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PREMIER ROSS AT BARRIE; REAFFIRMS GOV'T. PLATFORM

Liberal Leader the Object of Great Demonstration by the Electors of North Simcoe.

WHITNEY'S POLICY AN IMITATION==TEMPERANCE

Barrie, Ont., Dec. 23. — Before an immense audience here tonight Premier Ross presented the platform framed at the great convention in Massey Hall, and if applause and enthusiasm is any guide, it is eminently acceptable to the electors of this district.

Upon his appearance on the platform, supported by a large number of prominent Liberals, Mr. Ross was given a reception that was nothing short of an ovation.

The opera house was packed to the doors. Decorations, flags, mottoes and pictures of the Premier brightened the walls of the building. The Premier was as usual in splendid speaking shape, driving home his points with splendid effect, in that vigorous, clear-cut English for which he is famous. His exposure of Conservative corruption and hypocrisy being especially telling. He showed that the Conservative policy, as laid down at the conference, was an imitation one. The Opposition had announced itself against the bonusing of railroads, but Mr. Ross pointed out that this has been the Government policy for some years. Their only departure from this policy had been where new settlements were concerned. The Government had also taken up the mater of free text-books, whereupon Mr. Whitney had followed suit, while as to Government ownership it was a Liberal plank long before the Conservative party had been born. Then again, in promising to appoint a minister of mines should he be returned to power the Opposition leader was taking its cue from the Government, which had a director of mines.

The Premier showed that the administration had been sane, clean, businesslike. Against it there had been no charges worthy of consideration. The department of agriculture especially had done wonders, as the farmers of Ontario would testify to a man.

Mr. Ross wound up by outlining the temperance plank of the platform, the audience declaring its approval in no uncertain terms.

The Premier,upon rising to speak, received a great ovation. He said: Centre Simcoe had sent some splendid members to Parliament, but he could not say that for all the men who had gone to Toronto.

The Opposition had not repented. If they had repented he would have some hope for them. It was clear from the attitude of the two parties that it was the Opposition that was on trial. They had no fault with the administration of affairs. There was $2,000,000 in the treasury when the House dissolved. What would there be when the Opposition had been in office five years? It was against this forced distribution that he objected.

What was to be gained in the exchange? The Conservative leader did not place himself in the hands of his party, but called a conference to give him suggestions. Was that deferential? That was a sort of a Whitney-Gamey policy. Let it not be said that he, the Premier, had said the Conservative party had not the ability to frame a policy. There had been some great men in the Conservative party, but we had fallen on barren days. Mr. Whitney's conference was an imitation. It was called the day after the Liberal convention. Mr. Whitney boasted that his conference was not attended by officeholders, but there were plenty there who would like to hold office. Mr. Whitney's conference had declared against railway bonuses. In 1885 the Government put itself on record against railway bonuses, but who was prepared to say that they should not assist railways projected in New Ontario?

Mr. Whitney's declaration that he would favor publishing the names of contributors to election funds and that he would not allow anyone to give "an unusually large amount" was amusing. It was not so much who contributed the money as where did the money go?

Mr. Whitney had borrowed his policy in respect to free text-books from the Government. Fancy the public accounts being distributed in the public schools for the little children to read! He would like to see his friend, Dr. McLeod, having a copy of the public accounts in his pulpit. The doctor, in order to explain the finances, would have to refer to the Gamey evidence and tell all about how he came to alter the deposit slip and take the trip to Buffalo.

The Government had increased the taxation on railways in advance of Mr. Whitney's policy.

Then Mr. Whitney was going to have a minister of mines. This was imitation again, as there was now a director of mines, and up to last night they thought they knew who Mr. Whitney's minister of mines was going to be, but it seems somebody is going to be disappointed.

A Good Record.

There was nothing in Mr. Whitney's Napanee speech denouncing corruption in his own party. The temptations of the Government were greater than those of the Opposition. They had opportunities which the Opposition were not exposed to, but in the face of that there was no charge against the administrative record of the Government. The Premier was never prouder in his life than when that great mass of electors in convention in Toronto declared in strong terms that corrupt practices should be prevented. The convention suggested the passing of a law such as they had in England, where the judges continue their investigations into the corruption practices in elections even after offenses have been uncovered sufficiently to declare the seat vacant.

The next important plank in his policy was in respect to the protection of municipal rights. Sometimes the rights of municipalities were encroached on. For instance, there was the Bell Telephone, which had secured a franchise they bought from the Conservative Government by which the company was able to tear up streets without the consent of the municipalities. It was one of the planks in the Liberal platform to preserve the rights of the municipalities. He showed that the Government had secured a concession from the Dominion Government by which no charter will be given that will override the rights of the Province. As in all the battles for electoral purity, so the Liberal party had been in the front in defense of provincial rights Sir Oliver's Mowat's defense of the rights of Ontario against the encroachments of the Dominion.

A genius known as Dr. Beattie Nesbitt had declared that the Conservative party was father of public ownership. The fact was that the Liberal party had adopted the principle long before the Conservative party was born. The theory of the Liberal party was that municipalities should own every public service required for the municipalities.

His objection to Mr. Whitney's policy in respect to agriculture was not as to its breadth, but as to the change of front on the part of Mr. Whitney. Mr. Ross reiterated that Mr. Whitney opposed the appointment of a minister of agriculture. Mr. Whitney had said that Sir John Carling was the first minister of agriculture. The fact was he was commissioner of agriculture as well of public works. Mr. Mowat wanted to detach the agriculture department from public works, and both Mr. Whitney and Mr. Meredith voted against it. There was nothing good that the Government had proposed for agriculture for the past 30 years that the Opposition did not oppose. Mr. Whitney opposed the establishment of the Normal School, the asylum at Brockville, the appointment of a county auditor, instruction in tree spraying, the saving of the Soo industries.

What Has Been Done.

Reverting to the question of assistance to agriculture Mr. Ross outlined some of the steps taken by the department, such as the establishment of farmers' institutes and libraries.

The Government had done much for education. Mr. Whitney had declared he was the friend of the university. So he is, but so is the Government. Canadian graduates were found in the great universities of the States, holding distinguished positions. Could there be anything wrong with an educational system that produces such results?

On the question of labor legislation the convention had spoken wisely. Experience showed that labor unions had been good for the laboring me. The convention had shown its sympathy with labor unions by passing thirty-three bills on behalf of the laboring men. The first bill was to give workingmen a lien on the work they produced. Then a bill was passed to give railway employes protection against accidents. Workingmen were given protection in insurance. The Government prevented unhealthy children from emigrating to this country, thus protecting our children. The technical schools were established and a law passed providing that no workingmen be imported from countries having an alien labor law against Canada. Factory inspection had been provided for, and a department of colonization and labor established. It was proposed to adjust as far as possible differences between labor and capital. Strikes cost money and caused a great deal of suffering. It was proposed to establish a board of conciliation. Something of the kind had been done at Ottawa, and it had produced good results. There was a surplus of labor and a labor bureau was proposed to keep in touch with the employers and supply any demand for labor. This bureau would be in charge of the laboring men.

On New Ontario.

These were the most important planks in the Liberal platform. If he had time he would like to talk of New Ontario, and of its wonderful possibilities. On the output of minerals the Premier expatiated, and predicted that our mines in twenty years would more than double the wealth of Ontario. The Government proposed to do with the land in New Ontario the same as the C.P.R. did with the lands given to it by the Dominion Government without money and without price.

Twenty-five millions of American money was being expended on the development of the water power, and there would be $275,000 coming into the treasury for rentals from these powers. The Conservatives said the power from the falls should be as free as air. If it was as free as air the Province would not get a tax from it.

"We tax everything for the provincial revenues," the Premier said. On that principle they were going to watch the water powers of New Ontario. They were the people's preserve. The same thing could be said of the railways of Ontario. When the commission brought in its report he would say what he would do in the way of obtaining greater revenues from the railways. He regretted the loss of six members in Ontario in the Dominion Parliament, but the development he proposed would fill up the land and regain what we had lost. This was the spirit of Sir John Macdonald when he built the C. P. R. "They were ahead of us Liberals then. We were not quite large enough then, but we are now the progressive party, as the Conservatives were in Sir John Macdonald's time." The Conservatives had not shown the capacity for government in Ontario; they had been in the political wilderness a long time, but they were destined to remain there some years yet.

The Temperance Question.

He had discussed the temperance question fully in his reply to the alliance. The convention was the first to declare itself on the question of temperance. The Government had reduced the number of licenses from 6,000 to 3,000, and yet it was said they had done nothing. Mr. Whitney had said if lifting his little finger would give prohibition he would not lift it. But when the prohibitory measure was introduced a few years ago, Mr. Whitney did not lift a finger to secure its adoption.

"A prohibitory liquor law without a good, solid public sentiment back of it would be worse than useless," the Premier continued.

The Government had done a good deal in promoting temperance and would do more. There were no divisions in the Liberal ranks. He was not worrying about whether he was elected or whether he was defeated. The war horse never lost a race and the other animal never won a race. Don't put up your money on him. He had been jockeyed by all sorts of jockeys, and some of them very good jockeys. Gamey is his groom today.

Rousing cheers brought the gathering to a close.

ALFONSO'S NARROW ESCAPE

Wheel of His Motor Car Breaks and Car Overturns.

Madrid, Dec. 24.—King Alfonso had a narrow escape while riding in a motor car on the Prado yesterday. A wheel of the car which he was driving personally, suddenly broke and the car overturned, but the King escaped uninjured. King Alfonso is an exceptionally daring driver and his motoring exploits are a constant source of anxiety to the Queen Mother and the ministers. He had a predilection for long trips, generally acting as his own chauffeur. Recently the King announced his intention of making unattended a motor car tour throughout his dominions, but the plan was dropped because Senor Maura, who then was Premier, threatened to resign, as he feared an anarchist outrage. His majesty has had several narrow escapes.

TWO RUSSIAN GENERALS KILLED

Aides to Stoessel Meet Death at Port Arthur—General Fock Wounded.

Tokio, Dec. 24. — The Japanese forces besieging Port Arthur yesterday stormed and now hold the heights east of Houyanshukou. Prisoners captured by the Japanese report that the Russian Gen. Kondratenko and another general officer, whose name is not known, have been killed, and Gen. Rock is among the wounded.

BLOCKADE COST JAPS SIX SHIPS

Togo's Official Story of the Smashing of the Czar's Squadron.

Tokio, Dec. 24. — 10:15 a.m. — An imperial rescript dispatched to Vice-Admiral Togo says: "We hear with great satisfaction that our torpedo flotillas engaged in the work required of them at Port Arthur have gallantly and successfully accomplished the duties required of them, and in so doing had to brave the dangers of storms and shells by day and night.

"Despite all the difficulties confronting them they have succeeded in performing their duties without the least confusion, rendering one another mutual assistance. We especially note their brave and royal performance of the duties required of them and express our approbation of their gallant behavior."

Tokio, Dec. 24. — Admiral Togo announces the withdrawal of the majority of the fleet from Port Arthur.

Tokio, Dec. 24. — Admiral Togo, telegraphing under date of Dec. 22, says: "After 203-Meter Hill was occupied as the result of a gallant and desperate attack by the besieging army, the bombardment of the enemy's squadron by siege and other heavy guns became effective. In consequence the battleships Poltava and Ietvizan were sunk and subsequently the battleships Pobieda and Peresviet, the protected cruiser Pallada and the armored cruiser Bayan were sunk. The battleship Sevastopol escaped the land bombardment, left the harbor Dec. 9, and anchored near Chentao Mountain. She was attacked there continuously by our torpedo boats and heavily damaged. The main strength of the enemy is completely crushed. Only a weak gunboat, the Otvashni and several torpedo boat destroyers remain afloat. Under the circumstances our combined fleet has been removed as unnecessary from the blockade of Port Arthur, which has been maintained since May 1. I have arranged for a closer watch for ships attempting to run the blockade and to watch the remnant of the enemy's squadron.

During the blockade we suffered from the enemy's mines, both laid and floating on the high seas, and from dense fogs. The Miyako, Yoshino, Hatsuse, Kaimon, Heiyen and Saiyen were sunk and many gallant and loyal officers and men were killed, but we succeeded in maintaining the blockade. When the enemy emerged from the harbor our fleet successfully engaged him and finally with a valuable support of the besieging army, succeeded in crushing nearly all the enemy's squadron.

Our second squadron so heavily damaged the Vladivostock squadron, that it has been unable to leave port.

All this success is gratefully attributed to the brilliant virtue of our Emperor. During the blockade all the ships under my command splendidly accomplished the work and duty assigned to them. Especially to be noted are some of those who were engaged in the difficult and risky task of blockading, or who tirelessly accomplished the work of laying mines in the pretense of the enemy. Others, who, braving all dangers, were engaged in the work of clearing mines away, and others still, who were posted to watch the enemy and guard against the enemy's ships, their combined work strongly contributed to the accomplishment of the blockade. I deem it my duty to especially mention my recognition of the valuable service rendered by the officers and men.

New York, Dec. 24. — A London dispatch to the Times quotes the London Times' insurance correspondent as saying: Underwriters appreciate the importance of the westward movement of the Japanese warships. It is obvious that the squadron which is apparently under Admiral Kamimura, can pick us as many coal steamers bound for the far east as it pleases, and as a large number of these are engaged on Russian account the Japanese can fill their bunkers at the enemy's expense. Hitherto coal steamers have been extraordinarily favored by fortune, but it looks now as if the underwriters, who for months have been raking in 25 and 30 guinea war risk premiums will have to begin paying out claims. The captures up to the present have not included any highly-rated contraband cargoes.

60,000 MAJORITY.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 24.—When all the Dominion election returns are in the total vote will be 1,000,000. The Government will have a majority over the Conservatives of about 60,000, and over all parties of nearly 50,000. The returns from MacKenzie in the Northwest, and the Yukon, have yet to be received. Then there are no figures for Gaspe and L'Assomption in Quebec, Dauphin in Manitoba, and Comox Atlin, B. C., where the Liberals were elected by acclamation. Allowing the ordinary vote in these constituencies, the total vote will be over 1,000,000, and the Government majority over the Conservatives about 60,000.

A COSTLY JOKE

Man's Clothing Fired and Now He May Lose a Foot.

Chicago, Dec. 24. — An alleged practical joke almost cost Wm. Holman his life last night. A piece of paper saturated with oil was placed on one of his feet and then lighted. As a result Holman's trousers were burned partly off, and the amputation of his right foot may be necessary.

Holman was asleep in the office of Eigme & Co.'s livery barn, 67 West Monroe street, when a fellow-employe, Ralph Ferraro, started the fire.

Holman, when awakened, tore off his coat and wrapped it around his legs in an attempt to extinguish the flames. He did not succeed until Wm. Eigme, one of his employers, ran to his asisstance. He was taken to the county hospital. Ferraro fled from the barn.

LEAVING FEZ

British and Foreign Subjects Instructed to Take Their Departure.

Tangier, Morocco, Dec. 24. — The British minister has instructed the British consul and all British subjects to leave Fez. It is believed that all the other legations will similarly instruct people of their nationality.

A FATAL FALL

Well-Known St. Thomas Contractor Meets a Sudden End.

St. Thomas, Ont., Dec. 24. — While descending the stairs to the basement of the Grand Union Hotel here tonight Mr. James Finney, the well-known bridge contractor, of this city, fell and broke his neck. He was a successful bridge contractor and an honest and upright citizen. He leaves a widow and a family of grown-up children. He was about 75 years of age and lived nearly all his life in the city.

OFFER TO STAR CASSIE

Company to Bail Her Out and Pay $2,000 a Week.

Toledo, Ohio, Dec. 24. — An offer to star Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick on the vaudeville stage has just been forwarded to her from this city. The plan is that the company will furnish bail to any amount and will pay Mrs. Chadwick $2,000 a week for a season of from two to twenty weeks according to the exigencies of the legal situation.

A representative of the company said that if Mrs. Chadwick would consent to the arrangement the first engagement would be for a week in this city. Mrs. Chadwick would then be taken direct to New York. A representative of the company will confer with Mrs. Chadwick at once. It is the intention to prepare a vaudeville sketch in which Mrs. Chadwick's principal part will be to appear as a crushed woman and speak a few lines.

BRYAN LOCKED IN

Rescued in a Fainting Condition From a Room in Which He Was Shut.

Denver, Col., Dec. 24. — Securely locked in the office of the stationmaster at the Union station, unable to open a window or to turn off the steam, William J. Bryan spent the hottest hour and a half he has known for some time yesterday. He was rescued in a fainting condition.

Mr. Bryan arrived some time before his train was due and asked for a place to write a letter. He was taken to the stationmaster's office, and as the door has a spring lock, was fastened in for a long time before he could summon help.

GRAND TRUNK YARDMASTER NAVIN INSTANTLY KILLED THIS MORNING

Knocked Down by Shunting Freight Cars and Crushed to Death.

A dark shadow was cast over the Christmas joys of a London home today by the tragic death of one of the best known and most popular railroad men in the city, Yardmaster Navin, of the Grand Trunk, who resided with his wife and three little children at 277 Grey street. While crossing a track near Waterloo street, he was struck by a freight car and thrown to the ground, the car passing over his head and causing instant death. Coroner MacLaren was notified, and after making an investigation he decided to hold an inquest.

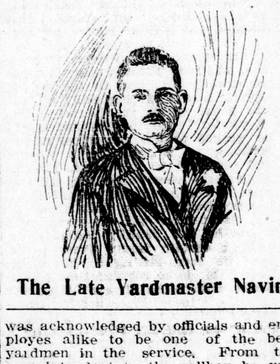
The accident happened about 10:45 o'clock, and the scene was at a switch about two hundred feet east of the Waterloo street crossing, on the south track. There is usually a good deal of switching going on in this place, and Yardmaster Navin went up from the west yard this morning for the purpose of moving some empty cars to the siding of the Pere Marquette. He had just picked out the four cars which were needed, and had spoken a few words to Brakeman Joseph Hill. Intending to cross to the other side of the track, he started to walk around the west end of the west car of the four. In the meantime a Lake Erie engine pushing three coal cars was coming from the east to couple on to the four cars, which were waiting, and carry them to the Lake Erie siding. Just as Yardmaster Navin started to cross in front of the cars, the brakeman of the Pere Marquette made the coupling at the end. Mr. Navin, according to the story of Brakeman Hill, stepped in front of the car as the shunt was made, and he was thrown in front of the moving cars on the north rail. One car went directly over his head, crushing it terribly. Before the train could be brought to a stop, the second wheel had also passed over Navin's head.

