle west are increasing. In the little town of Great Bend, which, as you have seen, is the very center of wide ownership of automobiles by the farmer, there has been an increase of fifteen per cent in deposits. The same is true all over Iowa and Nebraska.

"Here is another angle on the mortgage question: One of the largest consolidations of motor companies sent out a circular letter to twenty-four thousand bankers asking if the people were mortaging their homes or land to buy automobiles. The number of replies written was fifty-two hundred and eighty. The number of machines reported in these answers was one hundred and ninety-eight. The number of machines reported in these answers was one hundred and ninety-eight thousand two hundred and sixteen. The number of people who had placed mortgages to buy cars was twelve hundred and fifty-four, or about one-half of one per cent. In practically every instance the person who did the mortgaging lived in the city. Most of them were physicians and merchants, who regarded the motor-car as a good investment and who were using it in business.

"The reason why the buying of automobiles by the farmer is felt in the east and causes distress there is quite simple. The farmer is the biggest depositor in many country banks. These banks in turn send their surplus on to the eastern centers, notably New York. When the farmers draw out cash to buy machines it causes a shrinkage in the country bank's surplus and it must call in its money from New York. This in turn cuts down the amount available for loans to stock speculators in Wall-street.

"One wise Kansas farmer sized up the whole situation for me in this picturesque fashion: 'No wonder those benevolent Wall-street fellows are disturbed over our buying automobiles. We are keeping out of the stock market. But they would not be so fearful of our alleged extravagance if we were answering the circulars about mining and watered stock.'"

Thomas Edison and His Storage Battery Car.

Street Sweeping With Motors

New uses for the motor-car are being constantly devised. The Review of Reviews, for January, for example, has illustrations of the farmer using it to saw wood, haul grain, deliver milk, and transporting pressed hay. The Commercial Vehicle says many inventors have been attracted to its use for street-cleaning purposes. The writer believes "there is a trenfendous market for a thoroly practical and reliable machine." Inasmuch as the area of cities are constantly increasing, and the difficulties of keeping streets clean multiply, this market is a growing one. One of the newest devices has been devised in Iowa, ad is described as follows:

"Altho the motor-driven machine is a novelty the builders are not innexperienced in the production of street-cleaning apparatus, as they have been engaged for several years in building horse-drawn machines. Very thoro tests of the motor-driven machine have been made and it has worked satisfactorily at speeds up to 4½ miles an hour, as against 2½ miles an hour for the horse-drawn type; using three horses. One man, seated in front as shown, drives and operates the motor-driven machine; it is rear-driven and front-steered. Three round trips will clean the entire width of the average paved street; the usual practice is to sweep to within a few inches of the curb on both sides of the street. The dirt which accumulates in the gutter is removed by hand labor. A given section of street is cleaned by the machine and the sweepings are deposited in two piles on opposite sides of the street in the centre of the section from whence they can be carted away to the dump. The quantity of water used is regulated to keep down the dust, and as the rotary broom is hooded, dirt is not distributed from one place to another. The builders are so thoroly convinced of the practicability of their motor-driven machine that they are ready to guarantee a reduction of 25 per cent. in street-cleaning costs where method is used.

"The motive power is furnished by a double-opposed gas motor and planetary gearset. The drive to the rear wheels and also to the rotary broom is by chain."

American Boy Scouts Welcome Boy Drivers

Striking Scene on Appearance of Oklahoma Youngsters at New York Auto Show.

Louie and Temple Abernathy, the Oklahoma youngsters who drove their Brush runabout from New York to Oklahoma, following the horse back trip to New York to greet Colonel Roosevelt upon his return from the jungle, received a spontaneous welcome from 150 members of the American Boy Scouts, when the diminutive Oklahomans started from their hotel, to go to the New Pork Auto Show.

The appearance of the American Boy Scouts at a time when the youngsters were headed for the Brush exhibit to tell visitors about their long overland trip was in the nature of a tribute from an organization of amateur scouts to two sturdy American boys who have earned the reputation of being real scouts.

As the boys jumped into their Brush and Louie was about to start the car the sound of a bugle drew his attention and he discovered the khaki-clad scouts approaching him, formed in platoons and each commanded by a Signal Service officer. At this moment Louie stopped to acknowledge the greeting, and after a cordial hand-shaking all around the uniformed scout fell in line behind the automobile and escorted the boys down town.

Thru all the congestion of motor and other vehicular traffic in this metropolis Louie piloted the car with remarkable ease of control and at a pace of two miles an hour to enable the scouts to follow. On arrival at Madison Square Garden the Abernathys showed their appreciation of the welcome by purchasing and presenting to the scouts a large silk American flag.

A Useful Hint.

Having bought a dog that he admired, a Washington Heights man undertook to buy a dog collar. The dog had a neck nearly as big as his head, and the dealer advised the man to buy two collars.

"What for?" said the man. "He's only got one neck, so I guess he can get along with only one collar, can't he?"

"Maybe so," said the dealer," so the man went away, leading the dog by his new collar and chain.

In less than a week he brought the dog back.

"I'm afraid I can't keep him," he said, "He is too obstropulous. I can't keep him tied up. His neck is the biggest part of him, and he is as strong as an ox; therefore it is a cinch for him to slip his collar off."

"That was why I wanted you to take two collars," said the dealer. "Put both on, and fasten the chain to the back collar, and he can tug away all night without getting loose. He may commit suicide, but he won't get loose." —New York Sun.

Concerning Feathers.

"There's no place like a pawnshop for picking up useful hints," said the improvident man. "Every time I happen into one I glean some item of information that almost reconciles me to the necessity for being there. On my last visit I saw another man redeeming ostrich feathers. Our uncle brought them out tightly sealed in a glass jar.

"What did you can them for?" the man asked.

"So they wouldn't spoil," said the pawnbroker. "A glass jar is the safest thing on earth to keep feathers in. Moths and dust cannot get at them, besides you can keep an eye on them easily and any trouble that might have been breeding when the feathers were brought in can be discovered and nipped in the bud."

"That hint I consider worth going to a pawnshop for. The way things look now nobody belonging to me will ever have any ostrich plumes to take care of, but if we ever do have any I shall know what to do with them."

Doom of Horse Is Sounded

Cannot Compete With Powerful and Up-to-date Trucks.

Wherever the horse and mechanical power come into competition, the horse has to give way. The rapidly rising price of horses and horse feed, the increased cost of living and the demand for more work in a given time and space are all loudly calling for the power transportation service in our cities. The little cart pulled by a single mule managed by one man has long disappeared in our progressive cities, and the team of two, three or even five horses is fast following.

The horse is limited in both speed and power. With any sort of load he is slow. Even if lightly loaded he cannot do more than five or six miles per hour. If heavily loaded this falls to two or three miles, with frequent rests and requirements for attention such as feed, water, blanketing and other time taking needs, not to mention frequent visits to the shoer and the veterinary.

A ten-horse team attracts attention and twenty mules make a traction outfit suitable only to the western deserts, where the most plentiful thing is alkali and distance, but here we find the rapid truck. 60-horsepower, easily and quickly managed by one man and wending its way about its master's business as steadily and patiently as the best trained Arab steed or the most patient ox, but a hundred times more efficient. No wonder it saves money. It is simply an application of the power of progress to the local transportation problem that has been applied to the long distance problems years ago.

Interesting Antique.

Kansas City Journal: "Fine old inn, sir," commented the host. "Everything in this house has its story."

"I don't doubt it," remarked the grouchy tourist. "And is there any legend connected with this old piece of cheese?"

Higher Priced Cars But No More Autos

Manufacturer Says Tendency is Away From Low Value and Low Price Cars.

"Millions of dollars more will be invested in automobiles during 1911 than were invested during 1910, but the total number of cars sold will not be increased. The whole tendency of autobobile sales for the coming year will be away from cars of low value and low price, and toward cars of high value and better than average price."

So says Charles T. Jeffery, president of the Thomas B. Jeffery Company, who has gathered accurate information from hundreds of dealers in every nook and corner of the United States, and from thousands of owners and prospective buyers.

The head of the Rambler company has just concluded a conference with fifty representatives of the Rambler metropolitian distributing and service centres. From each of these was required a careful report of sales conditions in his territory. These men represent nearly every state in the Union, from Maine to California, and to the information they offered has been added that gathered from a thousand sources, with the result that the following statement has been made by Mr. Jeffery:

"The volume of sales of cars above medium price will be larger than ever before, but the total unmber of cars sold will not be freater. Those who have previously purchased low priced cars have now been educated up to those of better quality. Taking the different sections of the country in order of their importance, conditions are as follows:

"The Middle West will take a larger volume of the output during 1911 than ever before, but while the sales of cheaper cars will be more numerous by far and the greater volume of sales will be made of those averaging abovo $2,00 in price. This is because the farmer will be the biggest buyer and he wants weight, capacity and power. New England and the South, heretofore considered behind other sections of the country in automobile buying, will almost equal the Middle West this year.

"San Francisco and the Pacific Coast where the better class of cars have always sold easily, will buy more than ever, as present indications are that deliveries cannot be made fast enough. Chicago will be the market for the Middle West. The largest increase there will be in closed cars. Chicago has hitherto been somewhat behind New York in that respect. The Northwest, where the largest sales of medium priced cars have been made this year, will take about the same numas last year. Texas will show a small increase, from present indications, while in the central states the bulk of the sales will be those of the better than medium priced cars and to replace those of lower price. Our sales for the last year have increased 40 per cent. The largest increase has been shown in New England and the South.

A 45 horepower 1911 Columbia car is, now in the hold of an ocean tramp on a long voyage to Sinapore Straits Settlements and there to be used by President Davis of the Colonial Rubber Company.

To obviate the difficulty encountered when the front wheels of a motor car have been thrown out of alignment by collission or running into a curb, the Brush Runabout Company have built their runabout with an ajustable tie rod which makes possible, by the turn of a screw, to permanently readign the wheels.

FAMOUS LONDON BOHEMIAN

The Two Stories of the Caning He Got From Whistler.

London Chronicle: Some lively memories of the Bohemia of 20 or 30 years ago are recalled by the death of Augustus Moore, brother of Geo. Moore, the novelist, son of a famous Irish M.P.—George Henry Moore of Moore Hall, Mayo—and himself a journalist and playwright of no little notoriety.

Altho he could claim to have written the "book" for "Les Cloches de Corneville" as long ago as 1870 and was for a time "literary adviser" to the late Sir Augustus Harris at Drury Lane and stage manager to the late Wilson Barrett, Gus Moore will be most generally remembered for some exciting adventures that attended his connection with The Bat, The Hawk and other more or less ephemeral publications. In the conduct of The Bat he was associated with the late Jimmy Davis, who subsequently wrote "An Artist's Model," "The Geisha" and other well-known musical comedies under the pseudonym of Owen Hall.

It was in his capacity as editor of The Hawk that Mr. Moore enacted an unrehearsed comedy with Whistler that created no end of a sensation at the time. It happened in the vestibule of Drury Lane on the first night of the production of "A Million of Money." Whistler, it appeared, had been annoyed at suadry references to himself in The Hawk, and coming up to Gus Moore, who was calmly smoking a cigaret, struck him across the face with a cane. A struggle followed, and altho opinions varied as to the actual course of the conflict, there was no doubt about Whistler having ultimately to pick himself up from the floor.

Each of the protagonists afterward gave his version of the incident. "I started out," said Whistler, "to cane this fellow with a little emotion as I would prepare to kill a rat. I did cane him, to the satisfaction of my friends and his many enemies, and that was the end of it." "I am sorry," wrote Mr. Moore for his part, "but I have had to slap Mr. Whistler. My Irish blood got the better of me, and before I knew it the shriveled up little monkey was knocked over and kicking about on the floor."

Motoring

Some Developments in Auto Body Building

Fore Doors and Some Other Changes Have Made Open Cars More Comfortable Than Ever Before.

Front doors, fore doors, flush sides, torpedoes and vestibules! If much can be said about the refinement in the chasses of the new cars, how much more can be said about the progress shown in the bodies fitted to these chasses. Indeed, the crop of developments seems chiefly to be new types of bodies. And it has come with a rush, following the years of practically stagnation that succeeded that last great body development—the side entrance tonneau. Of course, there have been minor refinements from year to year, but hertofore there has been nothing quite so revolutionary. We have all seen that it was coming, and have lent it a helping hand as opportunity offered; but, at that, the sweeping nature of the thing as we now have it was hardly counted upon.

Irrespective of price, size and seating capacity, the driver's and his companion's foot space is enclosed equally as well as, if not better than, the tonneau space. And after looking them over and experiencing their greater comfort, from the front seat, of course, the natural question is why was this not done before. Certainly the greater number of these bodies are good to look upon, and the idea has distinct possibilities in several ways, even if they are not now all recognized and made the most of.

Comfort a Feature.

Aside from the very real appeal that is made by the appearance of the average well proportioned flush sided or torpedo type body, the greater protection and comfort of the front seat passengers is the most important of the advances inherent in it. It may be said that at last we have broken away from all precedent as set by the horse-drawn vehicles, and now have a design, that is extremely business-like, in view of the greater speed capabilities of the motor car. In a general way knowledge advances simultaneously along all lines, one development giving rise to or necessitating another in an allied or even previously remotely connected line. Thus, developments making for greater speeds in transportation lead logically to other developments that will make travel as physically safe and comfortable at the higher as at the lower speeds. We have seen the application of these developments due to increased speed capabilities in the motor car in the more sharply inclined steering post, in lengthened wheel bases, improved springs, larger wheels and tires, and last, but of an importance equal to that or any of the others, the wind deflecting and draftless body.

It is possible that as the flush body is now built the front seat is the more fully protected and comfortable of the two. This is because the dash is brought up and back to such an extent that the air currents caused by the car's motion cannot strike down upon the occupants of the front seat—but they undoubtedly do upon those sitting on the rear seat. But there is a well defined tendency in modern body design that in some measure offsets this and can be made more fully to do so. That is the growing popularity of the close-coupled car in which the seating capacity is reduced to spaces for four persons and the rear foot space does not exceed that for the driver and his seat companion. In such a body, or possibly in one in which the close-coupling is even more exaggertated than is now usual, the rear seats can be brought sufficiently forward, in conjunction with a dash properly formed for the purpose, to provide a degree of protection from drafts that is equally as good for those on the rear as on the front seat. This consideration, of course, applies only to those drafts of air currents induced by the forward motion of the car. The forwardly projected outline of the car can have no effect upon those drafts due to natural air currents, but these latter are very adequately taken care of by the high flush sides and have lesser relative importance.

Open Types Habitable.

This greatest of modern departures in body type very naturally makes itself more strongly felt and appreciated in "open" body construction. Beyond question it has done much to make open types more habitable and will bring them into more extended and nearly all-season service. This is a condition that cannot well be too highly appreciated, since the chief charm of motoring lies in the fact that it brings one into the healthful open air.

Certain of the characteristics of the flush sided open body have been embodied in the latest types of enclosed bodies, in many instances marking as great improvements in comfort and appearance. In the matter of appearance, it is very questionable if the greater improvement can be said to have been made in the open types. Admittedly, the enclosed bodies are the more difficult of graceful and harmonious design, and, therefore, any developments that hold out possibilities in this direction are to be seized upon and made the most of. That this has been done by some of the makers has, to their great credit, resulted in some really handsome and wholly commendable types.

Inside Drive.

Of the general body types that have been rapidly growing in favor should be specially mentioned the inside driven coupe. It is a type that lends itself well to all weather use when the enclosing windows comprise the greatest possible proportion of the superstructors and are capable of being lowered out of sight and out of the way. Two-seaters are really the vehicles capable of the greatest all-round use—a fact that is becoming more and more generally recognized, as witnessed by the great and growing number of runabout types that one sees on the road. If the runabout is a useful type, why is not the "openable" coupe a still more useful one?

The advantages inherent in the coupe are also applicable to the larger car. These can be of either the single internal compartment type, with but a single door on each side, a sort of close-coupled berline, or more nearly following the heretofore standard practice in limousines, in which the space for the driver and his seat companion is partitioned off from the rear section and is entered by separate doors.

THE SPORT OF CHANCE—An explosion occurred at the Central Railroad's Power House, New York, in December, and a passing motor-car was involved in its effects. Several occupants were killed.

Aviators' Misfortunes

British aviation has had a troublous, not to say a disastrous, termination to a year of great advance. The truism that the aviator, like the pitcher, inevitably goes to the well once too often, has been, unfortuantely, demonstrated in the tragedy of Mr. C. Grace, the accidents to Mr. Grahame White, Mr. Loraine, Lieut. Watkin, and Mr. Greswell consequent on their attempts to gain the De Forest cross-channel prize. The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Mr. Grace carries the uncomfortable reflection that a little better organization or a trifle more appreciation of the obvious risks involved would probably have saved the life of one of our best and most daring aviators. For lack of a tug-boat to mark his route when several were standing ready in Dover Harbor a gallant spirit has been sacrificed.

Stable Proposition Is Automobile Trade

Prediction That Industry is Not Going to Last Seems to be Upset by Present Conditions.

At this time last year, in fact during several years past, we heard more or less prediction on the part of different ones to the effect that the automobile business could not be developed into a staid and stable proposition; that the state of the industry as it has been might be considered as nothing more nor less than a boom; and that at some particular time, populary termed the "psychological moment," a break would come which would result in an industrial crash, representing a full-fledged panic in the automobile business. During the past year this so-called "psychological moment" was reached. Something rather unusual happened; it was far-reaching in its effects and yet there was no crash—no panic. The industry is still intact; and just at this time as we are setting out with the new season it is well that we consider analytically those things that were foremost in the developments of 1910, framing new conditions entirely about one of this country's most important commodities, yet leaving every essential phase of the situation stronger for its new setting.

New Condition.

During the flurry of the summer months and early fall months of this last year the automobile manufacturers were impressed with the fact that some new conditions were presenting themselves to the trade, which conditions necessarily had to be met, and which were of a nature that once established would prevail and enter into the makeup of the industry as same would begin to frame into a more permanent and more substantial proposition. As soon as the automobile buying public began to realize that the supply of cars was such as to make it possible for the demand to be fairly well taken care of, the question of advance payments, placing of deposits by dealers, and the general clamor for machines gave way to a conservative and rather speculative attitude on the part of these purchasers, who at once began to contemplate the effect that this condition alone would have on the automobile industry. This procedure was, of course, recognized by the manufacturers as a temporary lull in the trade. The effect produced on the various manufacturers varied greatly with the different individual concerns. To the manufacturers who had benn operating on a basis such as would represent the best manufacturing practice in general lines, these conditions and their effects were dealt with as only temporary contingencies and in no way led to results of a serious nature. Those conserns mowever, that were operating on insufficient capital, or that were improperely managed, were forced to regard these new conditions as an imposition of restrictions by the trade, that were sure sooner or later to result in either the reorganization of such companies or their elimination.

Banks Withdraw Support.

In parallel with this temporary check in activities in connection with the automobile industry a considerable amount of comment was noted thruout the country to the effect that various banking institutions were withdrawing their support of the business; that the amount of credit all along the line was being reduced; a thing which, of course, resulted in the precipitation of a very considerable temporary stringency. Several months have passed after the first indication of this temporary slump, reactinoary measures began to take effect, which manifested themselves in the reduction of prices of certain machinnes on the market, the waiver of certain terms that had been in effect heretofore, the extension of liberal credits on the part of certain manufacturers, to dealers, the call for consigned goods, and a number of things of this nature, many of which were the result of hasty action on the part of those putting these various things into efect, some of which were resorted to by concerns not thoroly established as stable manufacturers. Some of these things, of course, were warranted by the changing conditions. It is to be noted particularly, however, that all these things taken at their worst, and including all of the various companies that had gotten into the business thru promotion schemes as a result of the alluring effects of the industry as it looked to the "castle-building" promoters when the lines of profit were at their hight and the supply far short of the demand, did not frame into anything even bordering onto an industrial panic. Contemplation of this fact, together with a thoro analysis of things pertaining to the industry, lead one to believe that regardless of all that has been said and done during the past year, the proposition taken in its entirety has been for some time so founded that anything more than a temporary lull—covering the business in general, would be absolutely impossible.

Cars Must Be Good.

With the beginning of the 1911 season the buying public assumes the poosition that a first-class car must be furnished, giving good value for the cash purchase price. Nothing more nor less, the matter of classification of the car being left entirely with the purchaser and determined by him according to the use to which the car is to be put and the amount of money available for the purchase. The mannufacturer is confronted at this time with such a demand on the part of the purchaser, and nothing more serious than this, as a result of all that has transpired in the way of decreased activities in the industry during the latter part of the year. There is a demand for good cars at this time, that is satisfactory to the manufacturers. A great manny of the cars that were supposed to have been put on the market last year were never built, the supposed over-supply of cars being based largely on some overly enthusiastic manufacturers' plans rather than a record of their actual performances. Even so, the output of the various manufacturers for the coming year will be considerably less than that of last year for the standard lines of pleasure cars, as a result of precautionary measures that have been enacted by them. The manufacturers are obliged to recognize some new conditions as regards the amount of funds that are available for them in the way of advance deposits. They are obliged also to reduce their methods of manufacture to such a state as to be able to produce a satisfactory stanndard car in any class at a minimum figure consistent with the quality. This condition marks nothing more nor less than a healthy development in the progress of this line of manufacture as far as those that have been operating on a proper basis are affected, and yet this conditiooon alone has been responsible for elimination of some concerns entirely during the past six months.

Commercial Cars.

The commercial truck is gaining ground rapidly, for the simple season that in nearly every case where these trucks have been installed, repeat orders follow, as a result of the economic saving effected by the use of such trucks. The increase in the demand for motor parts required for trucks to a very considerable extent reduces the motor parts manufacturing capacity that would otherwise be available for pleasure cars. This condition serves as an equalizing element, tending to regulate the available supply of pleasure cars, independent of all other conditions pertaining to the industry, and successfully averts what might have been by this time a serious congestion among the automobile manufacturers, precipitated by the increasing capacity of parts manufacturers.

Automobile "Business."

The automobile manufacturers are starting out on the 1911 season thoroly imbued with the spirit of those who are making an earnest endeavor to manufacture articles of usefulness, of superior quality, giving the established demand of the buying public a dollar's worth of manufactured material in each dollar asked as the selling price, covering only a reasonable margin of profit.

With the development of the conditions now established and prevailing in this line of activity has come the elimination to a marked degree of all those elements that have been recognized during the past few years as detracting features, all framing into an evolution of what was popularly termed the "automobile game" to what is now the staid and stable "automobile business."

Second Hand Cars

Many users of cars make their first acquaintance with the pastime by means of a second-hand car. Buying a second-hand car is very much like buying a horse—you are entirely in the hands of the dealer. If the gentleman is honest you get a fair bargain, but more often than not, the purchaser of a second-hand car soon has to make up his mind to get a new one. It is possible to get expert advice by paying for it, or you may have friends who can advise you properly, but even then the dealer can get very much the best of the bargain if he wants to.

Have Automobiles Reached Rock-Bottom Prices?

Has the price of the automobile reached rock bottom?

Is the man who allows that "some day they'll be giving 'em away" destined to meet with bitter, not to say cruel, disappointment?

Inability on the part of manufacturers to sell cars at prices lower than those already reached is declared to be based upon sound principles of business logic. The reasons are many and are contributory to the general result. It is pointed out that price cuts heretofore were made possible by continued discoveries in the matter of manufacturing cost reduction. Since the inception of the automobile industry, thousands of labor and time-saving devices have been added to the equipment of various factories. Also with the added years of experience in car building designers gradually have eliminated from their plans all of those things that made only for excess expense.

Then, too, a score or more of the army of pleasure car designers now are turning their attention to the commercial vehicle. These men—or most of them at least—are satisfied that the problem of passenger car building has practically been solved. This, perhaps, is pest illustrated in a computation recently made, based on figures covering 1911 models, which shows that the average price of cars produced by licensed manufacturers will be only $26 lower this year than last. The small reduction, when the important lowering of average horse power is considered, leads one engineer to deduce that the cars to be shown at the coming automobile exhibitions will display a better design and construction and be more efficient and economical than ever. He urges that the price could not be maintained unless the car of smaller power had proved to possess the quality and efficiency of the higher power machines which sold at the same price.

It is reasonable to suppose, therefore, that the man who attends the exhibitions will look upon the assembled exhibits from a viewpoint of efficiency of design rather than cheapness of price. A number of big manufacturers, it is true, have announced big slashes in price, but even they, it is insisted, are prepared for the general ascendancy predicted for the near future. That means, in all probability, there will be no further reductions.

Price tags attached to the cars indicate that some producers already have met the situation by an increase. For instance, one company which last year sold a roadster for $1250 is now asking $1500 for the same car, the design and equipment, of course, having been improved upon. Another auto, marked last year at $2000 has been placed on the market at $2250, while still another design has been increased in price from $1100 to $1325.

So it goes. But the men who have raised prices or who are planning to raise them are emphatic in the statement that the increase will be nominal.

Now is the Best Time

HAVE your automobile body remodelled to 1911 lines by having deep FORE DOORS built to the front seat entrance.

Practically the only difference in the lines of 1910 and 1911 cars is the fore doors, and an automobile without them will be conspicuous.

Doors can be made and fitted during the process of REPAINTING the car.

Prompt Attention Given to All Orders.

The CONBOY CARRIAGE CO.
LIMITED
QUEEN STREET EAST and DON
Auto entrance during bridge repairs off Queen Street at extreme east end of our building.

Magneto Dont's

Charles F. Splitdorf, magneto authority and one of the best-known men connected with the automobile industry to-day, comes out with some timely "Dont's," which cannot help being of valuable service to the motorist be he expert or novice. "Mystery" and "magneto" have been closely allied in the minds of even seasoned motorists, as, beyond its general functions, the magneto has always been and remains more or less an enigma in the general mind. Mr. Splitdorf, in his expert experience, gives the following timely "Dont's":

Dont test your magneto unless you have it completely assembled, i. e., breaker box in place and distributer cover with wires attached.

Oon't think it neccessary when washing the car to flood the magneto with water. All high tension instruments work better when not flooded with water. This will be thoroughly appreciated by those who have driven with the old type coil ignition.

Don't open up the spark plug gaps nor permit them to burn themselves open more than 1-32 of an inch.

Don't flood the breaker box when oiling the little roller on the breaker bar. The oil should be applied with a toothpick about once a month.

Don't expect your magneto to operate if you permit the frayed ends of your wires to come in contact with each other or the little parts of the instrument.

Don't dissect the instrument to see what makes the wheels go around, unless you are an expert. We put the right number of wheels inside when we make it.

Don't drive the motor with the spark retarded, but as far advanced as possible.

Don't leave your switch turned to battery over night.

Don't try to improve the adjustment of the platinum points in the breaker box until they stop breaking.

Don't disconnect the wires leading from the magneto to the coil unless you are careful to get them back according to their repective letters.

Don't pull out the carbon brushes in the distributor because you think there is not enough tension on the springs.

Don't fail to put back your wire gauze brushes in the breaker box when putting the breaker box back on the magneto.

Don't pull the wire spring which is under the hexagon nut on the plate between the magneto.

Sunday World Auto Directory

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Ltd.
Cor. Bay & Temperance Sts. TORONTO
Agents for:
Peerless
Stevens-Duryea
Auto Car and Auto Car Trucks

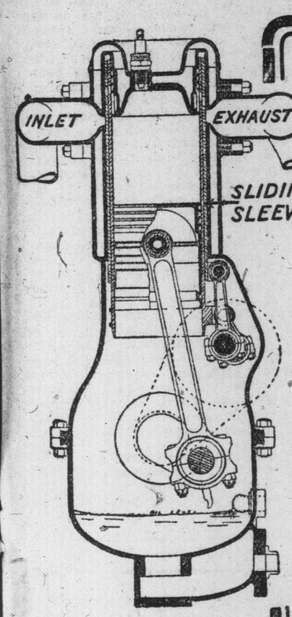
Cutten & Foster
American Auto Top Manufacturers.
Auto Tops to Suit Any Car. Boat Tops, Tire Covers.
If Your Auto Top Needs Recovering See Us.
179 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO.

The Case Cars
TOURING TORPEDO
LIMOUSINE SUBURBAN
ROADSTER
WITH THE FAMOUS PIERCE ENGINE.
J. I. CASE THRESHING MACHINE CO
345-9 Dufferin St., Toronto
Phone Park 1359

Don't pull out your switch plug until aftr you have placed your swtch on the off-point.

A Maine Pumpkin Pie Record.

Mrs. G. E. Huntington of Church-street, Gardiner, comes forward with a record bake of pies made from one pumpkin, claiming to have made twenty-seven large-sized pies from one pumpkin purchased of Isaiah Smith of Farmingdale.—Lewiston Journal.



Study the Simplicity of the Knight Motor

MANY of the greatest inventions are simplest. So it is with the Knight Motor.

Where is the more or less complicated system of poppet valves? It is gone. Instead of these valves with their springs, plungers, valve heads and valve seats, we find simply two sliding sleeves inside the cylinder working silently up and down.

They make no noise, for they strike nothing. They make no vibration. There are no springs to weaken and break. There are no valve seats to need grinding in. There is nothing to get out of order.

The Way It Works

When openings in the sleeves pass each other and the inlet pipe a charge of gas spurts into the cylinder chamber. When similar openings pass each other and the exhaust pipe the burned gas is allowed to escape.

There is no leakage of gas. There is no missing explosions. There is no choking of exhaust. The greatest wonder of all is that such a simple though perfect mechanism should not have been invented long ago.

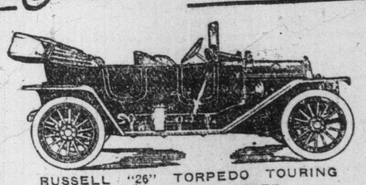
Russell "26," With Knight Motor, Our Latest Model.

RUSSELL "26" is a younger brother to Russell "38." The same grade of workmanship. The same unstinted selection of material, only on a scale proportioned to a smaller, lighter car. Yet this car is roomy. The seats are wide. In the tonneau of the regular five-passenger touring body there is room for two extra seats when required. This car is ideal for the man who wants a quality car without extra size and weight.

Won't you investigate the Knight Motor?

Won't you investigate this car?

Russell



RUSSELL "26" TORPEDO TOURING
$3,750 FULLY EQUIPPED.

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Limited
West Toronto,
Makers of High-grade Automobiles,
TORONTO BRANCH: 100 Richmond Street West
OTHER BRANCHES: Montreal, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

JAS. E. COOPER Presents the
JERSEY LILIES
Join the once a week club. For particulars apply at the ticket office. You can have the same seat reserved for you every week; all that you are obliged to do is to call for same before 7 p.m. on date of use.

GAYETY DAILY MATS. LADIES-10¢
BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE
EVENING PRICES 15, 25, 35, 50, 75c. MATINEE PRICES 15, 25, 35, 50c

WITH THE WELL KNOWN CLEVER COMEDIAN
LEON ERROL
SUPPORTED BY A COMPETENT AND CAPABLE CAST OF ARTISTS, TOGETHER WITH
AN OLIO OF VAUDEVILLE HEADLINERS
AUGMENTED BY
A LARGE CHORUS OF FORTY PEOPLE
COMPRISING SHOW GIRLS, MEDIUMS, PONIES and SHOW BOYS.
GORGEOUS COSTUMES, ELABORATE SCENERY and BEAUTIFUL ELECTRICAL EFFECTS
Next Week—The "LOVE MAKERS," with SAM HOWE

THE Stage

PRINCESS—
"THE FASCINATING WIDOW"
ALEXANDRA—
"THE FOURTH ESTATE"
GRAND—
"THE SHEPHERD KING"
SHEA'S—
VAUDEVILLE.
MAJESTIC—
"VAUDEVILLE"
STAR
COSY CORNER GIRLS
GAYETY—
JERSEY LILIES

Julian Eltinge in The Fascinating Widow

World's Greatest Female Impersonator Coming to The Princess This Week.

In "The Fascinating Widow," which is the attraction at the Princess Theatre, beginning the engagement on Monday night, January 23, Julian Eltinge who is famous for his feminine characterizations, submits to the severest test to which he could be put—that of appearing as a woman among women, handsome of face and figure, and exquisitely gowned. Surrounding Eltinge in his new musical play are a dozen veritable show girls, whom Manager A. H. Woods has chosen for their comeliness and ability to wear beautiful gowns gracefully. Yet, it is said that the handsomest and most graceful woman of them all is the man. Eltinge has been known for some little time as an extraordinary artist in his particular and unique specialty—not of imitating, but of really impersonating—various types of femininity. It is said that he first discovered that he had the faculty of doing this when taking part in amateur theatricals in his college days, but how or when he discovered it matters very little, since it is undoubted to-day that there has never until his time, been a real feminine impersonator. In his vaudeville engagements he has been seen as the bathing girl; as a modern society woman he has been clad in elaborate evening gowns and has worn them as well or better than most women could; he has out-Salomed Salome; he has portrayed a dozen different types. And now this great talent in this direction has been taken advantage of by Otto Hauerbach and Karl Hoschna to build a play with this talent as its chief asset, and the result is a comedy rich in humorous situations, clever in dialogu containing surprise after surprise, and always with Eltinge as a central figure. In his new offering the clever character actor appears as both the boy and the girl. The story tells of the love of Hal Blake, a junior at K. College, for Margaret Leffingwell, a co-ed at the same institution. Blake's suit is not favored by Margaret's mother, who is pressing the claim of Oswald Wentworth, a sophomore with a large bank roll. Blake and Wentworth have an argument which ends in a knockout punch landed upon Oswald's jaw. Blake is to be arrested for assault and has to vanish to escape that fate. He reappears as Mrs. Monte, the widow, and in feminine garb has unlimited opportunity to make love to his own sweetheart and those of various friends. He also secures a proposal from Oswald; manages, with the assistance of two male friends, to secure pictures of two of his persecutors, apparently making love to the widow, and, as matter of course, finally weds Margaret.

The Fourth Estate Big Newspaper Play

Royal Alexandra Will Have one of the Strongest Dramatic Offerings of the Season.

"The Fourth Estate" at the Royal Alexandra this week begins what promises to be the most successful local engagement of any dramatic offering in years. The timeliness of its story, together with its robust Americanism, should appeal forcibly to the imagination of local amusement seekers.

Messrs. Liebler & Company, in presenting "The Fourth Estate" have given to the stage a play that strikes straight from the shoulder. The "big stick" is wielded in no uncertain terms. That the big interests should make an attempt to dictate the policy of the press is readily understood, but that the press in the main is honest and fearless in its expose of corruption is also a fact that cannot be denied. And it is this theme that "dominates" "The Fourth Estate" and makes it so human. It deals with facts and characters that are readily understood and with incidents that the public have been led to believe are in the main true.

The career of Wheeler Brand, the managing editor of The Advance offers no isolated case in journalism of today, and the press have many characters as Wheeler Brand as their responsible head.

"The Fourth Estate" embodies the story of Wheeler Brand, a young newspaper man, who believes unflinchingly that the press should reveal the truth to the public. Because of a story in which he has exposed certain corrupt practices on the part of Judge Bartelmy of the United States court and a man who has always been held in high repute by the public, he is discharged by the managing editor of The Advance. His dismissal having been brought about by friends of the judge who are large advertisers in the paper. The Advance, however, has just passed into the hands of a new owner, Michael Nolan, a rough diamond, who has come out of the west with plenty of money and a natural, sincere desire to be honest. Learning of the dismissal of Brand and the reason for same, he reinstates him, promoting him to the position of managing editor with instructions to continue his fight against corruption. Brand is engaged to the judge's daughter, but putting his love aside, he lures the judge into a trap by pretending to accept a bribe of $10,000 offered in the office of the newspaper, where reporters take down the conversation over a specially arranged telephone, and an artfully contrived camera photographs the judge in the act of paying over the money. The daughter pleads in vain with Brand to suppress the resultant story, but again he forsakes his love for the good of the common cause, and the final scene is laid in the composing-room where the curtain descends on the press in motion printing the story of bribery and wrong-doing on the part of the honorable member of the bench.

The company presenting "The Fourth Estate" is an unusually capable one and includes Charles Balsar, as the managing editor; Miss Selene Johnson as Judith Bartelmy, George Thompson as "Nolan," Harriet Ross as Mrs. Nolan and Tom Hadaway as "Nolan, Jr.," all of whom are most effective in their portrayal of the diverse characters, and in driving the story home in a convincing manner.

Wright Lorimer in The Shepherd King

At the Grand This Week Mr. Brady Will Introduce a Dramatic Star.

In the appearance of Mr. Wright Lorimer in "The Shepherd King," at the Grand this week, Wm. A. Brady will again introduce a star in the dramatic firmament and a personality of uncommon interests and force. Mr. Wright Lorimer, who has so quickly won undeniable fame as an actor, author and producer, has made such a firm impression in the realm of the dramatic art in this country by his magnificent production of "The Shepherd King," and his own earnest and artistic portrayal of the part of David, that he is already recognized as one of the most sterling successes in the dramatic field.

Mr. Lorimer is a young man, only thirty years old, and seems to have been destined to the high work he is carrying out in the impressive presentation of "The Shepherd King," which is literally the first strictly biblical play of modern times. Mr. Lorimer, from early years has been a profound scholar, altho of American birth, he took special studies at Oxford University, England. He could now be occupying an eminent position as professor, were it not that his strong bent and innate talent for the drama, made him cast aside his great literary opportunities for the stage. He declined the offer of professorship of English literature of Stanford University, and accepted the humblest opening before the footlights as a supernumerary. He quickly, however, had the opportunity of a small speaking part and his talents and energy before long gained him the position of "leading man."

Mr. Lorimer is the chief author of "The Shepherd King," a drama and production to which he gave an enormous amount of thought and research. Taking as his theme, the beautiful, romantic and heroic story of David, the shepherd lad, psalmist and King of Israel, he is said to have produced a really great biblical play and with large financial resources has pictured it on the stage with such massive and magnificent scenes, and clothed it with such rich and brilliant costumes, armor and all the elaborate accessories of a great dramatic spectacle that nothing, with the exception of "Ben Hur" has ever been presented on the American stage, so immense and commanding in its mise-en-scene.

"The Shepherd King" is presented by a company of one hundred players, and special music of a grand and elevating character is quite a feature of the production. All the leading events of David's life are portrayed with wonderful realism and effect, even to his single-handed battle with the giant, Goliath of Gath, in which Goliath is represented by a literal giant in statue. The camp of Saul in the Valley of Elah, with a running brook in the distance, the court yard of the king's palace, with David's triumphant entrance after his long exile, and the cave of the Witch of Endor, are among the many great scenes in the play which have obtained universal wonderment and admiration.