The yardmaster had no warning whatever, it is said, that the coupling was to be made. For a moment he tried in vain to escape, but he was in such a position, and the car was moving so swiftly, that he was unsuccessful.

Coroner MacLaren visited the scene, and ordered a jury to be empaneled. They will view the remains this afternoon at Stewart's undertaking rooms, and then an adjournment will be made until a later date when the evidence will be taken.

Yardmaster Navin's nephew was on the scene shortly afterwards, and he asked that Father McKeon, of St. Mary's Church, be notified, and it was the latter who broke the news to the family at 277 Grey street.

Mr. Navin had been employed on the Grand Trunk for many years, and he



The Late Yardmaster Navin

was acknowledged by officials and employes alike to be one of the best yardmen in the service. From the superintendent to the callboy he was held high in esteem, and the sympathy of all will go out to the bereaved relatives. Besides his widow, he is survived by three little children, Kathleen, Joseph and Wilfrid, and three sisters, Mrs. William Farmer, of this city; Fannie, of Detroit; Alice, of Manistee, Mich., and two brothers, Patrick of Windsor, and James, of 231 Talbot street. The arrangements for the funeral have not been made as yet.

Mr. Navin's father was an employe of the Grand Trunk, and many years ago met his death while doing some yardwork near the old racetrack siding.

Thief Killed by Trap.

Camden, N. J., Dec. 23.—Robert Dorsey, a negro, was shot and killed today by a mechanical contrivance while attempting to rob the chicken coop of Howard Brown. Brown, who contrived the affair to catch thieves who had been robbing his hennery, was held without bail to await the action of the coroner. Brown placed his old army musket in the corner of the coop and attached a wire to the trigger and to the door of the chicken house in such a manner that when the door was opened the gun would be discharged.

Girouard's Appointment.

London, Dec. 23. — The Canadian Press learns that Sir Percy Girouard has been appointed to the chief engineering command of the northeastern district under Lord Methuen.

Eight-Mile Swim.

Papeete, Tahiti, Dec. 10, via San Francisco Dec. 23. — The Pitcairn Island cruising cutter has been wrecked. Mr. Coffin, one of the passengers, was drowned. Three young men managed to make their escape by swimming eight miles in a rough sea.

A French Reverse.

Paris, Dec. 24. — Private reports received here say that the French military forces of occupation in Central Africa have suffered a serious reverse, accompanied by heavy losses, near Timbuctoo. There is no official confirmation of the report.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Cold.

London, Saturday, Dec. 24.

Sun rises..7:49 a.m. Moon rises..7:11 p.m.
Sun sets...4:45 p.m. Moon sets...9:04 a.m.

Toronto, Dec. 23—8 p.m.

Light snowfalls have occurred in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and scattered showers in Ontario and British Columbia. In the Northwest Territories and Manitoba it has been fair and very cold.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 14 below—8 below; Victoria, 38—42; Calgary, 10 below—6; Qu'Appelle, 20 below—10 below; Winnipeg, 26 below—16 below; Port Arthur, 8 below—zero; Parry Sound, 6—42; Toronto, 24—48; Ottawa, 10—12; Montreal, 6—8; Quebec, 2—8; St. John, 4—8; Halifax, 4—18.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Dec. 24—8 a.m.

Today—Northeasterly winds; fair and decidedly cold today.

Sunday—Easterly winds; cold, with a snowfall.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	—16	—18	Clear
Winnipeg	— 6	—28	Cloudy
Parry Sound	—10	—12	Fair
Toronto	10	8	Fair
Ottawa	— 6	— 6	Fair
Montreal	— 2	— 4	Clear
Quebec	— 4	— 6	Clear
Father Point	—10	—10	Cloudy

The sign — indicates below zero.

WEATHER NOTES.

The cold wave has spread eastward with great rapidity, and is now centered in Northern Ontario, where the temperature is extremely low, ranging from 6° below at Ottawa to 45° below at White River. Another heavy snowfall has occurred in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 46.5°; lowest, 33°.

DR. ROUTLEDGE NOMINATED BY EAST MIDDLESEX LIBERALS

Unanimously Chosen to Contest the Riding in the Coming Provincial Elections.

ENTHUSIASTIC AND LARGELY-ATTENDED CONVENTION

What was undoubtedly the most enthusiastic convention in the history of the East Middlesex Reform Association was held at the Auditorium this afternoon. The convention was called to nominate a candidate for the provincial contest in January, and almost without exception the subdivisions were represented by delegations of from fifteen to twenty workers. The convention was called to order by the president, Mr. John McDougall, of this city, who, after briefly explaining the object of the gathering, asked for nominations.

Mr. Allan Bogue, of Westminster, one of the oldest workers in the Liberal ranks in Middlesex, nominated Dr. G. A. Routledge, of Lambeth, member for the riding in the last House, and the nomination was seconded by Mr. John O'Brien, of London Township.

Further nominations were called for, but as none were forthcoming, the president announced that of Dr. Routledge to be unanimous.

This was received with applause, which continued for some time. Dr. Routledge was escorted to the platform and his appearance was the signal for another outburst even greater than that which announced his unanimous selection.

Dr. Routledge made a short speech in which he accepted the nomination, and thanked the Liberals for the honor.

A public meeting followed.

It was generally understood that Dr. Routledge would be the only nominee. Throughout every part of the riding the Liberals have expressed their desire to have him once more as their standard-bearer, for it is the general opinion that he is the strongest candidate possible to secure, and that he will once more be successful.



Dr. G. A. Routledge

Unanimously Nominated by the Liberals of East Middlesex.

CZAR BUYS PICTURES

Verestchagin's Works Purchased for Fifty Thousand Dollars.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 22. — Emperor Nicholas has purchased the entire private collection of Verestchagin's pictures, which, it was anounced, had been offered for sale at auction, for $50,000.

Vassili Verestchagin, believed by many to be the greatest, and, certainly, the best-known of all Russian painters, was a guest of Admiral Makaroff on the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk, and was killed when that vessel was blown to atoms by a Japanese torpedo boat off Port Arthur in April last. The artist's most famous paintings had been of war scenes and he was striving for a naval masterpiece at the time of his tragic death. Verestchagin's painting, "The Battle of San Juan Hill," done under the eyes of President Roosevelt, sold for $18,000 at an auction many of his works in New York two years ago.

ROGERS SMARTS; SEEKS REVENGE

Standard Oil Man Makes Two Attempts to Jail Lawson, But Fails.

New York, Dec. 23. — The scene of action in the Lawson-Keene-Rogers war shifted to Boston today, taking the form of an action brought against a news vendor for distributing the magazine containing Lawson's article on "Frenzied Finance." Mr. Lawson announces that he will put all his resources at the command of the newsdealer.

Ever since Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, began his attack upon Amalgamated Copper, Standard Oil, James R. Keene and H. H. Rogers, there have been many Wall street financiers closely in touch with Mr. Rogers and with Mr. Keene, who have insisted that the latter's attitude of seeming inaction and their expressed intention to ignore the Bostonian were merely a blind to conceal their real policy in an elaborate plan of reprisal.

It is now known that for the last week Mr. Rogers, in the intervals of his public announcements, has tried repeatedly to put Mr. Lawson in jail, and that three times within eight days, or at the time he and his counsel, Samuel Untermayer and James Beck, became aware of the nature of the accusations against him in the January number of Everybody's Magazine, he attempted to have Mr. Lawson indicted by the grand jury and failed.

District Attorney Jerome examined the evidence laid before him by Mr. Rogers and then flatly declined to recommend the grand jury to find an indictment.

That Mr. Rogers and Mr. Keene have twice been in consultation at the Waldorf-Astoria during the last two days, is now admitted.

THREW ACID IN HIS WIFE'S FACE

Tried First to Force It Down Her Throat—Finally Drank It.

Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 24. — William Crowley, 47 years old, killed himself by taking carbolic acid this morning, and attempted to kill his wife, Mrs. Crowley is at the hospital, her face horribly burned by the acid, her husband dashed into her face after he had fought to force the liquid down her throat. The husband dragged his wife out of bed and threw her to the floor. Clutching her by the throat with one hand he attempted to force a cup of carbolic acid down her throat. The woman's screamed, for help and a boarder in the house broke into the room and rescued the woman, but not before the infuriated husband had dashed the cup of acid into his wife's face. Crowley then seized another cup filled with the acid, drank it and fell to the floor. He died almost instantly. His wife will recover, but will be disfigured for life. Crowley came from Brockton, Mass., and his wife from Toronto. They kept a large boarding-house here.

CHRISTMAS IN TOMBS

Nan Patterson Abandons Hope of Spending Holidays at Home.

New York, Dec. 24. — Nan Patterson passed a cheerless day before Christmas in her cell in the Tombs prison. The grips and suit cases packed so carefully two days ago in anticipation of acquittal of the charge of murder of Caesar Young were reopened and one by one the trinkets and knick-knacks were returned to their former places. She had given up all hope of the Christmas at home in Washington with her aged father and mother, brothers and sisters. Even the possibility of obtaining bail which her attorneys have suggested brought no hope of the re-union on Christmas Day, as she believed that much time would be necessary to complete the arrangements and bring about her release even if it were ultimately successful. Miss Patterson seemed to be in much better condition today, both physically and mentally, than yesterday. It was only with the greatest efforts that the hysteria following her last appearance in court was controlled, but she fell asleep about midnight and rested well. When she arose this morning there was a sheaf of letters and telegrams awaiting her. One telegram read: "Your friends know you are innocent and wish you the happiest Christmas one can have behind prison walls."

Christmas at Vatican.

Rome, Dec. 24.—The cardinals were received this morning by the Pope and offered their Christmas greetings. The Pontiff thanked the prelates and conversed familiarly with them for half an hour, avoiding any allusion to politics.

Fought Giant Sharks In a 200-Mile Voyage

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—A voyage of 200 miles by oar, almost destitute of provisions and water, and pursued by a horde of giant sharks that threatened momentarily day and night to capsize the craft and devour its occupants, was the experience of Capt. Sam Harris and four South Sea islanders, who composed the crew of the little trading schooner Victor, wrecked on Apataki Island, on Nov. 20. Apataki is 200 miles from Papeete, the port of Tahiti. This is a tale of the sea brought by the liner Mariposa, just arrived, which left Papeete on the day Capt. Harris and his men landed there, emaciated and nearly crazed, but still alive. When the Victor ended her career by striking the reef, the shipwrecked crew barely had time to put off in the boat for a long voyage, made without a compass and no sail, with one day's provisions on board and half a dozen cocoanuts. The milk from the latter was all they had to drink during the eleven days it took to reach Papeete.

The passage was enlivened by a constant combat with the sharks. In verification of their story, oars were shown splintered and worn, by repelling the attacks of the ferocious sharks, which gave them no rest. The Victor was a trader among the Friendly and Society Islands.

LIVE NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD

English Volunteers and Boer War Medals.

PAINTS IN DARKENED CELLAR

Remarkable Feat of an English Artist —The Naval Reforms—Workmen Find Ancient Coins.

London, Dec. 22.—The total number of awards secured by British exhibitors at the St. Louis exhibition is 696.

These are made up as follows: Grand prizes, 142; gold medals, 250; silver medals, 170; bronze medals, 134.

A noteworthy amalgamation of British engineering firms has been formed in Alexandria and Cairo under the direction of one general representative. The firms consist of Messrs. Dick Kerr & Co., Limited, Callender's Cable and Electrical Construction Company, Limited, Messrs. Babcock and Wilcox, Limited, Messrs. Gwynnes, Limited, and Messrs. Gibb & Co.

The combination is styled the "British Engineering Company of Egypt, Limited," and composed, as it is, of firms of the first rank, the centralization of their varied interests and operations should conduce to a rapid expansion of their business with this prosperous country.

Many regiments in the army consider themselves slighted by the action of the authorities in deciding the South African battle honors which they may bear on the colors.

Regiments who had not the good fortune to be present at a big action, are merely to have the scroll, "South Africa, 1899-1902," on their colors.

This, it is contended, is an inadequate record of two years' campaigning including scores of fights and the chase after Dewet.

Those whose colors already bear the South African scroll get an extra date added.

This, it is claimed, is absurd for so protracted a campaign, in which some battalions lost one half of their men.

The Admiralty's new movement to insure the thorough efficiency of the navy is to be even more drastic than was expected. All obsolete warships are to be withdrawn from the fleets abroad.

Between twenty and thirty ships will be recalled, and 8,000 men will thus be released for service on new and effective ships. There will be a great saving of money that has been swallowed up hitherto in patching practically useless craft.

The Pacific and North American squadrons are affected to the greatest extent by the reform, and in future the units of a fleet will be concentrated so that should war come outlying ships will not be cut off.

No more square-rigged vessels will be seen in the training service and such old ships as the Pallas, Calliope, Cleopatra, and Northampton are doomed.

Mr. Keyworth Raine, the artist who started society last season by painting portraits of its members in a darkened cellar, is to be submitted to a severe test.

Working in a dark room, with only one brush and no palettes, he is to paint a portrait of Mr. Edwin Drow. Four sittings of one hour each will be required, and the artist undertakes to turn out a finished portrait that will look as though it had been painted 200 years ago.

Mr. Raine's secret is a specially constructed window, which modifies the lighting of the room to the required gloom. The artist claims to have rediscovered a secret possessed by Rembrandt and Velasquez, but lost for centuries.

The discovery is the result of six years' patient investigation and scientific search. It is announced that the test will be supervised by a committee of R. A.'s.

Much discussion has been aroused in Melbourne by the receipt of a cable from Mr. Lyttleton, Secretary of State for the Colonies, insisting on the payment by the Australian Commonwealth of its promised contribution to the Queen Victoria Memorial. The Government, fearing opposition to the proposed grant of £25,000, have postponed indefinitely the authorizing resolutions in view of the straitened finances of the Australian States.

The general opinion is that Australia cannot afford the money.

A memorial window to the late Rev. Hugh Price Hughes in the south wall of Wesley's Chapel, City road, subscribed for by friends and admirers, has been unveiled.

The design shows a life-size figure of Christ, copied from Leonardo da Vinci's well known picture of "The Last Supper." Beneath this is an inscription, "To the glory of God and in memory of the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, M.A., President of the Conference. Born 1847, died 1902." This window is erected as a tribute of love and admiration from friends at home and abroad."

A proposal to include in the design of the window a portrait medallion of Mr. Hughes himself was given up at the wish of Mrs. Hughes, but it is hoped that a portrait will be placed in the new central hall which the Wesleyans are erecting at Westminster.

As a number of workmen were engaged in making excavations under the Prince of Wales public house in High street, Kirkcaldy, a shovelful of earth thrown on to a heap of rubbish in the roadway was seen to break into a shower of coins.

For some minutes there was a scene of wild confusion, but when the excitement had calmed down and the excavations had been carefully examined, discovery was made of about fourteen pounds of gold and silver coins, dating from 1736.

A retired councilor bought a couple of George II. half-sovereigns for a sovereign, but one of the workmen refused £5 for a two-guinea piece. Most of the coins were £2 and £1 pieces, and half-sovereigns, but there were also a few silver coins of foreign currency.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TERENCE HOOLEY JUGGLED MILLIONS

Remarkable Career of th Famous Promoter.

BOUGHT TWELVE RESIDENCES

Made Seven Millions of Pounds in Three Years and Is Now a Dealer in £10 Notes.

London, Dec. 23.—Although it was in 1893 that the notorious Hooley case startled the world, echoes of the sensation continue to reverberate through English courts. On Saturday a trial in which Hooley figured came to an end, before Mr. Justice Lawrence. The famous promoter was acquitted, but one of his business associates, Henry John Lawson, was not so fortunate, and was sentenced to a year's imprisonment, with hard labor. Hooley was charged with aiding and abetting Lawson to defraud one Paine, a hotelkeeper, by means of falsely representing the condition of a certain company. There was nothing particularly sensational disclosed in the three weeks' trial, the amount at stake being not excessive and the methods employed by Lawson not original. Lawson attempted to defend himself, but Hooley was represented by some of the best lawyers at the London bar. The result, therefore, is chiefly remarkable as a vindication of the legal profession.

The point we find of interest is the fact that the immortal Hooley figured in it. Hooley, instead of being utterly cast down and crushed by the tremendous disclosures in his bankruptcy proceedings, is, apparently again active, even rampant. He can never become again a star of the first magnitude in the sky of finance, but he may, as a lesser light, make an easy living. In the trial he figures as a mere satellite to a man like Lawson, unknown outside a very small circle. This is a change, indeed, from the olden days, when the head of any table was where Hooley sat. The brazenness which enables Hooley to show himself in public was utterly lacking with Whittaker Wright, not so colossal a swindler, but a man of keener sensibilities. Wright unable to face the future, poisoned himself. Hooley, unabashed, continues to puff his black cigars in the face of public opinion. If he has the nerve to keep it up he may yet become an institution, part pathetic, part humorous, like Punch.

Ernest Terah Hooley is the descendant of a long line of Lincolnshire yeomen. Ten years ago he was a small lace manufacturer and cotton broker in Nottingham. He had inherited £20,000 from his father, and in 1895, under wise management, his business was worth £150,000 This was the sum he obtained when he formed a company to run the factory, and sold out. No doubt he made a handsome profit out of this transaction, judged from what we know of Hooley, and it is not unlikely that this provincial success encouraged him to head for London, there to establish himself as a promoter. A promoter has been wittily defined as one who sells something he has not got to somebody who does not want it. In three years Mr. Hooley made £7,000,000 at this business. At the end of that time he applied for protection to the Bankruptcy Court; then—the deluge.

Hooley is a man of the utmost brazenness, but he has little grit, or the world would never have had the sensational disclosures which marked his trial in 1898. He told everything, betrayed those who could be betrayed, slandered everyone else, and attempted to pose as a much maligned business man. A score of titled gentlemen were implicated by his confession. Some of them appeared in court, but most evaded this ordeal. Some of the others were kicked out of the leading clubs, but among the "guinea pigs" many had been as innocent as the guileless investing public. They also were Hooley's victims, but he accused them of being his accomplices. To one of them, the Earl of De la Warr, he gave £50,000 for the use of is name on a company prospectus. This was excessive, for according to Hooley's own statement, the market price for a "guinea pig" earl was £25,000. He stated that he owed every pound he had made to his phenomenal success in preparing the front page of his prospectuses, which invariably contained the names of the titled gentlemen figuring as directors of the companies he promoted.

There was something more than this, however, in Hooley's case. He was not the originator of the noble order of "guinea pigs." The device of trading on the names of titled nonentities had become threadbare in 1895. Hooley's originality lay in giving the investing public something for something, something like £400,000 for £2,500,000 for instance. This was not, of course, what the public thought it was getting, but a great deal more than it got from lesser swindlers. Invariably he chose going concerns, well-known businesses, like the Dunlop Company, Bovril, and Schweppes, for his operations. The Dunlop Company was at the time making a fortune, for the bicycle boom was on in full force. Hooley, who then had acquired a considerable reputation as a financier, bought the concern for £3,000,000, formed a company, and sold it for £5,000,000. The £2,000,000 of water which he loaded on the public was his profit Bovril he bought for £400,000 and sold for £2,500,000. On a bicycle chain patent he made £65,000 in much the same way.

In all he floated a full score of companies in three years, made probably £7,000,000, but in 1898 was hundreds of thousands of dollars in debt. This, after all, was the miracle; but Hooley calmly explained this away in the witness box. He himself was the victim of a hundred London blood-suckers. He paid millions of blackmail money, paid £10,000 where 25 cents' worth of ordinary sand would have answered. Every dishonest newspaper men in the city had only to hint darkly that he could write an unpleasant paragraph and Hooley would give him a check for practically any sum he demanded. From his yeoman ancestors he had inherited a list for country houses and land. He bought at least twelve famous residences. He owned two great steam yachts, he paid $1,000 a week at his hotel, he gave a gold communion service to St. Paul's, he spent £1,000,000 in Jubilee year, hoping for a knighthood; he paid a lawyer £20,000 for a month's work. Thus he made away with his profits, so that today he is a dealer in ten-pound notes where a few years ago he juggled with millions.

The insurance companies have quoted 50 per cent additional for insuring the life of Prince Obolenski, who has succeeded to the post of Governor-General of Finland, in the room of the late General Bobrikoff, killed by an assassin.

Mayors appear to have had their troubues two centuries ago. At Bielefeld, Germany, there is a tombstone with this inscription: "Here lies Johannes Burggreve, who considered his election as burgemaster of this city the greatest misfortune of his life."

RIVAL AUTHORS OF CHRISTIANIA

Ibsen and Bjornson Jealous of Each Other.

ARE RELATED BY MARRIAGE

Former Is Now Unable to Walk and His Death Is Expected at Any Moment.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—A cablegram from Christiania tells of the serious illness of Henrik Ibsen, the dramatic poet, and the announcement of his death at any time ought not to be a surprise. Mr. Ibsen suffered a stroke of paralysis in 1901, from which he has only partially recovered, and he is getting to be a very old man. He has done no writing since, and has spent most of his time sitting in the window of the apartment house in which he lives, on one of the busiest streets of Christiania. He has a pension from the government, and considerable property. While he is much beloved and admired by the people, he is an unhappy and discontented man, filled with eccentricities, vain, selfish, irritable and unreasonable. He has never been able to get on with his wife, and has been separated from her more than half of the years they have been married.

Nor have his relations with his son and only child, Sigurd Ibsen, been any more agreeable. The latter is eminent in politics and public affairs. He spent twenty years or more in the diplomatic service and was at one time secretary of the legation of Norway and Sweden at Washington. He is at present a member of the Norwegian Cabinet and one of the leaders of the Liberal party. While Sigurd Ibsen has never entirely broken off his relations with his father and has patiently endured the old gentleman's peculiarities, his marriage to the daughter of Bjornstjerne Bjornson, his father's most formidable rival in literature and popular estimation, has been a permanent cause of disagreement. These two famous men have never been friends. They have always been intensely jealous of each other, and while Bjornson has always treated Ibsen with tolerance and has never called him anything worse than "a pompous old donkey," Ibsen's fiery temper always flames up at the mention of Bjornson's name and his vocabulary has never been sufficient to permit him to express the contempt he feels.

The people of Christiania are very proud of their popular heroes, and have erected bronze statues of both in a plaza in front of the National Theater. The figures are generally admired, but are unsatisfactory to the originals. It is seldom that any man has the privilege of criticising his own statue. Such honors are usually reserved until people are dead. But the admiration of the Norwegians for their two most famous men could not be restrained. Ibsen would have been perfectly satisfied if only one monument had been erected, provided it was in his honor, but the fact that the distinction is shared by his rival and enemy makes it no honor at all, and he has never been so condescending as to inspect either statue. Bjornson is a hearty, good humored, impetuous boy of 65 years, and no one was so much interested in the statue project as himself until the figures were unveiled, when he pronounced Ibsen's a perfect likeness and his own "a permanent calumny." His son, who is the manager of the theater, has frequently joked the old gentleman about the statue, but nobody else has ever dared take such a liberty.

Before his illness in 1901, Ibsen was a familiar spectacle upon the streets. He always took a walk every morning at precisely the same hour, and always went the same way. He was so regular in his habit that the people of Christiania could set their watches by his coming and going. Having reached the Grand Hotel, he entered the cafe, took a special seat in the corner, which was always reserved for him, and read the morning newspapers for exactly an hour, in the meantime sipping a sort of "highball" of whisky and soda, which the Norwegians call "a pjolter." Having finished his glass he walked to the postoffice, and then perhaps to a bank or a bookstore and returned to his home. This daily programme was terminated by his illness. Since his stroke of paralysis he has not been able to walk about without assistance, but on sunny afternoons he has usually taken a drive, and at certain hours every day he may be seen sitting in his window. This habit is so regular that the hotel clerks and guides always direct strangers there to see him, and his enthusiastic admirers make it a point to pass the house, and lift their hats to him. On his birthday, at Christmas, New Year and other holidays it is customary for people to send him presents. Little girls often leave bunches of flowers at his door.

The cable dispatches from China bring the news that the Empress Dowager issued an edict requiring all of the soldiers in the army to wear European dress and cut off their queues. Her orders have already been obeyed in the Province of Honan. The Viceroy of Honan, who has been so prompt in carrying out these instructions, has a son being educated in the United States, and the youngster had not been six weeks in this country before he cut off his own queue to escape the teasing of his schoolmates. The viceroy was greatly shocked when he heard the news, because a young man without a queue in China is quite as conspicuous as a young man with one would be in the United States. It was difficult to reconcile the old gentleman to the situation, but he seems to have obeyed his imperial orders in that respect very promptly.

Li Hsing Jui, for many years viceroy at Nanking, who recently died of old age, has been succeeded by Chou Fu, recently governor of Shantung Province, who is regarded as one of the most progressive and enterprising officials in China. This illustrates the reform tendencies of the empress, and is full proof that she is in earnest in her determination to modernize China. Chou Fu was one of the group of able and progressive young men who surrounded Li Hung Chang while he was viceroy of the metropolitan province. He has a large foreign acquainiance, a foreign education, and is a cordial supporter of the missionaries. He was recently engaged in negotiating the new treaty with Minister Conger.

HEADACHES FROM COLDS.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for the full name and look for the signature of E. W. Grove. 25c. wty

American rainbow trout have been acclimated successfully in the Lake of Constance, and further experiments are to be made with them elsewhere in Switzerland.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c. ywt

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LOST—WHITE SPITZ BITCH, FROM 75 Dundas street, West London. Any person detaining after this notice will be prosecuted. b

FOR MAYOR 1905.

DR. CL. T.

CAMPBELL

Ex-Alderman,

Ex-Chairman Board of Education

Ex-Chairman Board of Health.

Municipal Elections.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Municipal Electors of the City of London.—At the request of a number of citizens I have agreed to become a candidate for the position of Alderman for the year 1905, and I respectfully request your vote and influence. Faithfully yours,

Alex Stuart

London, Dec. 22, 1904. 93k-tywt

Your vote and influence for

DONALD

Ferguson

FOR WATER COMMISSIONER

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Your Vote and Influence Solicited for

THOMAS

GILLEAN

—AS—

Alderman For 1905.

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Your Vote and Influence Solicited for W. C.

FITZGERALD

As School Trustee for 1905.

93g

Your Vote and Influence Respectfully Solicited for

D. H. Gillies

AS SCHOOL TRUSTEE.

93k-tywt

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KING EDWARD LIVERY, 422 TO 426 Wellington, opposite Y. M. C. A.—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, Victorias, light livery. 'Phone 503. A. G. Stroyan.

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VIAVI COMPANY, 31 TORONTO BANK building. 11 to 12 a.m., 1:30 to 5 p.m.

Dramatized Novels.

Among the constituents of the modern dramatic onerings the book-play is a recent manifestation, and it lives on sturdily, being still, to all appearances, at the height of its vigorous supremacy in the dramatic world. A number of such plays came to grief last season, but the failures included no greater proportion of dramatized books than of other classes of theatrical productions. The year past was one in which managers suffered much more than their accustomed share of misfortune, for reasons apparently quite apart from any considerations indicating a change in the dramatic tastes of the people. A novel no sooner establishes its title to be regarded as a success than the author is besieged by a manager—or more often still by an actor, who sees in it a part that he conceives to be suited to his particular manner and figure—and besought to dramatize the work. The author, too, is likely to be approached by playwrights whose special business it is to prepare current fiction for the stage. In the end, the author yields to temptation which comes in the form of royalties that are munificent when compared with anything customarily received by a novelist from his publisher. The book is forthwith dramatized and the play is produced, but too often the result is neither fish, flesh nor good red herring. The transfer is of necessity a desecration of a good novel, if there is to be any quality of goodness in the play, since the novel and drama are two distinct forms of literary art, not interchangeable.

The growth of the book-play tendency seems to be explicable only by the desire that exists among large classes of people to speak with a semblance of knowledge about books their friends have read, but with which they with less trouble can familiarize themselves by sitting for two hours and a half in comfortable surroundings, by looking at a few pictures and by listening to a little clever dialogue.

Publishers are now clear in their own minds that a play does not greatly invigorate the sale of a book. Indeed, dramatization may have the opposite effect. The hour at which an author sells his book to the manager should be well chosen. The psychological moment is just after it has run its course on the bookstalls and in the libraries.—Booklover's Magazine.



THE WEATHER TODAY —Fine and cold.

Store Open to 10 O'Clock Tonight. Closed From 6 to 7:30.

Christmas Eve

It makes one almost nervous to think Christmas is so close and so much buying remains to be done. When you consult your list of friends and relatives it almost startles you the number of gifts that must be bought today. Now, here is good advice: Make up your mind to shop as early as possible today. The sooner it is over the sooner you will be relieved of the Christmas strain. All day long we expect our big store to be thronged, but special arrangements have been made to wait upon everybody. The store will be open until 10 o'clock for those who can't come during the day. But please come early in the day if you possibly can.

Every Toy Must Be Sold.

So come here for bigger values than you can possibly get elsewhere. We go out of the Toy business immediately after Christmas. Tell your friends about our wonderful Toy values. Buying here means that you can buy more for the same money. Stock is still well assorted.

Dressing Sacks,	**Pure Linens,**	**Kid Gloves,**
Lounging Robes,	**Fancy Goods,**	**Woolen Gloves,**
Fur Coats,	**Leather Goods,**	**Carpet Sweepers,**
Handkerchiefs,	**Belts, Buckles,**	**Draperies,**
Elegant Silks,	**Silk Waists,**	**Hosiery,**
Gift Umbrellas,	**Corsets,**	**Dress Goods,**
Millinery.	**Down Comforters**	**Underwear.**

The above are some of the many lines of goods that make suitable gifts. We mention them briefly that you may know that it is not necessary to go from store to store in search of what you want. You will be able to do all your late shopping in one store and thus save time and expense. Don't overlook anyone. Giving will not impoverish you. We're only too glad to give you any advantage that falls in the way of low prices.

We Wish All the Brightest, Merriest Christmas Ever.

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 235½ Dundas.

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STEERAGE IN PANIC

Terrific Gale Starts Panic Amongst Passengers of Liner.

Halifax, Dec. 23. — The North German Lloyd steamer Princess Irene, which left Naples Dec. 9, reached here tonight short of fuel. She will take on 500 tons of coal and proceed to New York. She reports terrific gales and head seas and was compelled to use large quanatities of oil.

Three passengers were injured by being thrown from their feet. Several ventilators were smashed and the steamer's boats were damaged. When the storm was at its height the 1,000 steerage passengers became panic-stricken and were restrained with difficulty.

Fifty of the first-class passengers landed from the steamer tonight and left by trains for their home in the United States.

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JAMES McMILLAN, ACCOUNTANT and auditor, 10 St. George street, London.

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MISS MABEL ALBRIGHT, A.L.C.M., piano teacher, London Conservatory. Engagements filled as accompanist, etc. 614 Wellington. tx

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN-McKILLOP—Residence, 326 St. James street; 'phone 451. Studio, 356 King street; 'phone 1,270. tx

VOICE CULTURE — J. PARNELL Morris, concert tenor, and teacher of singing. 466 Queen's avenue.

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

ELIZABETH WALKER—VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 969.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church — Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 429 Waterloo. 'Phone 1,527.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 523 King.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

E. W. GOETHE QUANTZ, ORGANIST New St. James'. Singing, piano, organ, theory. 435 Oxford street.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

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SUCCESS DEPENDS ON CAPABILITY —A course of instructions at the London Cutting School assures proficiency in cutting to measure, and copying ladies' costumes. Correspondence solicited. Address 243½ Dundas street, London.

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Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $84,000,000.

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E. TOWE & CO. Agents, City office OVER Bank, Dundas & Richmond Sts. (entrance off Richmond. Money loaned on real estate. Calendars for '05 free. 'Phone 690.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 965. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King. Residence, 395 Ridout. Telephone 455.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 638 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office. Young's Jewelry store. C. D. Johnston.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS — NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN 10 CENTS

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

DEATHS.

GILLEAN—At the family residence, 133 Maple street, Ann, beloved wife of James Gillean, sen., aged 77 years. Funeral from her late residence on Monday, Dec. 26, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30. 92u

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Pastor will preach at both services. Morning, "The Power of an Endless Life", evening, "His Star."

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Morning, "A Christmas Inquiry"; evening, "How Christ Knows Where We Live."

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Christmas services, 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m., 7 p.m. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector. Rev. Arthur Carlyle, assistant.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—pastor, Rev. A. H. Going. Morning subject, "The Angel's Song"; evening, "The Closing of the Year." Morning—Anthem, "Christmas Morn"; mixed quartet, "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem"; duet, Mr. Simpson and Mrs. Rapsey. Evening—Anthem, "The New-Born King," solo, Mr. Simpson; "Glory to God in the Highest"; male quartet, "Sweet Sabbath Eve"; solo by Mr. Reed, "The Star of Bethlehem."

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor's Bible Class, 3 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Services at 11 and 7, conducted by Pastor Mackenzie. Sunday School song service at 3 o'clock. All welcome.

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

CHRIST CHURCH — REV. R. S. B. Howard, M.A., rector. Christmas Day services: Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m.; morning prayer and Holy Communion, 11 a.m.; children's service, 3 p.m., and evening prayer, 7 p.m.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. C. T Scott, B.A., pastor. Christmas services. The pastor will preach morning and evening. Miss Lillian G. Wilson, newly-appointed soprano soloist, will sing at both services. A very special musical programme has been arranged. Bible School at 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Christmas sermons, Christmas music, Christmas welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Special song service in the evening.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop, will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m., of a special Christmas nature. 11 a.m., Acts ii., 22; 7 p.m., Matthew xvi., 16. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m. Organ prelude of 20 minutes to each service. Morning—Quartet (Wagner); anthem, "Let Us Now Go Even Unto Bethlehem" (Steane). Evening—Soprano solo, "Night of Nights" (Vandewater); anthems, "Sing, O Heavens" (Gaul), and "See, Amid the Winter Snow" (West). Special appropriate congregational singing.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, Christmas sermon; 7, "What to Do Next." Christmas music. All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will conduct Christmas services. Morning, "An Old Story" evening, "Incarnation Lessons." Christmas music. Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Elder R. C. Evans will preach morning and evening, 11 and 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Ross, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—CHRISTMAS Day—Matins: Processional Hymn No. 1; "Venite" (Macfarren); Psalms (Macfarren); "Te Deum" (G. F. Cobb); "Jubilate" (G. F. Cobb); anthem, "Hallelujah! The Light Shineth" (King); Hymn No. 2; sermon, Rev. A. G. Dann, M.A.; offertory, "Worship Him and Sing of Him." Evening—Processional Hymn No. 1; Psalms (Gregorian); "Magnificat" (J. Robinson); "Nunc Dimittis" (J. Robinson); anthem, "Hallelujah! The Light Shineth"; Hymn No. 2; sermon, Rev. John Bushell, M.A.; offertory, "Worship Him and Sing of Him." Communion at 7:30, 8:30 and noon.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning, "The Nativity Sign"; evening, "The Lord's Second Coming: Its Meaning and Manner." Baptism. Seats free. Good singing. Bright services and polite ushers. Strangers and visitors in the city cordially welcomed.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Morning sermon by the pastor, "Christ, the Center of History." Evening, "The Star in the East." Special music by the choir.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, speakers, Mr. Malcolm McKenzie, Mr. James A. Stevenson, Mr. W. P. Turner. Evening, a Christmas sermon, by Evangelist Belcher. Special singing.

WANTED.

WANTED BY YOUNG COUPLE—SUITE of three or four unfurnished rooms. Address Box R, Advertiser. 93c

BUILDING LOT WANTED IN RESIDENTIAL part of city; state size of lot, price and location. Address B. L., this office. 78tf

HOUSE WANTED TO PURCHASE—Six bedrooms, all modern conveniences; north part of city preferred. Address, giving price, location, etc., Box E, Advertiser office. 78tf

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—SITUATION AS TRAVELER for groceries, spices, crockery or stationery; experienced; Western Ontario preferred. Address Drawer 1, Advertiser. 87bu

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

London Vaudeville Theater

WEEK DEC. 26.

Twin Brothers Marriott, Novelty Jugglers. Garner, West & Sunshine, Music, Singing and Comedy, introducing "Sunshine," the genuine Cuban pickaninny. Frank Burt, Rube Violinist and Equilibrist. Illustrated Songs: 1, "When the Fields are White With Cotton"; 2, "Won't You Wait, Nellie, Dear?" Little Miss Flita, in "A Little of Everything." Virden & Dunlap, presenting a society sketch, "Aunt Melinda's Opportunity." Hatch Bros., Eccentric Musical Comedians. The World's Great Barkers, Contortionists and Equilibrists. W. S. Harvey & Co., an original novelty, "A Bedroom Upside Down." Charles Littlefield, Monologist. Kinetograph, Incidents in the Life of "Kit" Carson. b

Grand Tonight — 8:15

"DRIVEN FROM HOME."
IRENE JEAVONS'
ROYAL STOCK COMPANY,

in a repertoire of great plays and first-class vaudeville specialties. 10c, 20c, 30c.