Mr. Lorimer has succeeded whenever "The Shepherd King" has been presented, not only enthralling the theatregoer with the impressiveness and magnitude of this great production, but by enlisting the wide attention and admiration of ministers of all denominations and their congregations. Pulpit eloquence has splendidly proclaimed the moral elevating qualities of "The Shepherd King," and this drama has already probably done more to bring together the church and the stage than any other production of this generation.

It takes nearly one hundred people to present this magnificent spectacle, among whom are some of the following well-known players: Brigham Royce, J. Irving White, Daniel Gilfether, Harold LaCoste, Frank Campbello, Daniel Lawlor, Walter H. Brown, Axel Bergstrom, Helen Singer, Frederica Going, Alison Shipworth, Ruth Copley and Miss Ivah Ferrier, will appear in a series of Egyptian dances characteristic of the period.

SCENE FROM WRIGHT LORIMER'S BEAUTIFUL BIBLICAL DRAMA "TH E SHEPHERD KING," AT THE GRAND THIS WEEK.

"THE FASCINATING WIDOW," (JULIAN ELTINGE) AT THE PRINCESS FIRST HALF OF THIS WEEK.

Big Vaudeville Novelties at Majestic

Eight Stunning Specialties on Program This Week.

The promise of diverting diversified vaudeville is superlatively emphasized in the announcement by the management of the Majestic Theatre for this week's attractions, commencing tomorrow afternoon. There are eight modern variety novelties on the bill, including an extraordinary exhibition of daylight motion pictures on the "Majesticograph." The magnetic attraction on the program is that popular team of entertainers—Arnold and Rickey, who will appear in an original vaudeville concoction entitled the "Talking Songsters." They will provide a quarter hour of delectable entertainment which is characterized by impersonations which are ludicrous laughing conceptions while the songs, dances and dialog are refreshing. Another attraction of stellar importance on the bill is the Sherbeck Sisters, whose specialty will be seen for the first time in this theatre. They perform in an eccentric and grotesque style and offer a carnival of knockabout tumbling which stamps them as the cleverest pair of female tumblers now before the public. They come with the promise of repeating the great success they have had in all the large cities in which they have appeared.

The remainder of the program is sustained by acts of merit and importance. The Temple Trio, are newcomers, who will present a delightful mixture of singing, dancing and talking. This act is especially noted for its beautiful wardrobe which is artistic in every detail. Fred Werner who styles himself "The Man With the Big Voice," will offer his own original conception of "The Village Vocal Master." He is a master of rural character studies, and the pleasing manner in which he introduces his specialty gives it a distinct and characteristic flavor. Hanscom and Lee, who are widely known as "The Dancing Monarchs on Ice Skates," will appear in an act which has no equal. In addition to refined work they introduce grotesque dancing which is highly amusing, yet interesting. Eva Thatcher, a London Music Hall comedienne, will be seen in her latest skit, "The Irish Lady," offering popular Irish selections with a vein of comedy which keeps the audience in good humor thruout. The Sterling Bros., will demonstrate how dexterous they are in the art of hand balancing. This clever pair have been for sometime the sensation of European capitals. George West, a droll comedian, will be on hand with a melange of songs, patter, dances and stories which is bound to please the most fastidious.

The daylight motion pictures to be shown on the "Majesticograph," also form an interesting feature of the bill. Four performances are given daily at popular prices.

STAR
Matinee Daily THE HOME OF REAL BURLESQUE
WEEK OF JANUARY 23
"THE COZY CORNER GIRLS"
ONE OF MANY BRIGHT SPOKES IN THE "WHEEL" OF BURLESQUE
THAT "MILE-A-MINUTE" SHOW
THAT'S MADE 'EM SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE
OUR STAR OLIO
RICHY W. CRAIG — THAT FAVORITE GERMAN COMEDIAN
BILLY SPENCER — THE ORIGINAL GROGEN
EXTRA ATTRACTION
BRYAN—CORRIGAN and VIVIAN—ANNIE
ANNA——YALE & ORLOFF——OLGA
MARDO & HUNTER. MARGARET NEWELL. DAN MANNING
MARGARET SHERIDEN
THEN ON TOP OF THIS THERE ARE THIRTY OF THE CUTEST, CAPTIVATING LITTLE DARE-DEVILS THAT EVER SCAMPERED AROUND A STAGE
2——BURLESQUES——2
"Room Number Six" and
"The Broken Brokers at Atlantic City"
Next Weeek—"THE BOHEMIANS"

MAJESTIC THEATRE
ALWAYS LEADING | MODERN VAUDEVILLE NOVELTIES | WHERE EVERYBODY GOES
MATS.: 1 and 3 EVGS.: 7 and 9
PRICES Matinees 2500 SEATS AT 10c
Evenings 10c and 20c
THIS WEEK'S BILL
ARNOLD AND RICKEY, "The Talking Songsters"
THE SHERBECK SISTERS, Some Girls—That's All
THE TEMPLE TRIO, Introducing New Songs
FRED WERNER, "The Man With the Big Voice."
THE STERLING BROS., Sensational European Acrobats.
GEORGE WEST, The Comic Hit of the Year.
HANSCOM AND LEE, Dancing Monarchs on Ice Skates.
EVA THATCHER, "The Irish Lady."
MAJESTICOGRAPH, Latest and Best Subjects Comic and Otherwise.
WE LEAD AS USUAL——WATCH OTHERS FOLLOW.

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

SEATS BELL PIANO CO. 146 YONGE

PRICES—EVGS. 50c to $1.50
MATINEES WED. SAT. 25C. TO $1.00
SEATS NOW SELLING

NEXT WEEK SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT

EDWARD TERRY AND HIS LONDON COMPANY IN STANDARD COMEDIES

SALE OF SEATS BEGINS THURSDAY

Cozy Corner Girls Great Novelty Hit

Foremost Burlesque Company Will be Attraction at the Star This Week.

What is termed one of the foremost organizations presenting burlesque will be found in "The Cozy Corner Girls" Which opens at The Star Theatre Monday. The onward march which has been made by the promotors of that popular form of entertainment during recent years is really remarkable, and to keep an organization up to a high standard of excellence, the management must be on the alert for novelties and exclusive features. This production must possess absolute merit, and the company should necessarily be artists of a high grade. This season's program of "The Cosy Corner Girls" is described as perfect thruout, and includes the names of nearly 50 singing and dancing and comedy experts. Headed by the Masters' Comiques Richy W. Craig and Billy (Grogen) Spencer and special company, in the one act musical farce, "Room Number Six." Yale and Ordoff those classy singing girls, Corrigan and Vivian rifle experts; Mardo and Hunter, that funny pair of entertainers; Dan Manning, that funny bell boy, and what is claimed to be the most stunning contingent of show girls and singing beauties ever connected with a similar organization. This lavish production will finish the performance with "The Broken Brokers in Atlantic City" in which the entire company is seen.

New Jersey Lilies Extravaganza Co.

Strong Aggregation of Burlesque Artists at the Gayety This Week.

This season the New Jersey Lilies Extravaganza Company is composed of an unusually strong number of actors and singers with comedians who have the true idea of humor. Manager Cooper will present this organization at the Gayety Theatre this week an entirely new program consisting of two elaborate burlesques and an olio of unusual strength. Individually the company is said to be the strongest of any yet presenting burlesque and as to the numbers of the chorus it consists of thirty of the handsomest girls imaginable, not only noted for their good looks but for their superb figures. The chorus plays a most important part in one of the burlesques presented by this company for that reason these girls have to be of intelligence and beauty. The principal burlesque is a musical comedy satire called "A Winning Miss," with good, catchy music, ingenious stage business, mechanical effects and a good look. The other burlesque is a review entitled, "A Complicated Affair," both written and produced by that well-known comedian Leon Errol.

ELTINGE ELTINGE ELTINGE

PRINCESS

MONDAY, TUESDAY WEDNESDAY JAN'Y. 23, 24, 25

POPULAR WEDNESDAY MATINEE 25c to $1.00

THE SUPREME SENSATION OF PRESENT DAY THEATRICALS

THE FIRST AND ONLY MAN WHO HAS DIGNIFIED THE IMPERSONATION OF WOMEN BY ARTISTIC METHODS

JULIAN ELTINGE

THE ONE BIG HIT OF MANY YEARS

AGLOW WITH LIFE, SPIRIT AND COLOR

PRESENTED BY A. H. WOODS IN THE NEW 3 ACT COMEDY WITH MUSIC

THE FASCINATING WIDOW

BY THE AUTHORS OF "MADAME SHERRY"

RICH IN WIT AND INTERESTING IN CHARACTER

SEE THE GORGEOUS ELTINGE GOWNS
HEAR THE TUNEFUL ELTINGE SONGS
LISTEN TO THE WHOLESOME ELTINGE FUN

ABSOLUTELY THE BIGGEST NOVELTY ON AMERICAN STAGE

ELTINGE ELTINGE ELTINGE

Mon Amour Head Liner at Shea's

Here For First Time This Week and is Sure to Prove a Great Sensation.

At Shea's Theatre this week Manager Shea has one of the biggest shows of the season. The headline act will be seen here for the first time, and is sure to prove a sensation. Amelia Stone and Armand Kalisz will be seen in the musical romance, "Mon Amour," (My Love), music and lyrics by Mr. Kalisz, booked by Edgar Wolf. A feature of the production is the tempting dance called "The Birth of Love." The special music is wonderfully beautiful and the special stage setting is a fitting frame for the offering. Miss Stone appears as Lorena Hollins, the prima donna, Mr. Kalisz plays Jean Lebandy the composer, and Miss Franke is seen as the maid. Mr. Gustave Hempel is the musical director and the offering is one of the most pretentious of several seasons. The special-extra attraction on the bill for the week is Billy B. Van, and the Beaumont Sisters. These musical comedy favorites are well known and will be warmly welcomed in Herbert Hall Winslow's one-act musical comedy, "Props." The scene of this musical merriment is laid in any vaudeville theatre on any Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The property man then has his troubles and Mr. Van makes the most of the long suffering "Props." Nellie Beaumont plays the headliner and Rose Beaumont the scrub lady, and there is a question as to which of these clever women is the most charming. They give Mr. Van splendid assistance in the comedy and their own presentation of some of the most up-to-date songs, makes them big favorites always. Nonette, the dainty girl violinist will be warmly welcomed. This young woman is one of the most finished violinists on the stage and her repertoire is always pleasing. Barry and Wolford have not been seen in two seasons and their offering, "At the Song Booth," is a decided novelty. They are favorites wherever they appear and their medium is worthy in every way of their splendid talent. Al. Rayno's bulldogs are the most attractive canines on the vaudeville stage. They are perfectly trained and do some amazing stunts. The dogs are all beauties and never fail to win the loudest applause. Henry Clive, the smart entertainer, has a new act and is ably assisted by Mal Sturgis Walker. Miss Walker is a clever assistant and is a wonderfully beautiful girl. Zellna Braatz, Europe's foremost girl juggler, since last seen here has made a European tour and surprised even her countrypeople by the strides she has made in her work. This frail looking girl is well formed and muscular and juggles heavy or light objects with the same ease. Vittorio and Georgetto are known as "The Up-Side-Down Boys," and this is truly a fitting name, for they walk on their hands with ease and dance on their hands as few can on their feet. The performace is unique. The bill closes with new pictures on the kinetograph.

MISS NANCE O'NEIL, AS ODETTA, IN "THE LILY," AT THE PRINCESS THEATRE, THURSDAY, JAN. 26, 27, 28.

SELENE JOHNSON, WITH "THE FOURTH ESTATE," AT THE ALEXANDRA THIS WEEK.

Big New York Hit Belasco's "The Lily"

Will Be Seen at Princess Theatre During Latter Half of This Week.

There is not a particle of doubt that David Belasco is to-day the most prolific and most successful producer of dramatic plays in the world. He has an unbroken record of twenty-five years of success on the American stage. Small wonder, then, that theatregoers from ocean to ocean have learned to look upon his name in connection with a play as a real stamp of merit. In his latest and biggest success, "The Lily," Mr. Belasco has added more than ever to his great reputation. "The Lily" in the original French, was written by Pierre Wolff and Gaston Leroux. Mr. Belasco made the English adaptation, and those who have seen both versions of the thrilling play are unanimous in saying Mr. Belasco has improved materially on the original. In the Belasconian form "The Lily" played an entire season and four additional weeks this season in Mr. Belasco's own beautiful theatre in West 44th Street, New York City. The play was the sensational success, artistically and financially, of last season in the metropolis.

It was evident early this season that "The Lily" had lost none of its subtle appeal of last season. The audiences that filled the Belasco Theatre in New York City from orchestra to gallery greeted Nance O'Neil and Charles Cartwright and the other big players in that magnificent work with the same outbursts of applause and the same numerous curtain calls. The presenting cast this season is the same as that which made "The Lily" such a wonderful success last season. Nance O'Neil is playing the title role of "The Lily," Julia Dean is still the persecuted little sister, Charles Cartwright is again the stern and selfish father, Alfred Hickman plays the avaricious son, Oscar Eagle is the same lovable and beloved Huzar, the family friend, and so on down the list.

Toronto gets four performances by this sterling company. There will be three performances beginning Thursday evening and Saturday matinee.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, JAN 26, 27, 28 MATINEE SATURDAY

AFTER MORE THAN A YEAR OF ENORMOUS SUCCESS IN NEW YORK

DAVID BELASCO SENDS

THE LILY

Adapted from the French of Pierre Wolff and Gaston Leroux BY DAVID BELASCO,

WITH NANCE O'NEIL AND CHAS. CARTWRIGHT

AND THE FAMOUS DAVID BELASCO COMPANY

Direct from the Belasco Theatre, New York.

FOR THE WEEK OF JAN. 30 THE SEASON'S MUSICAL SENSATION THE LATEST NEW YORK SUCCESS

"WHEN SWEET SIXTEEN"

MUSIC BY VICTOR HERBERT

BOOK AND LYRICS BY GEORGE V. HOBART

WITH A RENOWNED CAST OF ARTISTS INCLUDING EUGENE COWLES

FRANK DOANE, FLORENCE NASH, HARRISON BRUCKBANK, NATALIE ALT, FRANCES GORDON, SCOTT WELSH, HARRIET STANDON, LOUIS FRANKLIN, MAY McCABE

R. M. DOLLIVER AND THE FAMOUS "SWEET SIXTEEN" BEAUTY CHORUS.

Highest Compliment.

Puck—Mrs. Woggs—What is the highest compliment a man can pay a woman?

Mr. Woggs—When a man says, "If she's on the committee at that church supper, I'll go."

The Baron's Suit.

"Baron Fucash wants to know if you favor his suit," said the ambitious mother.

"Well," replied Mr. Cumrox, "I don't want to judge any man superficially. But his clothes are harder to forgive than anything else about him."—Washington Star.

YALE AND ORLOFF, TWO CLASSY GIRLS WITH "THE COSY CORNER GIRLS," AT THE STAR THIS WEEK.

The Laying on of Hands

Sermon by Bishop Evans

Permit me to draw your attention to the 13th Chapter of the Acts of the Apostles and the 41st verse where you will read these words: "Behold, ye despisers, and wonder and perish; for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe tho a man declare it unto you."

With this prophesy and warning before us it behooves us to be careful to examine that which is presented for our consideration, along religious lines especially, in order that we might find out that which God has put his signet of approval upon and be able to reject that which is man-made in its character. We are warned by the Master of man Himself, and by those inspired by the Almighty, that men in the latter days will turn away the people's ears from the truth and turned unto fables, and that the time will come that they will not endure sound doctrine. 2 Tim., 4; 3-4.

The doctrine of the laying on of hands is perhaps as limitedly understood as any doctrine presented in the Bible. Many churches discard it entirely; some acknowledge it in part but deny the power that it commands and so they are more inconsistent than those who have discarded it entirely. The second class comes under the statement as given in the Bible wherein it is said: "Ye have a form of godliness but deny the power." We are told that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation, or in others words the great plan inaugurated by the Almighty so that by obedience to it the human family might be saved and Paul tells us our gospel came not in word only but in power and with the Holy Ghost and much assurance; and a gospel without the power, a gospel that does not bring the same assurance that God promised to grant to those who would obey his gospel, is a spurious gospel and should be abandoned. If ever there was a time in the history of this world when God should set His signet of approval upon His own work, it is now. In the mass of confusion the conglomerated state of modern churchianity to-day is the laughing stock of infidels from the rivers to the ends of the earth. If you had a coat with as many colors today as you have churches that conflict with each other, Forepaugh would have it as his chief attraction for the summer of 1911. We have one set of people in the Dominion telling you that this city is going to be awakened as it never was before under some new scheme of revivalism and at the same time darkly hinting that the ones we have had before were not in it. That is what I have been telling you for seven years and you are beginning to say amen to it now. Oh, my work has not been in vain. We have one of the greatest Methodist preachers in America, as reported last week in Toronto papers, giving the cold shoulder to the very thing that others are telling you is the last and best thought of God Almighty.

Signet of God's Approval.

Now in this conglomerated state of confusion we ought to have something authoritative, something with the signet of God's approval upon it, and in this doctrine or thru this doctrine of the laying on of hands comes the signet of God's approval, and thru His ordinance comes the authority of God to man. Now let me say something very plain to you. I have been reading the Bible for a number of years and I cannot in the face of my responsibility to God and to you, refrain from telling you that I have no evidence that any man ever was divinely commissioned to preach the gospel unless he was ordained by the laying on of hands, and that God nowhere has promised to give us the Abiding Comforter, the gift of power, of the Holy Ghost by which we may know the things of God only as it is given thru the laying on of hands. Under this ordinance God has ordained that the Holy Ghost is to be given by which we may know that Jesus is the Christ. Thru this ordinance the spiritual gifts, such as tongues, prophesy, the healing of the sick and the wonderful potentialities of divinity, were displayed in the Early Day Saint Church and should be established and recognized in the Latter Day Saint Church. And by these terms Early Day Saint Church and Latter Day Saint Church I mean the true Church of Christ in former and in latter times. Paul tells us in the second chapter of First Corinthians that the natural man cannot understand the things of God, neither can he know them because they are spiritually discerned. So God has devised a plan by which His Holy Spirit shall be given that will guide men into truth and reveal to them the things of God, and that plan is found to be a perfect obedience to a perfect law that emanated from the perfect God, which is called the gospel of Jesus Christ or the doctrine of Jesus Christ. Now one of the fundamental principles of the doctrine of Jesus Christ is the laying on of hands. You will read that in the 6th Hebrews, 1-3. I remember a number of years ago when the now famous General Booth came to London, Ontario,—I was but a boy, but I had my say you know even then—and when I had had my say he said; "Oh, God, save us from doctrine, we do not want any doctrine, we want to keep behind the blood." Yet the Bible says "Whosoever transgresseth and abideth not in the doctrine of Christ hath not God." This is found in the Second Epistle of John 9-10 v. Again, "Take heed unto thyself and unto the doctrine and by so doing thou shalt save thyself and them that hear thee," was Paul's instruction as found in 1st Timothy, 4, 13-16. So the preachers that don't want any doctrine don't want God, don't want Christ, don't want the Holy Ghost.

Blessing of Little Children.

Now I am going to discuss the doctrine of the laying on of hands from four different points. First, the laying on of hands for the blessing of little children. If you go away back to Genesis the first book of the Bible, 48th chapter, 8-20 you find where God inspired His servants to lay hands upon the children and bless them and in prophecy futurity was opened to them away down thru the mists of unborn time. Coming down to the New Testament we find Jesus endorsing this in the 10th chapter of Mark and in the 19th of Matthew, where He took the children, laid His hands upon them and blest them, and you remember Jesus said: "The works that I do, shall you do." "Well," says one, "We don't bless babies by the laying on of hands, we baptize them." "Yes, why do you do that?" In doing this you fulfil the prophetic declaration of the Son of Mary Himself when He said: "By the tradition of your elders you make the commandments of God of none effect." Mark 7th 3-13. Who authorized either the Catholic or the Presbyterian churches to do away with the laying on of hands for blessing children, and instituted in its place infant baptizm? I again remark THERE IS NOT A MAN LIVING CAN PRODUCE A SINGLE SCRIPTURE THAT WILL SHOW WHERE GOD EVER BAPTIZED A BABY WHERE CHRIST EVER BAPTIZED A BABY, WHERE THE APOSTLES EVER BAPTIZED A BABY OR WHERE THEY AUTHORIZED ANYBODY ELSE TO BAPTIZE A BABY. Why is it that this statement can go out to thundreds and thousands of people thru the publication of my sermon in The Sunday World, and not a single preacher fling back into my face a single passage of scripture to prove I am wrong in this regard? That should be an eye-opener.

Infant Baptizm.

Now right here let me digress for a moment from the subject. Last Sunday night I made a statement here that I had the evidence from the books and sermons of leading men such as John Wesley of the Methodist Church, John Calvin, and the Church of England prayer book. The sermons of Wesley were all given chapter and verse wherein they show that babies were born in sin, that the wrath of God is upon them and that they will be damned unless baptized. The reporter got me almost perfectly but in some way I think a sheet slipped away from the compositor and a lot of the evidence was not given in my sermon published to-day, If I don't get too long winded to-night that part may be inserted just about here in this sermon, and if I do get too lengthy in this discourse I shall promise you at no distant period to deliver a lecture on infant baptism when all these quotations will be fully set out before you. I regret they were not in last Sunday's sermon but I cannot help it. So I pass that by now. I want to just support my contention that infant baptizm is the work of man and has no right to take the place of the laying on of hands for the blessing of children, by one historic statement which I read for your consideration. Carcellieus is his Religious Institute says "Baptizm of infants in the first two centuries after Christ was altogether unknown but in the third and fourth centuries it was allowed by some few. In the fifth and following centuries it was generally received. In the former age no trace of it appears AND IT WAS INTRODUCED WITHOUT THE COMMANDMENT OF CHRIST." Now all I wish to say on this question is that I have shown you both from the Old and the New Testament the direct practice of Jesus Christ in two cases where children were blest with the laying on of hands and hurl a defy for any face of human clay to give us a single Bible statement that proves infant baptizm. It is a relic of the dark ages and is a standing reflection upon the atonement of Jesus Christ, for from His blistered lips fell the words, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven and their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven." I leave that part of it with you.

Ordination.

I now introduce to you the scriptures in favor of the laying on of hands for the ordination of the ministry. The Bible certainly teaches it, Numbers 27, 18, 23, Moses ordained Joshua by the laying on of hands. Numbers 8, 10 and 11 show that the Levitical priests were ordained by the laying on of hands. In John 15 and 16 Jesus there states "Ye have not chosen me but I have chosen you and ordained you," speaking to the twelve apostles. In Acts 6, 1-6, Seven deacons—some call them bishops—were ordained by the laying on of hands. Paul in 1st Timothy, 2-7, says he was ordained a preacher and an apostle and I will close this part of the discourse by quoting 1st Corinthians, 7-17 where Paul tells us "that as God has called ministers so he ordained them in all the churches."

Now I draw your attention to the 8th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles and you read something like this: That Phillip went down there and preached the gospel and a number of people believed it, repented of their sins and were baptized. There was a gifted gentleman came that way by the name of Simon and he asked for baptism and it was granted. After baptism, Peter and John, two of the apostles, came down from Jersalem, laid their hands upon the people that had been baptized and they received the Holy Ghost, and now let me correct a common error. People say that Simon when he saw the wonderful power, offered the apostles money, thinking he could purchase therewith the Holy Ghost. But that is a miserable mistake: he never offered to pay one nickel for the Holy Ghost. Simon was just in the same predicament as I have read of other men in the nineteenth century. He was trying to buy what is called a living, he was trying to buy a position in the ministry. Listen to him, "And when Simon saw that thru the laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Ghost was given he offered them money saying, give me also this power that on whomsoever I lay hands he may receive the Holy Ghost." Peter fastened his eyes upon him and said, "Repent, for thou art still in the gall of bitterness and the bonds of iniquity. Thou hast thought that the gift of God could be purchased with money." There are thousands in that boat to-day. They think that they can purchase the gift of God with money. Simon wanted to buy the authority of priesthood, the right to lay his hands upon the people that they might receive the Holy Spirit as he had seen the apostles do it. Now in this quotation there are two points proven, I think, quite clearly. First that in the days of the apostles the Holy Ghost was given by the laying on of hands. Second, that that man tried to buy the priesthood, the right, the authority that would entitle him to the privilege of laying on hands as he saw the apostles do it. I draw your attention to just one other quotation found in the 19 chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, wherein he says something like this: Paul having passed thru the upper coasts came to Ephesus and finding certain disciples there he said unto them, "Have you received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?" and they said, "We have not heard that there be any Holy Ghost." Paul said unto them, "Unto what, then, were ye baptized?" and they said "John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus." The truth is they had not been baptized by proper authority. They had been baptized presumably by somebody professing to represent God and they concluded about all there was to it was going down into the water and coming out of it. But they had not divine authority. The Holy Ghost did not sanction their work, did not put the seal of God's approval upon their work, and when Paul had so argued with them they were converted to the Christ's gospel of former day saintism. And then Paul baptized them and laid his hands upon them and the record says they received the Holy Ghost. This is the Bible doctrine. Let me ask of you, brother mine, you have believed, you repented and tried to turn over a new leaf, you have been up to the penitent form once or twice and got warmed over. You have helped to contribute now and then to an extra $35,000 to make a spread in revivalism. You have been baptized some of you by professed ministers of Christ. Now let me ask you the question Paul propounded to those men. Have you received the Holy Ghost as they received it? Do your parsons say to you as Paul said, "Now concerning spiritual gifts brethren I would not have you ignorant." No, they wish to keep you ignorant by telling you they are no longer needed. You have got the Holy Ghost they say, but it don't act like it used to act. They tell you that when the Holy Ghost came eighteen hundred years ago one spoke with tongues under its power, another prophesied under its power, another laid hands upon the sick and they were restored, another was wrapped in visions till the things of futurity were opened to their gaze under its power. Oh, yes, the preacher says, that is what used to be but it is all done away with. "What?" "You have the Holy Ghost but it don't act like it used to!" The Holy Ghost is one of the Godhead and never changes, is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

An Illustration.

Suppose that I was to tell you that I have some first-class anthracite coal and you buy a ton and put it in the furnace and it won't burn. It doesn't produce a flame, it won't give forth heat. You can't even get it to smoke and finally you come down to me and you say, "Say, what is the matter with that coal I bought of you?" "Oh, it is the finest anthracite coal," I answer. "Well, I can't get it to burn." "Oh, it won't burn, oh no, that old idea of coal burning is done away with. It used to produce heat but it doesn't any more. Oh that is the old-fashioned way, but we don't need that any more."

It strikes me you won't buy another ton from me. You would conclude if you did not need the heat I did not need the $7 per ton. Now brethren, it is the sign of priestcraft, superstition and idolatry and the most damnable deception ever palmed off upon the credulity of the people to tell you with one breath that God is the same and His promises never fail; that the Holy Ghost is the same to-day as ever and that you may receive it if you will only repent, and then with the next word when you go to read the wonderful promises contained in that Bible that to one is given by the spirit wisdom supernatural, to another supernatural knowledge, to another the gift of tongues, to another the interpretation of tongues, to another power to work miracles, to another the power to have the very heavens opened to him, for when the Holy Ghost is given he shall take the things of the future and reveal them unto you. And they will tell you that all those golden, glittering promises have lost their lustre, that the promises of God are no longer yea and amen, that we do not need these things now. Brethren, let me speak to you in all earnestness. If ever there was a time in the history of this world when we needed the gospel of Jesus Christ as He preached it in Judea and as the apostles preached it till they sealed their testimony with their blood, it is now. Now, when infidelity is growing in every city, when the respectable higher critic is the worst kind of an infidel, the most injurious kind of an infidel, when you are told that three parts of the Bible are not true, when you have a church on every corner contradicting the church on the opposite corner, when you have a thousand and thirteen different denominations all in conflict with each other, I remark if ever there was a time in the history of the world that we needed the gospel just as Jesus preached it, that we needed the power to demonstrate that the gospel is no cunningly devised fable but that it is the power of God unto salvation, it is now. If it be a fact that the Holy Ghost does not produce those miraculous spiritual manifestations that are described in the Bible, if these things are done away, then the God of your Bible is a myth. The promises He made are false and the facts are there never was a God that made them if they are not still true, but the world has been badly fooled by the cunning craftiness of the priest. Let me give you one of the chief authorities of America on this question. I am quoting from Cardinal Gibbons. In his work called the "Faith of Our Fathers," page 322, when speaking of the miraculous gifts of the gospel that made the church the wonder of the world eighteen hundred years ago, the poor fellow, the representative of an apostate church, that is without the spirit and therefore as James the apostle said "dead," for "the body without the spirit is dead." Cardinal Gibbons makes this statement: "It may be asked why don't these gifts accompany now the imposition of hands. I answer because they are no longer needed." That is absolutely false in all its parts. If ever the world needed the distinctive features and wonderful blessings that were conferred upon the apostolic church that made it different from every denomination in that age of the world, we need it now. We once heard of a conversation carried on by Robert G. Ingersoll, the noted agnostic, and a parson. He took up the Bible in conversation with the parson and they got talking about the 16th chapter of the Gospel of St. Mark where it says these signs shall follow them that believe. "In my name they shall cast out devils, they shall speak with new tongues, they shall take up serpents and if they drink any deadly thing shall hurt them. They shall lay hands upon the sick and they shall recover." Ingersoll said: "That is a wonderful promise, but I don't believe Jesus ever made it." The parson is horrified, "Oh, yes, the blessed Lord had made it." Ingersoll says: "Well, it is upto you, if Jesus made that promise does your church teach that now. Does your church enjoy those blessings now?" "Oh, no!" he said, "they were only for the dark ages, we do not need them now." Ingersoll says: "That won't do, you aren't a true believer or else these signs would follow you if Jesus made that promise." And there is the test. I would occupy that position today. The Latter Day Saints make the claim that the priesthood has been restored, that this gospel came not in the word only but in power with much assurance, the gifts of the Holy Ghost accompanying this wondrous gospel message. I am a living monument of God's mercy, the creature of His care and I testify to you in all the words of soberness to-night, that I believe that the man or woman who will obey from the heart the gospel of Jesus Christ as it is taught in the New Testament, will be made the recipient of the gifts and blessings that God has promised. I believe that with all my heart, and if I did not I would never preach another sermon in my life. Now that is why some folk do not like me, because I am old-fashioned, I want the Bible gospel. In other words I am preaching nothing but what I can prove by the book. The Pope is no authority to me, the arch-bishops are no authority to me, the Council of Trent does not go with me, the synods do not go with me. I go to the book of God and I expect God will be true to His promises and that is my testimony to you to-night, that if you will render a perfect obedience to the perfect law that emanated from the perfect God, the same results will follow as did the obedient of eighteen hundred years ago, and the man that says these things are done away proves two things by such statement; that he has never received the gift and power of the Holy Ghost as an abiding comforter, and second that he has never been divinely commissioned to represent Jesus Christ, but that he is a man-made preacher called and sustained by the church and not by the Almighty. The last promise that Jesus made the church was, "You shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come." And oh that men and women would be persuaded to fling away the tinsel show, the froth and foam, the excitement and the glitter, and receive with meekness the engrafted word by which they may be born again from an old existence into a new life and receive all that divine grace that comes from God..

Healing the Sick.

One thought more, the laying on of hands for the healing of the sick. I want to be careful here for I am not related to Mrs. Eddy. I have no kinship with Dr. Dowie. I don't believe in what is commonly called faith healing. I never preach come and have a treatment for so much. I don't believe that I have any power to heal the sick of my own self, nor do I believe any other man has, but I believe the scriptures and take them for just what they are worth. I have already quoted to you the 16 chapter of Mark, where the promise is made by Jesus Christ "they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." I want also to draw your attention to the 5th chapter of James and the 16th chapter of Mark, where you will find that Christ on one occasion anointed the sick with oil and the apostle James promised on another occasion "that if any were sick among you, let them call for the elders of the church and they will pray for them and anoint them with oil and the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise them up." The Latter Day Saints take olive oil consecrated by prayer, anoint the head of the sick, lay their hands upon them and in hundreds of cases in this city and thruout the world are living witnesses ready to testify that they have been healed of almost every malady known to this part of the world. By the power of God almost every disease has been rebuked in my own experience. Now I cannot preach faith cure to get you to join the church for if it required a miracle to get you in, it would require a miracle to keep you there. I want to preach to you the gospel. "If you love me you will keep my commandments," said Jesus and I want people first to believe in God and the Holy Spirit, and then to repent of their sins and then be baptized by immersion for the remission of their sins and then be confirmed by the laying on of hands for the reception of the Holy Spirit. That brings them to the new birth, makes them children of God and entitles them to the promise of God, and as their bishop to-night I say to them, the promises of God are as invulnerable as the God that made them. I do not know that it is necessary for me to continue this discourse further.

I want to say as Latter Day Saints we believe in the very principle of the gospel taught in the New Testament and one of the doctrines of Christ is that of the laying on of hands for the blessing of children, for the ordination of the ministry, for the confirmation into the church that they might receive the Holy Ghost and for the healing of the sick. It is the great ordinance of God by which His power has been displayed. In the language of my text, I beg you do not fufil the propecy. "Behold, ye despisers and wonder and perish for I (God) work a work in your day, a work which ye shall in no wise believe tho a man declare it unto you."

Bishop R. C. Evans will speak in the Princess Theatre to-night on "The Resurrection."

HIDDEN MONSTERS

HAVE YOU SEEN

the horrible parasites or Tape Worms at Prof. Mulveney's office at 167 Dundas St., Toronto? He has in his possession more Tape Worms than would fill a large wash tub, preserved in alcohol, and the large quantity in his possession is sufficient evidence to convince the most skeptical as to the merit of this most wonderful cure. Some of them are from people who have been treated by many physicians, and some have been treated in the hospitals for months and underwent the starving process until they were living next to skeletons, and still had the worm. He has worms from people who have been treated for many diseases and operated on for appendicitis, and after they spent many dollars and years of misery they have been relieved by one dose of Prof. Mulveney's Tape Worm Cure, one dose expels worm, head and all, in from one to three hours; no starving, no sickness, no danger. Call or write to PROF. MULVENEY, 167 Dundas St., Toronto, Ont.

Prof. Mulveney has many other remedies that are life-givers, that have cured people of Chronic Rheumatism, Catarrh, Consumption, Epileptic Fits, Chronic Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration, Melancholia, Dropsy, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Inflammation of the Throat and Falling of the Pallet, Inflammation of the Womb, Gleet, Stricture, and all diseases of a private nature; Eating Ulcers, Eczema, Itch, Piles, Pin Worms, Stomach Worms, as well as his Tape Worm cure; also three-day Corn Cure for Corns or Warts, and his Wart Extractor that eats off all kinds of growths, cancer, etc.

It is a well-known fact that Prof. Mulveney's world-famous Tape Worm Cure has saved hundreds of people from a life of misery and an early grave.

Prof. Mulveney's Worm Cure, for stomach or pin worms, has cured children of fits and convulsions when doctors failed. It restores sickly children to health and happiness.

If you are suffering, call and secure medicine that has cured others and will cure all who use it. Do not delay, but come to 167 Dundas Street. Information free.

Toronto, March 11, 1909.

William White suffered three years with tape worm and lost 28 pounds in weight. He can now rejoice with many others that Prof. Mulveney's remedy has cured. He was relieved of the monster in one hour, by one dose of Prof. Mulveney's cure. His address is Ascot-avenue, lot 27, Earlscourt.

Mrs. Geo. Ross, 721 Shaw-street, was relieved of a monster tape worm by using one dose of Prof. Mulveney's Famous cure; other remedies failed, but Prof. Mulveney's remedy brought the head. Worm to be seen at 167 Dundas-street.

Mrs. W. Klinck, 318 King-street east, relieved of tape worm, head and all, by using one dose of Prof Mulveney's famous cure, after other remedies failed. Worm to be seen at 167 Dundas-street.

Mrs. Soper, No. 5 Fenning-street, relieved of monster Tape Worm Saturday, Feb. 6, 1909, head and all, by one dose of my famous cure after all other remedies failed. She had been in a most miserable state of health. Now she is well.

Henry Cole, 75 Fern-avenue, also relieved of monster Tape Worm, Feb. 6, 1909, by one dose of my famous cure. Expelled it head and all after being treated for different diseases and spending a lot of money without relief. He has been in a most miserable state of health, and the cause of his trouble is now in a bottle in my office.

Mrs. Ellens' baby, two years old, relived of monster Tape Worm Dec. 22, 1910. One dose of my famous remedy. Their address is 659 Dundas-street. These are only a few out of many testimonials.

Ecclesiasticus 38: 2, "For of the Most High cometh healing," etc. 4. "The Lord hath created medicines out of the earth and a wise man will not abhor them."

PROF. R. L. MULVENEY

167 Dundas Street, - TORONTO, ONT.

SHEA'S THEATRE

Matinee Daily 25	WEEK OF JAN. 23	Evenings 25, 50, 75c

First Appearance Here of the Favorites.

AMELIA STONE & ARMAND KALISZ

In the Musical Romance "Mon Amour."

SELMA BRAATZ

Europe's Foremost Girl Juggler.

AL RAYNO'S BULL DOGS

The Best Trained Dogs in Vaudeville.

HENRY CLIVE

Assisted by Mai Sturgess Walker.

VITTORIO AND GEORGETTO

The Up-side-down Boys.

BARRY & WOLFORD

At the Song Booth.

NONETTE

The Dainty Girl Violinist.

THE KINETOGRAPH

All New Pictures.

Special Extra Attraction

BILLY B. VAN AND THE BEAUMONT SISTERS

In the One-Act Musical Comedy, "Props."

Miss Selene Johnson Has a New Ambition

Miss Selene Johnson has aspirations to become a journalist. Not a special writer on woman's subjects or to cover news assignments, but to answer the questions of the curious and love lorne a la Laura Jean Libby. A line in the play "The Fourth Estate" the great newspaper play which comes to the Royal Alexandra this week, and of which Miss Johnson is a valued member is the cause of it all.

In the play Mrs. Nolan says to the managing editor, "I would like to see the woman who wrote this," and reads from a clipping the following: "Is it proper for a young lady to present a knitted neck tie to a young man an a Tuesday whom she had met for the first time on Monday." Answer—"that depends on the necktie."

Then continues Mrs. Nolan, "Can I see her?"

The managing editor replies, "He has just gone out. That sally never fails to bring a laugh."

But Miss Johnson objects to the flippant answer. She says that the position of the woman writer who has this department in charge is the most responsible position on any newspaper.