Dec. 26, Christmas, Matinee and Eve

Alice Nielson's original costly production of the operatic success,

The Fortune Teller

60—PEOPLE—60.

First appearance here of the inimitable mimic and comedienne,

Elsie Janis

PRICES: Evening, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1. Matinee, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Seats on sale.

Excursions From England to Canada. Purchase your tickets on this side to bring your friends from England. Now is the time, before the rush. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

MR. O'DONNELL AT ST. MARY'S Hall—Prof. James Francis O'Donnell, of Cleveland, Ohio, the peerless American impersonator, will give an exhibition of his art in St. Mary's Hall, corner York and Lyle streets, on Friday evening, Dec. 30. Mr. O'Donnell has won fame on the American stage in his presentation of many popular dramas. This time he will appear in his lasting success of mimicry and mirth, "Olla Podrida." Londoners should avail themselves of this opportunity of seeing and hearing this finished actor. 93c-tyv

THE HORTON HOCKEY CLUB HAVE engaged the Jubilee Rink for Tuesday, Jan. 9, and will open the carnival season by one of the best ever given in the city. Valuable prizes and the best of music. b

WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND tonight. Also Monday afternoon and night. Admission, 10c. b

JUBILEE RINK—TONY VITA'S ORCHESTRA tonight. Also Monday afternoon and evening. b

SPECIAL HOLIDAY HOP—PALACE Dancing Academy, Wednesday evening, Dec. 28. For extra invitation 'phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

PRINCESS ICE PALACE—SEVENTH Band, Saturday night. Skating Saturday afternoon. Admission, 10 and 15 cents. Season books at office, $3, $3 50 and $5.

REOPENING — LONDON DANCING Academy, 212 Dundas street. Gentlemen, Mondays; ladies, Tuesdays. Wm. Dawe & Gruber.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard. Waltz and two-step. Rapid teaching; low rates; lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS, DUNDAS street west. Open Saturdays until 9 p.m.; Sunday, until 1 p.m. A. P. Yeo.

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone, 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

MEETINGS.

LONDON COUNCIL, NO. 19, C. O. C. F.—All members are requested to meet at their hall, Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late Friend Alex. Sutherland. R. Jupp, chief counselor; A. M. Legg, recorder. b

A. O. F.—MEMBERS OF COURT Brighton, 6,507, will meet in Foresters' Hall, Craig street, Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late Bro. Alex. Sutherland. L. J. Hessel, chief ranger; H. Sutherland, secretary. b

NOMINATION OF CANDIDATES FOR the office of R. C. Separate School Trustee will take place at noon at St. Peter's School on Wednesday, 28th inst. Mr. T. J. Murphy, returning officer. 91c

A MEETING OF MEN AND WOMEN interested in the promotion of temperance and moral reform in the city will be held in Somerset Hall on Tuesday night, 27th inst., at 8 o'clock. 92k

MALE HELP WANTED.

CIRCULARS AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere; no canvassing; good pay. Co-operative Advertising Company, New York. b

THE GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE Company is rearranging its territory in Ontario for the year 1905, and has an opening for a district agent for London and vicinity. An experienced man who can show a satisfactory record will have a preference. The company is desirous of securing permanent representation in London, and is prepared to offer a liberal contract to the right man. All applications will be received in confidence. Apply to the branch office, 18 Toronto street, Toronto, and at the same time name references. 93c

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE MAN TO manage an office and distributing depot for large manufacturing concern. Salary, $150 per month and commissions; applicant must have good references and $2,000; capital secure. Address Superintendent, 323 West 12th street, Chicago. 81k-t

CANVASSERS WANTED. APPLY 355-357 Clarence street, London.

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR? WE'RE TOP of heap in trouser game. Try us. English Woolen Mills Company, 150x152 Carling.

IN OUR NEW SCHOOL WE HAVE the finest telegraph school on the continent. In school rooms, teaching staff and equipment there is nothing to compare with it. Under the circumstances doesn't it stand to reason that we should give you a more complete course than the ordinary school? Let us send you free our fine new illustrated telegraph book. Dominion School of Telegraphy, 9 Adelaide east, Toronto. t

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

COOK WANTED AT ONCE. ALMO Restaurant, 345½ Clarence. 93c

GIRLS WANTED. FOREST CITY Laundry. 92n

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—Elderly preferred. Miss Elvire Willsie, Belmont. 85a

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $900 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

ROOMS AND BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED for two gentlemen, also married couple, at reasonable prices. Call at 478 Park avenue.

TWO FURNISHED BEDROOMS TO rent. Apply 576 York street. 87g

LARGE FRONT PARLOR, GROUND floor, with board; also smaller room, same floor; modern conveniences; terms reasonable. 415 Dundas. 91c

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—CUTTER, TOP BUGGY, bone cutter, incubators, harnesses. Will sell cheap. Apply 78 Oak street. 93u

FOR SALE—NEW MILCH COW. APPLY Wm. Charlton, con. 11, lot 23, London Township. 93c

SCOTCH COLLIES — WORKERS: grandsires imported; pups eligible for registration, $5. H. C. Graham, Ailsa Craig. 93n

FOR SALE—YOUNG COW, DUE TO calve Jan. 5; also cutter and pair platform counter scales. 15 Pegler street. 93c-txt

FOR SALE—SMALL, QUIET, BLACK horse, 13 years old, $35. Address Box 258, London. 93k-tywt

FOR SALE—HEAVY HORSE. 265 ADELAIDE street. 92c

SUNGLEE—THE GREATEST HAIR producer of the age. For sale at the leading drug stores, and James T. Gleason's, 205 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—NEW MILCH COW, SIX years old. Apply Thomas Ramsay, Hyde Park. 91c

FOR SALE—A FINE MILCH COW, due to come in 10th January. Apply E. Starkey, Tempo P. O. 91n

'PHONE 1,905, CHIVAS BROS.—PLUM puddings and Christmas cake, specialty. Confestionery fresh every day. Corner Wortley road and Bruce.

FOR SALE—RANGES, BASEBURNER, bedroom, dining-room and other furniture. Apply G. W. Francis, 83 Dundas street. 90n

FOOTSTOOLS—THE BEST IN TOWN, 50c, at Patton's, the upholsterer. 247 Dundas street.

FISH OF ALL KINDS, FRESH DAILY. 'Phone your order to F. S. Onn, Fish Market. 'Phone 1,296.

TWO HORSES FOR SALE, CHEAP. Apply 576 York street. 87g

TRUNKS, VALISES, TRAVELING goods. Trunks initialed free. J. Darch, 379 Talbot.

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's. 141 King street.

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GOLD COINS FOR CHRISTMAS, FROM $1 up. Bank of England notes, American stamps and special delivery. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond. ywt

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299. ywt

Leather For Burnt Work.

ALL COLORS—LOWEST PRICES.

Just the thing for a good "all-the-year" present.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
91 DUNDAS STREET.
'Phone 370.

GOLDFISH, CANARIES AND BIRD-CAGES—Make very acceptable Christmas presents. Morgan's Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House, 264 Dundas street. yt

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months' trial. t

NICKEL-PLATED BATHROOM TRIMMINGS—Match case, 25c; soap dishes, 20c; toothbrush holders, 15c, and others at all prices. Smith Plumbing Company, 17 Masonic Temple, King street. t

WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Factory, 381-387 Glebe street. t

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Wilwaukee, Wis. zwt

FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

BEST VALUE IN TEAS IN THE CITY can be obtained at the Market Grocery, 103 King street. Everything new, fresh and right prices. 'Phone 1,465. H. T. Johnson. xvt

GO TO GREEN & CO., COAL AND wood dealers, 495 York street, for the best quality of hard and soft coal; good hardwood, in blocks or split; good mixed wood, $1 60 per load. 'Phone 1,391.

ALL KINDS OF MACHINE SHOP work and repairing at lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,141.

FOR SALE — ONE SECOND-HAND cutter. Collis Wagon Company, corner Oxford and Adelaide. 'Phone 1,812.

D. H. GILLIES & CO., EAST END COAL and wood dealers. Hardwood blocks, soft wood and slabs. 'Phone 1,312. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.

GUARANTEED SEWING MACHINE—Ordinary style, $20; drop head, $25. Easy terms. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street, East London.

FOR SALE — GOOD THREE-SPRING second-hand wagons; one Mikado carriage; buggies, cutters, sleighs. J. W. Smith, corner Richmond and Maple.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER — LARGE colored pictures of the Premier, in tubes ready for mailing, only 5c. For sale at the business office of The Advertiser. 29tf

ONE LARGE FULL-SIZED ROSEWOOD piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed 5 years. $100, payable $3 per month until paid; $50 organ for $25, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence

RUBBER AND STEEL STAMPS, SEAL dies and stencils made to order at Horton's, 179 Dundas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"THE MAPLES," PRIVATE HOSPITAL—Terms reasonable. 136 Grey street. Mrs. A. M. Toohey, graduate Victoria Hospital. Telephone 1,795. ywt

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

MILLER'S HAIR STORE — WHAT makes a better Christmas gift than a Swich or Pompadour, Back Combs or Fancy Pins? Inspect our White and Amber Goods before buying elsewhere. 223 Dundas street.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST, THIS MORNING—PURSE CONTAINING small amount. Reward. Return to Mrs. Beattie, Elmhurst, Wortley road, South London. b

PURSE FOUND, CONTAINING money. Apply 609 Colborne street. b

LOST—FRIDAY EVENING, ON BELT line car or vicinity of Dundas and Market, umbrella and small brown purse, containing about $6 and tickets. Reward, 349 Talbot. b

PURSE LOST, BETWEEN DUNDAS and York, on Richmond, Friday evening. Reward on return, Advertiser office. 93c

PERSONAL.

A WEALTHY AND ATTRACTIVE maiden wants without delay kind husband to relieve her of business cares; no objection to honorable, capable, poor man. Address Cook, 67 Flournoy, Chicago. b

PERSONAL—YOUR FORTUNE TOLD from cradle to grave; matters of business, love and marriage made clear; what I tell you comes true; send birth date and 10 cents. Prof. Garnot, Box 243, Hochelaga P. O., Montreal. b

MASSEUSE.

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 260½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. wty

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby, Turkish Baths, 320 Dundas. 'Phone 1,042. t

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. M. A. ROSS THOMAS, 310 DUNDAS, ground floor.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST—CHICAGO, post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia, post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTISTS—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block—Special attention preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST, 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1,381.

DR. M. M. McGAHEY, HONOR GRADUATE Toronto University, 169 Dundas street. 'Phone 885.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 296 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

JOHN TOM—LAUNDRY, 312½ DUNDAS. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cheapest rates. Goods called for and delivered. Silk handkerchiefs for sale. 'Phone 1,809.

T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE, etc., packed, removed or stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING Plasterers. Agents Paristone Hard Wall Plaster. 'Phone 1,450. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo; George Bawden, 191 Grey.

OSTEOPATHY.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE—Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free. 284 King street, London.

J. H. DUNN, MAGNETIC SPECIALIST—If you are tired of drugs, try this wonderful restorative. Rheumatism, St. Vitas dance, neuralgia, asthma, sleeplessness, stammering and all nervous diseases successfully treated. The desire for liquor and tobacco entirely removed. Consultation free. 553 Colborne street, London. 82tf

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,573.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

LARGE FLAT, WITH POWER, AND use of machinery, over Cole's turning factory, 292 York street. W. Scarrow. 93c

TO LET—ONE OFFICE, WITH VAULT, in Albion block, adjoining postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling. t

STORE AND DWELLING, OR WILL rent separate, at 92 King street. Apply 85 Dundas street. 91c

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

FOR RENT—738 COLBORNE, $6; 785 Colborne, house and stable, $6; 42 Dundas, $8; 6 Wilson avenue, $7; 8 Wilson avenue, $8. Houses for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 74tf

A. HENDERSON, PROPRIETOR PEOPLE'S Moving Vans, largest in city. Corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

HOTEL CARDS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL, 400 CLARENCE—Wines and liquors unsurpassed. Courteous treatment. T. M. O'Hagan, proprietor.

DOMINION HOUSE — ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Choice wines, liquors. Meals, all hours. 378 Richmond St. W. J. Wright, prop.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—CLEANING, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence—Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

DIVIDEND NOTICES.

The London Loan Company of Canada.—Dividend No. 55.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of Six Per Cent per annum for the current half-year has been declared, and is payable after the 31st day of December, 1904.

81k-t M. J. KENT, Manager.

AGRICULTURAL Savings & Loan Co.

DIVIDEND NO. 65.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of Six Per Cent per annum has been declared for the current half-year upon the capital stock, payable on and after the 3rd January next.

Transfer Books closed from the 15th to the 31st inst.

C. P. BUTLER, Manager.
London, Dec. 5, 1904. 84k-14,17,24,31

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.—Dividend No. 82.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of Three Per Cent upon the paid-up capital stock of this company has been declared for the current half-year ending 31st inst., and will be payable at the company's office on and after 3rd January next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 19th to the 31st inst., both days inclusive.

WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager.
London, Ontario, Dec. 5, 1904. 81u-10,24

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

Chattel mortgage sale, 428 Park avenue, city, Thursday, Dec. 29; household furniture, tailor's effects, etc.; sale at premises at 1 o'clock sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

ALBERT STREET—A splendid two-story brick house, 11 rooms, in perfect order; all modern improvements; brick barn, large lot. At a very reasonable figure. We are going to sell. Inspect at once.

COLBORNE, near Pall Mall street—A splendid 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, in perfect order; nice lot. Price, $1,850.

WILLIAM STREET, near Grey street—A neat frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; nice lot. Price, $750.

OUR NEW INDUSTRIAL CENTER—Lots on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road, at $4 per foot. This is cheap offering in this locality.

We have a few lots yet unsold on the Duffield survey, north of the Hamilton road. Call this week if you want a lot.

COLLEGE AVENUE—Frame cottage, on a brick foundation; 6 rooms; in good order; large frame barn; lot 55x160 feet. Price, $1,050. Inspect at once.

THORNTON AVENUE—1½-story frame house, almost new, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $1,100; cheap.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,700.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

P. WALSH,
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

1½-STORY NEW BRICK RESIDENCE—Hot and cold water for bath, best plumbing. This is an exceptionally well-build house, situated on the west side of Hellmuth avenue. Call for price.

TWO-STORY BRICK, with all modern improvements; good frame stable; all in good order; on Maitland street, near Piccadilly. Price, $3,000.

TWO-STORY BRICK—Bath, w.c. and furnace, 4 bedrooms and sewing-room, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; in good order and quite convenient to the center of the city. Price, $2,200.

FINE LOT on Queen's avenue, 36x230, with good frame cottage. Price, $2,250.

1½-STORY NEW BRICK, on Waterloo street, south of the G. T. R.; has 3 bedrooms, bathroom, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; piped for gas; fine veranda, front and side; sewer connections. $2,200.

FOR INVESTMENT—Two-story brick dwelling, 3 bedrooms, bath and w.c., gas and fixtures; doctor's office attached; well rented. $2,700.

THREE-STORY BRICK STORE on Richmond street. This is a first-class property, and growing in value every year. Will sell cheap and on easy terms. Call for price.

TWO-STORY BRICK FACTORY, suitable for iron or wood work; lot 60x150; central location, on York street. Call for price.

NINETEEN ACRES, with good 1½-story house, stable, poultry house, etc., small orchard, a fine lot of grape vines and raspberry bushes; soil, rich sandy loam; all in first-class order. Call for price.

LARGE FRAME PAINT SHOP, on York street east; lot 40x300. Call for price.

LARGE FOUR-STORY WAREHOUSE—First-class and in good location. Call for particulars.

BLOCK OF VACANT LAND, north of C. P. R. roundhouse; has recently been surveyed into 32 fine building lots. Will sell cheap to wind up estate.

J. F. SANGSTER.
112 Masonic Temple.

BUILDING LOTS.
COTTAGES.
RESIDENCES.
BUSINESS PROPERTIES.
FARMS.

Do you wish to sell any of the above classes of real estate? If so, how do you expect buyers to find out that your property is for sale? If you want to find an article in a large volume, you look in the index first, to ascertain where you can find the article. Now, London is quite a large city, and it follows that buyers look up the index to properties for sale when they want to buy. That means that they come direct to this office to get particulars of properties of the class that they desire to purchase. Do you not think that it would be wise for you to index your property? If so, we would be pleased to have you call and talk it over.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), pay off old mortgages and remodel the old house.

MR. A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
Mr. C. H. Armitage, Field Manager.
69tf-t Telephone 642.

No Matter What

kind of a property or business you are going to buy, write for our list of business properties for sale. We can save you money. We have some splendid investments at bargain prices. Our list includes bakeshops, blacksmith shops, brickyards, stone quarries, carriage and repairing businesses, cheese factories, fisheries, foundries, factories, grist mills, chopping mills, cider mills, sawmills, planing mills, harness shops, hotels, hotel furniture, oil property, warehouses, photograph businesses, stores, summer resorts, livery businesses, and residences in towns, cities and villages throughout Ontario. If you want to buy a farm send for our list of farms. We have them, all kinds, all sizes and all prices. Over 1,000 to select from.

For Sale—200-acre farm in Township of East Oxford, Oxford County, one of the best farms in the county; splendid buildings, beautiful lawn and surroundings; four miles to Woodstock; suitable for grain, stock or dairy farm; convenient to cheese and butter factories.

85-acre farm in Charlotteville, Norfolk County—Frame house and outbuildings, 2 acres orchard; quarter mile to school, three-quarters mile to postoffice. Price, $1,800.

50-acre farm in Charlotteville—Soil dark sandy loam; good well, 1½ acres orchard, two-story house, new barn and other buildings. Price, $2,000.

Write or call on us for full particulars of the above, or any properties on our list. See Free Press of this date for further list of properties for sale.

If you want to buy a residence in the City of London, get our list. We think we can suit you. We also have a few houses to rent.

The Western Real Estate Exchange

Limited,
78 Dundas Street, London, Ont.,
Telephone "SIX-NINE-SIX." bd&w

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

$350 buys choice building lot, Oxford street, near William. Lots on St. James and Adelaide streets, cheap. Fine lot, just south of Colborne Street Church, bargain for quick sale. Two rooms, handsomely furnished, in Albion buildings, to let. $300 buys large lot, just south of Normal School.

To rent, 467 Hamilton road, corner Pegler street; also small cottage, 521 Piccadilly street.

W. D. BUCKLE.

W. E. LENG'S BULLETIN.

TO THE INTENDING PURCHASER:

PROPERTY IS INCREASING IN VALUE—BUY NOW. I HAVE FOR SALE BUILDING LOTS, COTTAGES, RESIDENCES, BUSINESS PROPERTIES, GROCERY STORES AND BARBER SHOPS, RANGING IN PRICE FROM $100 TO $10,000.

TO THE PROPERTY-OWNERS:

IF YOU HAVE PROPERTY FOR SALE CALL ON ME AND LEAVE THE DESCRIPTION OF YOURS. NO CHARGE FOR LISTING, AND NOTHING PAYABLE TO ME UNTIL I HAVE FOUND A PURCHASER; THEN ONLY THE REGULAR COMMISSION.

W. E. LENG,
425 RICHMOND STREET.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

T. C. KNOTT'S BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN—IF YOU HAVE NOT PURCHASED A LOT YET YOU SHOULD NOT DELAY ANY LONGER. COME AND SEE ME AT ONCE, AND GET YOUR LOT LOCATED. THERE WILL BE A BIG RUSH IN THE SPRING.

BRUCE STREET—New story and half brick-veneer; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, bathroom piped for bath, furnace, piped for gas, veranda, cement sidewalks; lot 51x104 feet.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE—New story and half frame; 4 bedrooms, with closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 66 feet frontage. $1,500.

ELGIN STREET—Brick-veneer cottage; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar, barn; lot 108x108 feet; taxes, only $3 45. $1,400.

YORK STREET, CENTRAL—Frame cottage and brick cottage. Will sell cheap on account of poor health.

SACKVILLE STREET—Brick cottage; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, lot 41x134 feet.

QUEBEC STREET—Story and half brick-veneer; 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; all modern conveniences; lot 36x140 feet, with a lane in the rear.

HOTEL in country village, doing splendid business. Selling on account of sickness. Will trade for city property.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE — Two brick-veneers, story and half; 3 bedrooms, bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, cement soft water cistern; lot fenced, walks; lot 32x140 feet to a lane in rear; will be ready Jan. 1, 1905. Will sell on easy terms. Only $1,700.

COLBORNE STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, clothes closet, pantry, cellar with cement floor, gas, hard and soft water, veranda, outside shutters, cement walks; in first-class condition. Also frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, brick cellar, hard and soft water, veranda, cement walks; lot 60x166 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Frame cottage, double parlors, 5 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 36x230 feet. $2,250.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, shed, water and sink in house; lot 50x150 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

HORTON STREET, CENTRAL—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, gas, sewer, good cellar, hard and soft water in house. $1,250.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WALKER STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, 2 cellars, water in house, sink, barn, cow stable and driveshed; lot 50x150 feet. Only $1,000.

SIX LOTS ON WALKER, CARSON AND TRAFALGAR STREETS; EACH LOT 46.6x150 FEET. ONLY $750 FOR ALL. PICK THESE UP QUICK IF YOU WANT A SNAP.

ENGLISH STREET, near Elias street—Brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x100 feet.

LOTS ON CORNER OF PINE AND EGERTON STREETS—$150 per lot.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY AGENT'S COMMISSION.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 43x95 feet. For further list of properties see Free Press.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom with bath, hard and soft water in house; fruit trees, barn; lot 33x244 feet, or will sell with larger lot. Call for particulars.

MONEY TO LOAN.

GOOD STORE, DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL—LOT 16 FEET AND RIGHT OF WAY, BY 138 FEET IN DEPTH. BARGAIN.

BRUCE STREET—Two-story and attic brick-veneer, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, barn. Only $2,550.

WORTLEY ROAD—New brick, two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, mantel, all modern conveniences; lot 37.6x220 feet. $2,800.

SANITARY DAIRY, Wellington street, near Dundas—Two-story and basement, red pressed brick, cement floors, stone foundation, steel construction; lot 75 feet and right of way, by 70 feet deep; building is fireproof and suitable for warehouse, factory or office purposes.

VACANT LOTS—Lots on Inkerman street, Dreaney avenue, Marmora street, Adelaide street, South street, William street, Walker street, Trafalgar street, Carson street, and a large number of other lots in the southeast part of the city.

THE BEST LOTS IN THE NORTH END — CORNER OF RICHMOND STREET AND COLLEGE AVENUE. CALL AT ONCE FOR PARTICULARS.

FLORENCE STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 42x165 feet. $950.

VACANT LOT on corner of Clarence and Grey streets, 45x102 feet to a lane of 8 feet. Call for price.

WANTED—FARM OF FROM 25 TO 50 ACRES, NEAR CITY. MUST BE GOOD SOIL AND GOOD BUILDINGS, IN GOOD LOCALITY.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MARKET GARDENS—I have a block of land suitable for market gardens, just adjoining city; first-class soil. Can sell from 2 to 5 acres. Call for particulars.

SIX ACRES—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn, over 100 apple trees and small fruits; sandy loam.

WANTED—FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES.

IF YOU WISH TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY NOW IS THE TIME TO LIST IT WITH ME. REMEMBER, THAT I DO NOT CHARGE YOU IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.
'PHONE 650.

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received by the Department of Inland Revenue until Feb. 1, 1905, from parties desirous of entering into a three years' contract for the supply of Wood Naphtha, to be used in the manufacture of Methylated Spirits.

Each tender must state the price per standard gallon of a strength not less than 67 Over Proof by Sykes' Hydrometer, and of a quality to be approved by the department.

Each tender must have marked on the envelope "Tender for Wood Naphtha," and must be addressed to the Deputy Minister of Inland Revenue. By order,

WM. HIMSWORTH, Secretary.
Inland Revenue Department,
Ottawa, 20th December, 1904.
93n-ty

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

Household furniture and tailors' effects, at 423 Park avenue, on Thursday, Dec. 29, at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp.

Thirteen sewing machines, power table, press tables, etc. Parlor furniture, organ, contents of 4 bedrooms, mirrors, pictures, chairs, tables, refrigerator, 7 stoves, carpets and other household furniture. See posters. Terms, cash. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer, 21 Edward street. 'Phone 1,559. 91c-wty

We desire
To offer to the
many friends
of many years who have so consistently aided us in our efforts to succeed
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Drugists,
216 Dundas St., London, Ont.

NEW YEAR GIFTS

Are Now In Order.

SEE OUR DISPLAY OF

Flowering Plants and Cut Flowers

GAMMAGE

207 Dundas Street,

TELEPHONE 90.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

HOUSE—BRICK, FIRST-CLASS; MODERN in every respect; good barn; or will sell without barn. Apply 821 Dundas street. 12tf

REAL ESTATE SPECIAL—FINE NEW brick residence, in central part of the city; all modern improvements; don't miss this if you want a medium-sized modern house at a reasonable price. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT IN THE COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN L. WARD, LATE OF NO. 33 GRAND RIVER AVENUE, DETROIT, DECEASED:

Take notice that all parties claiming to be creditors of the above-named deceased, who died at the Township of London, in the County of Middlesex and Province of Ontario, on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1904, are required to send to the undersigned solicitor for the administrators, full particulars of their claims, duly proved on oath on or before the 1st day of January, 1905, after which date the administrators will distribute the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall have notice.

Dated at London this 12th day of December, A. D. 1904.

R. K. Cowan, solicitor for the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, Administrators. 87-u-t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Samuel Stewart, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, gentleman, deceased:

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to R. S. O., 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Samuel Stewart, who died on or about the 20th day of October, 1904, are required, on or before the 30th day of January, 1905, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, the adminstrators, with the will annexed, of the property of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. And further take notice that after such last-mentioned date the said administrators, with the will annexed, will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said administrators, with the will annexed, will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution. Dated Dec. 21, 1904. THE LONDON AND WESTERN TRUSTS COMPANY, LIMITED, 405 Richmond street, London, Ont., by Tennent & Coleridge, their solicitors herein. 93k-t

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—Know all men that application has this day been made for the transfer of the license now held by William Bernard, of London, to Frank Babcock, of Chatham. Application will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners on or about the 5th day of January next. J. H. BROWN, license inspector. London, Dec. 21, 1904. 91c

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session by The Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company for an act authorizing, defining and declaring the borrowing and other powers of the said company, and to amend the Act 62-63 Victoria, Chapter 115, accordingly. CRONYN & BETTS, 442 Richmond street, London, solicitors for the applicants. London, 22nd December, 1904. 93i-t

Executor's Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the estate of William Whelpton, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, gentleman:

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, Section 38, and amendments thereto, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Whelpton, who died on or about the 3rd day of October, A. D. 1904, at the said City of London, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitors for Enos Lacey, the executor of the will of said deceased, on or before the 28th day of January, 1905, their names and addresses and a statement of their respective claims, and particulars thereof, verified on oath, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice, that after the said 28th day of January, 1905, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not then have been received by him. MACPHERSON & JEFFERY, 57 Dundas street, London, Ont., solicitors for the above-mentioned executor. Dated at London, this 19th day of December, A. D. 1904. 93c-t

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 24.

The Nativity.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Luke ii., 8-20.

Ald. Judd's Dilemma.

An extraordinary defense of Ald. Judd is put forward in today's Free Press. It asserts that the company, of which Ald. Judd is a director and shareholder, and which is in receipt of $30,000 a year from the city treasury, will not oppose the introduction of Niagara power, but rather welcome it. Why? The Free Press gives this reason:

"For every unit of power produced by steam that would be displaced by Niagara power, they (the London Electric Company), would gain two or three of the other in the distribution."

Is it a settled thing, then, that Ald. Judd's company is to have the distribution of Niagara power if transmitted to this city? If Niagara power is brought to London, it will be a municipal enterprise. Is the municipality to bring it here, and then hand over the sale and distribution to Ald. Judd's company? Is Ald. Judd's company to get a rake-off in the shape of middleman's profits? The Free Press speaks as though this were a settled thing. Who settled it?

We can quite understand that in the event of the transmission of Niagara power to this city, it will be necessary to have a reducing station, where the voltage will be regulated for distribution. It will remain for the municipal authorities to determine how this will be effected, whether by building a new plant or purchasing an old one. Ald. Judd may have arranged in his own mind that his company will do the work, but the people of London will have something to say when the time arrives.

Mr. Beck assures us that the mayor of London is not ex-officio a member of the Niagara power commission. "Ald. Judd," he says, "will have nothing to do with it until I resign." Very well; but does Mr. Beck think the question of the transmission of Niagara power will remain in his hands? Having taken part in the preliminary stages of this business, he may be consulted, but the city council, as the organ of the ratepayers, will decide upon the steps to be taken. It is not advisable that the head of the municipal council should have a financial interest in this great problem. Mr. Judd has a financial interest in it.

Ald. Judd was also one of the local solicitors of the Bell Telephone Company at the very time when that company was negotiating for a renewal of the franchise. And negotiations on behalf of the city were conducted by Ald. Judd himself, as chairman of the finance committee. Citizens have no means of knowing whether the contract entered into is or is not a bonanza for the company. The council agreed to it and no one accuses Ald. Judd of seeking to give the city the worst of it. But men who draw salaries or dividends from corporations which are enjoying or seeking municipal contracts are placed in an equivocal position as members of a municipal council. They are divided between public duty and their private pockets.

The Party System in the Province and the Municipality.

The Woodstock Express, in noting the condition of things in London, where the party system has been carried into municipal government, admits that The Advertiser's complaint is well-founded, but asks why the same argument is not applied to the Province of Ontario. Says the Express:

"If three years of exclusive rule in the city of London has produced a situation that is unbearable, what about the situation produced by thirty-two years of continuous party rule in the Province? What is there in the affairs of the Province that calls for party rule that is not to be found in the affairs of Hamilton or London? What excuse is there for drawing the party line in the Province that does not exist in the municipalities? But if it is impossible to govern the Province without partyism, what excuse is there for allowing one party a monopoly?"

Our contemporary is not as explicit as usual. It condemns partisanship in civic affairs and goes on to say there is no excuse for drawing the party line in the Province that does not exist in the municipalities. If this means that the party system cannot be justified in provincial any more than in municipal affairs we must dissent. A municipal government exists for one purpose, to spend the money contributed by the community for the maintenance of streets, for police and fire protection, for sewerage, for the supplying of water, and for other purposes, which may be called purely administrative. The residents and property-owners of a particular locality get themselves incorporated for such objects, and resemble a joint stock company. It is merely a question of spending taxes to the best advantage.

Is there a complete analogy between provincial and municipal government? Is it not a fact that the provincial issues upon which the greatest emphasis has been laid have not, as a rule, related to business and administrative questions? Take the question of provincial rights, which was uppermost twenty years ago: is there any comparison between such an issue and the work of a municipal government? Later on, "Facts for Irish Electors" loomed larger than the business side of provincial politics. Still later, "The Eye-Opener" gave the keynote. The temperance question has been always to the fore, and has determined the votes of a proportion of the electorate. It may safely be said that what may be called business matters, such as make up the whole duty of municipal councils, have played a subordinate part in provincial politics, as compared with principles or policies or prejudices, which from their very nature would have divided the people of the Province into parties, if the party system had been previously unknown. Even in the present campaign the Opposition is making no serious attack upon the administrative record of the Government, but pretends that a moral issue is involved.

In this country the party in power, by common consent, gives its supporters the preference in filling public offices. The system may not be the ideal one, but both parties have practiced it always. If the late Conservative Government at Ottawa had divided the patronage the Conservatives today would have a just complaint against the Laurier Government. In this city the Liberals controlled the municipal council for three years, 1899 to 1901, and deliberately banished party politics from municipal affairs. They recognized the right of their Conservative fellow-citizens, who paid half the taxes, to an equal share in the administration of the municipality. It happened that in 1902 a majority of the aldermen were Conservatives. Instead of following a generous and sensible precedent they introduced the party system as rigidly as the Provincial or Federal Government. All the appointments, not only to paid offices, but to honorary positions in the service of the city, such as membership on the library board, school board, and other municipal bodies, have been made by the executive of the Conservative Association. The Liberals have a right to complain of grossly unfair treatment and downright ingratitude.

We think we have said enough to show that while the party system is inevitable in provincial and federal affairs, there is no excuse for its existence in municipal affairs. Where it is applied to a municipality, serious evils may creep in. A municipal government touches the average citizen more closely than a federal or provincial government, and has more power to inflict injustice. The money of the taxpayers cannot be spent to the best advantages, or the strictest justice meted out to all classes of citizens when a municipal council studies every act with relation to its effect upon the fortunes of a political party. A municipal council, in doing its full duty, must sometimes give offense to influential party men—manufacturers, who want lower assessments, public franchise corporations, which have contracts with the city, ratepayers who want improvements and so on. There is a great temptation to favor those of the same political persuasion, because of the bearing such action may have on provincial and federal elections.

The Progress of the Baltic Fleet.

It is characteristic of Togo that he should assume the aggressive toward the Baltic fleet. Confident of smashing Rojestvensky's squadron, as he did Makaroff's, he has decided to meet the enemy, a dispatch from Singapore reporting that a fleet of Japanese cruisers has passed that point westward bound. This fleet, which is probably composed of his speediest craft, can act as a scouting division, backing up as the Russians advance. Reinforced by the fleet under Kamimura, Togo can choose his own point to strike with his full force, or resort to cutting out tactics. At this game, with his faster-sailing ships, he would have a great advantage over his opponents.

Chagos Islands, in the Indian Ocean, close to Madagascar, are the place of rendezvous for the various sections of the Baltic fleet. Voelkersam's division, which proceeded by way of the Suez Canal, must be almost there, and as another section has rounded the Cape of Good Hope a very few days will see a powerful Armada moving unitedly to engage the Japanese. There is a tendency to decry the strength of the Baltic fleet. The popular idea is that of a squadron of patched-up ironclads and obsolete cruisers badly commanded and manned. As a matter of fact, the Russian ships are for the most part excellent, while the long trip to the far east gives Rojestvensky a splendid opportunity for whipping his crews into fighting shape.

The Russian admiral's mainstay will be his seven battleships, four of which, the Suvaroff, Orel, Borodino and Alexander III., are among the finest fighting machines afloat. They steam seventeen to eighteen knots, carry four 12-inch and twelve 6-inch guns, and are protected by 9-inch Krupp armor on the water line. In addition there are nine cruisers, four of them of the most modern type, fast and powerfully armed, and a host of destroyers and armed transports.

The first week in January will likely see the rendezvous affected. From Chagos Islands to Vladivostock the distance is 6,600 miles, which could on a conservative estimate be covered in 40 days, but as Togo is likely to force an engagement long before that port could be reached, the command of the seas will probably be decided early in the new year.

The departure of so many ships has weakened the blockade of Port Arthur. Already a number of ships laden with provisions and ammunition have slipped into the harbor, and if the report of the recapture of 203-Meter Hill should be true Stoessel will be greatly encouraged and aided in his gallant defense of the fortress. As yet there is no confirmation of the report, and taking into consideration the Japanese strength it seems improbable. During the week the Japanese destroyers, after a desperate battle, succeeded in crippling the battleship Sevastopol beyond all hope of repair.

Acknowledges the Corn.

The hypocrisy which pretends that there is no partisanship in the city council was again unmasked last night—this time by Mr. Beck himself. Liberals will do well to read, mark and inwardly digest this passage from Mr. Beck's speech:

"You are today a strong party, politically and morally, because you have carried on the affairs of the city honestly and fairly. You have elected men who were a credit to you. That is why you are strong. There is no mushroom strength in the party; no honeycombing. You are upon a strong and solid foundation in municipal matters, and I am happy to say that we may all be proud of the men who sit at our governing boards."

Open confession is good for the soul, but it comes rather late in the day.

The Advertiser wishes its thousands of readers each and all a Merry Christmas.

Mr. Beck's candidature for the Legislature means another boom for the picture gallery.

No man can serve two corporations, when one is a municipal corporation and the other wants a contract.

A great step in advance has been taken, now that it is settled that Ald. Judd's company is to distribute Niagara power.

Mr. Beck has given so little time to his legislative duties that he makes no great sacrifice in taking the risk of another election.