The questions are asked seriously and by people who are in trouble and who expect a serious reply. Therefore having immibed the newspaper atmosphere and becoming interested in newspaper work, she has chosen this position for her special line of work. Next summer says Miss Johnson I will apply to some newspaper and accept a position of that kind. If it is all that I expect it is says Miss Johnson and I can do good to some poor souls by helping them in their troubles. I will resign from the theatrical profession and devote my time to newspaper work. As Miss Johnson is in receipt of a salary of $300 a week, a renumeration she will hardly receive in her new line of work, her determination to give up the stage need not be taken seriously."

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

The Part of the Female Impersonator

There were no women on the stage in Shakspere's day, nor before the Restoration; but there must have been accomplished impersonators of women in the poet's time, else how could the audience have had any real idea of the beautiful heroines he created—Viola, Rosalind—Juliet and the rest? Even after women had been introduced—they are said to have come in with Mrs. Anne Marshall in 1660—there was a romantic admiration of Edward Kynaston. It was said of him that while he was one of the handsomest of men, he was still handsomer as a woman. Colley Cibber and the old gossipy chroniclers tell something of him, and the wonderful charm of his performances. He was the pet of the feminine patrons of the playhouse, who were accustomed to take him out riding with them in their coaches.

Men who have successfully assumed the characters of women in the activities of real life are not unfamiliar in history; the most celebrated is the Chevalier L'Eon, a spy, who lived during the reign of Louis XV. A year ago a new portrait of him was discovered in London. Le'Eon in emergency would pass himself as his sister, Mlle de Beamont.

It is much easier for women to masquerade as men than for men to assume with true plausibility the character of women. The history of the stage is full of accounts of the cleverness of actresses like Nell Gwyn, Mrs. Woffington, and Mrs. Jordon in "breeches parts." Mrs. Woffington is said to have been wonderfully faithful to life in her impersonations of young coxcombs and rakes.

In Shakspere's time the boys who appeared in the roles of women in his plays were particularly trained for the purpose and were not above 18 years old. The choristers of the cathedrals in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, known as "the children of her majesty's revel's," played at the Theatre of Blackfriars.

In these impersonations the illusion is apt to be lost chiefly thru the coarseness of the masculine voice; but of Kynaston it is related that he had a very light, silvery, drawling, rather affected voice, and on one occasion when he was walking on the street with the tragedian, Powell, the actor was taken ill. He had been supping heavily the night before. Kynaston was concerned and asked him what had caused the disorder.

"How can I help being taken ill," said Powell, "when I listen to a voice like yours?"

Julian Eltinge, who is appearing in "The Fascinating Widow," a musical play, prepared expressly for him, like most of the modern impersonators of women, comes from the vaudeville stage. His aim is to portray an up-to-date young woman in aspect and manner as truthfully as may be, but with a touch of caricature.

Eltinge has the advantage of being naturally graceful, well formed, and when he assumes his first costume as the widow—a black velvet frock—with tightened skirt—there is a murmur of surprise, as only a short time before he appears as a college boy. He does not, like Eugene and most of the others, force his voice to an unnatural soprano pitch, but maintains a natural tone, speaking very deliberately, so that it is a low contralto. There is, therefore, in incongruity between the woman's appearance and the spoken word. He walks with the short steps of a woman, but with the recognized gait required by the slightly hobbled dress. His manner is quiet and self-possessed.

Afterwards Eltinge is seen in a number of costumes, including a complete evening dress, with bare neck and arms. Altho not a very large man, he makes in this attire, a rather large woman, but this is owing to the masculine development of such an athletic young man.

AL H. WILSON COMING TO GRAND.

One of the most popular singing comedians in the country is Al H. Wilson, who appears at the Grand week of January 30. This season he has a new romantic play entitled "A German Prince," in which he has scored the hit of his career. The new drama tells a picturesque story filled with love and pathos, with no dull moments from the first to the final curtain. Mr. Wilson has a splendid role that gives him many opportunities to show his ability both as actor and singer. The scenes of the play are laid in the Tyrol and on the Rhine, and this permits of an extremely elaborate equipment of new scenery, costumes and electric effects. Mr. Wilson has composed several songs for the piece and sings them delightfully. His manager, Mr. Sidney R. Ellis, has provided a very strong supporting company composed of well-known actors. A fine performance may be expected. The regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY

SOCIAL NOTES

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, will open the third session of the twelfth parliament of Ontario on Tuesday, January 24, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Tickets admitting to the floor of the house must be presented not later than 2.30 as the doors will be closed at that hour. The council chamber at the east end of the building has been placed at the disposal of the ladies as a cloak room.

* * *

The president and council of the Art Museum of Toronto have issued invitations to a private view of paintings by deceased Canadian artists to be held at 8 o'clock on Monday evening in the gallery of the public library building, College and St. George-streets.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Grace Mackenzie and the Count de Lesseps is finally settled to take place on January 25 in London, England. Sir William and Lady Mackenzie, with their family, left last week for England and were accompanied by Mrs. G. Plunkett Magann, who is going over for the wedding.

* * *

Mrs. J. A. Murray and Miss Marjorie Murray, Jarvis-street, have issued invitations to a young people's dance at McConkey's at 8.30 on Tuesday evening, January 31. Miss Trixie Dowker, a pretty Montreal girl, is Mrs. Murray's guest for some time.

* * *

Miss Aileen Larkin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Larkin, who is one of the debutantes, will give a tea for her girl friends on January 24.

* * *

Mrs. Jim Mackenzie gave a girls' luncheon of 10 covers at the St. George on Thursday in honor of Miss Helen Heaton.

* * *

Mrs. A. M. Piper and her daughter, Mrs. John W. Sweatman, Wanakong, Avondale-road, have issued invitations to a tea on Saturday, January 28.

* * *

Mrs. Shirley Denison, St. George-street, is giving teas on Monday and Tuesday, January 30 and 31, in honor of Miss Dora Denison whose engagement was recently announced.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Baker announce the engagement of their daughter, Florence Lilly, to Mr. Hugh Martyn Sibbald, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Martyn Sibbald, Elldon Hall, Sutton West, Ont. The marriage will take place on February 8 at 10 a.m., in St. Alban's Pro. Cathedral, Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.

* * *

Mrs. David Thornurn Symons, Oakthorpe, Warren-road, has issued invitations to a tea on Thursday, January 26.

* * *

The Jan Hambourg Trio, including Mr. Jan Hambourg, violin; Mr. Paul Hahn, 'cello, and Mr. Richard Tattersal, piano, have announced a soiree musicale for Monday evening, January 23, at the Conservatory Music Hall. The assisting artist will be Miss Beatrice Delamere, who will make her Toronto debut on this occasion. The event will be under the patronage of their Excellencies, Earl and Countess Grey, and His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Gibson.

* * *

Mrs. Perry Goldsmith, Carlton-street, is giving a tea on January 26 at 4.30.

* * *

The Jarvis Collegiate Institute Expupils Association announce the date of their annual At-Home as Friday, February 10.

MRS. BROUGHALL'S TEA.

Mrs. Fred Broughall, of Elmsley Place, gave a successful large tea on Monday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Donald, Scotland, who is spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Strathy in Queen's Park. Mrs. Broughall wore a delicately tinted pink satin gown with real lace insertion and a pearl necklace, the guest of honor looking dainty and girlish in a lingerie frock and pale blue ribbin in her blonde hair. The hostess was assited in looking after the several hundred guests by Mrs. Machell, Mrs. H. S. Strathy, Miss Dorothy Vander Smissen, Miss Cayley and Miss Yvone, Galt. The reception rooms were decorated with roses and violets and the polished tea-table was centered with gold embroidery and a gold basket of crimson tulips and freezias, the candles shaded with crimson and silver.

Among those present were: Mrs. J. C. Eaton, Mrs. Dupont, Mrs. Philip Strathy, Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mrs. Sefroy, Mrs. Secord, Mrs. A. H. Walker, Mrs. Lionel Clarke, Mrs. A. E. Kemp, Mrs. Scott Waldie, the Misses Mackellar, Mrs. George Howland, Mrs. Newbigging, Mrs. McLean Masdonald Mrs. Henry Roberts, Mrs. Hoskin, Mrs. W. Houston, Mrs. Galt, Mrs. Hartley Dewart, Mrs. Vander Smissen, Mrs. Cattanach, Miss Strathy, Mrs. Hugh Strathy, Mrs. Jack Mackellar, Miss Louie Chadwick, Mrs. Alfred Wright Miss Leila Macdonald.

If you suffer from piles, fistulas or any disease of the lower bowel and want to be successfully treated with little or no pain or detention from business, apply to The Toronto Rectal Institute, 21 Wellesley-street, Toronto. Trained nurse in attendance. Write for booklet.

MRS. COPELAND'S DANCE.

The Metropolitan was the scene of another bright dance on Monday evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Copeland, entertained about 200 friends, in honor of Mrs. Copeland's sister, Miss Gehl of New York, who wore a handsome cream charmeuse gown, with silver and black tulle and carried Killarney roses ,the pretty young hostess being in an apricot and pale blue gown encrusted with pearl and silver embroidery and carrying a bouquet of freezias.

The rooms were bright with roses and carnations and the ball room was arranged with pale pink azaleas and palms. The floor and and orchestra were quite perfection and the evening was thoroly enjoyed by those present. In the middle of the program supper being served from a table centred with artistic birch bark logs filled with daffodils.

A few of the guests were: Mrs. R. A. Pyne and her daughter, Mrs. Davies, the latter in a white satin gown with silver and real lace, and Mrs. Pyne looking very handsome in a black velvet gown with jet and diamonds; Mr. Percival Leadley, Mrs. Leadley wearing white with gold embroidery and diamonds; Mr. Lewis Howard, Mrs. Howard in white silk repp with gold embroidery; Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor in black chiffon, velvet and real lace; Mr. Richard Biggs, Mrs. Biggs in pale blue and silver; Mrs. Mullarkey in a pale yellow dress and jet tunic with white lace applique; Miss Mabel White in a pale blue silk and embroidery dress mounted on cloth of silver; Miss Florence White in rose satin empire frock; Miss Kerr of England, was in a pale blue silk frock with red and white flowers on the corsage; Mr. Alan Murray, Miss Ayre in a smart pink frock with silver bandeau and white osprey in her hair; Miss Trizie Dowker, who is Mrs. Murray's guest, was in a white and silver ball frock; Mr. Douglas Reid, Mr. Reginald Forneret, Mr. Henry Macdonald, Mr. Wilfred Parry, Miss Parry in white charmeuse with touches of silver; Miss Evelyn Taylor in white and silver velvet with emerald green; Mr. Norma Cepplig, Mr. Roy Clark, Mr. R. Grant, Dr. Marshall, Miss Vera Barker in black velvet with bands of sable; Miss Bicknell in white; Miss Nan Gooch in a gold colored satin frock over white and ribbon to match in her hair; Mr. Gale, Mrs. Gale in pale pink chiffon over satin, Mr. Harry Latimer, Dr. Smyrle Lawson, Mr. Milne, Miss Ellis in pale yellow with jet; Miss Goulnlock in a painted chiffon frock; Miss Marguerite Cotton in a becoming pale yellow frock with gold and crystal bugles and carrying a huge bunch of violets; Mr. Hewitt Smith, Mr. Basil Morphy, Miss Lois Moyes in pale green with velvet bands and gold embroidery; Mr. Walter Curry, Miss Curry in pale pink and white with blue bandeau in her hair; Miss Evelyn Reid in white and mauve; Miss Edith Snelgrove pretty in pale blue; Mr. Gordon Shaver, Miss Mary Trent in a smart blue velvet gown; Mr. Williams, Mrs. Williams in ivory crepe de chene and embroidery with pearl ornaments; Mr. James Worts, Mrs. Worts in flowered chiffon; Mr. Davies, Mr. Harry Love, Mrs. Love in a painted ninon dress; Irene Gage in a very becoming black gown; Mr. Burr, Mrs. Burr in gold colored ninon over satin and gold embroidery; Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, the latter in a white gown with jet; Mr. Gordon Myles, Miss May Perry in pale blue; Miss Ethelwyn Gibson looking well in pale blue; Mr. Adair Gibson, Mr. Morine, Miss Rita Dunbar in white and silver; Miss Ione Heintzman in a pretty white and pale pink frock; Mr. Fraser, Mr. Van Vlack, Mr. Evans, Miss McKee in pale blue satin, Miss Bertha McKee in lavender, Mr. Echardt, Miss McLaughlin in pale green and white; Miss Marguerite Carrick in white with pale pink; Mr. Lyman Howe, Miss Dora Howe in blue satin; Miss Edna Cramorty in pale pink; Miss Bilton in white and pink; Mr. and Mrs. Kent, the latter in white lace over satin; Mr. Russell White, Mrs. White in ivory satin and pearls; Dr. Stewart, Mr. Dalton, Mr. C. C. Cummings, Mrs. Cummings in a white and silver dress with diamond ornaments; Miss Case in pale blue; Miss Williamson in yellow; Miss Wilkinson flowered silk and lace; Miss Ross Howard in white and silver; Miss Iona MacLaughlin wearing a black gown with touches of emerald green; Miss Langtey in white; Miss Marjorie Dyas in white satin and pearls; Mr. Arthur Dyas, Mr. Walter Miller, Mr. Watts, Mr. Moore, Mr. Godfrey, Mr. Fergusson, Mr. Allan, Mr. McCormick, Mr. Howard, Mr. Meredith, Mr. Oakley.

WHEN AGE COMES.

Now the solemn shadows lengthen,
Life's long day is well-nigh done.
Impulse fails and habits strengthen,
Pleasures vanish, one by one.
Feebly o'er the dark'ning dial,
Parting rays their image fling,
Times of triumph, times of trial,
Lose their rapture, lose their sting.

How much now appears unreal
In the past that stirred us so;
Pining for the high ideal,
Passion's dreams, ambition's flow;
All life's aims grow dimmer, fainter,
With a languid, calm decay,
Fading as the mighty Painter
Shades the scene with twilight grey.

Fancy dies. Illusions follow.
Love lasts best, but not its bloom;
And the gayest laugh sounds hollow,
Echoed from an op'ning tomb.
Soon the past holds all our treasure,
All that childish age loves best.
Young men still may live for pleasure,
Old men only ask for rest.

—William Lecky.

If You Require Choice Cut Flowers
For a gift or the home, you are always sure to find them at
Dunlop's
96 Yonge Street, Toronto, Can.
Their stock is always fresh and the largest in Canada
PRESENTATION BOUQUETS FLORAL DESIGNS
WEDDING BOUQUETS DECORATIONS
They deliver to any part of the continent. Night and Sunday Phones.

Society at Hamilton

Miss Hendrie, who has been staying with her brother, Major Will Hendrie and wife at Gateside, has gone to Toronto to visit her sister, Mrs. A. D. Braithwaite.

The engagement has been announced of Mr. George Hope and Mrs. Fred B. Greening.

Mrs. P. D. Crerar, who has been seriously ill for some time, is improving, and will leave soon for a trip to Europe.

Miss Ethel McKay came up from Toronto last week to assist at a tea given by her cousin, Miss Phyllis McKay for her sister, Mrs. W. K. C. Fisher of Winnipeg.

Miss Constance Turnbull gave a farewell tea at Arkledeen for her guest, Miss Larkin, who has returned to New York.

Among those who have given bridge parties recently are: Major and Mrs. Herring, Mrs. Cyrus King, Mrs. George J. Robertson, Miss Enid Hendrie, the Bay Street Bridge Club, Mrs. R. S. Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. George McLaren Brown, London, England, are visiting her mother, Mrs. John Crerar, Merksworth.

Miss Nesbitt, Woodstock, has been the guest of Miss Jean Haslett.

Mrs. Devid Thompson gave a large kitchen shower party for her niece, Miss Winnifred Snider, whose marriage to Edward Henry Stewart takes place in All Saint's Cchurch, January 28.

Mrs Lucas has been the hostess of another of her delightful smart teas at Rowanhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. D'Arcy Martin are in Savannah, Georgia.

Miss Hendrie entertained the Bay-street Bridge Club at a theatre party at Grand Opera House for Lena Ashwell in Judith Zarine.

Mrs. George C. Thomson, Miss Agnes Clinnic and Miss Dorothy Wilgrus have entertained their friends at the tea hour during the past week.

Mrs. Sumner Scott and Miss Isabel Scott have gone to New York and Philadelphia for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh C. Baker entertained their friends two evenings last week when Mr. Baker exhibited his fine colored pictures of many places he visited abroad.

Mrs. Colt, New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lewis Springer, and sister, Mrs. Thomas Lester.

Miss Amelia B. Warnock (Katherine Hale) Toronto, gave a most interesting address to the students of Hamilton Normal College January 6 on "The Victorian Poets." She was the guest of Mrs. W. F. Connelboy during her stay in Hamliton.

JUDAEANS' BALL.

The Judaeans' ninth annual ball at McConkey's was a most successful event of Wednesday night, over 200 being present, and a very enjoyable evening being spent. An excellent orchestra was in attendance and the floor was in perfect condition, every dance on the pretty white and gold program being enjoyed to the last note. During the evening a buffet supper was served in the palm-room from tables decorated with American Beauties and orchids. The guests included: Miss Florence Benjamin, in white satin and swansdown and crystal trimmings; Mrs. Arthur Simonski, black lace and guipure over satin with diamond ornaments; Miss Teich, a becoming gown of pale blue satin and chiffon with silver and crystal; Miss Dora Franklin, looked lovely in white satin velled with Irish lace, diamond and olivine ornaments; Miss Mary Davis, white satin with lace overdress; Miss Rhoda Scheuer, in pink and chiffon overdress; Dr. Bessie Pullan, in a smart white satin gown with swansdown and pink roses; Miss Fanly Wilinsky, whit satin with real lace; Miss Paulina Lyons, white and salmon pink with real lace overdress; Miss Sadie Arent, in pale rose pink ninon over satin; Miss Violet Davis, pink satin with real lace; Miss Stella Miller, white crepe de chine and real lace; Miss Blanche Levy, in white satin with beautiful lace trimming; Miss Betty Strauss, pale yellow satin with pearl ornaments; Miss Dailia Strauss, blue crepe de chine; Mrs. Rosenberg, salmon pink satin; Mrs. Grossman, ina resede striped ninon with ninon; Miss Martha Pullan, white satin; Miss Draimin, in green charmense and sable; Miss Ray Jacobs, looking charming in a white satin frock; Miss Rose, Jacobs, in pale pink chiffon trimmed with rose buds; Miss Biernbohm, apricot satin with silver; Mrs Rosenthal, beautiful white satin with pearl trimmings; Miss Marks, in cream satin and real lace; Mrs. Teich, green satin and lace; Mrs. (Dr.) Shayne, rosé-colored ninon with black lace overdress, aigret in hair; Miss Rittenberg, in pink satin and silver; Miss Minnie Willinsky, in white and gold; Miss Cadesky, in white pear pearls and silver filling; Miss Eva Rittenberg, wearing white satin; Miss Fremes, in pink satin; Miss Dauson, in white silk with real lace; Miss Browdy in pink satin and ninon; Miss Kaplin, very pretty in white satin, Miss Raphael, New York pale blue with sable and pink roses; Mrs. Brodie, in king's blue satin and lace; Miss Kronick, white crepe de chine; Miss Sadie Wolff, (Ottawa,) looked handsome in black velvet with brussels lace and pink roses; Miss Schwartz, in cream satin and real lace; Mrs. Mendelsohn, in white silk with real lace; Mrs. J. Bloom, in pale blue with real lace; Miss Sadie Aaron, pink ninon over satin; Miss May Taube, in white with pearls; Miss Halpern, in white satin trimmed with roses; Miss Thaler, (New York,) in mauve Miss Rosen, in black velvet and pale blue with white tulle in hair; Miss Goldsmith, liiked pretty in white satin;Miss Berger, in green satin; Miss Goldstien, in pink satin with beautiful lace trimming; Miss Kaifitz, in whit satin; Miss Mendelsohn, satin real lace; Mrs. Palter, in blue velled with black lace and white osprey in hair; Miss Ibsen, in cream satin and real lace; Mrs. Mintz, (Hamilton,) mauze embroidered satin; Miss Mintz, (Hamilton,) black satin; Miss L. Harris, (Hamilton,)maize satin with gold embroidery; Miss Drisfell, (Hamilton,) blue chiffon and satin; Miss Kaufman, (Hamilton) black panne and satin; Miss Stein, (Cleveland,) pale blue; Miss Jessie Brown, (Detroit,) in pale pink ninon with violets.

The able committee in charge of the ball were Messrs: M. A Pollock, A. P. Lewis, J. Singer, I. R. Smith, J. Browdy, B. Brown, H. Wilson M. Levy, Mr. Pinnick, E. Cadesky.

A few others present were: Mr. Sam Franklin, Mr. Miller, Mr. Simonski, Mr. Benjamine, Mr. Erick Jackeson, Mr. Davis, Mr. Rosenberg, Mr. Strauss, Mr. Samuels, Mr. Rittenberg, Mr. Mendelsohn, Mr. Taube, Mr. Goldstein and many others.

HER EXCELLENCY'S VISIT.

Her Excellency the Countess Grey arrived from Ottawa last week on a flying visit to His Hon. the Lieut-Governor and Mrs. Gibson at Government House, where Lady Sybil Grey and Capt. Bingham, A. D. C., were also guests, the rest of the vice-regal party staying at the Queen's and including, Lady Evelyn, the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, the Countess of Arran, Lady Winnifred Gore, Lady Beatrice Cecil, Lady Mary Cecil, Viscount Cranborne, Mr Butteel and Mr. and Mrs. Malcolme. Informal luncheons were given at Government House for Her Excellency Thursday and Friday and on Thursday afternoon she paid a visit to the Women's Art Galleries where she expressed great admiration for the beautiful exhibition of pictures and the Canadian homespuns. The rest of the party spent Thursday motoring about the suburbs in the morning and left for Niagara Falls in the afternoon, thence returning to Ottawa. On Thursday evening Her Excellency and Lady Sybil, with the Government House party were present at the National Chorus concert in Massey Hall, where part of the balcony was arranged as a box and decorated with flowers and flags. Her Excellency wore a black lace jet gown over satin with a rope of magnificent whole pearls round her neck and black osprey in her hair, a bouquet of lily-of-the-valley and orchids. Lady Sybil was also in a smart black gown and Mrs. Gibson wore lavender satin with a silver scarf and diamond oranments; the Misses Gibson and the A. D. C's. were also present. On Friday afternoon Her Excellency was present at the annual meeting of the Women's Welcome Hostle at St. James. Paris House.

Both Reeling.

Bystander (as everybody ducks for cover)—What's the matter?

Citizen—Jones is coming up one side of the street with a jag and his wife is coming up the other side with a hobble skirt on.—Puck.

International Press Bible Question Club

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS.

ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BY REV. DR. LINSCOTT FOR THE INTERNATIONAL PRESS BIBLE QUESTION CLUB.
(Copyrighted 1910 by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)
I have read the Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School Lesson, by Rev. Dr. Linscott, in this issue of The Toronto Sunday World.

.....

.....

Date. Jan. 22. 1911.

THE CONTEST.

The most popular and the most practical plan for Bible study, together with a prize Bible contest, is running in The Sunday World.

In short, the Sunday School Lesson must be read each week for 52 weeks, also the "Suggestive Questions," and the coupon should be cut out each week and signed, certifying that this has been done. Then any five of the questions that are indicated to be answered in writing must also be answered, and at the end of the term the coupons and written answers, duly signed with name and address, must be delivered to this office. The prizes will be awarded according to the number of coupons sent in, and the merits of the written answers. You can get all the help you want with the written answers.

Go in to win one of the solid-gold medals. If you complete the course, you will get a beautifully engraved Diploma, in three colors, in any event. Get all you can to join you in this course of Bible study.

January 22, 1911.

(Copyright, 1911, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

Omri and Ahab Lead Israel Into Greater Sin.—I. Kings xvi., 15-33.
Golden Text—Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people. Prov. xiv., 34.

(1) Verses 15-16—Who was Zimri, and whom did he succeed as King of Israel and by what method did he get to the throne?

(2) Did the fact that God had planned for the death of Elah, and for the destruction of his father's house, justify Zimri in being the instrument for doing it? Why?

(3) Did the people do right or wrong, and why, for making another king and conspiring against Zimri for having slain Elah the king?

(4) Verses 17-20—How long did Zimri reign? (See vs. 15, 19, 20.)

(5) Is there any reason to believe that God ever brings about civil war when He wishes to destroy a nation or to reform its abuses?

(6) What were Omri and his army engaged in when they heard that Zimri had slain Elah the king?

(7) Can you give any information as to his treason and the way Zimri caused Israel to sin?

(8) Zimri practically committed suicide, did the circumstances justify it, or is suicide always wrong?

(9) Verses 21-24—After the death of Zimri, Israel was divided, one-half following Omri, and the other half made Tibni king and followed him; say what was the cause of this division.

(10) How long did the strife or civil war between Omri and Tibni last? (Vs. 15-23.)

(11) What is the invariable result when nations or individuals quarrel and fight among themselves?

(12) Verses 25-28—What particular form did the sin of Omri take? (See Micah vi., 16. I. Kings xiv., 719.)

(13) What were the influences do you consider which led Omri into such grievous sin?

(14) What is the root cause of all sin?

(15) Which is more prolific in leading people into sin pride, i.e., wanting to shine as well as or better than our neighbors, or the love of power which comes from money, position or ability, and why? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(16) What did Omri and what do all like him get, who have bartered their goodness for position and power?

(17) Verses 29-30—Which king is more likely to be a good man, one who comes to the throne by heredity or by the vote of the people?

(18) What are the chances for a son of a bad but popular father becoming a good man?

(19) When young men see the evil fate of wicked men, why is it that they choose to follow in their fateful footsteps?

(20) Is the example of a bad king as likely to be followed as that of a good one? Why?

(21) Verses 31-33—Did Omri make it easy or hard for his son Ahab to be a bad man and why?

(22) Why was it wrong for Ahab to marry the daughter of a foreign king, who was an idolator?

(23) How much is a man influenced for evil by a clever but worldly wife?

(24) What was Baal worship?

(25) What was Jezebel noted for?

(26) To what extent does the law operate for nations and individuals, to go from bad to worse?

(27) What did Ahab do to provoke the Lord to anger more than any other of the bad kings of Israel?

January 29. 1911.

(Copyright 1911 by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

Jehoshaphat's Good Reign in Judah. II. Chron. xvii., 1-13
Golden Text—Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness: and all these things shall be added unto you. Matt. vi., 33.

(1) Verses 1-4—What advantage was it to Jehoshaphat in being the son of a good father and the successor of a good king?

(2) Does a good predecessor in any position lessen or increase the responsibilities of his successor? Why?

(3) What did Jehoshaphat do to protect his kingdom and how did it show wisdom?

(4) What should we do to protect ourselves from our spiritual enemies?

(5) What king or kings reigned in Israel while Jehoshaphat reigned in Judah?

(6) Why was God so good to Jehoshaphat?

(7) If a man is true all round to God, does that alone guarantee his success?

(8) Verses 5-6—Which gives us the greater influence, and why, great ability or thoro gooodness? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(9) What are the qualities in us which tend most to make people love and be kind to us?

(10) Is it possible for everybody to have his heart "lifted up in the ways of the Lord," and what are its advantages?

(11) Will love and loyalty to God guarantee us against the seduction of riches and every other temptation, also against every other real loss?

(12) Verses 7-8—What is the chief guarantee of the permanent success of this country?

(13) What are the three public institutions upon which we most depend for our true prosperity?

(14) What analogy is there between the methods of Jehoshaphat and that of our public schools and adult Bible classes?

(15) Verse 9—In view of the moral grandeur of the Bible, what can you say for or against the state making its teaching compulsory in the public schools?

(16) Why ought not all adults, whether professed Christians or not, attend and take part in some adult Bible class?

(17) Verses 10-11—Taking the world as it is, which is the stronger influence a great nation like this can exert among the nations and against invasion, a powerful navy or loving righteousness?

(18) What had been the general relationship between the nations here mentioned and the former kings of Judah, and what had wrought the great change for the better?

(19) Verses 12-13—What would have been the difference, in the success of Jehoshaphat, if he had possessed the same ability but was not a God-fearing man?

(20) What is the chief element of greatness in a nation?

(21) Why should an individual, like a nation, lay up store for the future?

(22) What is the influence of true Christianity upon business enterprise?

(23) May "mighty men of war" become equally distinguished in the arts of peace?

Lesson for Sunday, Feb. 5, 1911: Elijah the Prophet. Appears in Israel. I. Kings, 17.

Extravagant Nonsense

That about fits the claims put forth in many quarters as to what can be done for an ailing scalp or weak, thin hair. Hair grown in a single night, and similar statements arouse only the derision of the intelligent.

Directly contrasted to such statements are the preachments of the Pember Store, the one hair store most of you know about and have confidence in. All who come here for

ADVICE

about ailing scalp or hair receive that which they can absolutely depend on. The health of the scalp and the beautifying of the hair is not alone a business but a hobby with us. Every lady and gentleman alive to the importance of their hair as a protection from sickness and an asset toward a comely appearance will avail themselves of the proven benefits to be found at

The Pember Store Next Yonge Street Arcade
High-Class Hair Needs for Women Who Know

Society at the Capital

More perfect wintry weather could not have been wished than that which prevailed on Friday night for the winter fete at Government House, when skating and tobogganing were the attractions. A bright moon shone above and two large bonfires were kept blazing in different parts of the grounds all evening, casting a vivid glare on the country around. The rink was as usual the most attractive spot and was brilliantly lit up with myriads of Chinese lanterns which also were suspended from various points about the grounds, the whole forming a most magnificent spectacle. Her Excellency, handsomely gowned in black velvet and long seal coat with sable trimmings, a sable toque trimmed with ermine and touches of purple, received the guests at the entrance to the rink, and was assisted by Lord Lascelles and Earl Percy, A. D. C.'s. His Excellency was on the ice and led the grand march with Miss Mary Scott, later in the evening escorting Mrs. Frank Oliver to supper, while Hon. Frank Oliver took in Lady Grey. The Government House party who were present, consisted of the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, who are guests of Their Excellencies, Lady sybil Grey, Lady Evelyn Grey, both gowned in black velvet skating coetumes, Mr. and Mrs. Dougald Malcolm, Capt. Bingham and Mr. Freemantle. The toboggan slide hung with myriads of Chinese lanterns, was utilized by the younger set, who thoroly enjoyed the exhilarating sport. The Guards' Band furnished excellent music during the evening and about ten o'clock a delicious supper was served in the curling rink, which was artistically hung with bunting. Rockets and fireworks also added to the brilliant effect. All Ottawa's four hundred were present.

Mrs. H. B. McGiverin, president of the Ladies' Curling Club, entertained at a charming tea at the curling rink on Friday afternoon, when a match was played between the Montreal and Ottawa ladies, resulting unfortunately against the home team. Mrs. McGiverin looked extremely well in a suit of blue cloth with blue velvet toque. Among some of those who came from Montreal were Mrs. Dodds, Miss Dunlop, Miss Desbarats, Miss Lillan Smith, Miss Ewan, Mrs. Duggan, Miss Rawlings and Miss Tyre.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Southam of Hamilton spent a few days in the Capital last week, leaving for home on Monday, via Montreal.

Mrs. Charles Kingsmill entertained at an afternoon bridge party on Thursday in honor of Mrs. Kingsmill of Toronto, who is her guest.

Miss Margaret Cassels, who has been the guest of Mrs. Dale Harris, has gone to Montreal for a short visit and will later return to Ottawa. Miss Dale Harris entertained at a very enjoyable dinner at the Golf Club recently in Miss Cassels' honor.

Mrs. Joseph Pope entertained at a delightfully arranged bridge party of four tables in special honor of her guest, Madame Lavergne of Montreal.

One of the most charming dinners of the week was that given by Hon. Nesbitt and Mrs. Kirchhoffer at the Country Club in honor of Mrs. Kingsmill of Toronto and Madame Lavergne of Montreal. Deep red roses adorned the table and the appointments were perfect.

On Monday evening Mr. John Thompson, president of the Minto Club, was the host of a most enjoyable skating party at the Arena. Mrs. D'Arcy Scott performed the pleasant duty of chaperone and received the guests with the host. Her Excellency Lady Grey was present and in her party were the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, Viscount Cranbourne, the Ladies Mary and Beatrice Cecil, who are guests at Government House. The Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey were among the skaters. At ten o'clock as usual, a delicious supper, including hot drinks, was served upstairs in the tea-room.

Hon. Clifford and Mrs. Sifton entertained at a very enjoyable luncheon at the Golf Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. K. N. Macfee of London, England, early in the week, covers being laid for sixteen guests, including Hon. Lawrence and Mrs. Power, Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Hon. Charles and Madame Marcil, Hon. Sydney Fisher, Miss Borden, Hon. A. L. Sifton of Edmonton, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Young, Mrs. W. C. Edwards and Miss Burn.

Mrs. Tylee of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Molson Crawford, who entertained at a week-end tea in her honor.

Lt.-Col. A. P. Sherwood entertained at a large luncheon at the Country Club for his daughter, Miss Hilda Sherwood, a charming debutante of this year, and her sister debutantes, there being in all thirty bright young guests. The table was lovely with pink carnations and smilax.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gill and their three young sons left on Wednesday for Pasadena, Cal., to spend the balance of the cold weather. Mr. Gill has resigned from the managership of the Bank of Commerce in the Capital and is to be succeeded by Mr. Charles Cambie of Toronto, who with Mrs. Cambie is expected in town shortly.

Dr. Charles A. E. and Mrs. Harriss entertained at Earnescliffe at a charmingly arranged dinner in honor of Madame Lavergne of Montreal recently Miss Poe of Washington is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Harriss.

Miss Marjorie Macpherson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Macpherson, has gone to Newfoundland to visit Mrs. Vincent Jones for the next two months.

Miss Norma Sutherland of Toronto, who has been spending several weeks with Miss Edith Cory, has returned to the Queen City.

OSCAR GOLDSCHMIDT,
Late Conductor Royal Opera, Cassel, Germany.
PIANOFORTE AND THEORY.
VOICE CULTURE AND REPERTOIRE.
(OPERA COACHING ETC.)
STUDIO: HEINTZMAN & CO. BLDG.
195 Yonge St. Phone: Coll. 7611.
12 Richard Wagner Lectures, in 3 series, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, afternoons, at 3.30 o'clock, in studio, commencing Jan. 23rd.

ELGAR TRIO
(Piano, Violin, 'Cello)
Teas, Receptions, Etc.
Phone Coll. 1696.

MISS STERNBERG
Dancing—Physical Culture and Fencing—Simpson Hall, 734 Yonge-street. Senior Fancy Dancing Class Mondays, 2 to 3 p.m. Prospectus on application.

Parkdale Elocution and Dramatic School
Cor. Tyndall Ave. and King West.
IRENE M. SHEAHAN,
Bachelor of Interpretation, Concert Reader and Teacher.
COURSES: Oratory, physical and voice culture, dramatic art and literature. All courses lead to graduation. Special dramatic class, also ladies' morning class in Browning now opening.
For prospectus phone Park 1879.

THE TEA POT INN
18 Adelaide St. W.
Opp. Grand Opera House.
LUNCHEON. TEA. ICES
Open From 11 to 6
Smoking Room. No Branches

MASSAGE
Massage, electricity, Swedish movements and facial massage. Patients treated at their residence if desired. Miss Howells, 432 Jarvis-street. Telephone North 3745. 7tf

Stitt & Company
LIMITED
Milliners, Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers
ARTISTIC
Dinner and Evening Gowns
Wedding Trousseaux
Tailored Suits
MILLINERY
New Models for mid-winter wear are now being shown.
PARIS KID GLOVE STORE
Gloves in the Newest Shades
Evening Gloves in all lengths
Ladies' Silk Hosiery a specialty.
REDFERN-CORSETS—LA SPIRITE
11-13 King St. East. - - Toronto, Ont.

Performing Rights Reserved.

"Goodbye People! People Goodbye"

Words by
FOREST HUFF

Music by
S. MURAN BLOODGOOD

Allegro moderato

We've jogged 'bout this little old world of late,
We've been with Cook in ev'ry lit-tle nook,

We've seen the things that go to make it great,
We've seen the sphinx each silly lit-tle minx,

In Pa-ree, The Champs E-lysées
Vienna, and the soldiers grand,

Maxim's would drive you crazy, Rector's, and the College Inn, We have seen the swells come in,
Lon-don and the dear old Strand, Berlin, and in Dublin fair, We have seen the sights so rare,

Copyright MCMIX by JEROME H. REMICK & Co. New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMIX by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley.

We've hit old Chi-ca-go in a rain-y day,
Geis-ha, Pret-ty lit-tle maid of To-ki-o,

We've been in a tax-i on dear old Broadway,
Es-ki-mo in the frozen land of ice and snow,

But we've quit that sort of go, And we nev-er more will roam,
Scot-land and the Bon-nie Brae, Ven-ice, and the sights of Rome,

For we know it is slow, we are go-ing right back home.
We're bla-sé, and to-day we are go-ing right back home.

Peo-ple Good-bye.
bye.

But the time has come and we must hie, So Good-bye peo-ple,

don't you sigh, For we know to leave you it will sure-ly grieve you,

CHORUS.
Good-bye Peo-ple; Good-bye, Goodbye. For us now

ILLUSTRATED SECTION OF THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

31ST YEAR.—PAGES 1 TO 8 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 22 1911 PRICE FIVE CENTS

Wives and Daughters of Foremost Citizens

MISS ELSIE MORTIMER CLARK.

LADY MORTIMER CLARK.

MISS MORTIMER CLARK.

MISS EUGENIA GIBSON, DAUGHTER OF THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

MRS. GIBSON, WIFE OF HIS HONOR THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

MISS META GIBSON, DAUGHTER OF THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

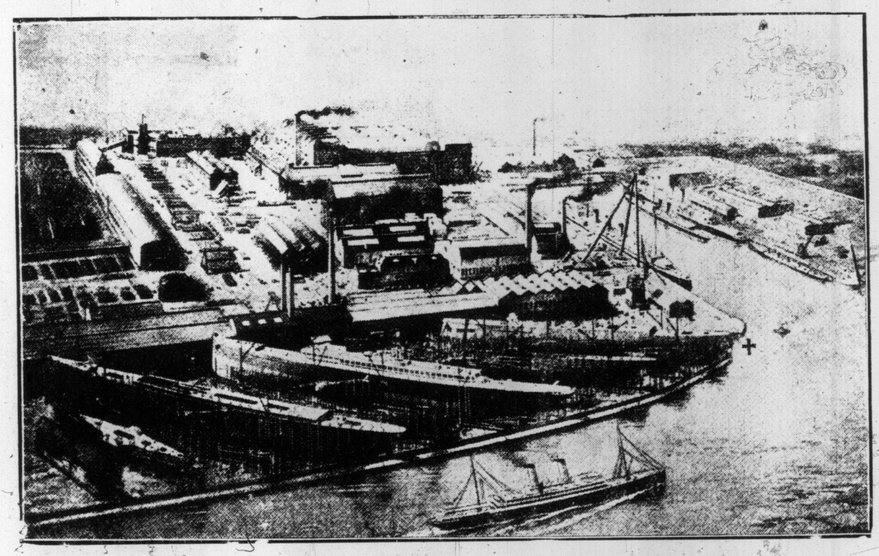
MRS. R. A. PYNE.