We are sorry to notice a serious breach between Mayor Beck and Ald. Judd. His worship says "he does not favor the holding of special privileges by corporations."

The young war horse Billy Gray, is not out for the Legislature. Nothing so small for him. He is to be stall-fed and curry-combed until the next run against a cabinet minister.

Mr. Beck says that the next mayor of London will have nothing to do with bringing Niagara power to London because Mr. Beck is London's representative on the Niagara power commission? When Mr. Beck no longer represents the city as mayor, whom will he represent on the commission?

Mr. Edmund Meredith complains that The Advertiser "hasn't even mentioned the names of candidates for municipal office who are not dyed-in-the-wool Liberals." The Advertiser has stated more than once that all the members of the school board and council are in the field for re-election. It is understood they are not all dyed-in-the-wool Grits, either. Mr. Meredith should read his favorite journal a little more closely.

The Hotel Habit in Women.

[New York Correspondence London Telegraph.]

The goal of the woman from the out-of-town district as soon as prosperity shines upon her is to make the splendor of that prosperity widely known by betaking herself to the city, stopping at the hotel the most gilded, the costliest and the most emblazoned upon the public attention.

To be able to pay a stupendous price for the "royal suite" in one of the biggest hotels of the Republic is the acme of bliss in many minds. A young man and his wife recently hired a suite of rooms in a new hotel at the rate of £25 a day, exclusive of meals, a circumstance that created far more envy in the breast of most women than if they had learned that this same man had hired a large estate at the same price.

Aside from those who have rooms in the hotels, thousands throng the corridors daily merely for the joy of participating temporarily in the coveted glories. They make appointments to meet their friends in the empire gallery, the red room, the gold lobby or the green salon. They sit in the comfort of these luxurious quarters by the half day, wander luxuriously about the gorgeous corridors and public compartments. "Peacock Alley" one famous hotel corridor is named because of the display to be seen. The various dining-rooms from noon until evening are thronged with women, many of them unattended by men, who find in this public eating and drinking an agreeable substitute for social functions in private houses.

Calmed.

[Washington Star.]

"Are you not afraid you will unduly alarm people concerning microbes?" asked one scientist.

"No," answered the other. "There was some little care, but since we told the public that money is full of microbes they lost all their terrors."

Offering a Timid Suggestion.

[Evansville Courier.]

"What can we do to improve the present method of dancing?" thundered the parson. "Dancing is merely hugging set to music."

"We might cut out the music," softly suggested a bad young man in the rear of the auditorium.

A Sure Way.

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

"I've been doing my best to persuade my wife that high heels are injurious, but I can't convince her."

"There's one way to do it."

"What's that?"

"Have them go out of style."

She's Shocking.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Van Q.—Mrs. Chadwick must be a very magnetic woman.

De Q.—I should say so! She has shocked the whole country!

Blair and Russell.

[Hamilton Times.]

The public expects Blair and Russell to say something further. Mr. Russell admits that he "persuaded" Mr. Blair to resign, and that he wired the press that he would take the stump against Laurier. In view of the grave charges made he has said too little or too much. He owes the public an explanation. And the public must have it.

Had Her Notes.

[Toronto Star.]

Although Mrs. Chadwick played on the feelings of those from whom she obtained loans, it seems quite clear that she never played without her notes.

An Awful Example.

[Toronto Star.]

The drop in Amalgamated Copper is an instance of the devastating effects that magazine articles have on some people.

Notoriety.

[Chicago News.]

The Soubrette—The leading lady claims to have been married to one man for seven consecutive years.

Low Comedian—Huh! Some women will do almost anything to gain a little notoriety!

An Egotist.

[Washington Star.]

"Father," asked the small boy, "what is an egotist?"

"An egotist, my son, is a man who has the impudence to think he knows more than you do, instead of giving you credit for knowing more than he does."

The Glory of Rome.

[Sam Kiser.]

"And what was the most interesting thing you saw in Rome?"

"Let me see! Oh, yes! That was where we met the Marquis of Migglesworth."

One of the Consequences.

[New York Press.]

"It was imprudent for her to marry a poor man."

"Yes, indeed; in the event of a divorce he won't be able to pay any alimony to speak of."

Injustice.

[Washington Star.]

"Why is Shakespeare so little esteemed in some communities?"

"Well," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "it is another case of a man's having to take the blame that belongs to others. People have gotten the idea that Shakespeare is responsible for the bad actors that go out in his plays."

The Limitations of Our Language.

[Sam Kiser.]

"She seems to be a woman of unusual tact."

"Tact is no name for it. She's had the same housemaid for nearly two years."

FUNERAL GOES TO FIRE

Department Stampeded While Following Fireman's Body to Grave.

La Crosse, Wis., Dec. 22.—A clang of alarm, jarring discordantly on the toll of muffled bells, today turned the funeral of Thomas Proof, the oldest fireman in the La Crosse department into a rout.

The coffin, laid on a draped hose cart drawn by two of the finest horses in the service, was opposite the Central station when the alarm sounded. Immediately behind it was the large aerial truck, drawn by three horses, and with a swing it was guided out of the procession and started in a dash down State street. Scarcely had it cleared the procession when the hearse swung into line, the horses struggling madly to follow their mates. They were checked after running some distance.

When the aerial truck whirled from the cortege the firemen who were acting as pallbearers sprang on the apparatus and were carried to the scene of the fire, which was in a tailor-shop. The funeral was postponed until the blaze was extinguished, when the services were resumed.

GLUED TEACHER TO CHAIR

Students Make Life Unbearable for Unpopular Professor.

Philadelphia, Dec. 24. — A professor who was glued to his chair, tortured with tacks, whose doctorial robe was dishonored, and who was lampooned on the blackboard in his classroom—such is the woeful victim of the animosity of the students of the Augustinian College at Villanova. Rev. Dr. L. A. Delury, the president, explained the hostility to Prof. John Reiner, which was manifested last Wednesday night by the breaking open of his room and the demolition of certain objects within it, by stating that his suspicion rested upon a lay member of the faculty, and that by all of the clerical members Dr. Reiner is highly respected and esteemed.

Two Augustinian priests who are well acquainted with the internal affairs of the college deny this, and say that with hardly any exception the faculty and students dislike Prof. Reiner. Since he went there, more than four years ago, this feeling, they assert, has been growing. The reasons they give are that they do not accept all of Dr. Reiner's claims to scholarship, and regard his treatment of some of the older members of the faculty as unjustifiably supercilious and arrogant.

The priests related that one of his classes gave a substitute a hearty welcome, and after his first lecture put on the blackboard in the classroom: "We have done with hot-air philosophizing." "We have had too much Reinerism," and other remarks more personal.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Will Find What They Want Here.

Gifts for Children.

We have the finest stock of Children's Wear in the city, consisting of Umbrella Shawls; Fascinators, in black and white; Ladies' Slippers, White Fur Muff and Collar, Bootees. Infantees, Wool Jackets, Wool Boas, Sleigh Robes, Moccasins, in red and white, Bibs, Leggings, etc.



Children's Coats

Children's Coats, in all-wool frieze, colors of red, brown, fawn and dark cardinal; special at $3.75, $4.00 and **$5.00.**

Traveling Rugs

Cozy patterns in Traveling Rugs; good value at $3.75 and **$4.00.**

$10.00 Shawls for $5.00

Camelshair Shawls, regular price $10.00; on sale for **$5.00.**

Linens for Christmas Gifts

Table Cloths, Napkins, Tea Cloths, Irish Hand-embroidered Tea Cloths, Carvers, Tray Cloths, Doilies (round and square), fringed and hemstitched.

Japanese Fancy Linens in Doilies, Centerpieces, Tray Cloths, Scarfs; Tea Cloths.

Teneriffe Fancy Centerpieces, Pillow Shams, Dresser Covers, Fancy Bath Towels, Finest Weave of Huck Towels and Bath Mats.

Leather Novelties

Burnt Leather Shaving Pads, at.....**25c**

Pipe Racks, nice assortment in burnt and painted leather.....**25c**

Leather Coin Purses, all colors.....**20c**

Burnt Leather Whisk-Holder with whisk.....**50c**

Handsome Hand-Painted Panels.....**$1.25**

Ladies' Gloves

Ladies' Ringwood Gloves, in white, black and fancy, at.....**25c**

Ladies' 2-Clasp Cashmere Gloves, in white, gray, navy, brown and black, at.....**45c**

Ladies' 2-Clasp "Sovereign" in tan, beaver, gray, white and black, at.....**$1.00**

Ladies' English Tan Walking Gloves, pique sewn; special, at.....**$1.10**

Order Your Delineator for 1905.

KINGSMILL'S
DRY GOODS STORES.
130 DUNDAS AND 131 CARLING STREET
LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
CARPET HOUSE, 128 AND 130 CARLING STREET

Order Your Delineator for 1905.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS

RUBICON IS PASSED. THE DIE IS CAST.

The entire stock of over $35,000 must be sold at cost or less, and the public can rely upon this principle being carried out. All the stock is regular goods, and none has been purchased or will be purchased to deceive buyers. However, I will take orders for any kind of goods and sell them at cost. This is a rare opportunity for customers or for those who have never been customers. Try me. All goods will be guaranteed as sold, as arrangements have been made with the successors to the business for this purpose. Promises must be fulfilled. All goods have been purchased for cash, and consequently well bought. The following prices are a sample of the rest of the stock. I am bound to sell out.

SALE WILL CONTINUE FROM DAY TO DAY TILL STOCK IS SOLD OUT

Store open Every Day from 9 to 12:30, 2 to 5:30, 7 to 9.

100 dozen Sterling Teaspoons, must be sold.

Gent's Waltham Watch in a gold-filled case, guaranteed 20 years, regular $12.00. For..... **$6.75**

JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF 1847 ROGERS BROS.' A1 GOODS.

1847 Rogers Bros.' Tea Spoons, A1, per dozen . . **$2.25**

1847 Rogers Bros.' Knives, A1, per dozen **$3.35**

Lemaire's Opera Glasses, regular price $5.00 . . . . **$3.25**

Alarm Clock. Regular price $1.00, for **60c**

Gents' Gold-Filled Hunting Case Watch, warranted to wear 20 years, with Waltham or Elgin movement **$10.00**

Large stock of Purses and Hand Bags, Ladies' Umbrellas, of the best quality, Gold-headed Canes, and Manicure Sets in silver and ebony. Heavy stock Sterling Silver Goods in every line of the trade. Entree Dishes, Pearl-handled Dessert Knives and Forks; Ivory Handles, Celluloid Handles of the English Rodgers—the best makers in these goods in the world. I have arranged for new stock of certain lines sold out, so as not to disappoint my customers. All goods sold and found not as represented will be taken back and money returned. I have thought it best to sell straight to the public instead of calling in an auctioneer, as I shall then have sole control of the selling, and therewill be no misrepresentation.

P. BIRTWISTLE, 116 Dundas Street.

CANDIDATES FOR HONORS ON JAN. 2

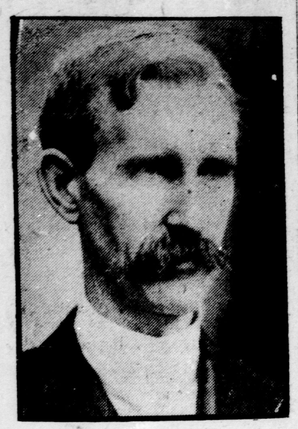


Photo by Frank Cooper.

Mr. Geo. N. Weekes

Mr. George N. Weekes, who is one of the new aspirants for school board honors, is a well-known Londoner. For years he has conducted a successful law business, and has the confidence and esteem of a very large acquaintance. He is just the class of man to ably represent the people on the board of education, and if elected may be depended upon to conscientiously fulfill the duties intrusted to him by the school supporters. He is prominent in church and temperance matters, and appears to be pretty sure of election.

SERVICES ARE APPRECIATED

Two Officers of Richmond Street Receive Gifts From the Pastor and People.

The Sunday school in connection with the Richmond Street North Methodist Church held its annual Christmas entertainment last night. There was a large attendance of the friends of the Sunday school, notwithstanding the inclement weather. A very excellent programme of recitations, dialogues and songs was rendered by the scholars.

A very pleasing part of the entertainment was the presentation of a gold watch and chain to Miss Munn, the organist. Miss Maria Watson read the address, expressing on behalf of the congregation and the Sunday school their high appreciation of the faithful and untiring efforts of Miss Munn as organist and worker in the church and Sunday school. Miss Lizzie Watson made the presentation. Miss Munn, who was completely taken by surprise, feelingly expressed her thanks, and said that anything she had done was for the Master.

Addresses of welcome were given by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Salton, and the superintendent, Mr. McBroom. Mr. Cook, the associate superintendent, at the conclusion, thanked the friends of the school for their attendance, and intimated that the expenses of the entertainment would be more than met.

The pastor then presented Mr. Cook with a handsome volume of "The Life of Gladstone," as an expression of his esteem for Mr. Cook and his work in connection with the school and church. Mr. Cook suitably responded.

EMPLOYES ARE REMEMBERED BY LONDON FIRMS AT CHRISTMASTIDE

Receive Turkeys and Other Suitable Gifts—Christmas in the Charities.

In this year of prosperity and peace in Canada, Christmas time is fraught with more than the usual holiday pleasures, and nowhere in Canada does this time of all times carry more pleasures with it than in London. There are not many poor in London, and not very many orphans, but the aged and the helpless young, as well as the sick and infirm, are well taken care of, and well remembered at Christmas time. In every public institution of London—in the homes and the hospitals—special efforts will be made to make as pleasant as possible the occasion for those to whom fate has been unkind, or who are feeble and old and unable to look after themselves.

In London there are also very many large-hearted firms, who never fail to remember their employes at Christmas, and always cultivate a spirit of good will in those who labor for them, by handing them generous Christmas boxes at this time of the year.

The McClary Manufacturing Company is one of these firms. As has been its custom for many years, on the day preceding Christmas, it today presented each married employe and each employe who lives at home, with a fine, fat turkey. In all, 638 turkeys were handed out, the total weight of them being almost 8,000 pounds.

The McCormick Manufacturing Company also, as usual, took good care of its employes. This firm presented 100 turkeys to its married employes, as well as 200 gifts of a dollar each, to others, and gave every employe, married and single, a box of candy, and a box of confectionery. In addition to this, the firm sent candy and confectionery to every public institution in London.

The D. S. Perrin Manufacturing Company presented each employe with a box of candies, and otherwise treated them in a handsome manner.

Mr. Robert W. Bennet, of the Bennet Company, in the East End, today presented each of his men with a full day's pay, "With Compliments of the Season," being stamped on the envelopes. Mr. Bennet's generous Christmas gifts from year to year show the friendly feeling that he has for his workmen.

Nearly all the wholesale houses of London also gave Christmas boxes to their employes. The manufacturing firms mentioned above are but a few of those who remembered their staffs.

Christmas Day in all the public institutions of London will be spent in a happy manner. In the Aged People's Home a splendid dinner will be served, and a Christmas entertainment held.

In the Protestant Orphans' Home, there will be a Christmas tree for the children, and a gramophone entertainment in the afternoon. Needless to say, there will be any quantity of oranges and candy for the little ones.

At the Home for Incurables there will be nothing of a special character on Christmas, but on Tuesday an entertainment will be given for the benefit of the inmates.

At the Mount Hope and Mount St. Joseph Orphanages the children will be royally treated to candies and fruits, and they will also receive presents.

In the public wards of both hospitals every care will be taken of the patients, whose Christmas will be made as happy as it is possible to make it.



Merry Christmas

Another year is fast drawing to a close with its sunlight and shadows, its withered leaves and fragrant flowers. Joyous time. Happy hearts. Cheerful homes made brighter by the glorious anticipation of expected pleasures.

Kind hearts, loving remembrances, tender recollections of "Home, Sweet Home." It's Christmas time. Let every heart be merry.

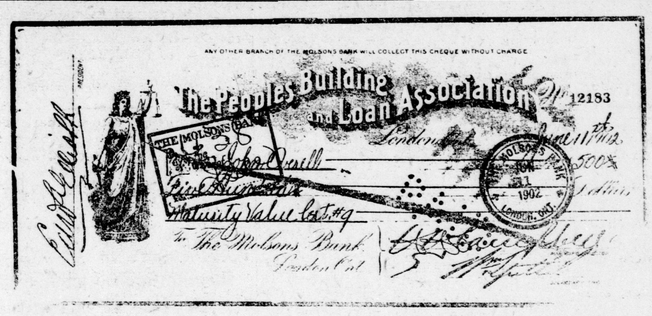
Accept Our "Merry Christmas"

As a personal one from friend to friend, and our earnest and heart-felt thanks for the liberal patronage extended to us during the past year.

We certainly feel that we have every reason to wish all our friends

OAK HALL 154 Dundas Street, Wm. Gibson, Manager.

A Very Merry Christmas



Matured Stock.

We have been maturing stock since April, 1889. The cut to the left is a reduced fac-simile of check No. 12,183, paid June 11, 1902.

$3 Deposited Monthly Does the Trick.

Get union earnings for your savings, as well as for your labor. The People's Co-operative Plan carries unionism to its logical conclusion.

CALL AND TALK IT OVER

Begin Jan. 2, 1905.

Peoples Building and Loan Ass'n.,
428 Richmond Street, - LONDON, ONT.

93c-tyw

HALF CENTURY HAS SEEN MANY CHANGES IN THE IMPERIAL ARMY

Development in Land and Naval Forces Significant—Value of Cadets Recognized.

No development in the military history of the world has been more significant during the last century than the gradual change in the theory of the imperial army. It is only by correlating the various changes that have taken place in the organization of the empire's land forces that one can grasp the significance of this development. In the city of London has been seen during the course of the last half-century the withdrawal of the British garrison, the inauguration of a fine regiment of Canadian regulars, of which No. 1 Company forms an important part, and the rise of a regiment of volunteers which has now eight companies and a magnificent status. In place of the old quarters of the imperial army in Victoria Park, are the new armories on Dundas street.

Such changes have been going on all over the empire, and as a culmination, which has attracted the attention of every military man in Canada, comes the resolution of the admiralty to close the Halifax and Esquimalt dockyards, and the rumored decision to remove imperial troops from those points. This is a still more decisive step than has yet been taken in the organization of the imperial army. Britain is reorganizing her army. She really needs the army to send abroad to strike her foes on foreign shores. She is coming to the conclusion that she does not need her regular army to defend her from invasion. As long as her navy is unbeaten no invasion can occur. If her navy is subdued the militia and volunteers must be relied upon to guard against invasion. Although the enemy probably would prefer to starve her out by intercepting her food supplies. The handiest way to keep an army meant for foreign service is concentrated and in large masses, either at home or in some convenient place, ready to be put on shipboard and sent away at a moment's notice. Every man subtracted from the force so kept in readiness is wasted.