MRS. MELVIN JONES.

MRS. CRAWFORD BROWN.

HEALTHY EXERCISE AND MIRTHFUL JOLLITY ON TOBOGGAN AND SNOWSHOE ROUND ABOUT TORONTO.

NOT AS EASY GOING BACK.



WHERE DREADNOUGHTS ARE BUILT.—A GLASGOW SHIPYARD.

THE LATE FREDERICK T. ALLEN,

Who died at Jacksonville, Fla., recently of pneumonia. Deceased was 27 years of age, and always lived at home with his mother at 43 Mutual-street. He was on a business trip in connection with his musical compositions when taken ill. His first composition was called "Red Cross March and Two Step," and was dedicated to the Red Cross Society. His second march was called "King of the Air." Several others remained unpublished at the time of his death. He was a member of Toronto Circle No. 62 of the Order of Canadian Home Circles and the Musical Protective Association.

ONLY 3 LEFT

of those valuable new stores on the north or business side of College-street. Each store contains two five-roomed flats with separate bath. All flats are well rented. The balance of this block must be sold at once.

Don't miss this opportunity for a splendid investment. Make offer direct to us. Easy terms.

BLUMHARDT & CO., EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

OFFICE HOURS— 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

712 College Street, Corner Montrose

WOULD YOU CARE TO BE IN NEW ZEALAND? THESE ARE A COUPLE OF AUCKLAND GIRLS READY FOR THEIR MORNING DIP.

A MAORI BELLE.

Five Golden Weddings.

A remarkable sequence of golden weddings is recorded by The London Daily Express in the following item:

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Penney celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding at Sheerness yesterday.

Mr. Penney is the youngest of five brothers, all of whom have now celebrated their golden weddings:

His brother, Mr. A. T. Penney, of Westcroft, Dartford, celebrated his golden wedding on April 14 last.

Drawing the Line.

"The fresh young man who always wants to 'start something,'" remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "draws the line when it comes to the morning fire."—Yonkers Statesman

Keeping Up.

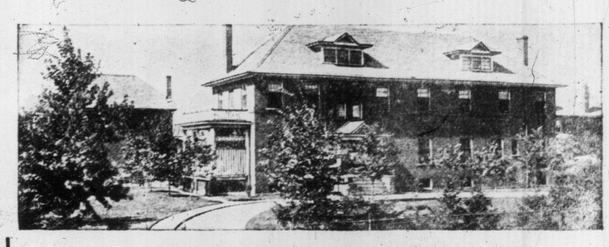
Patience: He's trying very hard to keep up appearances.

Patrice: Is that a fact?

Patience: On, yes. He's an aviator, you know.—Yonkers Statesman.

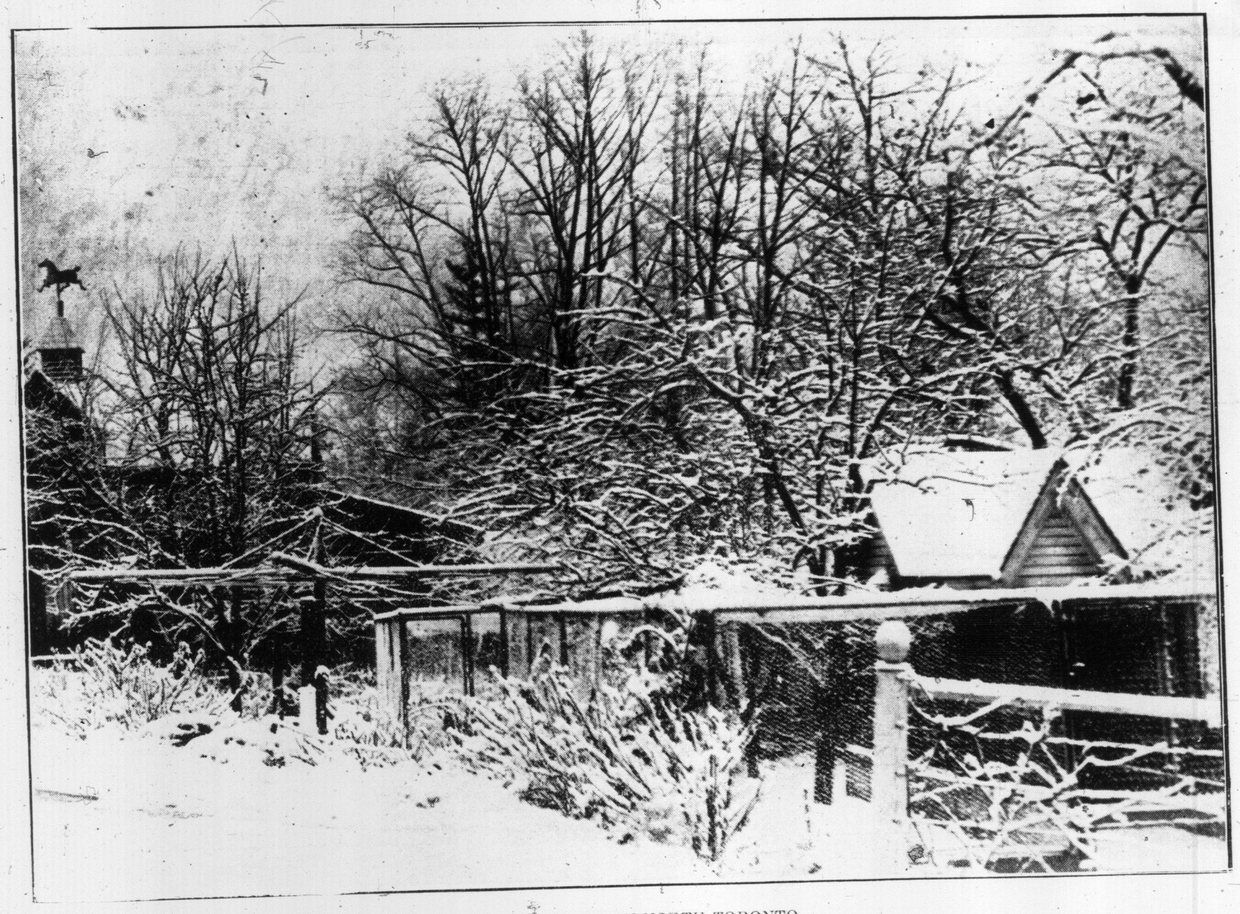
Whooping Cough
CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS
Vapo-Cresolene
ESTABLISHED 1879
A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, avoiding drugs. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The air rendered strongly antiseptic, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children.
Send us postal for descriptive booklet. 309
ALL DRUGGISTS
Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggist or from us, 10c. in stamps.
Vapo Cresolene Co.
Leeming-Miles Bldg.
MONTREAL

COWAN'S
PERFECTION
COCOA
(MAPLE LEAF LABEL)
Give the children Cowan's Perfection Cocoa and drink it yourself.
It is the best beverage for young and old. 153
THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, - TORONTO.



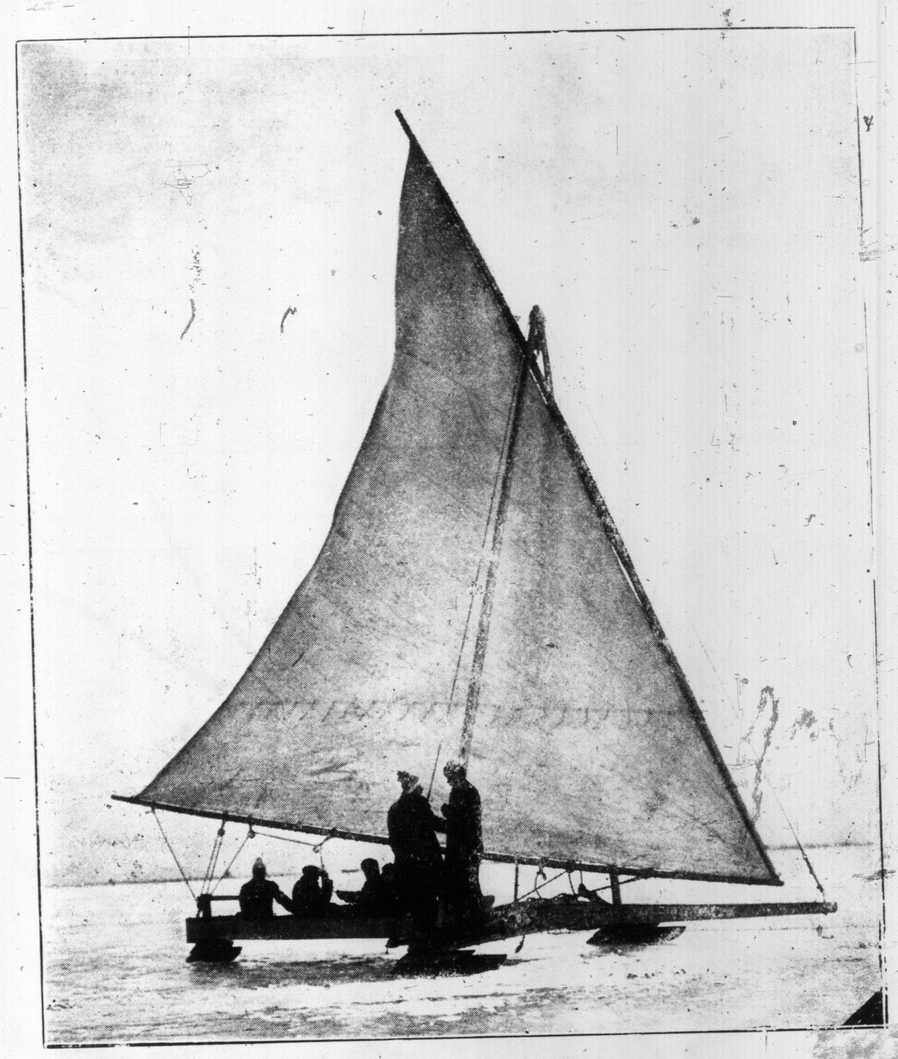
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
For Alcoholic and Drug Addictions.
1253 Dundas St. Toronto

AN UPSET AT FOOT OF HIGH PARK SLIDES.



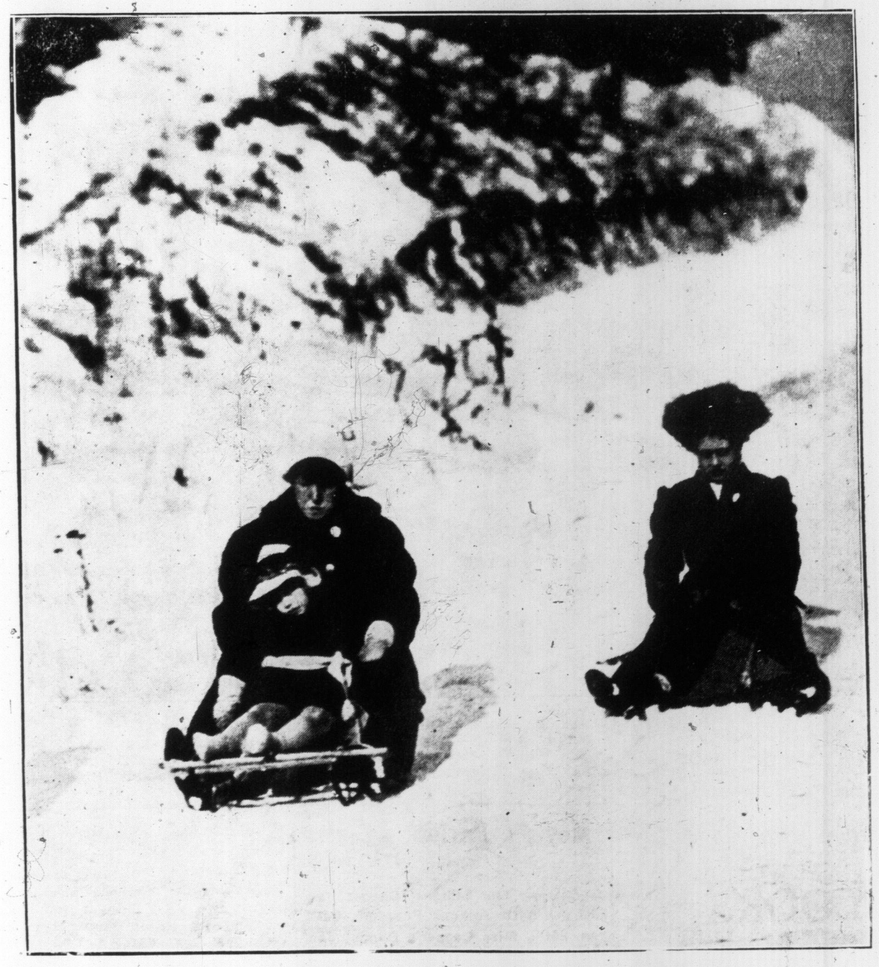
WINTER SCENE IN NORTH TORONTO.

A SNOWBALL BATTLE.



HECTOR MACDONALD'S ICEBOAT, WINNER OF FIRST RACE, 1911.

HUMBER BAY IN JANUARY.



THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.—COASTING ON A SLED BUILT FOR ONE.
—Photo taken at Birch Cliff, near Scarboro.

"BATTLE" OF SIDNEY-STREET, LONDON.

Scots Guards covering besieged building with their rifles.

Home Secretary Churchill taking part in the extraordinary battle.

Firing at defenders of besieged house from brewery loft.

Scots Guards firing from bedroom opposite besieged house.

Soldiers with machine gun at battle of Sidney-street.

Dummy policeman to draw fire of the anarchists.

SPANISH STUDENTS ATTENDING TORONTO COLLEGE.

Left to right: Angel Salvador, Camaguey, Cuba; Carlos Mendeola, Camaguey, Cuba; Santiagos Sureeda, Utuado, Porto Rico; Mario Saveedra, Buga, Colombia; Alverto Perez, San Jose, Costa Rica; Edelmiro, Ponta Vedres, Spain. Top row; Ulpiano Cabal, Buga, Colombia; Leopold Martinez, Buga, Colombia, Fredrico Salvador, Camaguey, Cuba.

FINE HARDWOOD FLOORS Most economical, healthful and satisfactory, for old or new houses. If you contemplate building or refurnishing, it is safe to coasider that no outlay will so furnish and enrich a dwelling as fine hardwood floors. I have 18 years' experience in Toronto and know how. Estimates free. Write for prices.

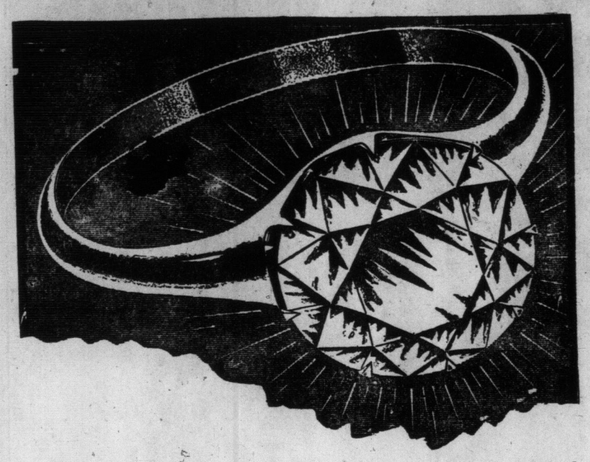
George Knowles 51 Hewitt Avenue, Toronto (High Park).

Meyer's Parlors Events

During Coming Week.

Jan. 23rd., The Indians' Dance; Jan. 25th., Eighth Annual Phantom Ball; Jan. 26th., Miss Cooper's Dance; Jan. 27th., Canadian Kodak's At-Home; Jan. 28th., Sunnyside Saturday Dance.

Hardly room for both in Toronto, when people fully realize that A1 stenography can be learned in 30-days, the six months' methods must go the way of the sailing-vessel, the horse-car, and the coal-oil lamp. Hence the very vigorous war we find waged against the Moon College. Merit must win however as evidenced by their full house. 282-284 Yonge Street.



The Bona Fide Bargain Giving Character of Our Great $1.00 a Day Diamond Sale

Is evidenced by the constantly increasing public interest taken in the event.

The daily increasing number of purchasers is creating a selling record in our Diamond Sales.

No doubt you are familiar with our method of closing out the remainder of our Holiday Stock of Diamonds, but we will repeat it because we want you to keep it in mind and talk about it.

On January 3rd we placed on sale in our Show Window our entire remaining Holiday Stock of Diamonds, which are plainly marked at our regular Factory Price, which saves you all middlemen's profits. During the month, we reduce the price of every ring 1.00 each day until sold. Consequently on Monday any ring that remains unsold may be purchased for 18.00 below the Factory price at which it is marked. This will enable you to buy a Diamond in many cases below what they can be cut for in Amsterdam. We are determined to carry this sale on till the end of the month, no matter what the loss.

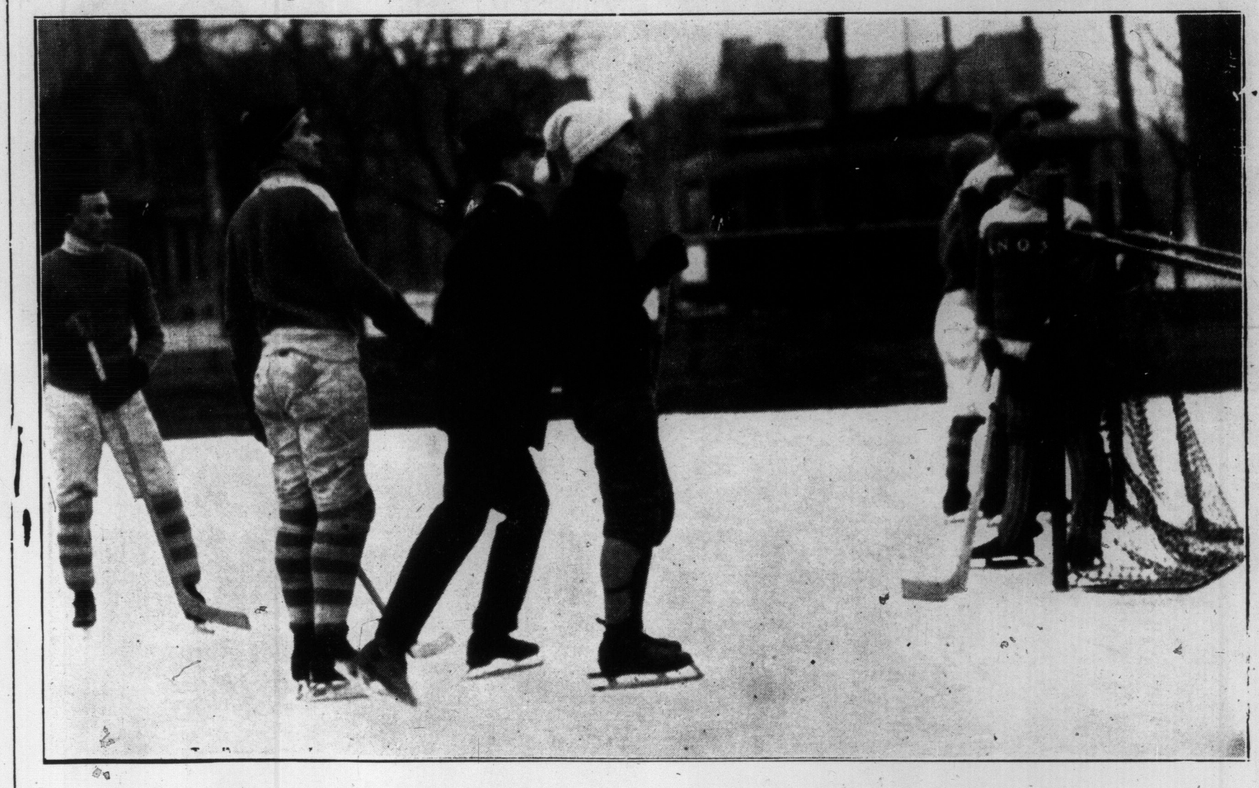
Already it is the most sensational bargain-giving sale in Diamonds in years, and **now is the time to pick up the genuine bargains. DON'T WAIT TILL SOME ONE ELSE GETS THEM. DO IT NOW.**

As a protection against dealers or jobbers, we reserve the right to sell but one Ring or Pin to each person

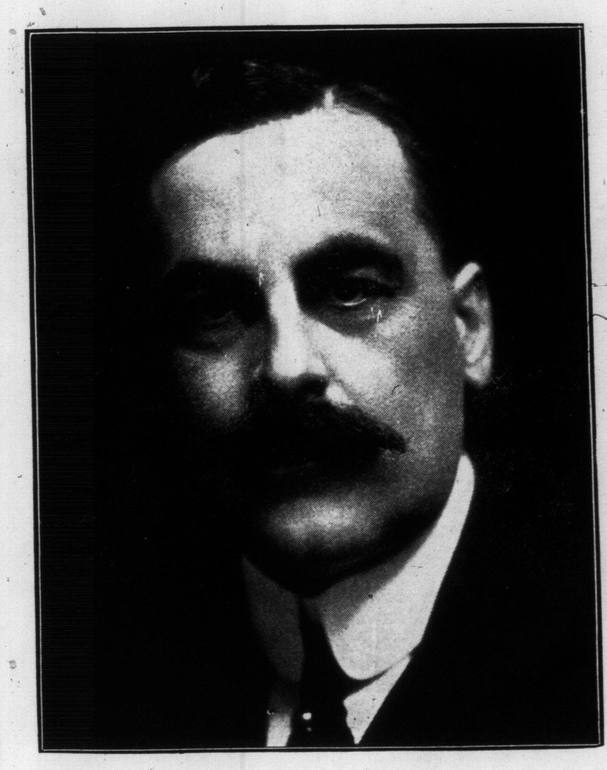
WE KEEP OPEN EVENINGS.

TISDALL'S FACTORY-TO-POCKET

JEWELERY STORE, 150 YONGE STREET



SHOT ON GOAL THAT MISSED, IN THE GAME BETWEEN KNOX AND WYCLIFFE.



VICE-PRESIDENT BOARD OF TRADE.

G. T. Somers, president of the Sterling Bank and president of the Canada Grain Co., a progressive Toronto citizen.

ORANGE GROVE IN FLORIDA

Bought by Miss Harriet Ford out of her share of the royalties from the newspaper play, "The Fourth Estate." The lady in the picture is Miss Ford.

The Schubert Choir, One of Toronto's Most Famous Singing Organizations. Conducted by H. M. Fletcher

RICHY W. CRAIG AND HIS TALKING MACHINE, WITH THE COSY CORNER GIRLS, STAR THIS WEEK.

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR AND HIS WIFE.——THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT.

SKI-ING.—A SUCCESSFUL JUMP.

SKI-ING.—THE WRONG WAY TO JUMP.

Twenty minutes is not long, but if spent in investigating our 30-day Syl-la-bic shorthand before you actually pay your hard-earned money for a six months' course it may save you four or five months' time and board. Moon College, 282-284 Yonge Street.

EYE SUFFERERS

During the past year we have doubled the amount of our optical business and this could not have been done if we did not merit the confidence of the people of Toronto and suburbs. A large part of our success is due to the kindness of our patrons, who having received satisfaction themselves advised their friends to come here.

Our optical department is in charge of an experienced Doctor of Optics, our private optical testing room is equipped with the newest and most scientific instruments.

Our charges are very low being based on our factory-to-Wearer method of selling and we guarantee you get the best for your money.

H. W. TISDALL
Factory-to-Pocket Jeweller and Optician
150 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

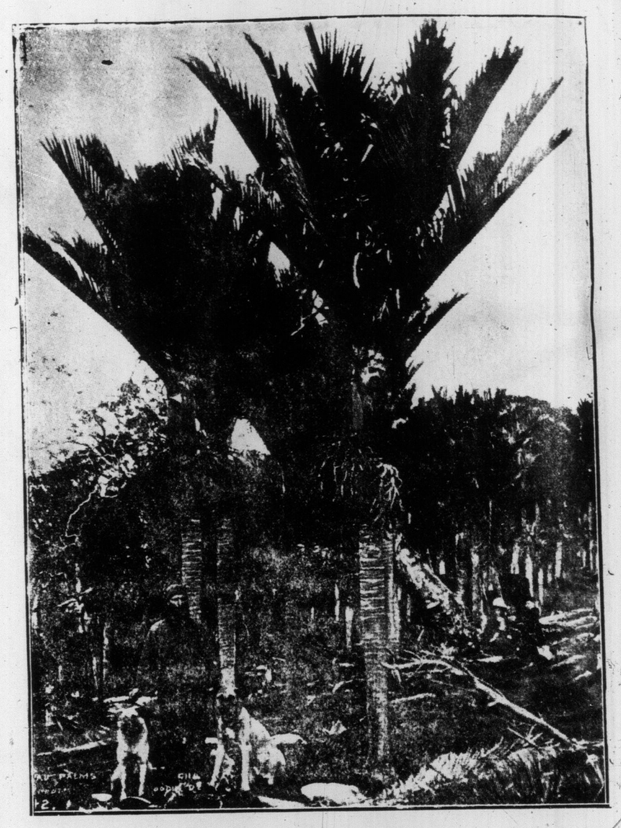
HORSES EXAMINED FOR SOUNDNESS
SPECIALIST IN LAMENESS

DR. J. G. STEWART, V. S.
Diseases of the Horse and Dog skilfully treated. Office, 152 Simcoe. Residence, 286 North Lisgar. Telephone—M. 6704. P. 1829.

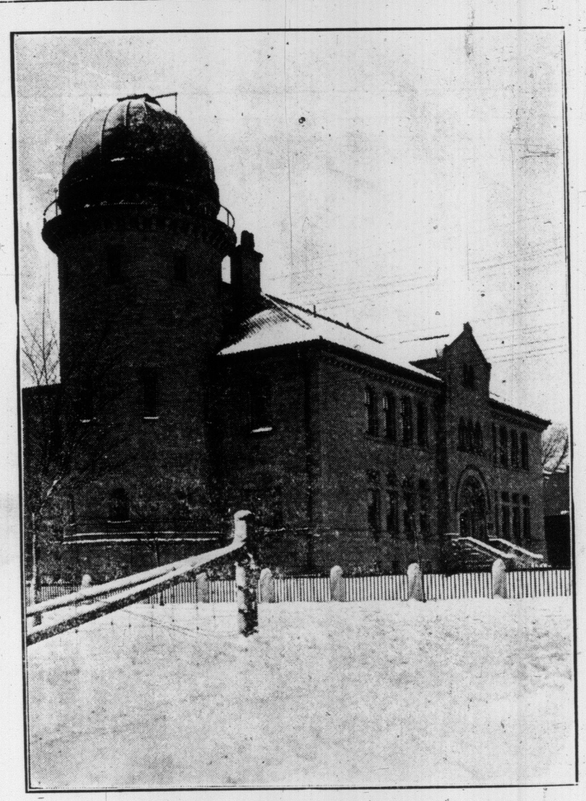
MISS GERTRUDE PERKS, 10 BOND-STREET.

SCENE FROM ACT 1, JERSEY LIL IES COMPANY, AT THE GAYETY THEATRE THIS WEEK.

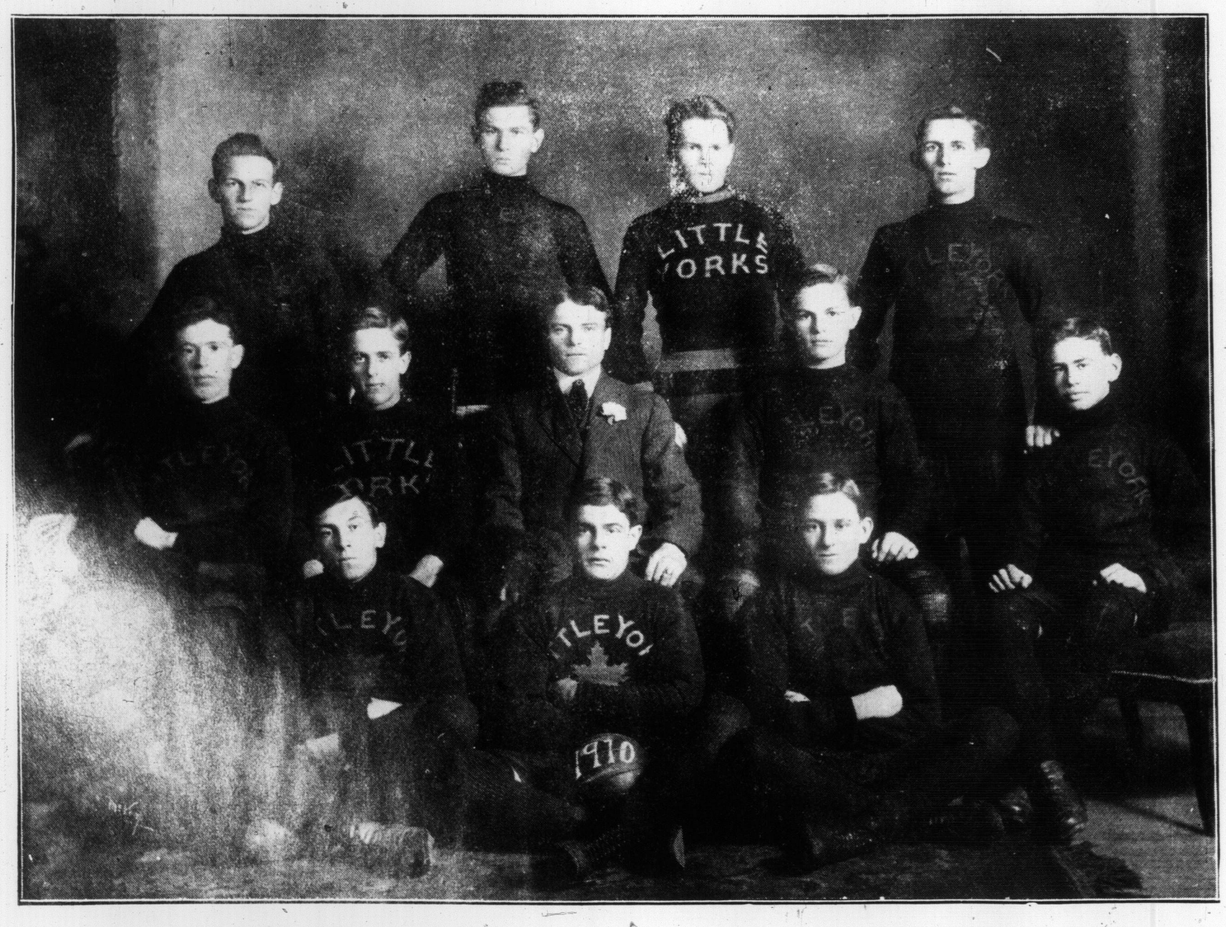
JULIAN ELTINGE IN HIS NUMEROUS FEMININE IMPERSONATIONS IN "THE FASCINATING WIDOW," AT THE PRINCESS THEATRE MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.



SOME FINE SPECIMENS OF THE NIKAU PALM, NEW ZEALAND.

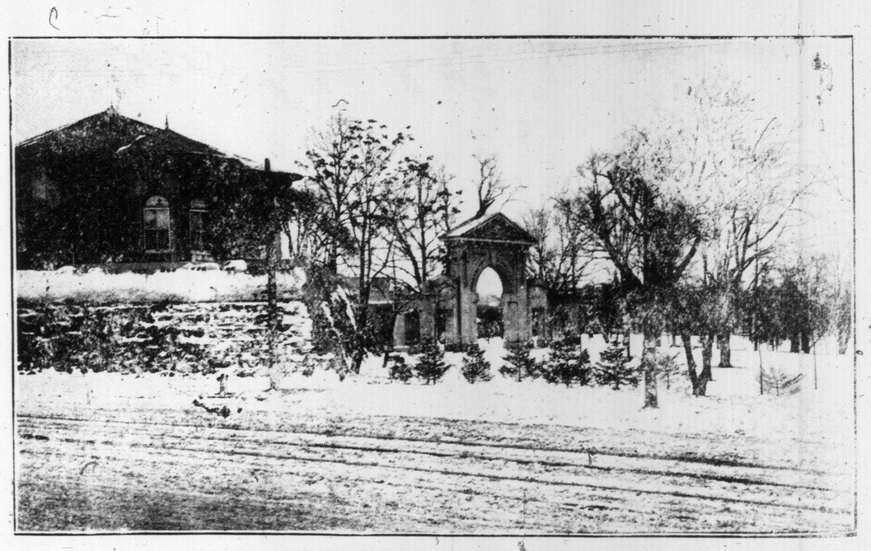


CANADA'S CHIEF WEATHER WORKS.—NEW BUILDING ON BLOOR-STREET FOR THE METEOROLOGICAL SERVICE.



LITTLE YORK SENIOR CHAMPION BOYS' UNION (SOCCER) OF TORONTO AND ONTARIO.
Top row (from left to right): A. Clark, A. Treblecock, M. Doyle, W. Heal. Second row: W. Appleton, A. Woods, Ed. Nicholls (manager), G. Ellis, P. Kennedy. Bottom row: H. Markell, D. Sands, A. Mitchell.

JUST A COMFORTABLE LOAD.—AFTER A JOY RIDE DOWN THE RIVERDALE SLIDE.



DUNDURN PARK, HAMILTON, IN WINTER.

ZEALAND.

G, ON BLOOR-

A JANUARY SCENE IN MOUNT PLEASANT CEMETERY.

REV. A. O'MALLEY, WHO WILL DELIVER A SERIES OF SHAKSPEREAN LECTURES AT NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY, SOUTH BEND, IND., THIS WEEK.

When you pay house accounts with cheques you save a lot of book-keeping. The bank book is a record of the payment and the cancelled cheques are the only receipts necessary. The bank account alone is a concise statement of the month's expenditure.

Open a checking account.

THE TRADERS BANK of CANADA

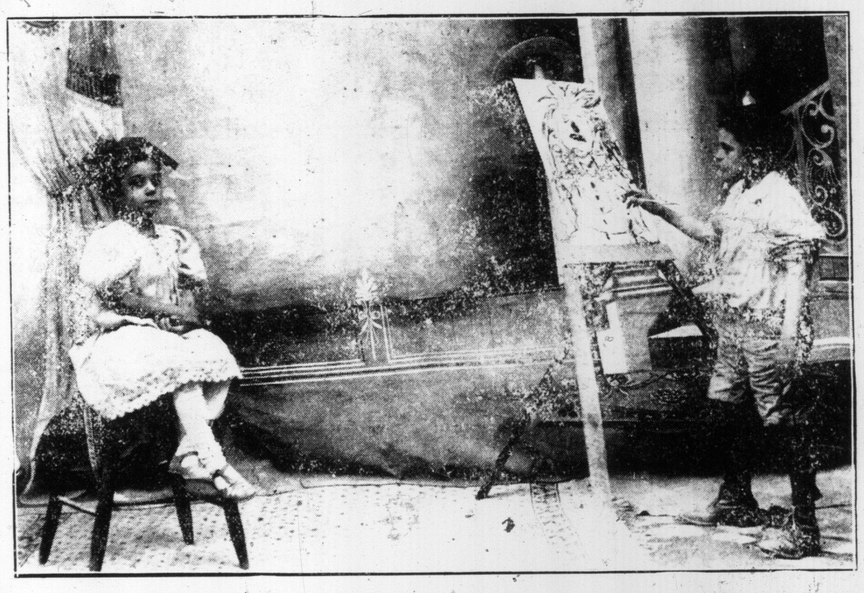
Capital and Surplus $6,550,000

HARRY R. RANKS
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Ambulance Service
455-57 Queen St. West.
Phone Main 2581.

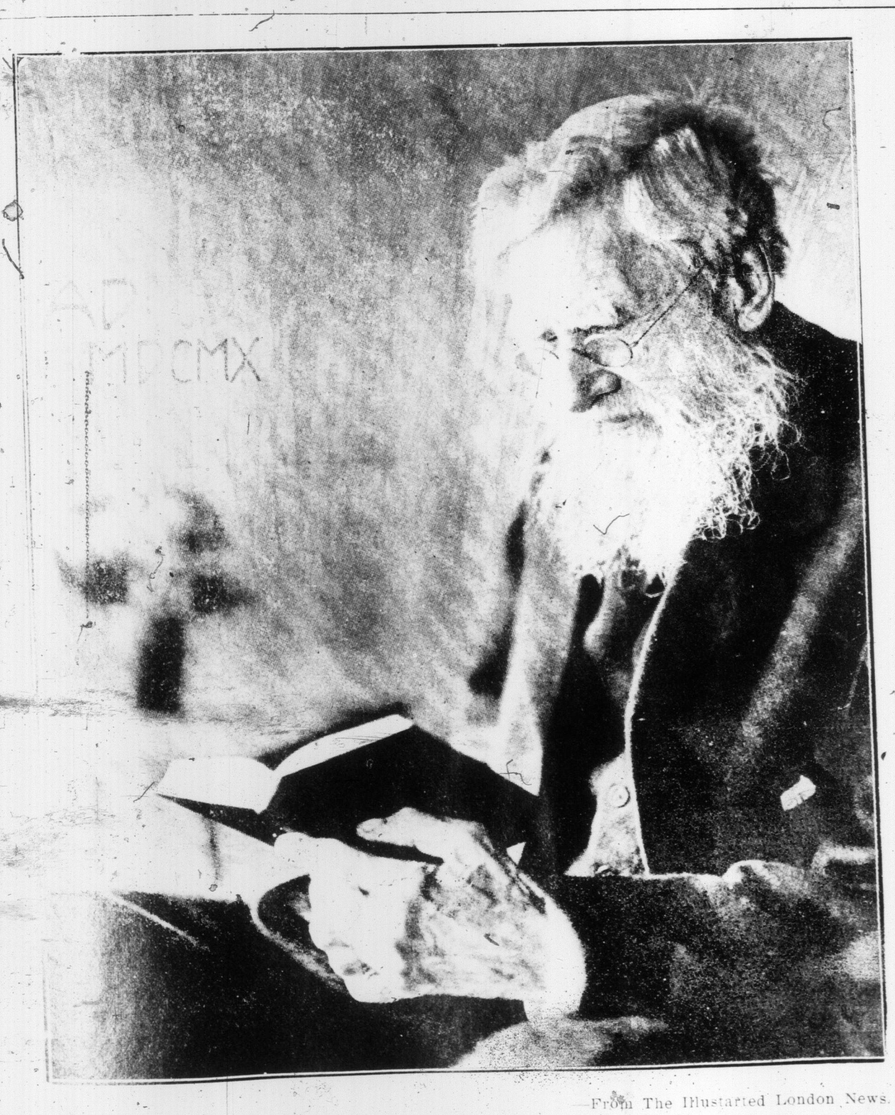
STAMMERERS

The methods employed at the Arnott Institute are the only logical methods for the cure of stammering. They treat the CAUSE, not merely the habit, and insure NATURAL Speech. If you have the slightest impediment in your speech don't hesitate to write us. Cures: pupils everywhere. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request.