This is a modern view. Fifty years ago, for reasons which have passed away, British statesmen preferred to keep the bulk of the army out of England and scattered in small detachments through the colonies. That suited a small army of long service men. But in 1866 and 1870 Germany showed that the future of warfare lay with very large armies of short-service men so organized that in peace the army is small and cheap, and in war it is large. It became necessary to reorganize the British army, and to reorganize it concentration in England was necessary. That was the true reason for the withdrawal of the troops from Canada. As time went on circumstance after circumstance made concentration yet more necessary. It became evident that armies would fight as brigades and divisions rather than as single battalions, and, therefore, the training must be given in large bodies. A single battalion placed in a distant station like Jamaica or Halifax deteriorates, for it can not be trained to work with other battalions or with other arms. Moreover, the national mind has been clearing on the real purpose of a British regular army. It is not a police to keep scattered possessions fast to the Imperial leash. It is the striking force of the Empire, the fist of the Titan.

Despite the partial concentration of 1870, the British army remains wastefully scattered. Apart from the army of 70,000 men in India, the strong force quartered in South Africa, and some 70,000 men are kept in Britain, twenty or thirty thousand troops are locked up in scattered garrisons. Two of these, Gibraltar and Malta, are necessary. The others, Aden, Mauritius, Halifax, Jamaica, Sierra Leone, Ceylon, Singapore, Hong Kong and several others, take about a battalion each, are little the safer for the presence of such a force and absorb in petty duties troops which should be available for the real business of the army.

The Victoria Cross has been bestowed upon Lieut. H. A. Carter, of the Indian Mounted Infantry, for conspicuous bravery in Somaliland.

During a reconnaissance near Jidballi on Dec. 19, 1903, when a small body of troops were retired before a force of Dervishes, outnumbering them by 30 to 1, Lieut. Carter rode back alone 400 yards to the assistance of Private Jai Singh, who had lost his horse, and was almost within the grasp of the Dervishes.

Lieut. Carter picked up the sepoy, placed him behind him on his horse, and carried him safely to the main force.

Very little has been doing in the military line during the past few weeks, and all that can be seen or heard of around the drill hall just now is indoor baseball. The idea of forming such a league was no doubt a good one, as it holds the men together during the winter months and gets the members of the various corps better acquainted with each other. The indoor league at Toronto opened on Monday last. There are 27 teams in it. Hamilton has exactly twenty in its league, which is certainly a very good showing.

Major-General R. S. S. Baden-Powell, C.B., is to retain his appointment as inspector-general of cavalry under the new organization to complete the terms for which he originally took up duty.

London Collegiate Cadets will hold their annual dinner on the evening of Wednesday next at 8 o'clock in a local cafe. Some of the officers of the cadet corps of Chatham, Woodstock, St. Thomas and other places will be present as visitors, in addition to a large number of the L. C. I. cadet old boys. Many of the latter no longer reside in London, but will be in the city for the holidays. There is no doubt that a number of those who have never belonged to the corps, but who have a deep interest in its welfare, will also be guests at the function, which will be a very enjoyable one. Special interest attaches itself to the cadet dinner this year because of the fact that the corps was revived during the fall after a lapse of several years, and now bids fair to be one of the most successful cadet corps in the country. Never before have the pupils of the school supported the corps with so much enthusiasm, and with a competent drill instructor and handsome new uniforms the corps has all the necessary advantages to make it a permanent success.

The committee in charge of the cadet dinner is Captain Dann, Lieut. Yarker, Lieut. Fisher, Color-Sergt. Marshall, Corp. Scandrett and Pte. MacPherson.

The value of giving encouragement and support to the cadet corps is not hard to see. The ranks of the Seventh regiment now contain many a young man who, in earlier days, belonged to the High School Cadets and who acknowledges the benefit he has received from the training obtained therein. Military men note with satisfaction the authorization of new cadet corps in almost every new sheet of militia orders. The July militia list recorded 164 companies of cadets. Since then between ten and twenty have been added and it is probable that the 100 corps will soon be increased up to 200 at least. This is seed sown in good ground. It is beneficial in a number of ways. The drill and rifle exercise is an excellent thing for physical development, the discipline inculcates habits of obedience, while the knowledge given induces a self-reliance that cannot but be useful. There is no better way of building up the militia reserves force of the country than through the cadet corps.

A dispatch from Ottawa announces that the following rates of pay for non-commissioned officers and men of other than permanent forces are authorized:

Warrant officers, $1 25 per day.

Regimental and field artillery, orderly sergeant-major, chief wardmaster, bandmaster, $1 25.

Regimental quartermaster-sergeant, battery sergeants, major, company sergeant-major, A. M. C., $1.

Paymaster's clerk, sergeant, orderly room clerk, hospital sergeant, assistant wardmaster, staff-sergeant artificer, A. S. C., 90 cents.

Squadron and company sergeant-major, battery quartermaster-sergeant, 85 cents.

Squadron and company quartermaster-sergeant, 80 cents.

Artificer sergeant, band sergeant, farrier sergeant, pioneer sergeant, saddler sergeant, armorer sergeant, transport sergeant, signal sergeant, sergeant bugler, sergeant cook, sergeant drummer, sergeant trumpeter, sergeant steward, compounder, 75 cents; corporal (artillery and engineer), artificer corporal, A. S. C., 65 cents.

Corporal pack storesman, second corporal (engineer), second steward, assistant compounder, medical orderly, bombardier, 60 cents.

Bugler, drummer, trumpeter, trooper, gunner, driver, sapper, private, saddler, shoeing smith, smith wheeler, wagonman, 50 cents.

It is to be clearly understood that the authorized efficiency pay is in addition to the above rate.

You gain more than we do by eating "SWISS FOOD." The most perfect breakfast cereal sold. P. McIntosh & Son, Millers, Toronto.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery. 2c

A NUTRITIVE EFFECT

The united effect of Angier's Emulsion is to strengthen, revitalize and check body waste. It fortfies disease-resisting powers by perfecting nutrition and suppressing the growth of disease germs. It is invaluable for the treatment and cure of consumption and wasting diseases generally.

CHRISTMAS EVE ON THE MARKET

Sale of Turkeys Shows a Falling Off—Farmers Handicapped by the Bad Roads.

When a Saturday market happens to come on the day before Christmas there is sure to be a scene of extra interest on the old Covent Garden Square. And thus it was today. All those housekeepers, who had left their turkey-buying until the last moment, were collecting good things for tomorrow. But Christmas marketing was done earlier on the whole this year than usual, and, as far as buying and selling are concerned, the markets of last Saturday, Tuesday and Thursday, were fully as lively as today's. But the latter was enlivened by that spirit peculiar to Christmas time when hearty greetings are heard on every side and many a handshake and good wishes were interchanged between friends and acquaintances. Huge bundles of Christmas trees were to be seen in front of the market house, and there was a good demand for them. They were selling at prices ranging between 25 and 50 cents for cedars and 25 cents to $1 50 for spruce, according to the size. There were several reasons why the number of turkeys that changed hands was not so large as at this time last year. There are always a large number of farmers who only come to market with turkeys on one day in the year, and that is the market day immediately preceding Christmas. The occasion serves for the purchasing of Christmas gifts when the market is over. But today, unfortunately, the roads were so bad, both for sleighs and for wagons, that this contingent of farmers did not turn out as well as usual. For another thing, several of the large firms of the city who always buy a huge number of turkeys for their employes got their birds direct from the country this year, and so these did not pass through the market. The prices of turkeys were, if anything, a little firmer than they have been. Some of the birds went at 13 cents per pound, but the prevailing price was 14, and some farmers got 15 for theirs.

Meat, of course, was the feature of the market today, and, in addition to the turkeys, large quantities of other meats were sold. Ducks were scarce and prices ranged from $1 to $1 25. Chickens were comparatively plentiful and sold between 60 and 80 cents. The interior of the old market house deserves honorable mention for the festive appearance that it presented. Half way up the walls the butchers had suspended huge bunches of evergreens, and under these the walls were covered with fine displays of meat, decorated with red, white and blue festoons. Never has such a fine showing been made before in the market house.

Eggs went wholesale at prices ranging between 25 and 28 cents, and retail at 30 to 31 cents. The price of butter was from 16 to 18 cents for the crock article and 17 to 22 cents for the very best creamery.

PREPARED A SLATE

Dorchester Conservatives Select Candidates for Municipal Elections.

Dorchester, Dec. 23. — A caucus of prominent Conservative workers was held here a few evenings ago, for the purpose of selecting the candidates for the approaching municipal elections. As a result of the caucus there will be some changes in next year's council. It was arranged that the present reeve, Mr. R. Bankes, should take Mr. Neely's place in the county council, Mr. R. Johnson, councilor, stepping up to the reeve's chair, and Mr. George Chittick taking Mr. Johnson's place in the council. This arrangement was satisfactory to the majority in attendance, although a small following seemed disposed to secure a place for Ex-Reeve Jackson. It was pointed out, however, by the leaders that it would be better to advocate the election of a man of more up-to-date experience in the township. Since the nominations for county council, which resulted in Messrs. Fitzgerald and McCallum being elected by acclamation, the arrangements have of necessity been changed, and it is expected that Mr. Bankes will again accept the reeveship for another year.

Get your Christmas Candies at the Olympia, 186 Dundas street. They have the largest and best assortment, and are selling at special prices from now until Christmas. 90k

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The first "bomb outrage" was committed on Christmas Eve, 1800, by Saint-Nejant, who wished to remove Napoleon, then First Consul, in the interest of the royalists. Napoleon escaped, but among his escort and the bystanders there were about 130 casualties.

One discovery made by an exploring party in Abyssinia is that the River Gelo skirts the southernmost extremity of Lake Tata instead of flowing into the lake, as was hitherto believed.

CANDIDATES FOR HONORS ON JAN. 2

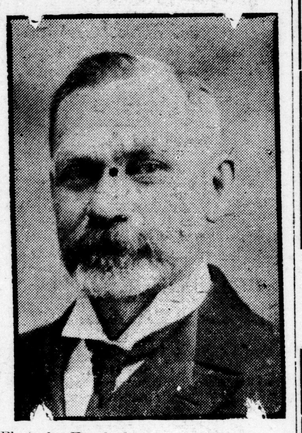


Photo by Frank Cooper.

Dr. George Hodge

One of the most popular physicians in London is Dr. George Hodge, who at the solicitation of a large number of citizens, has consented to run for school trustee. He is particularly fitted in many ways for the important honor, and takes a deep interest in all educational matters. In the past the people have chosen many physicians to represent them on the school board, and it is likely they will do the same when Dr. Hodge places his name before them in January. Certainly he will make a useful member of the board.

IRISH BENEVOLENT GIVES OUT CHEER

Society Remembered Many Families With Well-Filled Bags of Good Things.

A scene of good cheer was presented by the interior of an old store at 92 King street today, where the headquarters for the Irish Benevolent Society's Christmas distribution were situated. Big barrels of crackers stood about the floor, the tables were heaped high with meats of all kinds, and attractive-looking parcels were to be seen on every hand. Large paper flour bags were ranged about the floor with their mouths open to receive the good things which willing hands were piling into them. Two hundred families received one of these bags, each containing meat, sugar, tea, rice, raisins, currants, oatmeal, etc., and varying in size according to the number in the family for which it was intended. The society obtained lists of poor people from the Children's Aid Society and other charitable institutions, and every deserving family, no matter what their creed or race, received a bag of good things from the generous organization. The following were to be seen at work packing the bags and directing their distribution: Dr. Claude Brown, Harry Merritt, Jerry Collins, sen., P. Mulhall, Dr. Wilson, P. Welch, M. O. Finch, S. Grant, P. Pocock and J. Stevely, the president.

UNTIL AFTER JANUARY

Farmers' Institute Meetings Postponed for Some Weeks

A circular from the agricultural department at Toronto says: After consulting with a number of institute speakers as well as local officers in different parts of the Province, the superintendent has decided not to hold any institute meetings until Jan. 31. It was the unanimous opinion of both delegates and officers (and a great many were consulted) that a political campaign would interfere very much with the attendance at and the success of institute meetings.

No announcements of meetings had been made for January, although all lists had been about completed. A rearrangement of the lists has been made, and the same submitted to the secretaries of the various ridings. The revised dates will be announced in plenty of time to allow local secretaries to do the necessary advertising before the date of the first meetings.

The regular number of meetings for each riding will be held in all the older sections of the Province, but in the northern districts (St. Joseph's Island, East and West Manitoulin, Algoma, Nippissing, Parry Sound and Muskoka) arrangements will be made to hold meetings in June or July or the fall months.

At the sale of the estate of the late Whitaker Wright, at Tokenhouse Yard, someone offered £90,000. "The wall around the estate cost £37,000," said the auctioneer.

B

Gift buying is greatly facilitated by choosing from our superb stock of Ebony, Leather and Sterling Silver Novelties.

It is the most exclusive and extensive stock in the city.

Store Is Open Evenings

B

THESE lines have to be cleared out at once. We are now selling at less than factory prices.

Almost Every Wish and Whim Can Be Gratified in This Store's Varied Stock.

—Handkerchief Boxes
—Glove Boxes
—Necktie Boxes
—Jewel Boxes
—Shaving Sets
—Military Sets
—Manicure Sets
—Smoking Sets
—Metal Toilet Sets
—Children's Sets
—Mirrors
—Moustache Sets
—Match Boxes
—Card Cases
—Hand Bags
—Combs
—Brushes
—Collar and Cuff Cases
—Drinking Cups
—And hundreds of other suitable gifts.

A. F. Bass,

Successor to J. E. Adkins,

674 Dundas St. East End.

LITERARY NOTES.

A Canadian edition of the Windsor Magazine (London, England), is now being published by Ward, Lock & Co., and placed on the Canadian market by the Toronto News Company. The English edition is sold at 1 shilling, but the Canadian edition will be sold to the public for 15 cents. The literary and artistic merit of the Windsor Magazine is too well known for us to dwell upon it here, and a wonderful increase in the sale has taken place during the few months that the Canadian edition has been on the market.

MADE IN CANADA.

A "Made in Canada" Christmas number is that of Canadian Good Housekeeping, which in neatness of appearance and variety of contents yields to none of the imported publications. Besides the usual attractive features, the December number has a striking Christmas story, a timely article on "The Canadian Girl at Christmas-Time," "A Christmas Message to Canadian Women," an article on "What Winter Means in the Country," freely illustrated; a talk with the "Marys," an interesting paper in "The Servant Problem in India."

Montreal Police Inquiry.

Montreal, Que., Dec. 14. — After having instituted an inquiry into the administration of the police department before Judge Taschereau and having called the keepers of several disorderly resorts to give evidence, the city attorney has suggested the witnesses in question should pay the cost of investigation. Judge Taschereau this morning made a pronouncement on the subject maintaining that these women should not be called upon to pay the expenses.

"The Heintzman & Co. Piano is the Standard of Artistic Excellence."

This famous Piano occupies a distinguished position among the very few pianos that are recognized by the trade and profession as representing the highest type of musical and mechanical excellence. The

HEINTZMAN & CO. ..PIANO..

(Made by Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., Ltd.)

is the result of definite specific purpose, of continuous and persistent effort in the direction of greater artistic development.

PIANO SALON—217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.

They tell in London how the Duchess of Devonshire administered a terribly severe snub to a party of army officers who attended a dance at her town house. Among the lot was Guy Wilson, who led in their general policy of what they regarded as dignified activity. Finally the duchess smilingly approached and said: "Do come and dance with these pretty girls." Gravely bowing, young Wilson said: "Your Grace, the Eleventh Hussars do not dance." The duchess flushed slightly and moved away. Supper was served at midnight and the officers made their way toward the tempting buffets. They were confronted at the entrance by the duchess, who said in determined tones: "Neither do the Eleventh Hussars sup." And neither did they.

The Bishop of London has received a subscription of $5 from an undertaker, who described the gift as a thankoffering "because trade has been so brisk of late."

THE DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

Dividend No. 65.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of Four Per Cent per annum upon the paid-up capital stock of this society has been declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at the offices of the society, Masonic Temple, Richmond street, London, on and after the 3rd day of January, 1905.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December, 1904, both days inclusive.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

London, Dec. 14, 1904. 85k-wttt

F. H. BUTLER STOCK BROKER

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manuel. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

'PHONE 909.

Fresh and Cooked Meats, Finest Hams, Tenderloins, Pork Chops, Choice Bacon, Canned Meats.

All our Meats are Delicate, Delicious and Dependable.

The Canadian Packing Co.

Store Next to Postoffice.

LATEST MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Dec. 24.

For what was supposed to be the Christmas market, the attendance was below expectations, and not nearly as large as the ordinary Saturday turnout. This may be accounted for in several ways. Friday was a bad day to prepare the various products that the farmers intended to bring in, and the fact that a large number of buyers have been through the country purchasing all kinds of poultry, which in past seasons were purchased on this market; consequently the amount of business transacted was not as large as in former years. The roads did not help the situation. Under the circumstances it was surprising the market was as well attended. Sales were brisk and prices firmer.

Grain—Oats sold well, and were the only kind of grain offered; prices ruled at 97c to 98c per cwt.

Hay and Straw—Several loads of hay were offered at $8 50 per ton; there will be a good demand for hay next week. Straw is in demand, at $6 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in demand and prices fluctuated at 16½c to 18c per lb for crocks and 19c for pound rolls. Eggs sold well at 25c per dozen wholesale.

Dressed Hogs—About 30 carcases were offered; sales were made at $6 25 to $7 per cwt, mostly at $6 50 and $6 75.

Live Hogs—Prices for Tuesday's shipment will be about $4 50, and probably $4 60 per cwt.

Apples—There were not many barrels offered today; sales were quickly made at prices quoted.

Vegetables—Potatoes sold well; there was a smaller supply than usual; prices were as quoted for all kinds of vegetables.

Poultry—The supply was not up to expectations; turkeys sold well at 14c to 15c per lb wholesale; ducks, 9½c to 10c per lb; geese, 9c per lb; chickens, 10c per lb, dressed, and 8c per lb alive; by the pair, 60c to 90c, dressed; 50c to 60c alive.