The Arnott Institute, - Berlin, Ont., Can.

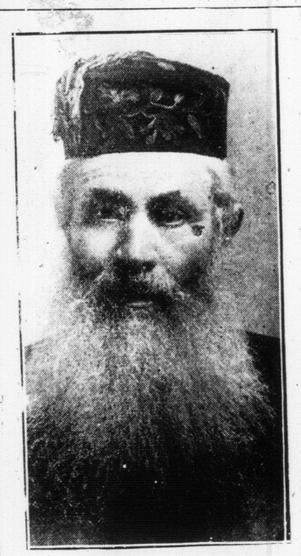


ARTIST IN EMBRYO.—DRAWING A SKETCH OF HIS LITTLE FRIEND.

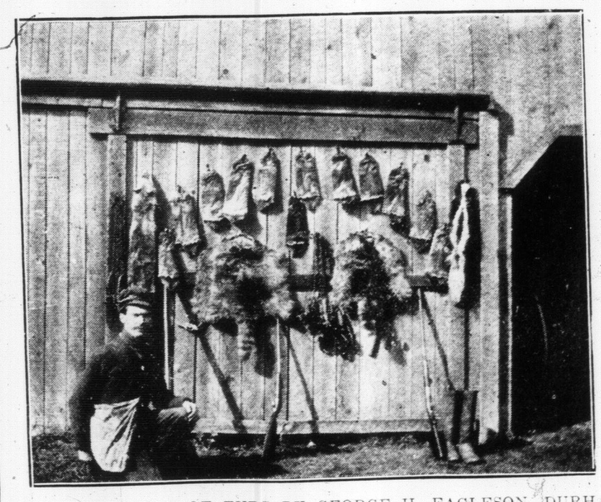


From The Illustarted London News.

DR. ALFRED RUSSELL WALLACE,
"A World of Life," who has devoted half a century's thought to the Darwinian theory.



MR. AND MRS. JACOBSON, WEST ADELAIDE-STREET, WHO CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING RECENTLY.



TEN DAYS' CATCH OF FURS BY GEORGE H. EAGLESON, DURHAM COUNTY.

LITTLE HILDRED BLACKBURN, 3-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER OF CHARLES BLACKBURN.

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25 & 50c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

PRICES NEVER CHANGE

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25 & 50c.

THE DISTINGUISHED TORONTO FAVORITE

WRIGHT LORIMER

AS "DAVID" IN THE BEAUTIFUL, ROMANTIC BIBLICAL PLAY

THE SHEPHERD KING

FEATURE DRAMA OF THE SEASON IN THIS CITY

ANOTHER BEN HUR N.Y. SUN

NEXT WEEK— EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE AL. H. WILSON IN HIS NEW ROMANTIC SONG-BEDECKED PLAY "THE GERMAN PRINCE"

FORSOOK THE PULPIT FOR STAGE.

Wright Lorimer, the Shakspearean and Biblical scholar who will appear at the Grand Opera House, week commencing Monday, January 23, under the direction of Wm. A. Brady, in the Biblical spectacle "The Shepherd King," is an individual who has undergone a varied career.

In earlier years he served the pulpit, received calls to several cities in New York as well as Pennsylvania. Later, as now, Mr. Lorimer was the fortunate possessor of a remarkable personality. At all times was he gifted with power to grip and hold his auditors thru his sensational sermons. On two occasions he was instrumental in creating a certain discord among his followers which ultimately caused him to forsake the pulpit for the lecture platform.

As an orator, Mr. Lorimer's success was instantaneous and discourses were frequent, nearly all the prominent eastern colleges honoring him.

One of Mr. Lorimer's most successful subjects, a discourse on David, the master singer of old Israel, ultimately led him to the footlights. Wm. A. Brady, who has a keen perception of talent, was changing cars in a New England city and having three dreary hours hanging over him, he wandered into a lecture room. Mr. Lorimer's eloquence fascinated him. An introduction followed. A strong friendship for each other developed into frequent correspondence and soon Mr. Lorimer, together with a Biblical scholar and author, a chum of his college days, made a play of the beautiful, romantic story of his phenomenally successful lecture subject.

Under Wm. A. Brady's management "The Shepherd King" has enjoyed a long existence. Its first production and long run at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York, having occurred seven seasons ago and, aside from a few special performances of Ibsen's "The Wild Duck" and "The Man O' Airlie," a play presented to Mr. Lorimer by Lawrence Barrett's daughter and Mr. Lorimer's massive production of "The Quicksands," the major portion of his career has been given over to the Biblical play.

With Mr. Lorimer's personal and untiring efforts the standard of its initial presentation has been always maintained. Mr. Lorimer is now at work constructing another well known Biblical subject, the theme of which will be Daniel.

WRIGHT LORIMER.
Distinguished scholar who will be seen as "David," in "The Shepherd King," at the Grand this week.

LAST SATURDAY'S GAME BETWEEN KNOX AND WYCLIFFE.

There is no doubt that, figuratively speaking, Black Horse Cavalryman Grady went on Black Horse Cavalryman Barnes' shoulder.—Rochester Herald.

KNOX COLLEGE HOCKEY TEAM.

Magazine Section of The Toronto Sunday World

NOW COMES THE HAREM SKIRT

THE SKIRT ADAPTED TO EVENING DRESS.

ANOTHER HAREM SKIRT SHOWING THE PANTALOONS' FULL LENGTH

EXIT the "Hobble," enter the "Harem" skirt.

This is just now heralded from Paris as the big dressmaking event in the fashionable world for 1911. Confidence in the succession from the "Hobble" to the "Harem" will be inspired by the fact that the same genius is responsible for both—M. Paul Poiret, probably the most creative and original of all the master-designers of Paris modes.

The astonishing vogue gained by the much-caricatured "Hobble" skirt, which created the impression of an attempt to confine two feminine lower limbs in one leg of the masculine trousers, presages universal attention for M. Poiret's new adaptation of the whole manly garment for woman's use; for that, as the name indicates, is the main principle on which the "Harem" skirt is fashioned.

In its characteristic Oriental form the garment has been worn for ages by ladies of the harem—a sort of baggy bloomers closed in at each ankle. As the photographs on this page indicate, M. Poiret's invention greatly resembles the garment worn by Turkish ladies. It is a divided skirt, but so subtly are the divided parts merged into the upper portion and so gracefully draped are those divisions that the general outlines of a flowing skirt are preserved.

M. Poiret's "Harem" skirt is designed for indoor and outdoor wear upon all sorts of occasions. Speaking of its superior advantages he says.

"This is a long-cherished ambition of mine. The hobble skirt has had its day, and my clients are tiring of the ungainly gait which it makes obligatory. The Turkish ladies' costume has long appealed to me as being most sensible, hygienic and graceful. Moreover, it complies perfectly with the present-day craze for skirts which are tight at the ankles, only instead of having her movements impeded by a single skirt, woman is to have a skirt to each ankle.

"Of course, petticoats will not be worn. Indeed, to my mind the petticoat is doomed. The new costume will be made in each case to suit the requirements of the wearer, and the division can be made either high or low, as desired. I am not introducing the garment solely as a walking costume. I intend to make the new creation as artistic and stylish as anything I have ever created.

"As a walking costume it will, of course, be unrivalled for comfort and elegance. For sports and gymnastics it will fulfill to perfection the requirements of the athletic girl. At races and the theatre I hope it will appear in its most aesthetic form. Certainly it will add to the charm and beauty of the feminine figure as no other mode has done.

"Its method of construction enables the use of the most delicate fabrics for evening costumes as well as the heavier materials suitable for ordinary wear in the house and out of doors."

THE NEW HAREM SKIRT. THE SUCCESSOR TO THE HOBBLE.

PLUNDER ISLAND

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE,

Author of "The Chase of the Gladstone Bag." "Don Quixote." "Milady of the Mercenaries." "The Private War." "Terence O'Rourke." "The Green Lamp," etc.

Copyright The Frank A. Munsey Company

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Peter Cadogan, with his servant, Terry Creagh, aboard the schooner Colleen, are making for New Orleans to pick up Lomax prior to a cruise in the Caribbean sea. Cadogan sees, half a mile astern, a dory, to which they row, and find Jane Todd, unconscious from exposure. Upon her resuscitation Cadogan explains that he heard cries for help. She replies that she did not call. They sail for Cedar Island, the lighthouse on which is tended by Jane's father. They run thru a gale, during which Jane rescues both men and sails the schooner safely into the harbor, where they are met by Willing, the assistant tender.

At the other end of the island mysterious lights in a deserted and, according to Willing, haunted house arouse Cadogan's curiosity, and he makes a midnight excursion there. From a sign he learns that Francois Lestrange, a New Orleans lawyer, is the real estate agent. He is knocked down by an uncanny creature, and does not come to his full senses until he finds himself the next morning, on board the Colleen, in a bayou of the Delta, the Colleen's cable having been mysteriously cut in the night. Reaching New Orleans Cadogan, yielding to a temporary impulse and with his head full of buried treasure, buys Cedar Island at auction for $35,000. A suspicious character named Cochrane bids against him, but, thru the assistance of Lestrange, Cadogan wins out.

Cadogan is filled with ramorse at the thought that he had paid seven-eighths of his fortune for a barren island.

Cochrane offers to buy back the island, but Cadogan refuses to sell.

Continued From Last Sunday

Cedar Island lay just far enough from Barataria Bay, where he had maintained his colony of adventurers and picaroons. What more likely than that the master-spirit should have chosen Cedar Island for his residence, whence he could lord it over his company without making himself common among them?

And what more probable than that he should have chosen to hide in the earth of Cedar Island a portion of his plunderings, after the honored habit of pirates of the right strain since time out of memory? What pirate with proper pride in his profession, indeed, with respect for its traditions and observances, would fail to do as much, if only to insure his reputation with posterity?

Cadogan smiled with excitement, his eyes alight. Beyond question he had solved it. Some one had hit upon the secret of the deposit, and, unable to make off with the loot under the noses of the lighthouse folk, had schemed to keep them from making a similar discovery before the title to the property could be gained by the legitimate process of purchase. The law as to treasure-trove, as it obtains in the United States, assigns title in the find to the owner of the land wherein it is discovered.

So that was the reason why the ghost-light had appeared in the blind windows of the dead mansion, the reason for the spurious sample of specter sicked upon him when he was evidently contemplating trespass, and, finally, the reason why the Colleen had been cast adrift.

Well and good. If such were the case, the present owners of the island were the rightful proprietors of the treasure. To buy them out without warning would be sharp business, undoubtedly, but not "a square deal." Cadogan had promised himself revenge for the trick that had been played upon him. If he could find the present owners, inform them before it was too late, and so put a spoke in the wheel of the schemers it would score one to his credit.

The voice of the auctioneer now smote upon his ears, filled with a new significance. His spirit quickened to it as a war horse to the bugle's call. What was the fellow saying. Cadogan roused himself and settled to attention. The solemn and sallow man was bending over the table, resting the weight of his body on his palms and addressing the gathering in accents of pained surprise.

"Five hundred dollars! Gentlemen, is it possible that this is all I am bid for this princely island estate, a magnificent mansion upon a spacious island girt with the wavelets of a summer's sea? Five hundred dollars only is bid! Do I not hear six hundred? Five hundred. Did the gentleman in the corner bid fifty? Five hundred dollars only is bid, when an extra fifty will secure anyone present"—

"Six hundred," a quiet voice interpolated.

But if she hated it, she had thru long practice acquired a skill at the work which made it light. Absorbed in thought, she moved swiftly about the dimly lighted kitchen, with busy hands sub-consciously directed by the mighty force of habit, and was free sooner than she had hoped.

Then, top-toeing to her father's door, she listened for a time to his stertorous breathing. He was sleeping peacefully, less restlessly than he had in months. She marked the change, wondered, and was thankful, and with a lightened heart crept silently away to the tower.

Willing was in the service-room below the lamp, squatting in a characteristically four-square attitude on the green-painted chest that Cadogan had used for a bench some nights before. In his two strong, tanned, square-fingered hands the man held a small bit of yellow paper, which he appeared to be studying intently. As his eyes roved over its surface his brows were twisted and his lips moved audibly, as do the lips of the barely literate.

So profoundly interested was he that the girl's steps upon the spiral stairs failed to alarm him. For that matter, however, she always moved lightly, her feet making little, if any, sound. Indeed, it was the rustle of her skirts that roused the man when at length she stood in the doorway watching him with inquiring eyes. For the fact that he read with such apparent effort asserted strangely with her knowledge of the man; she knew him for one more widely read than the run of his kind.

A shade of annoyance clouded the man's eyes when he found himself surprised; clouded them and passed. He smiled, and folding the paper, thrust it carelessly into the pocket of his jacket.

"Good morning, Miss Todd. Fresh as a daisy!"

"I don't feel that way," returned the girl, a little wearily. "What were you reading, Willing?"

"Just a bit of newspaper I brought from New Orleans wrapped round my tobacco."

His face was bland as a child's beneath her sharply questioning glance. To her it had not looked like a scrap of newspaper. But no matter.

"Breakfast is ready," said the girl. "You'll find it on the back of the stove; the coffee's just made, and standing won't improve it. I'll put out the lamp."

Willing rose with alacrity.

"Thanks, Miss Todd," he said, cheerily, and was gone.

Discipline was sometimes relaxed a shade between inspections at the lonely station.

The clatter of his heels upon the iron steps diminished, while the girl listened and waited. When it had died—knelled by a double thump at the bottom—she turned quickly and opened the balcony door.

A gush of keen, clear morning air cut the reeking atmosphere—heavy with combined odors of hot metal, scorched kerosene and tobacco smoke—and with the first level rays of ruby light striking across the waiting world from the red rim of the ascending sun the Colleen drifted slowly down out of the folds of the mist, transfigured and glorified. Cadogan, like a fairy prince in truth, came back to the island in a ship of gold with rose-leaf sails, wafted down a sea of jade by perfumed airs.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued).

But long before he could have caught sight of that lonely figure waiting on the tower balcony the girl had taken her happiness into hiding with her. To all seeming, Cedar Island slept in silence as the Colleen crept into the crescent bay and dropped her spare anchor near the spot where, deep in the translucent waters, the lost anchor lay.

Nevertheless, Cadogan's impatience, running in his veins like fire, was too strong within him to let him linger. Judging that there would be some one up and about—there was a slender drift of smoke from the cottage chimney—he was in the Colleen's dory almost before the schooner had swung her cable taut. Creagh rowed him ashore, and then returned to furl the sails and fish for the abandoned anchor.

As he swung along the beaten path from beach to cottage the girl showed herself in the doorway, and, with brief hesitation, descended thru the dooryard and gate, latching the latter as she passed out.

"I came to meet you," she told Cadogan when they had drawn near enough together for her natural voice to reach him, "because both my father and Willing are asleep. Out here we can talk without disturbing them—unless," she added, giving her hand to him. "I'm inhospitable. Have you had breakfast?"

"Long ago," laughed Cadogan, trying to invent some excuse for retaining five slender and cool fingers in his palm. Not finding any, he relinquished them, and was fain to wonder why he didn't like to, somehow. "And you?"

"Long ago," she told him in the same tone. If she had colored at the memory of him when alone with her secret heart, she was wonderfully at ease in his company. "I saw you from the balcony. Did you by any chance——"

"I'm afraid my eyes weren't sharp enough. Willing told you we'd be back?"

"For your anchor? Oh, yes," she returned, demurely, with a swift glance that was tinged with light-hearted malice. "If I hadn't seen you handle the Colleen in a heavy gale I'd be inclined to question your seamanship and Terry's as well."

"You might question mine, but not Terry's," he told her, seriously. She had seated herself on the flank of a sand dune, and Cadogan dropped at her feet.

"It's most annoying. We can't in the least understand how that cable worked loose. Terry swears Willing sneaked aboard and cast us adrift, and threatens to do for him in return."

The girl turned to him with a start of suprise.

"And what do you think?"

"I thought at first that Terry must be right, and then made up my mind that it was absurd to assume anything of the sort. What possible ill will could Willing have for us?"

"Oh, I agree there," she replied, carelessly. If she knew aught in support of the hypothesis she chose to conceal it. "But I'm glad it happened."

"Why? So am I, if you mean what I think you mean," and they laughed together. "But that isn't all I came for—the anchor. I've a surprise for you; I hope a pleasant one."

The girl lifted her brows.

"Did Willing brings you any news from New Orleans?"

"News? No. He brought the papers for the last week, but there was no news that touches us that I know of."

"I thought he might have heard something."

"Mr. Cadogan!"

"Miss Todd."

"I don't like to be teased."

"Very well. Then here's the news. Cedar Island has been sold."

And Cadogan stared in astonishment to see the girl's sudden loss of color. Certainly, from the signals of agitation she displayed with entire ingenuousness she seemed to find his announcement startling enough. And h was concerned to think that he might have paved the way with greater finesse if only he had guessed. But why should she be so disturbed?

"You aren't pleased?" he asked, watching her steadfastly.

"I'm surprised. My father——" She paused suddenly.

"Your father?"

"Didn't mention it. I should think——"

And again the words died on her lips and she sat looking with troubled eyes out over the water.

"Perhaps Captain Todd isn' interested in the auction advertisements in the Picayune. Cedar Island was sold under the hammer day before yesterday afternoon."

She nodded to signify that she had heard, but the gravely sweet eyes remained focused on the infinity of her thoughts and she did not return any answer.

"The purchaser. I understand," pursued Cadogan, "intends to take possession immediately, so you'll have a neighbor in the haunted house up there."

And he jerked his head in derision toward the hill behind him.

"The purchaser—of course," she said, vaguely. "Do you know what his name is?"

"As well as my own."

"Mr. Cadogan!" she protested, at last understanding.

"Guilty," he pleaded, with mock humility.

But to his disappointment, she would no longer laugh with him.

"But why did you do it?" she demanded, infinitely perturbed.

"Blessed if I know. I've been trying to figure it out myself for the last 40 hours, and the nearest I can come to it is innate depravity. That is to say," noting her look of annoyance, "I seem to have bid it in chiefly because there was another fellow there who wanted it very badly, and somehow I didn't like his looks."

"I—it's very startling, so unexpected. I don't quite understand yet. You bought Cedar Island and are coming here to live?"

"That was my notion, but if my presence there is displeasing"——

"No, no. I don't mean that."

And now beneath his gaze she blushed with high confusion. For without warning it was revealed to her how very delightful a place the world could be if—if the incredible should prove really true. Involuntarily she embraced the world with her vision, and it was shown to her as she had foreseen it—a world whose colors, mingling and blending in exquisite harmony, struck a responsive chord of joy upon her heart-strings. And yet it could not be.

"Please tell me how you came to do anything so—so ill-advised," she begged at length.

"It's a long story, to begin at the beginning."

But the told her, epitomizing as best he could, just how his curiosity had been roused; how he had visited the cate by night and been set upon; of waking to find himself in the swamp and of visiting Lestrange; how he had wandered into the auction-room and given way to his imagination's riot.

Thus far she had listened, making no sign, her eyes upon the violet distances of the sea. But when he named the price she started.

"How much?"

He told her—$35,000.

"But—but it was too much," she told him, breathlessly, with ashen cheeks and eyes aghast.

"I know, but!"——

"Did you learn the name of the former owner?" she demanded, peremptorily.

"Oh, a chap named Topelius, I believe. That little Creole, Lestrange, has the papers. I didn't inspect them thoroly. He'll take care of that for me, I presume."

"But don't you understand that you've paid ten times too much?"

"Of course"—a trace sheepishly—"but that's past mending."

"But, Mr. Cadogan, this—this 'chap named Topelius,'" she quoted, "if he's a man of honor he can't accept such a large price."

"He can't draw back." Cadogan opened his eyes at such Utopian business principles. "The money's paid, the deed's surrendered. I don't see what he's got to say about it. I'm the only sufferer—aside from our friend Cochrane, who's got a bad case of mortification of the self-esteem."

"I don't know," she told him, dully, shaking her hand. "It will have to be made up to you somehow. My father would never accept"——

"What!"

"Yes," she nodded, facing him bravely. "I know, for I am Topelius' daughter."

CHAPTER XI.

Cadogan Takes Possession.

She had no sooner spoken than she repented. In a way, the words had come of themselves, spontaneously, without premeditation, breaking in an impulsive instant the seal of silence that had been inviolate upon her lips for years. She had never thought thus to betray her secret, the secret which was not hers alone to betray, but her father's as well. They two had guarded it so long, and with such greed, that she had come to believe she would never tell any one what she had just told Cadogan.

But at the first flush of her surprised indignation, for she could not blind herself to something that to her seemed so patent, that a fraud of some sort had been practiced upon the young man, her tongue had played traitor to her pride and loyalty and reticence. Their secret was no longer theirs only.

She bit her lips in dismay, flamed scarlet from throat to hair, and fell silent. Then presently she favored Cadogan with an unfathomable glance.

He, too, was silent. He, too, was blushing, tho in his case the latter phenomenon was in part due to shame at his stupidity and in part to his enlightenment.

For the girl's confession made several things plain that had theretofore been shadowed with mystery, and in the light of it he could see that he and Lestrange had been talking at cross-purposes all the time. It had pleased the little attorney to ascribe to the northern young man motives of generosity which he had not owned, together with motives of selfishness of which he had been guiltless.

Lestrange, evidently a lifelong friend of John Topelius, alias Todd, had conceived that Cadogan had fallen in love with its chatelaine, had been initiated (either by her or her father) into the secret of her identity, and for that reason had gone to such ridiculous lengths in buying the island, partly that he might relieve them of their necessity in some measure, partly that he might get a purchase upon their gratitude. The old Creole gentleman's note made that clear.

And it was equally clear that the "treasure" on the island, concerning which Lestrange and Cadogan had argued with such fervor and such lack of sympathy, sat now before the young man, incarnated in the person of a charming young woman—and a sullen one, but in Cadogan's eyes none the less lovely and desirable, as she sat there upon the flank of the sand hill, chin in hand, dark eyes brooding over the sea, the red blood mantling hotly beneath the tan of the round young cheeks, all fire and mystery. It seemed to him that Lestrange had not exaggerated, and that the price he had paid would be all too small if thru this accidental purchase he was to win her.

"I am sorry I told you," she said, abruptly.

"I'm sorry you're sorry." He laughed. "I shan't betray your confidence."

She drew a long breath, presumably of relief, and shot him a glance of gratitude, but she merely said:

"I was sure of that. It's not that I feared you'd tell if I asked you not to, but I should not have told. I promised me you had a right to know."

"I should have guessed in the end," he replied. "Lestrange"——

Continued Next Sunday

The Fish Doctor.

The fish doctor at any large aquarium is a decidedly important personage. Not only does he bear a watchful eye as to his charges, in sickness and in health, but he frequently sees to their feeding as well, tests the temperature of their water, superintends the cleaning of their tanks, and generally makes himself indispensable.

It is no unusual thing to see quite a number of invalid fish in the hospital tank, and these give the fish doctor and his attendants plenty of work. To treat sick fish and to operate upon them there is used a sort of stretcher, which is laid across the top of the tank, the sagging cloth making a shallow bag half-full of water. With a dip-net an attendant will gather up a fish and pass it over to the doctor, who places it in the stretcher and administers such treatment as may be necessary.

Suppose a fish to be affected with fungus. Holding it firmly by the head, the doctor thoroly bathes it with strong brine, a common remedy in the case of sick fish. Alcohol, and even a weak solution of carbolic acid are sometimes necessary, but brine is used more commonly. The fish doctor employs the knife sometimes, especially in cases of cancer.

Not That Way.

"I wish I were an actor star."

"What makes you wish that?"

"So I wouldn't have to work."

"Indeed, actor stars have to work."

"No, they don't. All these papers I've been reading talk about the stars being supported by their companies."—Baltimore American.

Under the Pines

What Women are Doing for the Advancement of Civilization — Suffrage News.

BY FLORA Mac D. DENISON.

To "point a moral" seems to be not only the earnest of pulpit and press, but also of the stage. We have seen Arliss in the "Devil" pointing out the dangers of the broad, attractive road leading over the pitfalls to destruction. The Christ spirit in "The Servant in the House" instilled a lesson in socialism thru real brotherhood that has sunk deeper than "Looking Backward." Forbes Robertson in, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," personified the spirit of kindliness and helpfulness. All three great sermons attractfully presented, in entertaining plays by brilliant stars, each a promise and a prophecy of a better day for mixed-up struggling humanity. Many thought that we had had enough of problem plays and that Ibsen and Shaw had overdone things, but the problem play will always have its place and carry its message.

New occasions teach new duties and as fast as we change or grow or degenerate, some one will show us change growth and degeneracy in the only way that all will understand. Real men and women acting on the stage just what real men and women are thinking off the stage.

Little wonder that two brilliant interpreters with classic lines subtlely humorous should make a hit in a problem play filled with sentiments that find a ready response in the hearts and minds of the audience.

Faversham and Julie Opp have in "The Faun," the play written for them by Edward Knoblauch, a comedy embodying a dozen sermons. Conventional shams and hypocracies are riddled into pieces and each piece shown in all its absurd littleness.

Progressive thought embodying "new thought," "The simple life," "psycottism," is woven in and out thru the play and the orthodox, the conventional, the conservative and the snob all take it in larger or smaller doses and assimilate it, unconscious that the very planks of which their old platform is built are being dragged away, split up and dumped on as rotten junk into the midden of the past.

People can be started on a certain thought road, but they cannot be stopped. An idea only needs to be planted in the fertile soil of a brain and it grows and grows giving fruit far beyond the dreams of its originator. I am not a dramatic critic and the plot of the "Faun" is already rather dim in my mind, but you can imagine with what delight I saw the beautiful Julie Opp as the heroine receive a splendid ovation as Lady Alexandra. "The fifer of the suffraget band." No sneering or laughing, no crazy, exaggerated "new woman" costume to cause a haw-haw of derision, no sneer, but applause, prolonged applause, as the splendid looking woman appeared dressed in a natty purple broadcloth, exquisitely tailored with an artistic sash of purple, white and green on which "votes for women," that slogan of the Woman's Social and Political Union was embroidered.

And the beauty of it all was that there was no arguments against the suffragets, they were accepted, they were admitted as a part of the things that are, as a part of the activities of London life. There was a slight attempt to play love against principle, but it failed in as much as love came to the suffraget and is accepted as the supreme thing just as it has come to human beings always and has been accepted as the supreme thing. To be a suffraget no longer brands one any more than being a golf player or a school teacher brands one. The charwoman and the woman with a title have in suffragism a common cause and suffragism is standing for common sense, a broader sisterhood and an equity, ideal in its justness.

Of course the "Faun" is the part. It is Faversham who reels off the classic sentences, who points the morals, who preaches the sermon in his character of a mythological demigod. He is the man from Mars, the devil, the Christ, the philosopher and the cynic, mixed up and melted with wit and laughter and all as ridiculous as fitting a square peg into a round hole, for absolute honesty and exact truthfulness are a sad misfit in high-toned modern society. It all struck me as rather funny that I should leave Toronto for a couple of weeks to get a change. To have written about suffrage every week for the last two years, to have religiously kept myself and my readers posted on all the latest happenings in the movement was beginning to be tiresome. I felt that I was getting in a groove. I felt that I was getting to look on life with a bias slant bounded by what progressive woman's suffrage was making and on my second night here I go to the theatre only to realize that suffrage is not a bias strip inserted in to-day's life, but inwoven in life itself, with no more chance of a separation than you could separate love and life or motherhood and life, or laughter and tears from life.

Political equality is the inevitable result of the logic and reason upon which is built our wisest and best forms of self-government.

The pay-as-you-enter car as we have had to put up with it in Toronto lately is a vastly different proposition from a real, proper pay-as-you-enter car as it is used here in Buffalo. You go in the car on the outside of the railing and exit either by the door leading from the inside of the railing and down a separate step or by the front door, which ever is convenient. In no case is it possible to jam into people getting off the car while you are getting on, and that was where the terrible inconvenience occurred in Toronto.

We all seem familiar with at least the idea of schools for defective children, or special care and special training for defective children, but it sounds new and strange when we hear of schools for defective parents. The national Congress of Mothers was formed only a few years ago, but is now recognized by the embassies of every nation and so vital has their work become that this organization bids fair to be the most important in affiliation with the council and the leading member of the International Council of Women.

The useful in the world is becoming the most commendable. Ignorance is no longer classed as a virtue along with innocence and parents are being taught that they have a very specific duty to perform to assist the state in making the best of citizens of their children.

With God above, beneath, beside,
Without, within, and everywhere,
Rising with the resistless tide,
Of life, and sure of getting there.

With motherhood at last awake
With power to do and light to see
Women may now begin to make
The people we are meant to be.

Patient with nature's long delay,
Proud of our conscious upward swing
Not sorry for a single day
And not afraid of anything.

The woman suffragists of New York State never let a single opportunity pass without doing something to keep the suffrage pot boiling. Not long since the Woman's Suffrage Party gave a luncheon to over three hundred. Mrs. Catt presided and the leading officers received with her. The menu with a list of toasts was all printed on yellow paper. Yellow flags bearing the words "Woman's Suffrage Party" stood on tall standards at each plate. The ices were served in yellow boxes bearing the words "votes for women." The luncheon was a gracious courtesy to those who have worked hard in the cause and each toast was given with cheers to the recipient, for something accomplished. And now great plans are going on to celebrate the birthday of Susan B. Anthony next month. Each year adds laurel wreaths to this illustrious name. The birthday function will take place at Hotel Astor Roof Garden and already all sorts of merchandise is pouring into headquarters for a sale the proceeds of which will be spent in legislative and organization work, the way in which Miss Anthony wished she should be memorialized.

"If I have worked to any purpose, carry on the work I have begun," were her last words.

The coming of Sylvia Pankhurst next month will give the cause that impetus in Toronto that is always needed to keep up the spirits of those doing the spade work. We cannot all be brilliant speakers but we can all do something that will make it worth while for the brilliant speakers to arrive and enthuse us and convert others. Very soon there must be an official opening of our new Headquarters which will give those interested an opportunity of pledging support to this splendidly situated centre and to discuss ways and means for extending the local and national work.

More enthusiasm and more workers are needed and it only requires a little more effort on the part of those already pledged to secure both for dozens of men and women only need to be urged into line when they will be glad of an opportunity to work.

Clippings from several New York papers have been sent to me telling of the hit Sylvia Pankhurst has made. Imagine a little slip of a girl, only twenty and looking far younger, entertaining to the point of wild enthusiasm a Carnegie Hall audience. The press reports say that no one since her mother was in New York has made such an impression as she has. To have suffered, to have been imprisoned for a cause, is indeed to have made that cause a very part of one, and when to this is added extraordinary ability there is a force felt by all.

Many people are privately very moral and honest who are publicly immoral and dishonest. What should be everybody's business is nobody's business and the evils of omission cause woeful disaster in every direction. We are learning that the meaning of being moral and honest is to exert a definite active influence on others and for others as well as practice negative virtues ourselves. With the realizing of social duties we will overcome an immense amount of dishonesty.

In the school city and the George Junior Republic a great effort is being made to develop social sense.

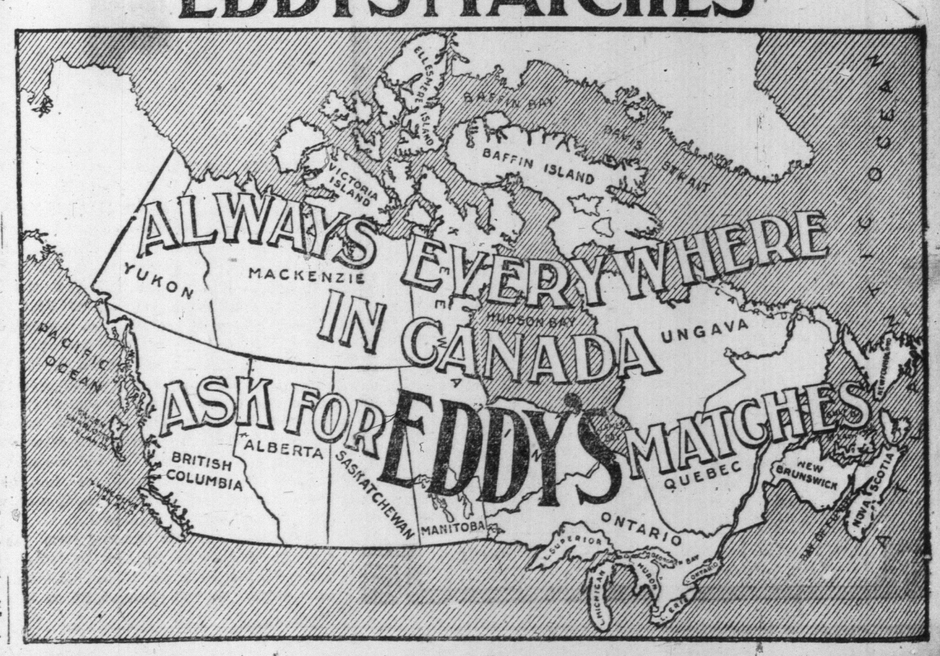
We have to teach our children that to give life's best service to humanity is the shortest road to doing best for oneself.

From the cradle to the grave we lean on one another and as we have received much let us be anxious and cheerful in giving much.

The Equality League for Self-supporting Women, with Mrs. Blatch as president, has changed its name to the "Women's Political Union," and will include in its membership others as well as self-supporting women. This club has done remarkable work in New York and has a shop in connection with its club rooms at 40 West 29th-street. New York is being regularly honeycombed with suffrage headquarters and not an afternoon or an evening but meetings, debates and functions are being held. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont has opened several more clubrooms and music lessons and dancing lessons are given free to members of the respective suffrage clubs. It is thought by many that New York will be the hardest state to win but even if it is with such an avalanche of money, ability, consecration and enthusiasm even New York difficulties will melt away.

Women are showing that they really care.

EDDY'S MATCHES



My Secrets of Beauty

No. 108—Intelligent Care of the Teeth.

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

MME. CAVALIERI'S topic for to-day she considers of such prime importance that she says she wishes it might be printed in italics. "I want to double the emphasis with which I have written upon every other subject when I take up that of the care of the teeth."

She asserts that no woman can be beautiful without fine teeth and that no woman who has them can be plain.

She speaks the latest word in the subject of intelligent care of the teeth.

MME. LINA CAVALIERI

"Select only the best tooth brushes, those shaped well to the mouth, and with bristles well set."

"If possible use a magnifying glass to inspect the teeth every day."

"Coax the corners of the mouth upward by lifting the muscles."

And Above

"Keep always in mind that clean teeth do not decay."

"Keep the brush itself clean."

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri

I SHOULD like every one who reads this page to consider that it is printed in italics. For I want to double the emphasis with which I have written upon every other subject when I take up that of the care of the teeth.

I may have said before that no woman is beautiful without fine teeth and no woman can be plain who has them. But that is something one cannot say too often and that I repeat, as the lawyers say, "without fear of successful contradiction."

A good mother may well pray, "Give me the intelligence and information to enable me to take good care of my baby's teeth."

I have already said in a previous article that a careful mother can prevent a child's mouth becoming badly shaped by keeping him from sucking his thumb. Let the teeth have a fair start by letting the child's mouth grow into proper shape without any such hindrance. For the same reason, among many other reasons, watch the child's method of breathing. If the nostrils seem closed and the babe breathes through its mouth, it probably has adenoids, those growths at the back of the nostrils which make breathing difficult, which give the face a strained, tortured look, and which distort the shape of the mouth. These adenoids can be easily removed by a surgeon, and the little one immediately relieved.

Having taken all these precautions to make the mouth shapely, the teeth with their fair start should grow straight and strong, if the health of the little one is good. Don't fall into the common fault of thinking the first teeth are of little importance. As the first teeth are bent the second are inclined. Let the first teeth receive the same diligent care and frequent examinations from a good dentist as the second ones.

For the adult teeth the first word, as the last, is cleanliness. But what a world of difference in the methods of obtaining that result! Let me first tell you a story illustrating the wrong way. One of the Harlem hospitals has this record of a girl who died from a careless habit of picking her teeth with anything that happened to be convenient—a bit of broom straw, a ragged, soft wooden toothpick, or a pin. But this is the record:

"A ten-year-old girl was the next patient. There was in her neck a slight swelling that had been noticeable for ten days. She opened her mouth with difficulty, and the day after she was admitted to the hospital a fever developed. Her head ached, and she said every tooth in her head was sore. She was unable to swallow any solid food, and lived for a week on milk and soup. She died a few days later of lockjaw. The mouth was examined, as was every other part of the body, for some wound through which the germ of tetanus could have entered the body. Nothing was found save three decayed teeth. These were extracted and examined, and it was found that the tetanus bacillus had entered the body through wounds the girl had made in the gums by trying to clean the teeth with an infected instrument, possibly a soiled toothpick, or through the channel offered by this carious (decayed) tooth. The germ might have been introduced by a vegetable that harbored it. The radish, for instance, is a carrier of such germs."

So this child's life was the cost of her ignorance, or rather that of her mother. Had this child been taught the use of a clean bit of ribbon or of dental floss, to remove the particles of food after each meal, and to rinse the mouth with salt water, or water in which has been sprinkled a few drops of peppermint or a pinch of soda, and to give the teeth a thorough brushing at night, taking ten minutes or more for the toilet of the mouth if necessary, the child's life would have been spared.

A second neglect of the principle and habit of cleanliness is in the habit of candy eating. I care more for the permanence of the my teeth than for the brief, temporary satisfaction of having a sweet upon my tongue. Therefore I never eat candy. Nor do I eat pastry, nor puddings. You have always heard that sweets are "bad for the teeth." But that general statement is not enough for the mind that desires to know. I shall explain to you why sweets are enemies of the teeth. I quote an expert dentist, who says:

"The sugar of commerce is nothing else but concentrated crystallized acid, which is very dangerous to the general welfare. In former times sugar was so costly that only wealthy people could buy it. A century ago the cost of each pound of sugar was $1.25. So few persons could afford to eat it that it counted but little in the sum of things. But now that the low cost of sugar has caused a general degeneration of health, it is time to insist upon general enlightenment.

"The dentist observes the first pathological change caused by sugar in the mouth. Why does a person suffer great pain when sugar comes in contact with a tooth not protected by enamel, but otherwise healthy? The cause is the chemical process brought about by the sugar coming in contact with the saliva. This compound is an acid, which destroys the enamel of the teeth.

"In the mouths of sugar eaters, and especially keepers of candy shops, we find the awful effects of sugar. Whenever there is the slightest defect in the enamel, the tooth becomes softened. The sugar, turned to acid in the mouth, destroys the lime of the teeth and decay follows."

There is the explanation of why the eating of sweets is injurious to the teeth, and from an authority. The same authority has some strong words to say about the general ill effects of the consumption of candy:

"Pay a visit of exploration to the East Side, and in every fifth house you will find a candy store. These are patronized by the children of laborers. We cannot have strong, capable laborers if children, instead of eating wholesome meat, have their digestions ruined by the acids of candy. How can a man get necessary strength by putting into his mouth the sweets that will produce acids in both mouth and stomach? How can a man who does mental labor create mental energy if, instead of being well nourished, he suffers from a weight of undigested acids in the stomach? What made it possible for the strong men of ancient times to wield so great a strength? Why was Samson able to hurl down the pillars of the temple? Because they ate simple and inexpensive foods. Sugar was for the Neros and Caligulas."

Have I not through this dentist proved that sugar is an enemy of the teeth? Eat sweets sparingly if at all, and if at all rinse the mouth out immediately afterward with an alkaloid wash that will neutralize the acids. For instance:

Bicarbonate of soda—1 teaspoonful.

Warm water—1 glassful.

Or, fill the mouth and rinse it with any of the good preparations of milk of magnesia in the market.

You Americans, being prone to extremes, like excessively sour things, as well as exceedingly sweet ones. That way lies danger, too, and I beg you, for your teeths' sake, to avoid pickles and sour lemonade and acid fruits, or if you insist upon eating them, rinse the mouth as carefully and thoroughly and with the same preparations after eating candy.

You have heard that after each meal the particles should be removed from between the teeth and that the mouth should afterward be rinsed, so that no crumb or trace of the food remains in it; but you have dismissed it as a trite, saying without considering the truth that lies behind it. May I quote for you another authority?

"The effect of dirt on a tooth is the same as of vinegar on an egg. If an egg were placed in vinegar the acid would soon eat the lime from the shell, until the egg could be passed through the neck of a bottle.

"When a break comes in a tooth, dirt and particles of food enter, and introduce the germs whose presence brings disease. When this matter reaches the pulp, 'the marrow of the tooth,' abscesses are formed. Keep always before your mind's eye that a clean tooth does not decay."

Give your mouth frequent baths to destroy any lurking germs that have entered it. And keep your mouth closed to prevent the entrance of those germs, especially if you are in a district where there is danger of infection. These mouth washes are tonic and purifying:

Table salt, 1 teaspoonful.

Warm water, 1 glassful.

What a child of my acquaintance called "the black drink" is a cleansing mouth wash. It may be prepared in either of the following ways:

Powdered, unsweetened licorice, 1 teaspoonful.

Warm water, 1 glassful.

Or:

Charcoal powder, 1 teaspoonful.

Warm water, 1 glassful.

That which is both a mouth wash and a liquid tooth powder is this:

Alcohol, 1 oz.

Green soap, 1 oz.

Warm water, 1 oz.

Glycerine, ½ oz.

Oil of peppermint, 10 drops.

This is an excellent preservative.

A word about the frame of the teeth. Coax the corners of the mouth upward. This can be done in two ways—either by dwelling upon pleasant thoughts that will bring a smile to your face, or by several times a day lifting the muscles at the outer corners of the mouth. Do this by pressing the first three fingers of the hand to either side of the mouth and holding them thus while you count ten.

A last warning! Don't sit in drafts. The teeth at all weak may catch cold. An abscess may develop at the root, and fearful pain as well as decay of the teeth may follow.

An eminent nerve specialist says that nervous women usually have serious disturbances with the teeth. He has known women who suffered from many nervous attacks during the year who had to go almost constantly to their dentists, who discovered that because of their generally nervous condition the nerves in their teeth were dying. Be careful, then, to keep your nerves sound as an uncracked bell.

Have teeth that are at the front or conspicuous filled with porcelain.

Select only the best tooth brushes, those shaped well to the mouth and whose bristles are well set, so that they will not become loose and irritate the gums.

Keep the brush itself clean. There are brushes for cleaning tooth brushes by removing accumulations between bristles. Dip the brushes in borax water and let them dry in the sun.

If possible use a magnifying glass to inspect the teeth every day.

MODERN BRAVERY.

Hettie—Mercy, me! And so, when fast in the jungle, you came face to face with a tiger. Ooo! What did you do?

Hector (home from the East, proudly)—Photographed it.

SUGGESTION.

"I want to get a line on that smart young woman."

"Then, if you do not want to get strung, you had better make it a bee line."

NO OPERATION NECESSARY.

"I think your son's aphasia shows an increase."

"Will he have to have it cut out?"

SENTENCED.

"Poverty's no crime," said the Job's comforter.

"Maybe not," replied the poor man; "but it seems to be punishable by hard labor for life."

HARD LUCK.

Mrs. Chitte—Oh, Mrs. Chatte, do tell me about Mrs. Gore's scandal, won't you?

Mrs. Chatte—My dear, it is not nearly so dreadful as you hope.

INEVITABLE.

"I put my foot in it to-day."

"What did you do?"

"Tried on a new pair of slippers."

A MEMORY AID.

"Jinks is the only man in the office who has not once made a mistake in the new date."

"Has he a good memory?"

"Not so much that as he is a crap player."

"How does that help him?"

"Because it is natural for him to have it 'come eleven.'"

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

The ruler of Hades looked up from his morning correspondence as his secretary stood by with a red-hot pen to indite his fiery answers.

"Send all those bids back to the contractors we have with us," he ordered. "We get all our paving done free about now."

SUPERFLUOUS ....HAIR....

Every time a depilatory is used to remove hairs, or whenever hairs are cut, pulled or pumice stone used the trouble is increased or strengthened. We are experts in the permanent removal of HAIRS, MOLES, WARTS, RUPTURED VEINS, etc., by Electrolysis. Satisfaction assured in every case.

PIMPLES

BLACKHEADS, BLOTCHES, RASHES, ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, TETTER and other skin affections and scalp troubles cured by our reliable remedies and tretaments. Treatment by mail a specialty. Don't go about feeling miserable when you can be cured inexpensively. Distance makes no difference. We can cure you.

Write to-day for our handsome new catalogue "C." Phone M. 521.

HISCOTT INSTITUTE

61 College St. - Toronto

Established 1892.

LITERATURE · SCIENCE · EDUCATION

EDITED BY DONALD G. FRENCH.

The Use of Literature.

What is the use, the efficacy, the ultimate good, of such work as Maeterlinck gives us? This question—pertinent enough from his point of view—is sometimes asked by the practical man whose ears are either not trained to hear or incapable of hearing, the undertones and subtle harmonies which surround him.

He understands the utility of the great scientist—from such work he can perceive manifest gain in discoveries, inventions, appliances for the amelioration of human suffering, additions to the general sum of human happiness and welfare. He can appreciate the utility of the explorer—from this he sees new countries grow, new civilizations extend, new industries form, new rivalries come into being.

But from exponents of ideals, masters of the written word, he discerns no particular result, save that they may serve to charm away an idle hour. To argue with such a man, worthy fellow tho he may be, is disheartening and usually unprofitable; it is as tho one should endeavor to explain to an unmusical person the mysteries of Bach's giant fugue, or the consummate beauty of Chopin's nocturns.

Occasionally, however, he may be brought to realize that there are experiences of the soul in quiet hours which transcend the joys of physical action or the pleasures of the money market. "The ground of a man's true life, for which he consents to live, may lie altogether in man's ture life, for which he consents to live, may lie altogeether in the field of fancy"—a statement absolutely and perfectly accurate. "It is in the mind that the elements and conditions of truth and beauty, elsewhere dispersed and sown abroad, are brought together and blended into harmony."

Truly, again, does Professor Caird remark, in his notable essay on Goethe, that "poetic truth does not lie on the surface any more than scientific truth; the poet ignores or endeavors to get beyond the external mechanism of the world. The poet, like the philosopher, is in search of a deeper truth in things than that which is the object of science." The difficulty, of course, is to expound this to those who live in a different world and speak in a different tongue.—From "Maeterlinck and His Art," in The Academy.

WITH THE GOSSIPS

Cassell & Co. will publish shortly for the Cobden Club, "The Revolt in Canada Against the New Feudalism."

"Neighbors Unknown," is a new book of animal stories by Chas. G. D. Roberts. It contains stories illustrating the habits and life in their native haunts of many wild animals.

Ernest Thompson Seton is getting ready for publication a book, "Rol in the Woods," which gives the adventures of a boy scout with Indian Quonat and Little Dod Skookum.

A complete American edition of Maurice Maeterlinck's works in thirteen volumes will be published in the spring.

A new Shakspere quarrel is begun. Mr. J. B. Whall has published "Shakspere's Sea-Terms Explained"; and who lets another man's opinion of Shakspere, or of a sea-term, pass unchallenged? Already The Spectator accuses the author of "insistence on pedantic accuracy."

In 1716 the Clarendon Press published a Coptic New Testament. The last copy was sold in 1907.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, M. P., has recently published a volume of poems, planned a series of historical articles for periodical publication and completed two books of travel—all this in the intervals of political campaigning.

Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim, author of "The Lost Ambassador," etc., plays one round of golf a day at his home at Sheringham, Norfolk, goes shooting once a week, and spends all the rest of his time at work, in order that he may take a two months' holiday in New York and Boston the coming spring.

Mr. Charles Battell Loomis, who has been seriously ill at his home at Leonia, N. J., has been obliged to give up a series of reading engagements. This is the first time in twenty-five years that he has had to cancel a professional engagement.

Mr. Ian Hay, the author of two novels that have met with deserved success recently, "A Man's Man" and "The Right Stuff," arrived in New York last week and is now in Boston, where the American edition of his books is published. Mr. Beith (for Ian Hay is only two-thirds of his full name) spends his winters in Edinburg and his summers at Oban.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, author of "The Life of Mammals" and editor of the Young Farmer's Practical Library, has completed the manuscript of "Animal Competitors," in which he tells how to kill off pests, and how to cultivate those four-footed creatures whose pelts are of value.

Mr. Ralph D. Paine, author of "The Fugitive Freshman," etc., says:

"It has been my experience that with industry and no more than a moderate degree of talent a man can find happiness and prosperity in making a living with his pen. * * * I work at my profession pretty steadily writing as a rule from eight in the morning until five in the afternoon six days a week and have not been able to afford, thus far, the luxury of sitting around and waiting for inspiration."

Ian Hay, the young Scotch author, who came into immediate popularity with American readers last year thru his two novels, "The Right Stuff" and "A Man's Man," has been paying a visit to his U. S. publishers. He witnessed the New Year Eve's celebration in New York, to which city he is not a stranger, as may be inferred from his amusing description of Coney Island in "A Man's Man." He received considerable social attention in Boston, where, "A Man's Man" is reported as one of the three best selling books. He is a graduate of St. John's, Cambridge, and assistant master at Fetts' College, one of the leading boarding schools of Scotland.

A new revised edition of Professor George Bryce's "Remarkable History of the Hudson's Bay Company" is soon to be issued.

NEW BOOKS

"Rest Harrow"

Two previous volumes by Maurice Hewlett, "Open Country," and "Halfway House," comprise the beginning of an interesting story which is concluded in "Rest Harrow" (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York). This is not an ordinary novel. The principal characters, Jack Senhouse, philosopher, botanist and poet; Sanchia Percival, beautiful and unique; Chevenix, the convenient friend in need; Neville Ingram, the necessary villain of the tale, and others less important, are of distinctly differing types.

Sanchia is, to a certain extent, a law unto herself until experience teaches her the unwisdom of her ways. In the vain hope of reforming Ingram, pity for whom she mistakes for love, she takes a position as his housekeeper. During nearly eight years of intimacy with him her pure character remains untainted. Not so her reputation. Her world is scandalized and turns its back upon her. She, firm in her own strange convictions, goes serenely on her way, beloved by the whole household, until the innate selfishness of Ingram opens her blinded eyes. The situation becomes tense. She leaves, and seeks her relatives in London.

Senhouse now appears in his quiet retreat. He has long loved, almost worshipped, Sanchia in his own strange way. The reader from this on is kept in suspense as to which of these two Sanchia shall marry. The conclusion proves that the author knew what he was about.

At intervals thruout the book, and especially toward its close, the reader is brought into close and sympathetic touch with nature in her most alluring moods. Remote from human life one thrills with the witchery of the fresh, flowery world beneath the stars, a world—the philosopher's world—where soul predominates over sense.

In spite of this and of the fascinating interest and dramatic strength of the story, the sensitive reader may justly consider the book marred by a too free use of slang verging on profanity, and by the startlingly unconventional attitude of some of the characters. Apart from these defects the story has much to commend it.—L. L.

H. G. WELLS.
One of England's leading writers, author of "Tono Bungay," "The New Machaevelli."

"The Recall of Love."

Ralph Connor's only book this year is a little story-sermon entitled "The Recall of Love." Its twenty-odd pages recount, with vivid description and tenderly sympathetic analysis, the actions and experiences of Peter from the time of his denial of Christ until the meeting with Him after the resurrection. "The story of Peter," the author says, "is not the most beautiful of the tales that gather about the Man of Galilee, but it is the most precious of them all, for it is the story of a man who fell, but falling, rose again."

"The Golden Web."

This is a new mystery story by Anthony Patridge, author of "Passers-By." It has an involved plot hinging upon the struggle for possession of the little deed to the "Little Anna" gold mine, and the succession of incidents, the situations in which the people of the story are placed, cannot fail to excite the reader's interest. There is also a vibrant love-story with a charming, self-willed heroine. The plot is one of rapidity of movement and romantic interest, (Little, Brown & Co., Boston).

Three Thousand Miles Of Canadian Scenery

New Travel Book by Frank Yeigh — Panoramic View Of the Dominion From Coast to Coast.

We have had already too many descriptive books on Canada by persons who know nothing about it, by the globe-trotters who fly by fast express from east to west and see many things and conditions which do not exist. We turn with relief to an authoritative work like "Thru the Heart of Canada," by Frank Yeigh. There is probably no Canadian, and certainly no one not a Canadian, who is better qualified to undertake a work of this kind. Mr. Yeigh has done more than any other person to reveal to Canadian themselves, as well as to the people of other lands, the beauties of Canadian scenery and the abundance of her resources. For many years he has been spreading the knowledge of the Dominion far and wide from the lecture platform in his popular travel talks, and his illustrated articles on travel are a prominent feature in the journalistic world.

Maritime Provinces.

In our trip "Thru the Heart of Canada" we begin down Nova Scotia way and not only do we see the orchards of the Annapolis Valley, the smooth red roads, the hay-ricks in the sea-meadows, but within the compass of a single chapter we are entertainingly told of the era-making historical events, the birth and development of the leading cities. We visit the coal-fields and the fisheries, and the more poetic region of the Village of Grand Pre—the land of Evangeline, even yet as the poet described it, "distant, secluded and still." Mr. Yeigh is a most charmingly instructive guide and knows how to spread his pictorial canvas and then put the reader "en rapport" with the surroundings.

From Nova Scotia thru the marshes of Tantramar, pictured in the verse of the Canadian poet, Roberts, lies the way to New Brunswick, a province of abundant natural resources, and wonderfully prodigious names (here are Memramcook, Kennebecasis, Passamaquoddy and many others of their like). While viewing the wonderful harbor of St. John, we recall some of the early encounters of French and English for possession of these lands.

New Brunswick is a great land for the hunter and fisherman. East of here lies "Canada's million-acre farm," Canada's smallest province—Prince Edward Island, "a peaceful, placid land, with a rich soil that makes farming a pastime, and a climate that begets health and long life." The island province of only 2,133 square miles produces from its farms and fisheries, ten million dollars a year and thus proves its title of "garden of the gulf."

Fishing-Farm of Canada.

The Magdalen Island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence are described as 'a kingdom of fish." The cod forms the staple harvest, but herring, mackerel, lobster are also valuable. The history of this island settlement with its 6000 inhabitants is full of incidents of romantic interest. Quebec is "a reproduction of old Brittany in the Britain of the New World." On the way up the river, we see the islands, the river-mouths, and listen to tales of the early Indians, the missions, habitant life. The City of Quebec has a chapter to itself, because of its wide historic interest. Then on to Montreal, recalling its rise from the days of Maisseneuve, and then getting a view of it as it stands to-day and endeavoring to grasp the extent of its commerce, which is no small item—the bank clearings in 1909, reaching $1,866,649,000.

Ontario, Old and New.

Thru Old Ontario, with a peep in imagination at its pioneer cabines, a brief visit to some of its chief cities, and a glimpse of the farm life of to-day. Then comes New Ontario, with its rugged scenery, its mines, its forests, its playgrounds for the sportsman, and its increasing number of new homesteads.

"Across Canada's Thousand Mile Farm," is the next run we are asked to take. From Winnipeg to Calgary this extends, and from the U. S. boundary line to the northern borders of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta —171,000,000 acres of grain-growing lands and only about five per cent yet under cultivation, and only three per cent in actual wheat tillage. The phenomenal growth of the west is its striking feature. To-day a group of sod-cabins, to-morrow a substantial city. The work of homesteading is here described.

The Foreigner In Canada.

Perhaps the most interesting view we get, from the human standpoint, is that of the foreigner in Canada. His assimulation is, indeed, one of our biggest problems. "No less than 58 different nationalities are now annually represented in the total immigration into the Dominion." The Galicians, Doukhobors, Scandinavians, Icelanders, Mennonites, Orientals, and Icelanders, brief but illuminating glimpses we get of them in their Canadian homes.

The most unique force in the world is that which patrols the western half of Canada, the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. The extent of their territory, the history of the organization, their duties, instances of heroic deeds of duty, all are reviewed in one short chapter.

Land of the Rancher.

Alberta is the great ranching province of Canada, but the farmer is already crowding out the rancher. Still we can watch many a "round-up." Alberta has problems of its own, one is irrigation. Among its settlers is a large Mormon colony, Joseph Card, son-in-law of Bingham Young, is the leader of one community. The Mormons are said to abide strictly by Canadian laws. They live chiefly in communistic villages.

Mountain Climbing.

Climb the Rockies. No need to go to the Alps for mountain exercise. We are taken in imagination over the trails of the mountain-climber as well as by the easier route by train. Thru the Selkirks, along the Fraser and Cariboo rivers, down the valleys of Southern British Columbia and we wind up at the "cities of the coast."

"From Nova Scotia's misty coast to
far Columbia's shore,
She wakes, a land of scattered homes
and colonies no more.
But a young nation, with her life full
beating in her breast,
And noble future in her eyes, the
Britain of the West."

Every Canadian who desires to become better acquainted with his native land should take this trip "Thru the Heart of Canada" by reading Mr. Yeigh's book. It is to be commended also to those of other lands who wish to secure authentic and entertaining information about the Dominion. A second Canadian edition of the book has already been required.

FRANK YEIGH.

Frank Yeigh was born at Burford, Brant County in 1860, received journalistic training on The Brantford Expositor, in 1880, entered the civil service as secretary of the late A. S. Hardy. He is now registrar of the department of lands, forests and mines. He is well known as a lecturer on travel subjects, and has written books of reference, and contributes freely to the press of Canada, Great Britain and the United States.

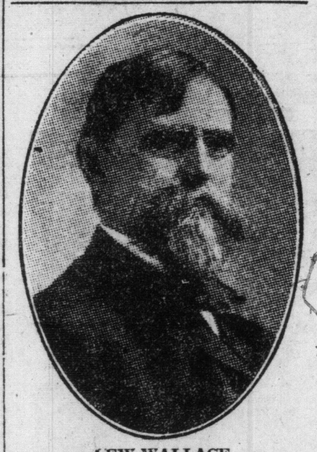
Our Birthday Book.

Robert Burns, Born in the Parish of Alloway, Ayrshire, Scotland, January 25th., 1759; Died July 21st., 1796.

Ah, Bobby! Hadst thou been a saint
Of mind and soul ascetic,
I wonder wouldst thy life have been
So brief and so pathetic?

But if a saint, how then couldst write
Those love-songs sweet and tender?
And who would toast John Barleycorn,
Hadst thou ne'er took a "bender"?

From thy brief page remains to us
Thy truest, tenderest, best.
'Tis valued more because thou wert
Frail human like the rest.



LEW WALLACE,
Author of "Ben Hur," the first great novel on the life of Christ.

Letters of Hearne.

"The Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn," edited by Elizabeth Bisland, reveal with striking vividness this shy, super-sensitive "literary monk." These newly-discovered letters describe his travels, retail the touching or amusing incidents of the Japanese life about him, or discuss the books recently read; they analyze the condition of public affairs (some of his political predictions have been curiously verified), the trend of education, the characters of his associates, little vignettes of men he had known sketched in a few lines of subtle and conclusive portraiture. Reminiscence of past impressions and experiences, philosophic speculation, daring psychological conjecture are poured out according to his mood without stint or haste—as only the born letter-writer can find energy to do.

Stories of Bench And Bar.

Pair of Ignoramuses.

Justice: You say you did not know that you were violating the law? but, my dear sir, ignorance of the law is no excuse to any man.

Prisoner: That's kind o' rough on both of us, ain't it, judge?

Crier: Order in the court.

Comparisons are Odious.

Judge: What sort of man was it whom you saw commit the assault?

Constable: Shure, yer honor, he was a small, onsignificant orathur, about yer own size, yer honor.

An Illuminating Witness.

Judge (to counsel): Allow me to examine this witness. I think I can get at the truth. Now, MacTurk, you say you know all about this burglary. State in as few words as possible what you saw and heard.

MacTurk: Well, you know, I got up that mornin' at five o'clock and I dhressed meself——

Judge: Stop a moment. This burglary took place at three o'clock in the afternoon. What has five o'clock in the morning to do with that?

MacTurk: Sure, that was the time I got up, your honor. I'll explain.

Judge: We don't want explanations. Go on with the evidence.

MacTurk: As I said before, I got up that morning at five o'clock and I lit the fire—no—I made a mistake; I nivver light it till I've had a dhrink.

Judge (sternly): We don't care to hear anything about that, sir.

MacTurk: Sure, I know ye don't, yer honor—why should ye? Me wife sez to me—

Judge (emphatically): Never mind what your wife said.

MacTurk: I nivver do, yer honor; I pay no attention to her whatever. I lit me pipe——

Judge: Never mind your pipe.

MacTurk: And I went down to the corner, and I got a sixteen-to-one—

Judge: A what? (Sensation in the court.)

MacTurk: "It's a dhrink, yer honor. They put sixteen different things in it, an' if ye took the second one it would knock ye stiff.

Judge (rising angrily): I would like to know how the counsel for the prosecution dares—I say dares—to put such a witness on the stand. This person ought to be in a lunatic asylum.

Counsel (with dignity): Your honor, this is a most important witness. In the interests of justice, I beg you to give him one more chance.

Judge (becoming calm): I will try him once more. Now, MacTurk, be very careful to tell us only the facts that bear on this robbery.

MacTurk: Yer honor, I got up that mornin'—

Judge (thunderingly): Stop!

Counsel (to the rescue): Where were you, MacTurk, at three o'clock that day?

MacTurk: I was goin' down past the lot by Brown's factory.

Counsel: What did you hear?

MacTurk: Whin I was passin' the board fence somethin' inside said "shoo" and gev a sneeze, and thin somethin' ran away. I didn't see it, an' it didn't see me.

Judge (interrupting): How does this bear on the robbery?

MacTurk: Sure, yer honor, that was the time the place was robbed.

Judge: Well, did you see any person?

MacTurk: Sorra a one at all, yer honor; but, as I said before, I heard somethin'—

Judge (despairingly): Something? What do you think it was?

MacTurk: Divil a know, yer honor, it might have been a goat. But the place was robbed, for sure, and I think that was the one that done it.

Quotation Contest

For Our Readers

From what poem and by what author:

1—Art is long and time is fleeting.

2—Let not ambition mock their useful toil.

3—My May of life is fallen into the sere, the yellow leaf.

4—The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart.

5—All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.

6—It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy
To know I'm farther off from Heaven
Than when I was a boy.

7—Nature answers all he asks,
Hand in hand with her he walks,
Face to face with her he talks.

8—For de wind she blow like hurricane
Bimeby she blow some more.

9—Self-reverence, self - knowledge,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power.
self-control,

10—Oh! love will build his pearly walls,
And love his pearly roof will rear
On cloud, or land, or mist, or sea—
Love's solid land is everywhere.

Number your answers according to the quotations, sending only the answer, not the quotation. Answers will be received up to January 27 and a handsome book will be given for the neatest and best list. Address: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto.

Acadia.

The Rev. Dr. A. W. H. Eaton's "History of King's County, Nova Scotia, Heart of the Acadian Land," is a well-written and comprehensive work, full of interesting facts and pleasing pictures. Its range is from the days of the first white settlements down to the present time, and it takes account of everything notable that has happened in Acadia in the 230 years that have gone by since the founding of Minas. The author has been at great pains to acquire the fullest possible knowledge of the colonization of Acadia by New Englanders after the expulsion of the French, and a large part of his book is given up to sketches of the families that have descended from the New England colonists. (Salem Press Co., Salem, Mass.)

White Spectre Haunts Houses of Death

Tuberculosis Germ the Spectre —Origin of Many Deaths Charged to Supernatural Causes—Urgent Plea for Systematic Fumigation and Disinfection—Every Vacated Habitation Should be Fumigated Before Re-Occupation.

First thought sees no connection between haunted houses and the great white plague says Dr. F. C. Walsh, in The Technical World Magazine. But second thought knows there is some connection in many instances. And by the way, Mr. Man-of-Slow-Belief, is your house haunted? Are you sure that it isn't? You smile charitably, yet a smile is neither an answer nor an argument.

Back in the good old days, farther back than our grandmothers would care to remember, when "seeing ghosts" relieved the drag of time, and took the place of the moving-pictures of to-day; when vaudeville acts were woes unheard of, and society had its matinees and realistic drama in the form of witch-burnings, it was quite the proper thing to believe in ghosts and haunted houses. Then man had firm faith in supernatural evil agencies, and, to do him justice, he attacked those mysterious, intangible evils with all the strength of his manhood, to the full measure of his light and might. Our modern ghost is the tuberculosis germ, and its habitat, the haunted house, is too often your own home, Mr. Average-Citizen!

Some twenty years ago, as the writer remembers, in a certain mid-western town, three members of a family living in a sufficiently picturesque cottage, were stricken with consumption in rapid succession, and died. Nothing unusual about that! Nothing. But wait. The remnant of that family moved out, while another family, containing five children, moved in and within six months three members of this second family " went into a decline," as the mother stated, and ultimately died.

A Haunted House.

The neighbors were sufficiently observant to gossip over the similarity of death in the two families, and the wiser ones attributed the deaths to dampness, while the more superstitious openly hinted that the house was haunted. Time went on, and the house was sold. The purchaser, with a family, moved in, and in less than a year the old story of the haunted house repeated itself. One girl died. "Consumption," the doctor said. Two others of the family, young adults, were advised to change climate, and went to Colorado, with what result is unknown. This sadly decimated family, in its turn, moved away, and from then on, for some little time, the house remained vacant, a source of mystery to those inclined to superstition; a warning against "dampness" to others. Again the house was put on sale, this time for a mere song, but no one wanted the white sepulchre.

Laying the Ghost.

Then something happened. A young physician, new to the town, was making a professional call one day in the neighborhood. Before he left, his patient, a rather garrulous old Irishwoman, told him the story of the haunted house, with elaboration sufficient to make an interesting magazine story in itself. The doctor listened eagerly, and then made a careful investigation for himself. He found no signs of dampness; found nothing, in fact, to explain the sequence of deaths. He then traced back for twelve years the different families who had occupied the house during that period. Finally he got back to the original owner and occupant, an old bachelor, who had died of lung trouble! The story was becoming interesting. Tracing down the various deaths from this beginning, our medical Sherlock Holmes found no less than twenty-five deaths from "lung trouble"—tuberculosis—occurring in the successive families who had occupied the house up to the time of his investigation. Not one family that did not give up its quota to this horrible, intangible Juggernaut! His investigation completed satisfactorily to himself, the doctor bought the house.

It was a House of Death, and he knew it; but he knew also that his science could break the evil spell and turn it into a House of Life.

Invisible Death Germs.

The average man will flee the wrath of one tarantula, or else attempt to destroy it, yet ten thousand tarantulas in every room of that evil dwelling would have been less dangerous to health and life than the malignant germs which, unseen by the naked eye, nevertheless literally covered the walls and floor, particularly the latter. That abode of evil required just one thing to make it peffectly sanitary and safely habitable.—disinfection. And so it was fumigated and disinfected, as never a house was before. That was a number of years ago, when the neighbors marvelled at the doctor's madness. To-day, they wonder at his wisdom, and the healthfulness of his family, who still occupy the house.

The above is a story, a true story, of conditions that exist to-day thruout the civilized world; only, the stories of the ninety-nine in a hundred do not have such happy endings. In your own neighborhood, Mr. Average-Citizen, especially if you life in a large city, are innumerable Houses of Death ! And are you sure, after all, that you are not occupying one of them? Have you just moved into a house or flat? Who occupied it last? You don't know. Are you sure it wasn't some one afflicted with tuberculosis? If you're not sure, let us see what your chances are.

Why Run the Risk?

According to statistics, the chances are one in seven that it was somebody with tuberculosis. Can you afford to take that chance? Certainly not. Nevertheless, no matter how clean that flat or house which you are about to occupy may appear to be, the chances are one in seven that you are about to run the risk of contracting that greatest plague of modern times, tuberculosis!

We average Americans are a moving race, particularly in the large cities. Considering the semi-annual changes of May and October, is it any wonder that, under existing conditions, the number of white plague victims is largely on the increase, despite all our campaigning against it? Unfortunately, thus far, notwithstanding the amount of printers' ink, brains and money used, the campaigning has come to naught.

The reason for failure is plain. Taking as another instance the mere roomer—lodger, if you will—struggling for a bare livelihood all day, going home—he must call it home—at night,—to what? To a room, be it ever so cosy or humble, that may have been rented a dozen times to as many consumptives during the past twelve-month! The dusty carpet on the stairs; the conventional rugs in the rooms fairly reeking with malignant germ life; clean sheets, maybe; but blankets on the beds that may have been coughed into for a decade by an innocent victim of the disease, who innocently passes it on in turn to another helpless victim.

Germ Spectres Attack Children.

Imagine a child living under any of the conditions mentioned: inhaling an atmosphere laden with disease; crawling on all fours midst unseen filth and death. Its lungs may be attacked, or its spinal-column, causing "hunchback" later, if it lives; or it develops into hip-joint disease, making then and there a life-long cripple. The shame of it! And then we prattle and babble about heredity! No child was ever born with tuberculosis. The disease is always developed after birth, and is always due to exposure to a tuberculosis-laden atmosphere, and that atmosphere too often its own home.

Let credit be given where credit is due. Sunshine, living in the open air, sleeping with open windows, all are good. But sunshine, fresh air, anti-spitting ordinances, individual drinking cups, campaigns and funds for tuberculosis hospitals, all, thus far, will make for nothing, until one thing, the one vital thing, is done.

Prevention Is Easy.

Then there is a silver lining to the cloud? Most assuredly. The beginning and the end of tuberculosis lies in what I have called the House of Death. "Ah," say you, Mr. Average-Citizen, "I see what you are coming to. You would have every room and house that has ever been tenanted by a consumptive, fumigated." You have guessed half the remedy. The other half is to fumigate and disinfect every habitation, ever occupied by anybody, as soon as vacated, whether the occupant was consumptive or not. There is no use mincing matters. When we are constantly menaced with so serious a disease, we can only be safe in considering every one guilty until proved innocent.

Prevention, radical prevention, is our one salvation. Of what avail are expensive tuberculosis hospitals, while we are breeding victims in the house of death faster than those same victims can die in the hospitals, to make room for a new army of stricken recruits. Let every nation, and every state, city and village, pass statutes and ordinances, causing every landlord to have and to show a clean bill of health for every room in his house, whether there has been illness therein or not. Then, before renting a house or room, every renter can demand to be shown a copy of such sanitary certificate, properly signed and dated. When this shall be done, you will then know, so far as enforcement of law can go, that when you retire to your couch at night, if you and those in your safekeeping will breathe and live in an atmosphere of health and purity.

Systematic Inspection.

A central bureau, established for the purpose mentioned, should have charge of disinfection and issuance of certificates, all of which will be an additional public expense in one way, but will in the long run save millions of dollars to the people, for the House of Death is an expensive one, as all disease is equally a problem of economics and sanitation.

In days gone by, it was sadly difficult for humanity to give up its belief in ghosts and haunted houses; today it is almost as difficult to get the people to believe in the facts of modern science. But let the propaganda of the general welfare be properly started, and soon every dweller in the House of Death, from Los Angeles to Buda-Pesth, from Archangel to El Paso, will break the spell, thru systematic disinfection, of that ghost of evil, that pest of pests, the germ of tuberculosis.

The Author: "So you've read my new novel. Did you like it?"

Miss Flighty: "Oh, yes. I liked the end. I was so pleased when I came to the end."

Have You Read A Good Book?

It doesn't matter how old it is, or how new it is. Tell us about it. What was it about? Who wrote it? What was there in it that impressed you—in brief put a big interrogation mark up against the book and give us the result of your answer—boiled down to 500 words or less. We will print one of these "Reader's Reviews" each week and give a handsome book to the writer of the review. Address all manuscripts: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto.

MUSIC

Liszt Interpretation By Ferruccio Busoni

Famous Artist Gives Wonderful Rendering of Stupendously Difficult Masterpieces.

Busoni, the great Italian pianist, has once again taken New York by storm. A writer in "Musical America" gives the following interesting description of the artist's rendering of the Liszt numbers on his program:

In regard to the musical quality and worth of the Liszt numbers performed there will doubtless be found those ready to hold forth objections, for it is the fashion among certain individuals to belittle everything that this master ever set down. All the more tribute, therefore, to Mr. Busoni for having pursued the course he did. Such pieces as the St. Francis Legends are superb masterpieces. They belong to the greater Liszt and their day is still to come, most pianists as yet lacking either the courage or the good sense to give them their rightful due. They are stupendously difficult from a technical standpoint and there was something positively uncanny in the supreme ease with which the Italian pianist surmounted the great obstacles. The first of the two, "St. Francis of Assisi's Sermon to the Birds," is a conception of strange and compelling beauty. The saint's sermon is strikingly suggested in an eloquent recitative in the middle and lower register of the piano, while constantly intertwining with it like a delicate arabesque are fanciful series of ethereal trills and lacelike floriture embroideries, now louder, now softer, illustrative of the twittering of birds. Over it all hangs a quaint, mystical atmosphere. Mr. Busoni's playing of this was the quintessence of grace and poetic delicacy and delighted the audience immeasurably. No less admirable was his rendering of the "St. Francis Walking on the Waves" with its splendid chorale poised above, surging, heaving scale passages that were positively awe-inspiring in Mr. Busoni's hands.

Strauss and Humperdinck.

Talk of Richard Strauss' contrapuntal skill! Humperdinck's is far superior, for it is infinitely more difficult to weave a rug with a real pattern and harmonic color scheme than to just twirl the threads together without regard to glaring dissonances, as Strauss does. Musicians will marvel for years over the superb skill shown in the "Konigskinder" score—over its composer's almost Wagnerian genius in creating characteristic leading motives and modifying them in outline, color and mood, according to the situation.—New York Evening Post.

"American Music Does Not Exist"

Puccini, in London, Expresses Views Which Will be Unpopular Across the Border—Yankie Singers Poor.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—Giacomo Puccini, the composer, arrived in London recently on his way to Milan and was interviewed in regard to the New York reception of his opera, "The Girl of the Golden West." To The Evening Mail reporter he said:

"'The Girl of the Golden West' has delighted the American critics as a whole, but here and there are complaints that there is not enough American music in the score. There is no such thing as 'American music.' What they have is negro music, which is almost savagery of sound."

In a further discussion of the subject Signor Puccini was quoted as follows:

"Americans commented upon the fact that there were no American singers taking the chief roles in an opera based on a purely American theme, but altho the opera deals with cowboys and outlaws in the far west, there are no American singers quite able to take the leading roles. They have some excellent singers over there, of course, Geraldine Farrar, I think, is America's foremost singer, but she is neither powerful noe dramatic enough to take the role played by Emmy Destinn."

English Music Complex.

Not only is much of the music of the younger English school devoid of what is commonly called "tune," but in nine cases out of ten there seems to be no melodic outline. Chaotic design, harsh, meaningless harmonies, an almost overwhelming complexity, together with a brilliant score, seem to form the watchword of much of the present-day work. And it is this brilliant orchestration, combined with an apparent want of melodic invention, warmth and real charm, that is so astounding a feature. Complexity is not necessarily a sign of great strength; on the contrary, it often denotes weakness.—Etude.

Valuable Violins.

Violins to the value of $29,900 were left by Henry O. Havemeyer, the sugar trust magnate, according to the transfer tax appraisal of the estate. A King Joseph estimated at $12,000 is the most valuable, and the others are a Klieswitter worth $7,500; a Stradivarius, $5000; a Guarnerius, $4500; a Ruggieri, $600, and a Joseph, worth $300. Mr. Havemeyer also had a viola worth $3000. The Klieswitter violin is now in the possession of Collector Loeb, of the port of New York, who is holding it pending decision of a forfeiture suit. The customs authorities say that it was smuggled into this country in 1905, and seized it last September.

FERRUCCIO BUSONI,
The famous Italian Pianist, who began his second American tour last week with a notable recital in New York.—Musical America.

SHOULD EVERY CHILD BE TAUGHT MUSIC?

Lecturing the other day on "L'Education Musicale de la Femme," M. Reynaldo Hahn was severe on the "folly" of compelling girls to practice hard on the piano or some other instrument, when they have not the slightest aptitude for music, and this seems, prima face, so reasonable that the dictum was met with a chorus of approval. It does seem a waste of time for girls and boys to grind away at something for which they have no taste, but the matter is not to be thus easily disposed of. We do not suppose that anyone will contend that music in some form or another should not be taught until the child evinces unmistakable signs of musical talent, for in the first instances, analogous to those of the youthful Bach and Handel, that such talent would manifest itself without some instruction and education at a sufficiently early age to be of any practical benefit, and in the second place it would be a radically false principle. How many children would take up of their own accord any subject in the scholastic curriculum? Parents do not wait until their offspring have reached their 'teens before having them instructed not merely in the "three R's," but in such subjects as history, geography, mathematics, languages, etc. They insist, and rightly so, that the child's bent cannot be ascertained with any certitude until he has had the opportunity of forming a judgment on the subjects presented to his notice and of taking to some extent that line which his abilities, plus his education, have marked out for him. This is so obvious that it needs no demonstration.

Similarly, we would urge that music ought to be recognized as a necessary part of a complete education, for until it is so this country will not take its proper place, not so much as a nation of music-makers, as a nation of music-lovers, whose intelligence is equal to their interest. We would have every child taught music as it is taught to read and write and cipher. It is necessary, however, to get rid of the superstition that to be taught music is synonymous with doleful grinding away at an instrument, and it is especially necessary to revise the prevalent notions about the methods of teaching. The usual plan is to set a child to work at an instrument, and to make him listen uncomprehendingly to a certain amount of theory, bearing down his natural dislike of drudgery by sheer force majeure. Like all unscientific plans, this method mars far more than it makes. The proper way is to stimulate the sense of tune and keenness of ear by means of the singing class, and to arouse the sense of rhythm by physical movements. Very few children have an incurable tone-insensibility, and if they are taken quite young and trained on scientific lines the musical nature which is dormant in most of them can be made active. Only in exceptional cases can we expect to find musicality developed by means of instrumental drudgery. If music teaching were to proceed on common sense principles, then indeed we might expect better performers as well as better musicians among the great body of amateurs.

Platitudes about not forcing a child to pursue a study for which it has no appetite, like most platitudes, fail to touch the essentials of the question at issue.—London Musical News.

After the Opera

Still the perfumed air is throbbing
With the passion of the song!
How the spell of love and music—
For a moment swayed the throng.

Thou, Isolde; thou, Aida;
Melisande with loosened hair;
Thais, temptress; mad Salome;
Pagliacci's wailed despair,—

Can you hold them with your magic,
Beauty, wealth and fashion there?
Is the ecstasy forgotten,
As they chatter on the stair?

Have the splendor and the glory
Left untouched this careless throng?
Is there one who yet remembers
That the heart of love is song?

—Theatre Magazine.

Two Notable Concerts By Schubert Choir

Singers Will Join With Nordica And Toronto Symphony Orchestra in Two Performances.

The two concerts of the Schubert Choir on Feb 20 and 21, together with the greatest living prima donna, Madame Lillian Nordica and her entire concert company, with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, will be two of the red letter nights of the present season, and in every respect the most artistic events of years.

That the public appreciate the fact is shown by the large number of subscriptions received. The cooperation of two of our greatest Canadian musical organizations, the Schubert Choir and Symphony Orchestra, for the first time is being looked forward to with intense interest by all music lovers, as in former years, the Choir have had the cooperation of the Pittsburgh Orchestra with Emil Paur as conductor.

The first subscription list will close at Massey Hall on Tuesday next.

A Music Library.

In another column on this page we publish a paragraph to the effect that a movement for establishing music libraries for the people of Germany and Austria is making marked progress. Leipsic, Vienna, Prague and many other well-known German towns have opened an institution of this kind.

Why could not something along this line be done in Toronto? We have large and well-conducted libraries for the distribution of literature, why could we not have a music library in connection with them? Toronto is filled with students of music who find that the constant purchase of vocal, piano and operatic scores is a great drain upon their financial resources. It would be an immense relief to many of them if they could borrow this music just as books are borrowed.

Will not some of our Toronto philanthropists and musicians take up this idea?

A Liszt Story.

Wrapped in his dressing-gown and with feet encased in slippers, Franz Liszt, the composer, was sitting comfortably one evening in his armchair, ready for work and inviting inspiration. On the floor above, in the apartments of a banker, a noisy musical soiree was in progress. Dance had succeeded dance, when suddenly the door of the banker's room opened, and Liszt entered, still wrapped in his dressing-gown. The astonishment of the company may be imagined. With slow steps Liszt walked toward the piano, and the young player who was sitting at it quickly left his place. Liszt sat down at the instrument, carelessly swept his fingers over the keys as if to play, and then suddenly shut it up and put the key in his pocket. With the same tranquil air with which he had entered he went out and returned to his room, where he worked at his ease.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Every genuine work of art has as much reason for being as the earth and the sun. The gayest charm of beauty has a root in the constitution of things.—Emerson.

You may give me the finest instrument in Europe, but yet I should have no pleasure in playing on it to an ignorant, stubborn, or unsympathetic audience.—Mozart.

Nordica

Mr. H. M. Fletcher received the following telegram from Washington, D. C., where Madame Nordica opened her concert tour on Monday:

"Madame Lillian Nordica to-day inaugurated her concert tour in city before house packed from pit to dome with diplomats, government officials and society leaders. Hundreds were turned away. Her wonderful beauty of vice annd irresistible dramatic fervor aroused audience to demonstrations of approval, never before equaled in the national capital." Madame Nordica's only appearance in Canada will be at Schubert Choir concerts. It is six years since she appeared in Toronto.

Softening a Metallic Tone.

First ascertain, thru a good musician, that the fault does not lie in your instrument. If it does, any piano regulator can mellow its tone down and remove the "metallic" quality. If however, the fault is yours it does not lie in the mechanical action of your fingers—for the hardest-skinned fingers may produce a smooth, mellow tone—but in the action, or rather inaction, of your ear. As long as you strike or press down the keys in musical unconsciousness the quality of your tone is purely a matter of chance. If, however your auditory imagination (your musical will) desires, forefeels, and therefore dictates, a certain quality of tone your hand is bound to execute this dictate. It may at times require some experimenting and practice to produce a tone that will satisfy your ear, but you are bound to succeed, and to succeed the sooner the more definitely the dictate of your ear makes its command. Employ your ear more while you are playing. (Josef Hofmann in Ladies' Home Journal).

Musical Novelty.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—What is said to be the first performance in America of "The Falling Snowflakes" waltz, from Tschaikowsky's "Nutcracker" ballet, will be given in Carnegie Hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 19, by the Russian Symphony Orchestra, Modest Altschuler, conductor. In order to give the waltz Mr. Altschuler found it necessary to have orchestral parts copied from the conductor's score, and also to have parts arranged for the chorus called for in the music.

An unusual feature in connection with this part of the "Nutcracker" music to be performed is that the chorus has no words to sing. Every tone is founded upon the broad vowel "A.". The performance of this novelty will enlist the services of the MacDowell Club chorus, Kurt Schindler, conductor, which is also to sing in the rendition of Rimsky-Korsakow's "Christmas Eve" suite and Tschaikowsky's "Dawn." Xaver Scharwenka, pianist, will be the soloist of the occasion.

The movement in favor of establishing music libraries for the people in Germany and Austria, is making marked progress. Among the towns to adopt the idea are: Leipsic, Vienna, Prague, Graz, Salzburg and Cassel.

The Political Widower: Elphina, if you can't keep little Eustace quiet, bring him down here and I'll sing to him.

The Tweenie-Nurse-Cook: It's no good, sir; I've threatened 'im with that twice already.—London Sketch.

Ouida's novel, "Wanda," has furnished the libretto for the opera composed by a young Italian named Arturo Pavonelli.

London Musical News voices the opinion that Liszt's "genius for melody was meager and he usually borrowed his tunes from tradit'onal songs." Hosts of discerning critics, musicians and musical laymen will be found to disagree radically from that arbitrary estimate.

CROTCHETS AND QUAVERS

A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC GOSSIP

CONDUCTED BY FRAULEIN VAN

The vice-regal party have announced their intention of being present at the whole series of Mendelssohn Choir concerts and will arrive in town on Monday, Feb. 6. From all the leading American and Canadian cities people are coming by the hundreds, and this cycle of concerts promises to be the most important art festival on record in Canada. Many of the great American papers have already applied for accommodation for their critics, which still further attests to the high esteem in which our choir is held across the border.

Mrs. Allan Dymond, who has been in England since July last, will open a studio for theory next week in the new Heintzman building. Besides meeting many notable musicians during her stay abroad, Mrs. Dymond enjoyed an almost continuous feast of musical good things, the most important of which was the Gloucester Festival, which marked the 187th meeting of the Triennial Choirs of Gloucester, Worcester and Hereford. One of the unique features of this festival was the performance of the famous Eroica Symphony in the Gloucester Cathedral, the conductor being Dr. A. Herbert Brewer, the organist. Dr. Lloyd's motet for double choir, "The Righteous Live for Evermore" was also conducted by the composer, as were new works by Sir Edward Elgar and Dr. Perry. Shortly before leaving London Mrs. Dymond heard the dazzlingly brilliant Tetrazzini in the "Barber of Seville," when the great coloratura surpassed all her former triumphs and created an unprecedented furore.

The Toronto String Quartet, who are undoubtedly the most artistic exponents of Chamber music in Canada, are winning much fame for themselves and their home city in this branch of art. These excellent players are booked for early engagements in Kingston, Orillia, Picton and Port Perry and several other cities are making enquiries as to terms and dates. Negotiations are also in progress for a tour of the west, and they will in all probability play in Fort William and Winnipeg before the close of the season.

Mr. Gino Aubert, the clever accompanist, who is at present touring with Mr. Francis Macmillen, and whose playing at the Toronto Symphony concert elicited such favorable comment, expects to return to America in the near future as a solo pianist. Mr. Aubert is a native of Switzerland and received most of his musical training in Geneva.

In conversation a short time ago with Madame Schumann-Heink, the celebrated contralto, she laughingly told the following story of her early experiences. "When I sang well," said the great diva, "I received a 'keipfel,' a sort of sweet cake, as a reward, but if I made a slip I promptly had my ears boxed. Thus, I might say, my early education consisted principally of 'kiepfels' and slaps." This should be an incentive to all struggling young singers, who are sometimes discouraged by the oft-repeated "slaps."

The gay festivities of the Ottawa Christmas season were this year greatly enhanced by several most delightful musicales given in honor of well-known Toronto musicians. Miss Grace Smith, the English pianist and lecture recitalist at the Bishop Strachan School, was the guest of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Countess Grey at Rideau Hall; Miss Mary Hewitt Smart was staying with Mrs. J. W. Woods, and Mr. Walter Hungerford with Mr. and Mrs. Parker. Mrs. Woods was the hostess of a musical afternoon in honor of Miss Smart, when the beautiful house with its superb collection of pictures furnished ideal surroundings for the sister art. Miss Smith, who is a pupil of the great Carreno, furnished the program and displayed great virtuosity and felicity in Chopin's ballade in Ab, some charming old world pieces, and Jansen's Marmelude duftchen, finishing with the brilliant and effective moto perpetuo by Weber. Mrs. Parker also gave an afternoon and evening musicale for Mr. Hungerford, who was later the pianist at a private morning concert at Government House.

A very fine concert will be given at the Margaret Eaton School on Jan. 26 for the benefit of Our Lady of Lourdes organ fund. This concert is in charge of Mrs. Petley, and Miss Marie Strong is arranging the musical program. The patronessess are Lady Falconbridge, Mrs. T. Long Mrs. Bruce Macdonald, Mrs. H. T. Kelly, Mrs. Law, Mrs. H. Nerlich, Mrs. Ambrose Small, Mrs. T. Phelan, Mrs. Dwyer and Mrs. L. Cosgrave.

A bit of interesting news, somewhat belated, comes to hand. A number of Dr. Vogt's friends, who are ever reminded of the copious development of his bump of humor, owing to its pronounced conspicuousness, recently presented hi mwith a huge backcomb. It is needless to say that the genial doctor is needless to say that the genial doctor to whom one hair on the head is worth two on the bush, enjoyed the joke equally as well as did the perpetrators.

Mr. Donald C. McGregor, the popular baritone, who has for so many years appeared thruout Canada, and the United States with such great success as a soloist, is devoting a part of his time this season to teaching, and is paying special attention to interpretation, breath control and repertoire. Mr. McGregor's splendid platform work and continuous success as an artist of the first rank, are sufficient proof of his sterling worth and ability, and pupils studying with him will have the immense advantage of being trained by one who is himself recognized as one of our leading singers.

Advanced pupils of Miss Smart will give a recital at the Conservatory of Music on Saturday evening, January 28, when the program will be given by Mrs. Knowlton, Misses Irene Gilles, Dora Howe, Beatrice Pelser of Collingwood, Nan Gooch and Annie Dyke.

At the Conservatory of Music on January 27, Miss Lillian Willcocks, soprano, and Mrs. Ethel Sherris Hall, contralto, two of Mrs. Clarke-Wilson's advanced pupils will give a recital. It is interesting to know that Miss Mabel Preston Hall, who came to Toronto from Chicago with Mrs. Wilson in order to continue under her instruction, is now studying in New York with Madame Ternina, who was before her retirement, one of the most celebrated and fabulously paid German opera singers. Madame Ternina spends about five months of each year at the Damrosch School of Music, where she accepts ten pupils, one of the number being Miss Hall, for whom the famous singer predicts a brilliant operatic career. Mrs. Wilson is spending the week in New York, and will attend a number of important functions before her return.

The Jan Hambourg Trio gave a very successful concert in London last Monday evening, January 16, when the large audience present demonstrated their appreciation by enthusiastically demanding several encores. The program arranged for their local concert, gram arranged for their local concert, January 23, is also an attractive one, and they will be assisted by Miss Beatrice Delamere, mezzo-soprano, who will make her Toronto debut on that occasion.

Mademe Busoni.

Madame Busoni, wife of the famous pianist-composer, is not a suffraget. She thinks that it is man who should be emancipated. Of the average husband she speaks as follows:

"I tell you frankly that I believe that most men of to-day are hampered by their wives. There are too many swaddling clothes and apron strings. Men have not enough freedom to bring out the best that is in them.

"There is a great cry among women of to-day for greater emancipation—they want to vote and be 'free.' Mind you, I am not criticising women's suffrage, for I suppose a woman has a right to vote if she really wants to. The thing I am discussing is real freedom, and who has it? I thing that it would be much better if people quit talking about freedom for women so much and set free the men slaves. It would be to far greater advantage to all countries and would greatly advance the higher civilization.

"As things are now, as soon as a man is married he more often than not has to give up a great deal of the freedom—freedom to think and act as he pleases—to please some woman. (Musical America).

Phone to Spirit Lands.

Laura A. Fixen, a Chicago spiritualistic medium, announces that an instrument is in process of invention which will enable the living to communicate with the dead. This invention will bridge the Styx, and its success will be due to mechanical genius, she says.

"It will be something like a telephone," said Mrs. Fixen. "As soon as we get it each of us can talk directly with loved ones gone before. Can any thought be more beautiful?"

Her auditors signified they could think of nothing so closely approaching the seraphic.

Unappreciated.

"Is that picture really a work of art?"

"I don't know," replied Mr. Cumrox. "But the story the dealer told me about it surely was."—Washington Star.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER MEN.

Change a man's circumstances and the betting odds are ten to one that there is a corresponding change in his opinions on various matters and things. There is a story of a Massachusetts man who cherished wild-eyed theories on sociological matters. To express it mildly, he was a pronounced radical and had all the makings of a first-class agitator, which to the minds of many would signify that he was something of a dangerous citizen.

One day he learned in an accidental sort of way that he was a lineal descendant of one of the original Mayflower immigrants, and the sudden knowledge caused an immediate and astonishing flop in his personal character. From that date he was a Conservative of the most stiff-necked description, wore a seal ring on his little left finger, used Noblesse Oblige as his motto and talked most of the time about family traditions and the sanctity of the constitution.

Let a rich man become suddenly poor and a poor man suddenly rich, and there will be two new men, in all but exceptional cases. Change the point of view and there will be new views. It is safe to say that the socialism of almost any socialist can be obliterated by giving him a comfortable share of this world's goods and making him a director in several sound institutions. This does not seem to account for the socialists who are already wealthy, but undoubtedly their socialistic ideas would as promptly evaporate if they were to lose their wealth. They would then have to get so busy earning an honest living that they would have no time for theories.—Boston Herald.

A Rude Person.

"That young man Pufferly is the rudest person I ever saw," said one young woman. "I reminded him that we were standing under the mistletoe."

"And what did he do?" asked the other.

"He simply smiled and said, 'By Jove! the joke's on me.'"—Washington Star.

MR. JAS. QUARRINGTON
SINGING MASTER
Specializing the methods of Mona Sbriglia, Paris, France.
Buffalo Enquirer says: Mr. Quarrington's pupils showed voices of splendid compass, of vibrant and beautiful quality, and sang with exquisite feeling.
Musical director Avenue-road Church.
Studio, Nordheimer's.

LORA NEWMAN
CONCERT PIANISTE AND TEACHER.
PUPIL OF LESCHETISKY.
STUDIO—Bank of Hamilton Chambers, CORNER GOULD-YONGE
and Havergal Ladies' College. Personal address, Elliott House.

ERNEST JOHNSON, L.R.A.M.
Solo Violinist and Teacher.
10 EARNBRIDGE-STREET,
PARKDALE, TORONTO.

JACK HOWARD
THE POPULAR COMEDIAN
Open for engagements, For terms and dates, apply or write.
77 BELLEFAIR AVENUE

J. Earle NEWTON Pianist Theorist
MODEL SCHOOL OF MUSIC
193 Beverley Street.

Will Spencer
REFINED CONCERT COMEDIAN.
Terms and dates apply
320 CARLTON STREET.
Phone—day or evening—North 1388.

SCHUBERT CHOIR
H. M. Fletcher, Conductor.
MADAME NORDICA
For all information regarding subscription lists and tickets, apply by postcard to 137 Cottingham.

APOLLO SCHOOL OF MUSIC
E. M. Robinson, Musical Directress
Phone Coll. 4463. 174 Ossington Ave. Branch, 640 Bathurst St. Kindergarten Music Classes.

PIANO TUNING—R. F. WILKS & CO.
Piano Tuners and General Experts
A Competent staff of Tuners making REGULAR TRIPS from Toronto to intermediate towns in Ontario between Peterboro main line EAST to Kingston, and WEST to Georgian Bay and Lake Huron points.
SEVERAL GOOD PIANOS FOR SALE, by patrons who are leaving the city, write for particulars.
Get Quotations on GENERAL REPAIRS
R. F. WILKS, teacher of PIANO TUNING
Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Office and Studio 447 Yonge St. N4278

Dr. Albert Ham
VOICE PRODUCTION and SINGING
Toronto Conservatory of Music, or
561 Jarvis Street.

J. RAWSTHORNE SLACK
BARITONE
Concerts, Banquets, Receptions, Oratorio
44 Beaconsfield Ave., Toronto, Ont.
Phone Day or Evening—Parkdale 3314

Prof. MICHAEL HAMBOURG
Father and Teacher of Mark Hambourg
Teacher of Piano.
JAN HAMBOURG
Three years assistant teacher Eugene Ysaye, Teacher of Violin. Studio New Heintzman & Co. Building, 193-197 Yonge-street. For prospectus address 5 Parkview Mansions, cor. Roncesvalles and Fermanagh, Toronto.

B. HAYUNGA CARMAN
Ppl of Tobias Matthay, London, Eng.)
Solo Pianist and Teacher.
Address: 27 Avenue Chambers, College and Spadina.

T. HARLAND FUDGE
SOLO BARITONE
(Italian Bel Canto Method)
Oratorio, Concert, Terms, Dates, Etc.,
Address Studio:—
2236 EAST QUEEN STREET.
Long distance phone Beach 171.

Pianos to Rent.
Pianos rented. $2 a month and upwards, Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase.
Nordheimer Company, Limited, 15 King-street East.

WANTED: PUPILS FOR LIGHT OPERA
I prepare you for light opera in 9 to 12 months—also I secure you a position in a first-class company. No charge for testing your voice. Write, phone or call.
58 Beaconsfield Ave. P. J. McAvay.

SCHOOL OF NURSING
Any one wishing to become a nurse and cannot spend three years in a hospital, can be trained in practical nursing, massage, etc., for small fee, night classes for pupils engaged during the day; term begins January. Call Dominion School of Nursing, 262 College.

MARIE C. STRONG
Tone Production and Singing
Studio: Nordheimer's, 15 King St. E.

CHURCH — RECEPTION — CONCERT
J. F. TILLEY
Baritone Soloist
Terms on application. 30 Shuter St., Toronto.

Celebrating.

"And you call that your masterpiece?" asked the convival friend.

"I do," replied the artist.

"Is it dry yet?"

"It is."

"Well, let's go out and wet it!"—Yonkers Statesman.

The New Spring Fashions.

Coats Shorter Than Ever, Buttons Down the Centre, Bright Canary Yellow Tweeds; Ribbon-Banded Coiffures and No False Curls

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, illustrating it with sketches and photographs of her own original models.

A Dainty "Lucile" Model of Gray Chiffon and Lace.

A Brilliant Blending of Cerise and Purple, Gold and Blue in a Spring "Lucile" Dress.

A Spring "Extreme" of Simplicity as Designed by "Lucile."

A Spring "Picture" Model by "Lucile" Combining the New "Quaker" Mode with the New "Harem" Skirt Effcet.

By Lady Duff-Gordon

I REALLY believe that I had cherished hopes of a reconciliation—even a temporary one—being effected between Dame Fashion and the Long Coat. But, no! On the contrary, the judicial separation effected last season by the Supreme Powers in the Courts of Dress, between this particularly well-assorted pair seems likely to be followed by a decree of permanent divorce!

And, truly, this seems to me to be a pity, for, although there is piquancy in the short coat, there was exceeding elegance in its deposed predecessor, and this latter is a characteristic more to be desired than perhaps any other.

However, the fact and the fashion must needs be accepted, for all the advance Spring costume models which are being shown and sold for the benefit of sojourners in the Sunny South are distinguished by the most abbreviated of coats, many of them, indeed, only just reaching to the hips. Their straightness of outline is, however, practically unchanged, and this is continued and accentuated in the narrow short skirts, while as regards the place of fastening, there seems an almost equal division of favor between three or four buttons placed in the exact centre of the single-breasted coat, and perhaps just two loops of barrel buttons, whose position low down at the left side is repeated in a skirt trimming. And as most of you are probably by this time reconciled to the loss of the long coat, you will admit that very attractive, as well as practical, are these new models; for, in addition to their trim simplicity of style the material still most favored for their making is very dark and fine navy coating serge, with touches of black satin and military and Russian braids for trimming. Some broken check tweeds are also very effective and well-wearing, and I note in almost all the new patterns an introduction of the bright canary yellow to which Paris is just now showing such signal favor and which, used with distinct discretion—but only then!—has certainly much to recommend it. Many of these coat and skirt costumes are destined to be completed by a separate skirt or blouse, and, to obviate any difficulty about waistbands, a certain number of the skirts are being made in corselet form. But, personally, I shall never waver from my allegiance to the all-in-one gown, which, whether worn by itself or with a coat, is emphatically the ideal form of attire.

I have just made, for example, a very young looking model, whose first and outward aspect is of extreme simplicity, though when the coat is opened details of daintiness are revealed which make the costume quite suitable and smart for luncheon wear. That is, indeed, a point which I would wish to emphasize in connection with all tailor-mades, whose essential simplicity must never be allowed to verge on the severity of the masculine attire, from which their original inspiration has possibly been taken. And so, however plain my tailor-made models may be, I always insist on the introduction of some little entirely feminine and fascinating touch—there being piquancy, too, in the contrast and in the unexpected revelation of dainty detail (as, for instance, in the aforementioned model about which I want to tell you). For this, as regards the skirt and the very short straight coat, is made in a reddish-brown tweed with just some loops of self-colored silk and acorn-like buttons, which blend the two materials — absolutely nothing to look out of place or get damaged, even on a long and dusty railway journey or a tramp in the rain; for, of course, the skirt is of the very short variety But, then, you must know that the corsage, to which the skirt is permanenly united by means of a high band of the tweed, is of brown ninon, also soft and supple, and over the shoulders semi-transparent, too; for there its only lining is a flesh-pink chiffon, and so you get a glimpse of inner ribbons of delicate rose hue threaded through the lace which edges the lower and silken lining. And, outwardly, too, there is a kind of bois de rose in the way of a piping of velvet, while in a funny little tie bow of one of these Indian fabrics in which I always take delight there were brought together many shades of dead gold and green and bronze and blue and rose. Finally I have added a little turnover collar embroidered with porcelain beads, this being more in harmony with the bizarre and beautiful material than anything lacy or lawny.

Now, how do you like this idea? I originated it, to begin with, for the benefit of a woman who was going on a somewhat lengthy trip without her maid, and who, consequently, wanted a costume in which there was nothing—not even on the bodice part—to soil quickly or get out of order, and as this desired object was most successfully achieved in her case it may also, I hope, be of service to some of you, my readers, under similar circumstances.

Fortunately for this same traveller, the small size of the most modish hats of the moment permitted her to discard, without the least pang of regret, the hat-box, which was of dress-trunk proportions, and to take instead a smaller square-shaped affair into which fitted one of the separate "cages" of latticed webbing, to which hat linings can be so easily and securely pinned, this arrangement further insuring every half-inch of space being utilized to the best advantage. But the special point of advantage of this new-box was its provision of a place of uncrushing shelter for veils, where these easily damaged affairs could be kept safely and flatly, however long the journeyings and however rough the treatment which the box had to undergo. For at the very bottom a flap lifts up to disclose a shallow cavity, this flap fastening with a catch and being further kept in position by the "cage."

And I expect you are all and already provided with one of those handbags or satchels, which, their holding capacity being as considerable as their smartness, render us for once not only equal to but actually superior to the "mere man," whose many pockets have hitherto made our entirely pocketless condition seem specially sad.

Of the more elaborate and much-broidered bags, which are designed and made to suit and complete all restaurant and evening gowns, I have already told you; and also I have given you a hint of the chic effect which may be secured by the slinging of other bags of soft suede over the left shoulder by means of long silken cords.

In the matter of hairdressing, too, I have a message for you this week, and it is to conjure you to preserve the shapely contour of your head by means of closely banded ribbons or twists or plaits of hair rather than to overburden it with top-heavy looking masses of curls. A battle is being waged at present between these two distinctly different coiffure styles, but I have no doubt whatever as to the ultimate result, and would wish you to be numbered among those on the winning side.

Enormously wide and closely encircling bands of velvet ribbon are in many cases being worn to secure and accentuate the "small head" effect, whose virtues I have always proclaimed. The only hair shown beyond the velvet band and bandage are the slightly waved and parted strands which soften the forehead, and the smooth chignon-like arrangement at the back, which is held in correct and firm position by a small inner frame. And when one sees such a well-kempt head close by another covered with the curls, which so soon become dishevelled, he can only be thankful that Fashion permits of a choice of coiffure and that so many of her followers have the sense to adopt the right one.

And now just a final word about the illustrations which I am sending you this week, to show you the trend of the coming fashions and to provide you with effective models for display at the many dances and other festivities which are proverbially and pleasantly associated with the season.

First, then, the photograph perpetuates the detail of a "picture" frock of soft mauve shot taffetas, with a gathering of silver-meshed lace to hold in its folds about the feet, and a festooned silver fringe to make a background for trails of wee silken flowers Pale pink and blue and mauve and yellow are these tiny blossoms, and they are repeated, you see, on the corsage, where they are massed together in prim little bouquets on the fichu folds of filmy net and silver lace and fringe, and the brief transparency of the sleeves, while then, as the waist is folded, some soft blue chiffon, whose short ends are finished off with a silver fringe.

Next, as something entirely new and striking, let me introduce to you that blending of pale and plain blue *charmeuse*, and a waist which is patterned with irregularly sized spots of silvery white. The whole effect of this dress is secured by its cut and draping, for there is not a touch of trimming anywhere. Just one big and beautiful rose of palest pink being set high up on the corsage for—apparent—fastening and actual finish.

And, finally, the other gown brings together cerise, *charmeuse* and ninon, and Oriental broderies in green and blue and purple, a golden girdle, with shining tassels also figuring the scheme, and the absence of any actual and orthodox sleeves being made up for by the addition of jewelled ornaments and chains, which blend the brilliant colorings of the gown and soften them by means of loops of shimmering pearls.

So, the "little girl" type—the langorously lovely and artistic woman—and the dark brilliant beauty may each find her most becoming form of attire in these respective and different creations.

"It Could Only Happen in Paris"—*The Actress So Beautiful! The Horse So Fascinated! The Maid So Projected! The Hat So Crushed! And the Cabman So Gallant*

(From Le Figaro.)

MLLE. YVONNE DE BRAY, that charming and wonderful light of the Varities, bestowed her radiance upon the stern environment of a retreat of justice inflexible Thursday when Henri Sinot, a cochere, was accused of stopping her carriage in menace of the public welfare, of causing to be destroyed a beautiful new hat, causing her to be late at the theatre and addressing insults to her.

When Mlle. de Bray entered the Court of the Tenth Arrondissement, the audience applauded vigorously and the Judge, Maitre Lamotte, arose and congratulated her upon her appearance after so devastating an experience. Mlle. de Bray, much moved, expressed her thanks to Judge and audience.

The accused Sinot was brought in and the charges were read. It would appear that Mlle. de Bray, already late for her appearance at the theatre, was driving quickly down the Boulevard Haussmann. At her side was her maid, carrying on her lap a costume of mademoiselle; on top of that a paper box containing mademoiselle's marvellous new hat. At the Rue Clichy their coachman was stopped so suddenly that the maid was precipitated on the box containing the hat, and although of not great weight so violent was the encounter with the box containing the hat that the hat was crushed irrevocably.

This sudden stoppage was due to the accused Sinot's driving in front of the carriage of Mlle. de Bray, refusing thereafter to move and so causing such delay that Mademoiselle was forced to be still later for her performance, so desolating many who waited for her. And besides, was addressed with insults by the accused Sinot.

Mlle. de Bray during the reading could not contain herself, and frequently interjected, "Yes, that is so." "Intolerable." "Shameful," and expressed her anger with stamping of foot and emphatic nodding of head. Murmurs of indignation arose from the courtroom and many angry looks and gestures were directed toward the accused.

The hat was produced. It was indeed crushed out of recognition. Mademoiselle could hardly restrain her tears. The indignation again became intense and the accused noticeably paled.

Most damaging was the story of the maid as to the intensity of the shock.

"Mon Dieu!" she said. "It was all peace. And then—chaos. I felt myself shot from the seat with force prodigious. A thousand times rather would I have reached the floor of the cab first. But it could not be. I plunged into the box containing Mademoiselle's hat. It's position was such that it reached the floor first. Imagine then the shock of encounter! Imagine the destruction!"

Here Sinot betrayed a desire to speak. Amid cries of anger he took the stand. The Judge gazed upon him menacingly.

"Not for a thousand lives would I have had this happen," he said. There were cries of "Bon;" "He confesses," from the audience.

"Behold!" he continued, "I was driving slowly. At once my horse accelerates his pace. At once he stops as though frozen. There are cries, lamentations. I cannot see in the carriage, as you must know," he said, turning to the courtroom. There were cries of, "Yes, it is true. He could not see inside her carriage."

"I call upon my horse," continued Sinot. "He will not move. I address him harshly—yes, in the terms you have heard. But it was to my horse they were addressed, not to whom might have been in the carriage. He is inflexible. He will not move. I jump down and peer into the carriage from which proceed the cries.

"Then all at once I understand! He has seen Mlle. de Bray and has been fascinated by her beauty He has looked into her so lovely eyes! He is in a dream! He will not move!"

As Sinot closed the audience shouted plaudits. Mlle. de Bray, smiling tossed him a rose.

"He is forgiven," she said to the Judge.

"Ah, Mademoiselle, who can say that chivalry is not still alive in all France?" answered Maitre Lamotte.

Surrounded now by scores of cheering friends Sinot bowed his way out to freedom in triumph.

We echo Maitre Lamotte, "Ah, who, indeed, can say chivalry is not still alive in France?"

THE WORLD AT LARGE AND SPORT IN GENERAL

CONDUCTED BY H. J. P. GOOD

Affairs of the Day

If it be true as Mr. Hartley Dewart said, that a bank of extra good standing lost five million dollars in a transaction similiar to that of the Farmers' Bank and the Keeley mine surely there is opportunity for another investigation and perhaps other prosecutions. It is no excuse for improper proceedings that the bank is strong enough to stand it. On the contrary if the strong and influential were brought to task the weak would be less likely to err, for then they would recognize to a greater extent than they do now, that the law was no respecter of persons. In the meantime such occurrences as we have recently had are a sad reflection upon our much boasted and much-vaunted banking system. Still it may be that the system is right enough but that its carrying out is sadly at fault. More rigid public inspection of bank matters is certainly needed and yet with every possible safeguard bank managers and directors will go wrong. Most of us have some recollection of the big Glasgow Bank affair and what happened to the directors. Most of us also have a recollection of the Farmers' Loan matter and how an opportune expenditure of a large sum of money stifled the inquiry that should have been pursued to the bitter end no matter who was hit. By the same token, Farmers' financial institutions appear to be a bit unfortunate. And so do farmers' papers—witness The Empire, which, like the Farmers' Bank, had a large number of small shareholders in the rural constituencies.

* * * * * *

Do we want a royal duke as governor-general? Wouldn't a plain commoner do equally as well? Aren't we in danger of paying to much homage to rank, birth and title? I do not fear the establishment of a court as some people do, for we had H. R. H. Princess Louise here without disturbing our democratic ways, but we were poor and rougher then. We have now a fairly large moneyed class, who while still being parvenues, are decidedly anxious to become aristocratics. The encouragement of their anxiety and ambition is not a healthy sign. It will end in class division neither consistent with democratic principles nor with a free country. It will also foster a class of absentees and help to subject this country to greater imperial dominance. If there was not a title in the land nobody would be a bit the worse, while some score or two of people would be deprived of an opportunity to display pompous vanity and gingerbread gloss. Canadians have no sympathy, nor ever can have, with that silly couplet written or spoken by the late Lord John Manners, scion of the ducal house of Rutland:

Let wealth and learning, arts and commerce die,
But God preserve our old nobility.

* * * * * *

A coroner's jury usually inspects the body of the victim before rendering it's verdict. Wouldn't it have been quite as well if the jury of farmers on the street railway case had been required to experience a little of the over-crowding that takes place on the street-cars at certain times of the day? There's nothing like getting to the hard-rock facts and there is no better way to reach that desirable point than by experience. We frequently see things thru an altogether different light when we have ourselves been up against them. But why should farmers be specially summoned to decide the fate of cities?

* * * * * *

The Ontario Agricultural College is to be heartily congratulated upon its success abroad in judging contests. It has several times scored in formidable competition at the Chicago live stock show and now it has tallied at Boston, Mass. A short time ago it was decided to send a team to the Boston Poultry Show, which is to the poultry industry what the Chicago show is to the live stock industry of the United States. Ontario had never been represented in the competition before, but it was felt by the president of the college and the provincial minister of agriculture that the attention being paid to poultry thruout Ontario at the present time justified sending representatives. This view has been amply borne out by the success achieved. The Ontario Agricultural College men won first prize in judging utility poultry, second prize in judging fancy poultry, and first and second prize for the exhibit of dressed poultry, which they took with them.

Those representing the college were M. C. Herner, Mannheim, Waterloo county, Ont., and F. N. Marcellus, North Winchester, Dundas county, Ontario.

* * * * * *

It rather looks as if by going to Washington once more the goverment at Ottawa has brought a hornet's nest about its head. It had far better have left tinkering with the tariff strictly alone. It is evidently impossible to satisfy all sections of the country. One wants this and one wants another, and now comes along the Fort William Board of Trade with a drastic resolution protesting against any change at all except in an upward way. This is really one of the hardest blows the present movement has received, coming as it does from Ontario's outlying port and the practical gateway for the lake shipping interests to the Northwest. Before negotiations were undertaken at all extensive inquiry should have taken place as to the requirements and wishes of the country. Then the government would have been in a position to judge as to the wisdom of any change. Spasmodic demands here and there have been made for trade rearrangement with the United States, but on the whole it rather looks as if the government would have been well advised had it left well enough alone. We were doing nicely, developing internal trade, and the country generally was progressing finely. Farmers are proverbial grumblers. One wants this for his crops and another wants that. The very fact that they could travel thousands of miles from their homes to the capital and sojourn there proves that they are not in very dire straits. As has been said before in these columns what is wanted is some method by which the west can be in closer touch with the east and the surplus of products of the one be shipped to the other. The C.P.R. runs from coast to coast and yet it has to go to Chicago to bring vast quantities of products. And the farmers still think that when they cannot supply their own market in certain commodities that should be peculiar to themselves they would be benefited by reciprocity? Far more likely are they to find themselves up against formidable competition.

* * * * * *

I have had submitted to me for judgment as to their merits some poems by an unknown author that appear to me to be of an exceptionally good calibre. They are dedicated to

The sons of the great lone northland
My brothers in pain and toil,
Brothers who seek for treasure
Brothers who till the soil.

Fain would I ease thy burden,
Fain would I lighten thy load,
Sing thee of joy and of gladness
Cheering thy lonely road.

Guiding thee well on the blazed trail,
By beacons from hill-tops afar,
Telling the tale of the wilderness,
Telling of men as they are.

Sons of the barren desert
Sons of the fertile plain,
Who give hostage to fortune, their manhood,
To reap but a sordid gain.

Heroes of frozen regions,
Vikings of mother earth,
Midwives of the morning
Of northern giants' birth.

Muscled and steeled for the conflict,
Who never go down to defeat,
Who know not the backward turnings,
Who know not the way of retreat.

Ye sons of the northern vastness,
When aeons of time have past,
In letters of fame on the scroll of fame
Your names shall be written at last.

And the nation shall do thee homage,
And honor, where honor is due,
For the northern wilderness conquered,
High praise and all honor to you.

Sages shall sing of thy glory,
When cycles of time have sped,
And child lips babble the story
O'er the unmarked graves of the dead

When time shall have vanquished
our land marks,
Thru forest by storm-riven shore,
And the herald of light gives warning
That the northern night is o'er.

Herald of light and of gladness,
Herald of progress and peace,
Take from our hearts the sadness,
From wonderland grant us release.

Herald of life's sweet morning,
Herald of rising sun,
Oh, say will the fiad to-morrow
Tell us our work is done.

Herald of God and His glory,
Herald of Christ, His son,
To a listening world, tell the story
Of the northern battle won.

If everybody doesn't agree that there is sterling worth in these lines, worth that should live, it will be wonderfully surprising. It is to be hoped the author will not hide his light under a bushel but will give us a published volume.

* * * * * *

An aerial adjunct of the United States Army, under the rule of a commodore, with a chief of staff, a general board, six vice-commodores, and a corps of air scouts, is now in existence. In the issue of Harper's Weekly for January 14th E. D. Robinson tells of this new organization. Its headquarters are at 53 Fifth-avenue, New York, where types of air-ships of all kinds are to be seen and lectures are given. Camps are to be established thruout the country for the instruction of soldiers in aviation, and it is expected that the Aeronautical Reserve will become a useful division of the War Department.

* * * * * *

President Taft has reprimanded Commander Sims for telling the British people that blood is thicker than water. Commander Sims is undoubtedly right and is far from alone in his opinion. If Britain were in danger of being crushed half the United States would demand interference. My own opinion is that Britain would a great deal sooner stand by and see the United States get the worst of it than the latter country would sit on the fence and see Britain burn. Blood IS thicker than water. President Taft will find that he has neither gained votes nor downed Roosevelt by his attitude. Commander Sims spoke his personal not his diplomatic sentiments. President Taft is expressing his diplomatic, not his personal sympathies, and the world will know and recognize. Had he passed or glossed the incident over the credit would ultimately have been greater.

CARDEN HALL, CARDEN PARK, THE COUNTRY SEAT OF COLONEL HOLDSWORTH.
Where Prince Arthur of Connaught and party were the recent guests.

PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT AT COLONEL HOLDSWORTH'S PHEASANT SHOOT.
In spite of the inclement weather some good bags were obtained.

FATHER OF THE TURF

Sketch of the Career of One Tregonnick Frompton.

To come down the historic road of racing in England as "The Father of the British Turf," is surely certain evidence that the possessor of the title must have been a personage of no small ability. Such a man was Tregonnick Frompton, born in 1641 in the reign of Charles I., died 1727, 86 years old. He occupied the honorable and responsible position of keeper of the running horses at Newmarket to their majesties William III., Queen Anne, George I. and George II., and has also been credited with being the chief founder of racing at Newmarket.

Taking him all in all, Frompton must have been not only a game and clean sportsman, but also an unusually clean man, for we find no record of a vicious and dissipated life, such as is attributed to many of the conspicuous sportsmen of his day, many of whom were active participants in the early days of racing in England. It is not to be expected that Frompton's record is absolutely clean regarding so-called sharp practices. Nevertheless it is remarkably so considering the times and long years devoted to racing, and the prominence enjoyed by Frompton during the longer half of his life.

Cook, in his recent "History of the English Turf," a most interesting and valuable work, giving not only the history of racing, but of breeding, and descriptions of the social conditions of the times from early days to the present, has this to say of Frompton: "He was as much of an all-round sportsman as his times permitted, and it would be impossible to omit from the shortest appreciation of his career those few details of his activities beyond the race course, which have come down to us. No. 447 of the 'Postman' records that on April 7th, 1698, there were twenty-five cock matches between Lord Ross and Mr. Frompton at five guineas a match, and for 500 guineas the odd one. His Majesty saw six matches, being the first of them, the rest to be fought daily till over; of these Lord Ross won three and Frompton three. On April 8 were fought seven battles more between Lord Ross' cocks and Frompton's, the latter won the odd match. The great match was finally at end, Mr. Frompton winning sixteen of the twenty-five fights and 540 pounds.

"There seems to have been no possibility of outdoor or indoor wagering that Frompton did not try. From 1713 to 1726 there are traces of his matches with mules on Newmarket Heath."

The following record of the impressions of a visitor to Newmarket in Queen Anne's reign, may prove interesting to American horsemen, especially as it not only shows us more of Frompton's sporting proclivities, but also that the modern running turf has not improved much on the ancient:

"Being at Newmarket in October, I had the opportunity to see the horse races, and a great concourse of the nobility and gentry, as well from London as from all parts of England; but they were all so intent, so eager, so busy upon the sharping part of the sport, their wagers, their bets, that to me they seemed as so many horse coursers at Smithfield, descending, the greatest of them, from their high dignity and quality, to the picking of one another's pockets and hitting one another as much as possible, and that with so much eagerness as it might be said they acted without respect to faith, honor or good manners.

"There was Mr. Frompton, the oldest, and as they say, the cunningest jockey in England; one day he lost 1000 guineas, the next he won 2000, and so on alternately. He made as light of throwing away £500 or £1000 at a time, as other men do of their pocket money, and was perfectly calm, cheerful and unconcerned when he lost a thousand pounds as when he won it.

"On the other side was Sir F. Ragg, of Sussex, of whom fame says that he has the most in him and the least to show for it, relating to jockeyship, or any man there, yet he often carries off the prize. His horses, they say, are all cheats, however honest their master may be, for he scarcely ever produced a horse but he looked like what he was not, and was what nobody could expect him to be. If he was as light as the wind and could fly like a meteor, he was sure to look as clumsy and as dirty, and as much like a cart horse, as all the cunning of his master and his grooms could make him, and just in this manner he hit some of the greatest gamesters in the field."

Frank S. Billings, M. D., in American Horse Breeder.

The Goldsmith Maid (2.14) Joke.

The joke played on the popular auctioneer George Bain, at the close of the late Chicago Sale, indicates that all horses look alike to the average horseman who does not know the animals and has little idea of the value of a good blood inheritance, says The American Horse Breeder. It was related years ago that when the old-time trotting queen Goldsmith Maid (2.14) was in her prime, a small group of horsemen were debating the question of how much she would bring if offered at auction before a crowd in which was nobody who knew the mare, or had any suspicion what animal she was.

It was finally decided to take her to a certain place and put her up at public sale. One of the party was to act as auctioneer and another was to help the bidding along and of course make the last bid. This was done, and the last bid was $35. She was valued at that time at about $35,000. "You can't tell by the looks of a toad how far he can jump," nor by the looks of a horse when standing how much he is actually worth. Some very valuable brood mares have been very inferior looking.

Sir Charles Day Rose, M.P.

Brief Outline of the Racing Career of a Canadian Born and a Gentleman Who Once Served With the Dominion Militia—Now Member of Parliament for the Newmarket Division of Cambridgeshire, the Most Pronounced Sporting Constituency in the Empire.

Sir Charles Day Rose, member of parliament for the Newmarket division of Cambridge, who captured the seat at a bye-election in 1903, lost it in January 1910 and regained it in December of the same year, was born at Montreal on Aug. 23, 1847, son of the late Sir John Rose, finance minister of Canada at the time he was invited to go to England by the then Prince of Wales, afterwards King Edward VII, of blessed memory, to look after the business end of his Cornwall estates. Sir Charles served with the Canadian militia and then was known as a lover of horse and hound. On his father settling in England upwards of forty years ago as a young man he displayed considerable interest in the turf. It was not, however, until late in the eighties that he became actively identified with the sport. Elected a member of the English Jockey Club in 1891, it was from that year onwards until 1899 that Sir Charles achieved his principal turf successes. Bona Vista, destined to become a wonderfully successful sire abroad, and to have a great son in Cyllene sire of three Derby winners, won the Woodcote Stakes at Epsom on his first outing, and not unexpectedly, either, for the son of Bend Or and Vista started at evens in a field of eight. Only twice afterwards did the colt run as a two-year-old—for the New Stakes at Ascot and for the Chesterfield Stakes at Newmarket second July. On the Royal heath he was again made an even-money favorite, but could finish third only to Goldfinch (now in America) and Pilgrim Progress, to the latter of whom, runner up for the Woodcote Stakes, he had to concede 7 lb. Third also was Bona Vista's position for the Chesterfield Stakes, but his failure to give 10 lb. to the wonderful La Fleche was quite excusable.

Sir Charles' Only Classic Victory.

Bona Vista's first appearance as a three-year-old took place at Newmarket Craven meeting, when he was a fractionally worse favorite than the late Prince Soltykoff's Curio for the Biennial Stakes. Only four contested the event, but a tremendous finish ensued, and Jack Watts just managed to squeeze the Bend Or colt home a neck in front of Tanzmeister (C. Loates), with the favorite (Fred Webb up) beaten a head for second place. The form as between Bona Vista and Curio worked out correctly enough in the race for the Two Thousand Guineas, for the former, now having an advantage of 9 lb., finished a couple of lengths in front of Prince Soltykoff's representative, the pair being separated by St. Angelo. Thus Sir Charles, then Mr. Rose, tasted the sweets of classic victory, unfortunately his only experience of the kind so far. His jockey on this happy occasion, it may be mentioned, was W. T. Robinson, the present Foxhill trainer, who also had the mount in the succeeding Derby, which, as all the world knows, resulted in the sensational victory of Sir Hugo over La Fleche, with the Frenchman, Bucentaure, occupying third place. Bona Vista, who was a well-backed third favorite, finished eleventh only, and a further failure awaited him at Ascot where he ran unplaced to Watercress (now in America) for the Prince of Wales Stakes.

Ravensbury's Remorseless Rival.

Ravensbury, the second notable bearer of the "blue, black sleeves, red cap," will ever be remembered as a most unlucky horse in that he happened to be foaled in the same year as Isinglass, to whom he ran second in 1893 for each of the three events constituting the "triple crown," and during the long history of the turf, no more striking instance of consistency in running is provided than occurred between these two sons of Isonomy. As juveniles Isinglass beat Ravensbury on the only two occasions upon which they met—in the New Stakes at Ascot and in the Middle Park Plate—whilst at three years old, in addition to the classic contests, he also proved his superiority to his persistent rival in the Newmarket Stakes, so that altogether poor Ravensbury must have become absolutely sick of the sight of his unconquerable relative. Ravensbury's defeat in the Grand Prize of Paris was much discussed at the time, and there appeared to be good grounds for the belief that he was undeservedly beaten.

Revenge on La Fleche.

Ravensbury's career as a four-year-old commenced more auspiciously in that he proved capable of inflicting a half-length defeat on La Fleche for the Hardwicke Stakes at Ascot; but in his next race, the Princess of Wales Stakes, up popped his old enemy, Isinglass, but whereas on this occasion the latter, as usual, won, Ravensbury, in receipt of 6 lb. failed to be placed even. It was not to be expected, therefore, that, at a disadvantage of 3 lb. the Rose colt would turn the tables in the Eclipse Stakes; but his owner, undaunted as ever, once more threw down the gauntlet, with the time-honored result, tho Ravensbury this time did manage to occupy third berth, Lord Rosebery's Derby winner, Ladas separating the two great four-year-olds. A minor success for Ravensbury followed, but in the Champion Stakes La Fleche took ample revenge for her defeat earlier in the season, and, altho he subsequently won the Manchester November Handicap and a few other races, Sir Charles Rose's son or Isonomy and Penitent will ever be quoted as an example of what "might have been" under happier circumstances.

Cyllene's Magnificent Career.

Now for Sir Charles' third champion, Cyllene, who was probably a better horse either than his sire, Bona Vista, or the luckless Ravensbury. His misfortune lay in the fact that he was ineligible to run for the classic events, and when one reflects that Disraeli and Wildfowler severally accounted for the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby, and St. Leger of his year, it requires no great strain upon the imagination to credit Cyllene with the ability to soundly trounce either or all of the trio had he been called upon to do so. Proof of the contention is readily forthcoming, too, in the fact that the colt in easily winning the Newmarket Stakes, beat the subsequent Derby winner, Jeddah, out of place, whilst to the latter's stable-companion, Dieudonne—who, it will be remembered, started at 7 to 2, as against the 100 to 1 about Jeddah for the Epsom race—he had as a juvenile run a close second for the Imperial Produce Stakes in the attempt to concede 10 lb. In the Jockey Club Stakes, too, which he won by six lengths from Velasquez, Dieudonne was unplaced, a circumstance which established more than ever Cyllene's right to be regarded as the best of his year. The colt set the seal to his fame by a stylish victory in the Ascot Gold Cup as a four-year-old, and as the sire of three Derby winners in Cicero, Minoru, and Lemberg—the two latter in successive seasons—a high position for him in the history of the turf has for some years been assured. In bringing to a close this brief review of Sir Charles Rose's record as an owner, it is safe to say that every Canadian horseman or lover of racing will join in the fervent hope that the "Member for Newmarket" will ere long become possessed of a horse even better than any one of the three alluded to, and that he will ultimately experience the delight of leading in a Derby winner.

POP.

Pastimes of the People

A city of approaching five hundred thousand in population hasn't enterprise enough to build a place to accommodate a crowd of five or six thousand people, or at least hasn't men with capital who are willing to undertake the enterprise. That a building in which horse shows, cattle shows, indoor sports, large mass meetings, and so on, could be held would pay seems to me beyond a venture. It is over thirty years since I commenced agitating for such a structure, but altho on several occasions it has appeared near, something has always cropped up to defeat so laudable an undertaking. On Saturday night thousands anxious to see St. Michael's and Parkdale play a championship hockey match assembled on Mutual-street and many hundreds turned away disappointed. Years ago if my advice and counsel had been taken, if the wishes of the farmers and breeders of the province had been considered, such a building would have cost a third or even a fourth of what it would now. Then, too, there would be no provincial live stock shows elsewhere and the city would have benefited enormously. Even now four or five hundred thousand would meet the situation and provide Toronto with a building which would bring in an indirect revenue of hundreds of thousands of dollars, attract large numbers of people to the city and be of immense advantage in the promotion of sundry industries, of physical exercise and love of sport. In short, there is probably nothing on which the city or its capitalists could more advantageously and profitably spend mony. But when, oh when, will the construction of such a structure be undertaken?

* * * * * *

Following is a copy of a letter that has come to hand:

Sir: I have read with a deal of interest your suggestion that every member of the militia should know how to ride a horse and that attached to every infantry regiment should be a company of mounted men. Equestrianism is the healthiest of exercises as well as the most useful, and, therefore, the country at large, as well as the horse interests, would be greatly benefited by the adoption of your suggestion. It would improve the health of the men and add tremendously to the usefulness of the militia force. We have no yeomanry here similar to the body that exists in England, but it is high time that we had. The yeomanry of Britain rendered valuable service in the South African war. With becoming official encouragement I am satisfied such a body could be maintained here and could be made popular. But failing a yeomanry let the federal government issue orders that every member of the militia must know how to ride and handle a horse, and the usefulness of the force will be doubled and trebled.

"Old Soldier."

* * * * * *

Heavy Fee for American Horses.

England's Jockey Club is about to become the subject of some difference between the governments of the United States and Great Britain. For, yielding to strong pressure on the part of the sporting world in the United Kingdom and vigorously supported by the sporting press and by a number of the great daily newspapers that accord much attention of racing matters, the jockey club is about to impose a fee of from $250 to $500 on every American yearling imported into England for sale, the purpose being to protect the English breeders. Of course, the jockey club has no means of forcing the payment of this fee at the time of the importation of the American horse. But it can bar it from all the tsacks which it controls, and thus render it virtually valueless for turf, or even for breeding purposes.

It is said that if the jockey club inaugurates this measure the cause of the American racing men and owners of breeding establishments will be taken up by the United States government, and that a protest will be addressed o the foreign office. Should this take place, or should the matter be brought up in parliament, where the majority is overwhelmingly opposed to any sort of protection of the home industries and committed to free trade, the jockey club would probably have to back down in a manner calculated to effect injuriously the very great prestige and reputation for power and authority which it enjoys not only in England but abroad. It may, therefore, be hoped that the three stewards, or triumvirate constituting the executive of the jockey club, and the supreme tribunal of racing in all matters pertaining to the English turf and also in questions of honor, will think twice before committing the club to a decision from which it would subsequently be obliged to recede. It must be born in mind that King George is the president of the jockey club, to which members of the past and present cabinets belong.—Marquise de Fonteroy in New York Tribune.

* * * * * *

The Vest Pocket Reference Annual, punlished by the Copeland Brewing Co., has made its appearance for the fifteenth time. The little book is full of useful information for the sportsman and business man. While 25 of the 66 pages are devoted to the turf, both running and trotting and pacing, with the fastest times and so on, there are presented the records of a score of other sports, all Canadian. Instance: Athletic records of Canada, every province by itself, and of the world, marathon races and so on; rowing, yachting, lacrosse, cricket, rugby football, association football, baseball, lawn-bowling, lawn tennis, golf, hockey, curling, boxing, ten-pin bowling and billiards. In addition are given the trotting and pacing standards, the game and fishing laws of Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba, postal information, banks of Canada, value of foreign coins and much other valuable and interesting matter. Altogether the Copland people are to be complimented upon getting out an excellent and valuable compendium for the men and women of the world.

* * * * * *

A new kind of cricket record appeared on deck at Bega, New South Wales, recently, when a team smacked up 424 with five men out, all of whom retired. The bowlers failed to take one solitary wicket, and the retiring players abandoned the crease merely to give their clubmates a show. Which is also another record—in cricket.

* * * * * *

The supply of good old Briddish blood is running pretty low in pugilism. Consider this list of world's champions, or close-up champions: Jack Johnson, (negro) "Tommy Burns" (Noam Brusso), Adolph Wolgast, "Stanley Ketchel" Stanislaus Kiecal), Rudolph Unholz, William Papke, Joe Ganz, Al Kauffman, Marcel Moreau, Joe Choynski, "Tommy Ryan," (Joe Youngs), Oscar Battling, Mathew Nelson, Joe Walcott, (negro), Mike Schereck, "Jim Flynn," (Andrew Chiarigilon), Sam McVey (negro), Hugo Kelly, (Cgo Michell), Joe Jeanette, (negro), "Fighting Dick Hyland," (William Uren); Monte and Abe Attell (Jews); Johnny Conlon, "Frank Mantell," (Frank Otto Mintell); "Dick Nelson," (Rickart Christensen); "Leach Cross," (Dr. Louis C. Wallach); "Young Otto," (Arthur Susskind); Martin Martinson, Tony Caponi, "Tony Ross," (Antonio Rossilano); Frank Klaus, "Young Britt," (Henry Treffinger); Al Kublak, "Young Fitzgerald," (Herman Ziegler); Henri Piet, "Jimmy Burns," (George Memsic); Frank Picato, Charlie Goldman, (Russian-Hebrew); "Sailor Burke," (Charles Prasser); Kid Prantz, "Young Jack Redmond," (Henri F. Hoppe); "Phil Brock," (Phil Slomewitz). It is sad to reflect that our very own Bill Lang, Australia's hope, is really William Langfranchi.—Sydney, N. S. W., Bulletin.

* * * * * *

New regulations of the Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington affecting the importation of live stock for breeding purposes are causing much concern among horsemen as well as among the owners of dogs, says The New York Herald. Prior to January 1, 1911, the regulations of the bureau gave to the custodians of all recognized American stud books and herd books authority to issue certificates which when presented at the custom house would pass in registered animals free of duty. Without warning and without cause, so far as most of the stud books were concerned, the Washington authorities suddenly revoked these regulations, taking over the work of issuing customs certificates to importers of live stock and withdrawing all recognition of American registration. Under the regulations now in force registration in foreign books is the sole test of pure breeding for purposes of importation, and in some cases it is manifestly a poor one. In the last published volume of the English Hackney Stud Book, for example, there is duly registered under the number 11,216 the brown stallion Smite, by Sir Horace, dam The Mighty Atom, pedigree unknown. This is one of the class of quite numerous cases in which stallions whose dams are of totally unknown breeding are full registered in England and will therefore pass muster under the new regulations as "pure bred," tho no stud book in the United States or Canada would admit such a horse to registration, and if brought over prior to January 1 the importer would have been compelled to pay duty on him.

* * * * * *

Horsemen regard it as singularly inconsistent and unjust, continues The Herald, that under the operation of a tariff law presumably framed to protect American breeders short bred horses of this character can be brought in and certified by the government as "pure bred," to be sold under the magic of the word "imported" in competition with native bred Hackneys of really pure breeding. The American Hackney Horse Society has directed the attention of the Bureau of Animal Industry to the mater and it is hoped that action will be taken to meet the demands of the case.

* * * * * *

Reciprocal relations between the United States and Canada in the matter of importing and exporting registered live stock have been severely strainned by the new regulations of Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington, The Herald further says. These regulations provide that no animal registered in any Canadian stud book shall be certified as pure bred unless it traces in all crosses to animals registered in the country in which the breed originated. Canadian stud books and herd books for many breeds of live stock were established there before there were any stud books in the country of the origin of the breeds, hence many animals recorded in the Canadian books were imported and recorded in Canada at a time when there were no stud books in which to record them in the country from which they came. The Ayrshire Herd Book, for instance, was not established in Great Britain until 1877, while Canadian records for that breed were established in 1870, and importations of Ayrshire cattle to Canada began as early as 1845. The imported foundation stock of very many of the finest herds of Ayrshire cattle in the United States and Canada is consequently not recorded in the Scottish herd book and under the new regulations animals tracing back to such foundation stock cannot be taken into the United States without the payment of duty. When it is remembered that numerous other breeds of live stock are affected in the same way as the Ayrshire cattle it needs no phophet to foretell an outburst of hostility on the part of Canadian breeders. As showing the importance of the trade in live stock between the United States and Canada it is worthy of note that something like twenty-five thousand horses, valued at about $4,000,000, crossed the border from the United States in 1910.

Tough Luck.

Champ Clark tells the following story:

"A big negro dreamed that he died and arrived at heaven's gates, but St. Peter wouldn't let him in because he was not on horseback. Coming sadly down the trail he met an army general, an accquaintance of his, to whom he told his troubles.

"'Get down on all fours,' directed the general, promptly, 'and I'll ride you in.' Well, the negro got down on all fours and the general rode him up to the gate.

"'Who's there?' demanded St. Peter.

"'The general.'

"'Are you on horseback?'

"'I am.'

"'Very well. Just hitch your horse outside and come in.'"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

YOU MUST HELP YOURSELF TO SUCCESS

The World May Owe You a Living, but Unless You Go Out and Collect It You Might as Well Consider It a Bad Debt.

Copyright, 1911,

EVERY conspicuously successful man—the statesman, the banker, the writer, the painter—is steadily bombarded with appeals for help—not alone financial help, but for the help that unsuccessful beginners fancy they need in order to put them on the right road.

"I am sure I can write plays," wrote a young woman to a well-known playwright. "You yourself were a struggling tyro once, and I think you can appreciate how I feel. Perhaps some more successful man helped you with advice and suggestions, introduced you to a manager and spoke a good word for your talent. All that I ask is that you do the same for me, for without help I feel that my ability will never prove of any use to me or to the world."

The playwright replied: "Dear Madam—You are wrong. I helped myself. Unless you are able to do the same thing you haven't any ability."

It was a harsh letter, but it was really far more helpful than thousands of words of technical advice, which would have proved more confusing and discouraging than inspiring to the seeker after aid.

As Mrs. Wilcox has wisely written, the world "has troubles enough of its own." Sometimes a busy man will take the time and trouble to help another along; but usually the kindness is a mistaken one.

The experience gained from fighting your own battles is worth many times the sum of all the advice and assistance you can receive. In short, it is not until a man must fight not only for himself, but for others—must not only pay his own way through a world that trusts nobody, but that of his wife and children, that he becomes really self-reliant. And be sure that no one else will rely on a man who does not rely on himself.

No organization in which favoritism prevails can endure. Not only are deserving men denied their due, but the favorites that are exalted are made worthless by the very help that they receive. In the old monarchies men, for no reason save that they had rendered the king some foolish and fantastic service, were given great grants of public lands, crowned with titles and allowed to fatten on the public revenues. The result was a nobility about as useful to the nation as so many tin soldiers.

The few members of the English nobility that have won distinction have done so despite their titles. Indeed, in these modern days most of the able men upon whom titles have been conferred helped themselves to distinction, and by the very force of their success compelled recognition from the Government.

Russia, governed by a collection of worthless, dissipated Grand Dukes, all helped to place and power by an idiotic form of government, is notoriously the worst governed of all European nations.

There are many able, intelligent Russian men who, if allowed a part in the conduct of their country's affairs, would speedily abolish the outrages that are perpetrated against the Russian people.

But because they are men who know how to do things for themselves they are kept out of public life and the good-for-nothing brothers and uncles and cousins of the reigning Czar—men who never have known the necessity of any form of work—are continued in power.

Very cautiously, very gradually, the people of Russia are profiting by the teachings of such men as Tolstoi; and there will come a day when the Czar and his precious kinsmen will be invited to retire to some distant little island and allow Russia to come into its own.

Whoever has seen the hangers-on about the political headquarters of a party in power in the United States can well understand the evil of dependence and favoritism there.

The form of politics that seems to be popular in the large cities rewards men not for what they do or can do for the people, but for what they can do and have done for the party.

Thousands of weaklings who, thrown on their own resources, could barely make a living, are "taken care of" at the orders of the boss, given places with whose duties they are not in the least familiar, and paid salaries which it is little better than larceny to take.

Their talk is all of the boss and how they are going to keep "solid" with him. They offer him a degree of adulation which would sicken the Sultan of Turkey. They whisper his name with almost religious reverence; but when it is suggested to them that there might be ways by which they could increase the efficiency of the offices they hold or really earn the salaries they are paid, they gape in blank amazement. Pitiful, helpless dependents that they are, they cannot understand that every day of subservience to another man makes them more worthless, that every day they do not help themselves—unless it be to the public treasury—makes them more incapable of doing anything for themselves when that shall be necessary.

Two men of wealth and power were talking of the future of their respective sons.

Said one: "I thank Heaven that I have it in my power to shield my boy from the hard knocks I had to bear. No brutal section boss is going to use him the way I was used when I began work with a pick and shovel on the railroad. He is not going to have to fight and struggle and work eighteen hours a day to get enough money to branch out on his own account the way I did. I have given him a good education; I have equipped him for business, and he will begin work as secretary of the railroad that I used to work on as a section hand. He is bound to succeed."

Said the other: "You're a railroad president and a successful man, yet you began as a section hand. When you were working your way up by way of a roundhouse job to a superintendency there was a young man, the son of a vice-president, made division superintendent. Do you remember him?"

"Yes," said the other. "He lasted just one week."

"He lasted just one week because he got the same kind of a start that you are going to give your son. He got a college education—an excellent thing—but not a schooling in the railroad business, and then he was set to work to learn his trade at the wrong end. The men he gave orders to knew more in a minute about the details of the work than he could learn in a year. He failed because he had never done anything for himself, and you are going to give your own boy a splendid chance to make the same kind of a failure. Maybe, if he is a phenomenon, he will succeed, but the chances are all against it. My boy is wearing overalls and wiring cars as an electrician's helper in the shop. I think he will have a pretty fair chance of success, for nobody is going to help him, and what he knows he has got to learn."

The world may owe you and every other man a living, but the world has a habit of never paying any debts that it can get out of paying. To ask or to accept help from others is a confession that you have ceased to rely on yourself. To continue to accept help from others is to make of yourself a worthless dependent.

The most seasoned veteran in any trade or profession can give no better advice to the beginner than that given by the playwright we have quoted:

"I helped myself. Unless you are able to do the same you haven't any ability."

For ability, as the very word implies, means being able to do things, and to do things for yourself.

The son of the very rich man has a chance in life that is about equal to that of the son of the very poor man. The first is denied the opportunity to do things for himself; the second is denied the opportunity to get a start in youth, to begin life with good health and a good education.

Many men who have had to work day and night to get a start in life imagine that by saving their sons from the same necessities they are doing them a signal service. They fancy that their sons will never be able to accomplish what their fathers accomplished unaided; yet year after year many continue to succeed, despite the handicap of poverty or the necessity to do hard muscle-wearing work.

In youth boys and girls are entitled to help; their early years are years when they ought to be dependents. They are entitled to begin their work with trained bodies and trained minds, the advantage of good associations and the best counsels that can be given them.

But when they once start out for themselves, if they have not the brains or the energy to find their own road, they may be sure that no one will find it for them.

Human nature is 99 per cent selfish, and, being selfish, is going to busy itself with its own affairs and to waste as little time as possible in holding out helping hands or assisting others over the wall of success. And the sooner the youth who has his way to make learns that he must be his own helper, the sooner will he win

Comic Section

Toronto World

January 22nd 1911.

Happy Hooligan Joins a Circus--

For a Very Brief Engagement!

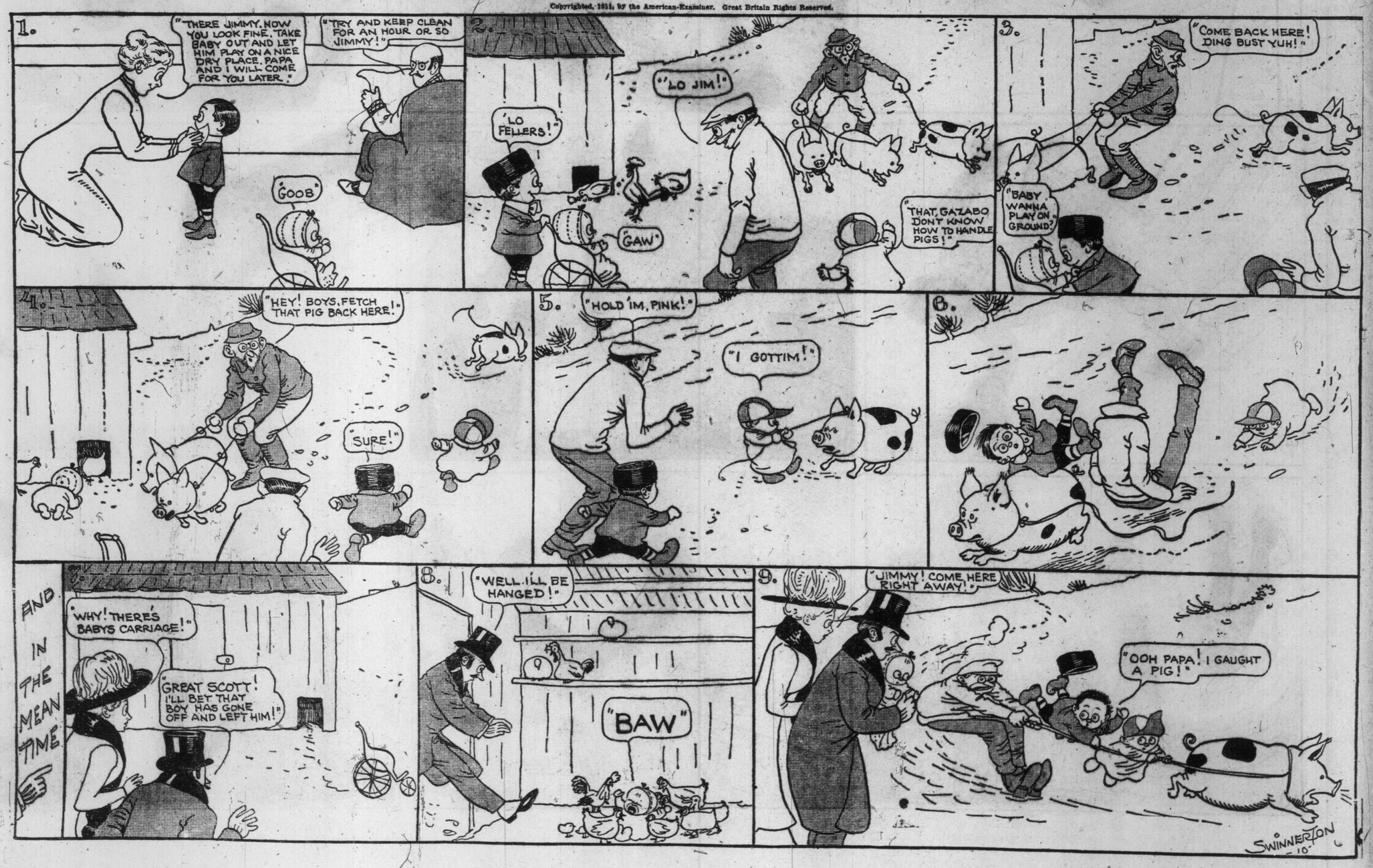
Copyrighted, 1911, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

A Quiet Night's Sleep at Howson Lott's!

Copyrighted, 1911, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

Jimmy--He Catches a Pig!

Copyrighted, 1911, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.



Heads the Katzenjammer Kids Lose!

Copyrighted, 1911, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1
AH, DID YOU BOYS WISH TO PURCHASE SOME MASKS?
GIFF US DEM TWO SPORTS UP DERE MIT DER HATS ON!
NO SYLVESTER WE CHUST CAME IN TO TAKE A BATH!

2
HELLO LITTLE VUN! TELL MRS. KATZEN-JAMMER WE HAFF CAME!
WE ISS DER ICE-CREAM UND PIE INSPECTORS, UND WE HAFF COME TO INSPECT!
YAH, WALK IN BY DER SITTING ROOM PLEASE!

3
OH?
THAT WILL DO, NOW RUN ALONG UND TELL MRS. KATZENJAMMER WE ISS IN A HURRY!
THANK YOU LITTLE GIRL— MY! US POOR INSPECTORS HAFF TO WORK HARD!

4
CHENTLEMEN I HAFF A GREAT HONOR TO MEET MIT YOU! VOT ISS IT MIT DISS PIE UND ICE-CREAM INSPECTION?

5
DER KING OF COPENHAGEN ISS GIVING A MEDAL FOR DER BEST ICE-CREAM UND PIE MAKER
UND WE ISS DER INSPECTORS VOT HAS TO FIND OUT WHO ISS DER WINNER!
OH! A MEDAL! FROM A KING!

6
VUN MINUTE UND I SHOW YOU! ICE-CREAM UND PIE ISS NOT IN DER WORLD BETTER AS MINE!

7
ICE-CREAM UND PIE — WOW! YOU INSPECT DER PIE PROFESSOR, UND I'LL TAKE DER ICE CREAM
PIE FOR ME EVERY TIME! AFTER DOT WE CAN INSPECT DER CRANBERRY SAUCE!

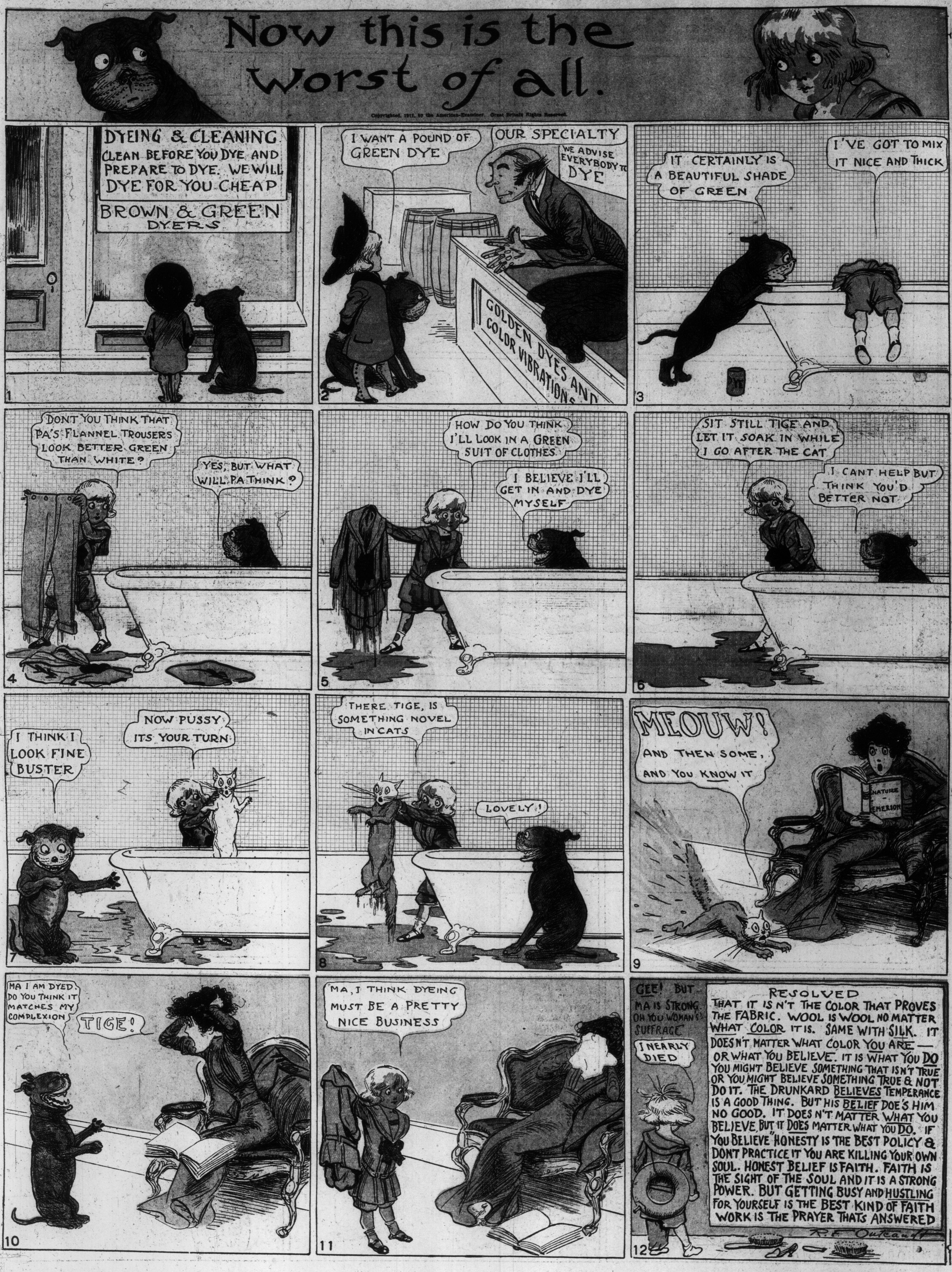
8
HERE ISS IT CHENTLE-MEN! MY, VON'T DER CAPTAIN BE SURPRISED VEN I GET A MEDAL!
AH!

9
UM-M-M- - DOT'S FINE -M-M- HOW ISS DER ICE-CREAM PROF-ESSOR?
M-M-M- - - NOT BAD - -NOT BAD — M-U-M-M -YUM-M-
HIMMEL! VOT ISS! HEY, DOT AIN'T HOW TO EAT!

10
HELP CAPTAIN HELP! DER PIE INSPECTORS ISS EATING MIT-OUT NO HEADS !!!!
VOT?

11
VHY ISS IT PROFESSOR, DOT DER LAST CRUMBS ISS ALVAYS DER SVEETEST?
I GIFF IT UP HANS - VOT'S DER ANSWER OLD SPORT?
H-M, DEM APPETITES I VOULD KNOW ANY PLACE!!
SCOUND-RELS!

12
CHENTLEMEN BAH! LOAFERS - DOT'S VOT YOU ARE!
NEFFER IN MY LIFE DID I SIT DOWN FOR A QUIET DAY MIT OUT SUM'TING FOOLISH COMES ALONG!
COME OUT OF DOT YOU LITTLE HUM-BUG!

Now this is the worst of all.

Copyrighted, 1911, by the American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.