Butchers' Meats—The supply was large and sales moderately brisk; prices for beef were $5 to $7 per cwt; lamb, 10½c per lb.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.			
Wheat	$1 65	@	$1 66
Oats, new	95	@	98
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	90	@	92
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00
Peas	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Wheat	1 61	@	1 02
Oats, new	33	@	24
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	52	@	53
Barley	43½	@	44
Rye	54	@	55

DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, store lots, lb	16	@	17
Butter, crocks	17	@	18
Butter, rolls	18	@	19
Butter, creamery	21	@	23
Eggs, doz., wholesale	24	@	25
Eggs, doz., retail	25	@	27
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	10
Honey, comb	12	@	15

FRUITS.			
Apples, per bbl	90	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	35	@	50

POULTRY, DRESSED.			
Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, pair	50	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	12½	@	15
Ducks, per pair	90	@	1 25
Geese, each	80	@	1 25
Hens, per lb	6	@	7
Chickens, per lb	10	@	10½
Ducks, per lb	9	@	10½
Geese, per lb	8½	@	9½

POULTRY, ALIVE.			
Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	65
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	70	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	12
Chickens, per lb	8	@	8½

The London and Western Trusts Co.

LIMITED

NOTICE

Is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of **FIVE PER CENT** per annum for the current half year has been declared upon the paid-up captial stock of this company, and the same will be payable to the shareholders at its office on and after Tuesday, the 3rd day of January, 1905.

The transfer books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st inst., inclusive.

JOHN S. MOORE, Manager.

London, Dec. 5, 1904.

C. N. SPENCER, STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Long distance 'phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

Hens, per lb	5	@	6
Ducks, per lb	8	@	8
BUTCHERS' MEATS.			
Dressed hogs, cwt	6 00	@	6 75
Beef, per cwt	4 00	@	6 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per lb	9	@	9
Pork, lb, hindquarters	8	@	9
Pork, lb, forequarters	7½	@	8
LIVE STOCK.			
Hogs, selects, cwt	4 60	@	4 60
Pigs, per pair	3 00	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 25
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	3 50	@	3 75
Export cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	7 50	@	8 50
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, per bag	65	@	70
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Onions, per bu	90	@	1 00
Beets, per bu	30	@	35
Parsnips, per bu	30	@	35
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	1 25
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Sage, per doz	15	@	20
Savory, per doz	15	@	20
WOOL, HIDES, TALLOW.			
Wool, washed, per lb	19	@	20
Wool, unwashed	12½	@	14
Hides, No. 1, per lb	8½	@	8½
Hides, No. 2	7½	@	7½
Hides, No. 3	6½	@	6½
Tallow, rendered, lb	4	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	2½	@	3
Sheepskins, each	60	@	65

WANTED—TURKEYS ALIVE OR DRESSED.

By crate, box or carload; also good chickens. Highest f. o. b. price paid for dressed geese and ducks. Write or 'phone

FLAVELLES, LIMITED,

564 BATHURST ST., LONDON, ONT.

ywt

STOCK MARKETS.

No reports of the New York, Chicago, Montreal or Toronto Stock Exchanges will be issued today or Monday.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 24.—Wheat—Ontario is quiet, at 97c to 98c bid for red and white; spring, 92c to 93c; goose, 86c to 87c; Manitoba firm in tone; No. 1 northern, $1 04; No. 2, 99c to $1; No. 3, 93c, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Quiet and steady; 90 per cent patents, $4 20 to $4 35, in buyers' sacks, east and west; 15c to 20c higher for choice; Manitoba, $5 40 to $5 70 for first patents, $5 to $5 40 for second patents, and $5 to $5 20 for bakers. Millfeed—Unchanged, at $14 to $14 50 for bran in bulk, and $17 to $18 for shorts, west; Manitoba, $21 for shorts and $18 for bran for export. Barley—Little doing; 45c for No. 2, 43c for extra, and 41c for No. 3 malting, outside, Toronto freights. Rye, 74c to 75c for No. 2. Corn—Firmer; prices unchanged; new Canadian yellow, 46c; mixed, 42c, f.o.b., Chatham freights; new American No. 3 yellow, 51½c to 52c; mixed, 51½c, on track, Toronto. Oats—Firm, 33c to 33½c for No. 1 white, low freights; No. 2, 32½c, low freights, and 32c north and west. Rolled oats, $4 for cars of bags, and $4 25 for barrels, on the track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more outside. Peas, 67c to 68c for No. 2, west. Buckwheat—Firmer, at 51c to 52c. Butter—Steady; demand fairly active; receipts good; prices unchanged. Cheese—Unchanged, at 11c to 11¼c for large and 11¼c to 11½c for twins. Eggs—Firm in tone, at 23c to 24c for fresh and 20c for limed.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 23.—There was nothing doing at the western cattle market today, the holiday having practically begun there. The receipts for the day were 3 cars, containing 8 cattle, 124 sheep and lambs, and about 200 hogs.

The receipts during the present week were 161 cars, containing 1,886 cattle, 3,439 sheep and lambs, 127 calves and 2,737 hogs.

The receipts at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto Junction, during the present week were 21 cars, containing 534 cattle, 169 sheep and lambs, 1 calf and 393 hogs.

Toronto Junction, Dec. 23.—The receipts at the Union stock yards during the present week were 31 cars, containing 534 cattle, 169 sheep and lambs, 1 calf and 393 hogs.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 200; market steady; good to prime steers, $6 20 to $6 60; poor to medium, $3 85 to $5 90; stockers and feeders, $2 20 to $4 25; cows, $1 35 to $2 40; heifers, $2 to $5; canners, $1 20 to $2 40; bulls, $2 to $4 10; calves, $4 50 to $6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; market stronger; mixed and butchers, $4 30 to $4 52½; good to choice heavy, $4 50 to $4 60; rough heavy, $4 30 to $4 40; light, $4 05 to $4 25; bulk of sales at $4 45.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; sheep strong, lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4 60 to $5 20; fair to choice mixed, $3 55 to $4 75; native lambs, $5 to $7.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 75 head; prime steers, $5 50 to $6; shipping, $4 50 to $5 25; butchers, $3 75 to $4 85; heifers, $2 75 to $4 25; cows, $2 25 to $3 85; bulls, $2 25 to $4; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $3 90. Veals—Receipts, 225 head; slow, 50c, lower, $4 50 to $8 50.

Hogs—Market active, 5c to 10c higher than yesterday's close; heavy, $4 60 to $4 70; mixed, $4 55 to $4 60; Yorkers, $4 40 to $4 45; pigs, $4 35 to $4 40; roughs, $3 80 to $4; stags, $3 to $3 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,400 head; slow and unchanged; native lambs, $5 to $7 40; yearlings, $5 50 to $6; wethers, $5 to $5 25; ewes, $4 50 to $4 75; sheep, mixed, $2 50 to $4 75.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Dec. 23.—Live cattle are quoted at 10c to 15c per lb; refrigerator beef at 10½c to 10½c per lb; sheep at 12c to 13c per lb.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 43½; southwest, $1 16; December, $1 16; May, $1 23.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 23.—Oil opened and closed at $1 55.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Dec. 23.—Credit balances, $1 55; certificates, no bid; shipments, Pensylvania, 87,961 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Dec. 23.—Petroleum, American refined, 5½d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Dec. 23.—Petroleum, 19 francs 25 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Dec. 23.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 23.—Sugar—Raw firm, refined firm, Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, Dec. 23.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 15s 3d, nominal; Muscovado, 14s; beet sugar, December, 14s 2½d.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 23.—Butter—Receipts, 6,882 pkgs; street prices, extra creamery, 27c to 27½c; official prices, creamery, common to extra, 17c to 27c; do, held, common to extra, 20c to 24½c; state dairy, common to extra, 15c to 21c; imitation creamery, 18c to 21c. Cheese—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 965 boxes.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Butter—Firm; creameries, 16c to 27c; dairies, 16 to 22c. Cheese—Steady, 11c to 12c.

To all our friends we extend our best wishes for

A Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

W. T. STRONG

Chemist and Druggist,

184 DUNDAS STREET.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Private wires to Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade, etc.,

H. C. BECHER,

Bond and Stock Broker. Long Distance 'Phone 213. 412 Richmond Street.

BEAN MARKETS.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Dec. 23.—Beans—December, $1 61; January, $1 63; February, 3 cars at $1 64.

EACH TOWN HAS ITS OWN BLEND

Tea Drinkers in English Cities Have Different Blends Owing to the City Water.

London, Dec. 23.—The principal tea blenders in London are, figuratively speaking, hastening to the rescue of Birmingham's tea drinkers. The latter cannot concoct a satisfactory "brew" with the new Welsh water supply. A change in the Birmingham blend of tea is therefore necessary. One great firm of tea importers rose to the occasion with promptitude. They telegraphed to Birmingham for samples of the old and new water, which duly arrived in gallon jars labeled "water, with care." Then until a late hour an experienced blender was engaged in discovering a tea to "fit" the new water. An expert, who "tastes" on an average 600 cups of tea a day, explained this week that almost every important city in the United Kingdom has its own special blend which would be scarcely drinkable in any other town.

"For instance," he added, "the blend of tea sent to Liverpool, which is excellent in that city, would be unpleasantly hard and pungent if brewed in London. On the other hand, London tea if drunk in the northern part would be what is technically called 'poppy.'

"Then again, Glasgow tea would be dull and thick in London. Manchester cannot drink the same blend of tea as Liverpool, although the two cities are so near each other.

"Fastidious tea drinkers sometimes take their favorite blends with them when they visit the seaside or the country. But they frequently find that the tea which is perfect at home is unfit for consumption in any other town."

The blender showed a stock of jars containing samples of water from scores of provincial towns, and a blend of tea has to be made to suit each town.

Sir Thomas Lipton is credited with having originated this system of every town having its own tea.

OPERA DELIGHTS KAISER

Emperor Decorates the Composer of "Der Roland Von Berlin."

Berlin, Dec. 23.—The stage of the Royal Opera House was piled with wreaths of laurel as Ruggiero Leoncavallo was recalled for the last time tonight after the production of "Der Roland von Berlin." Emperor William stood up in his box, applauding, and the brilliant international audience cried: "Bravo!"

The critics, who were there from Paris, Rome, Vienna, London, St. Petersburg and all parts of Germany, think Leoncavallo has equaled his best work.

Although Leoncavallo got all the applause, the Emperor sitting impassive, Leoncavallo said his majesty ought to have had at least a quarter, as the Emperor's suggestions had been accepted in the construction of every scene.

Emperor William sat with his sister-in-law, Princess Leopold, and Crown Prince Frederick William. In another box were Prince Leopold, Prince Eitel Frederick, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. All the great personages of the court, generals, and cabinet ministers, were there and a few diplomats, the Italian ambassador among them. Of the 1,446 seats in the house, 1,146 had been reserved by the Emperor.

The opera was richly staged at the Emperor's private expense.

"I do not think many Germans know," said the Emperor at a dinner at Count von Bulow's a few evenings ago, in talking over the new production, "that I spent last year out of my private income $1,000,000 on operas and theaters."

The Emperor is commonly supposed to have spent $25,000 on this production.

The music, in the opinion of several foreign critics, is a skillful blending of the martial and the lyrical. The opera is full of songs that will be sung on the concert stage around the world within two or three months, especially the "Song of Longing," sung by Fraulein Destinn, as the burgomaster's daughter, and the love duet sung by Fraulein Destinn and Herr Hoffman, who has the principal hero's role.

The last act, where Emperor William's ancestor, the Margrave Frederick, breaks in the city gates of Berlin and overthrows the statue of Roland, the emblem of municipal independence, the stage fills up with steel-clad horsemen, making a picture that, oddly enough, was not the Emperor's idea, but Leoncavallo's, who insisted upon a grand tragic finale.

At the close of the performance Emperor William received Signor Leoncavallo and his wife in the royal box and conferred upon the composer the Crown order, second class.

Many Citizens in Field for Municipal Honors

Big Grist of Candidates for Aldermen and School Trustees —Mayoralty Contest.

Monday is nomination day, and, of course, interest in the approaching municipal elections is at white-heat. With two mayoralty candidates before the people, a very large number of candidates for aldermanic and school board honors, and a fight for the water commissionership assured, the hottest kind of an election is to be expected.

Each day ex-Ald. Campbell's chances of election grow brighter, because in all the years he has served the public, not in a single instance has he given opponents an opportunity to criticise him adversely. As the elector looks into the doctor's record he finds nothing but faithful service, in every branch of civic government, upon which he has served. On the other hand, Ald. Judd's connection with the London Electric Company, a company which annually draws about $30,000 out of the city, as well as his connection during his entire legal career with various corporations as their advocate, weaken him in the eyes of the electorate, who realize that in these days, when so many important civic problems are coming up, it is all-important that a gentleman occupy the mayor's chair who has no connection whatever with corporations having dealings with the city, or which are likely to have dealings with the city. In no election in recent years has the mayoralty contest attracted such attention as at present, and it is the feeling in municipal circles that the vote on Jan. 2 will be a very large one.

As already announced, all the old aldermen are out for re-election, but there is also any quantity of new blood in the field. Among the latter are Mr. Thomas Gillean, than whom there is no more popular citizen in London, and who has served on the school board; Mr. Joseph Nolan, a rising young business man, and a member of the cigar manufacturing firm of McLeod, Nolan & Co.; Mr. John Barned, of South London, a well-known and popular citizen; Mr. Wm. Moore, of West London, who is also very well and favorably known; Mr. R. H. Cullis, the well-known Wellington street grocer, and Mr. Alex. Stuart, K. C., who needs no introduction to Londoners.

Besides the above several former aldermen are again in the field. These include ex-Ald. Nutkins, of East London and ex-Ald. Wm. Hearnan, well-known all over London, but especially so in No. 3 ward.

The present aldermen running again for honors are Ald. Stevely, Greenlees Gerry, Wyatt, Becher, Matthews, Cooper, Garratt, Greer, Forristal and Abram. Of these all have served in the council several years, with the exception of Ald. Greer, this being the latter's first year.

For School Trustee.

This year nine school trustees are to be elected, and this will be by a general vote of the citizens—that is, in the same manner as the aldermen are elected. The fight promises to be a warm one. Almost all of the present board will run again, it is understood. These include Chairman E. J. MacRobert, Trustees English, Fitzgerald, Burdon, Teasdall, McCormick, Cousins, Ziegler, Birtwistle, Blackwell, Yeates and Gammage.

There is some talk of Mr. John McLean, who was appointed a high school trustee two years ago, dropping out, and also of Mr. W. T. Hamilton running for alderman.

The new blood before the people includes Mr. Thomas Evans, who was for several years a member of the school board; Mr. W. T. Strong, also an ex-trustee; Dr. W. J. Stevenson, Dr. Hodge, Mr. G. N. Weekes, barrister; Mr. A. E. Welch, manager of the Southwestern Traction Company; Mr. William Jeffery, the well-known builder, of Simcoe street, and Mr. D. H. Gillies, a business man well known in London.

For Water Commissioner.

Who Mr. Dan Ferguson's opponent for water commissioner will be is not as yet known, but today Mr. John W. Pocock gave out the statement that he has definitely dropped out of the field. Yesterday he was undetermined and declared that he would not know till nomination day just what he would do. It is altogether likely Mr. Fred Darch will run against Mr. Ferguson as a Socialist.

For Hospital Trustee.

It is altogether likely there will be no contest for hospital trustee, and as a consequence Mr. Samuel Screaton will be returned by acclamation.

WILL NOT SEEK RE-ELECTION TO THE WATER COMMISSION

Mr. John Pocock Announces His Withdrawal From Municipal Life.

Mr. John W. Pocock has decided that he will not offer himself for re-election to the board of water commissioners, on which he has served a year. He says that his object for seeking election to the board in the first place was merely to bring the question of an increased water supply and fire protection prominently before the citizens. The position which he has all the year taken, he says, has been vindicated by the report of Engineer Jennings to the effect that there is an ample supply of water in the vicinity of Springbank to meet the needs of the city for many years to come. Mr. Pocock differed from the report presented by Mr. Chipman, the Toronto engineer, which minimized the possibilities of Springbank, for the reason that he (Mr. Pocock) was all along convinced that there were millions of gallons of water daily going to waste there. To further satisfy himself that he was right, Mr. Pocock secured Mr. Farncombe, engineer for London Township, to make a report on the Springbank supply, the result being a report to the effect that there was plenty of water available outside of what was now being collected. This stand of Mr. Pocock, corroborated by Mr. Farncomb, is still further borne out by Engineer Jennings. The retiring water commissioner endeavored to secure a vote of the people on Jan. 2 on the question of another main from Springbank, feeling that such a main is absolutely necessary to insure a proper degree of protection for the city. London, he claims, with its gravitation system, is in a peculiarly favorable position so far as its water supply is concerned, but he insists that the present main is wholly inadequate to give sufficient pressure, and leaves the city without any protection in the event of a break in the main. Mr. Pocock points to Hamilton, with a similar system that city having three mains already, and is now engaged in laying a fourth. London, he adds, is a three and four story city, and another main will serve all purposes, without the costly methods or plan of erecting water towers or providing an independent system for fire purposes. Concluding, Mr. Pocock today stated that he had enjoyed a thoroughly independent course as water commissioner, and that he would seek re-election but for the fact that he has had to serve the city at some personal sacrifice. His whole interest in the question was that of a business man and ratepayer of the city.

ACCEPTED BAIL FOR THE PAIR

Boyd and Stevenson Released —Heavy Bonds Were Furnished.

"Billy" Boyd and Hugh Stevenson, who are alleged to have swindled Ex-Ald. Douglass out of $10,000 at St. Louis, appeared before the police magistrate at the police station this morning and were given their liberty on bail until Wednesday next at least, when they are to appear at the police court for their preliminary hearing.

Crown Attorney McKillop insisted on heavy bail, and this was given. Boyd was released on giving his own bond for $12,000, and two other sureties, one of them for $6,000, and the other for $4,000, making a total, including his personal bond, of $22,000. The $10,000 was furnished by two residents of the city.

Stevenson's bail was fixed at the same amount. Besides his personal bond for $10,000 Stevenson furnished one surety of $4,000, and two sureties of $2,000 each. Two of the bonds were given by residents of the city, and another by a London Township farmer.

A Long Voyage.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 24. — After a voyage of 57 days' steaming time, 72 days actual time, the new trans-Pacific liner Minn, owned by the Great Northern Steamship Company, has arrived here from New York.

Clear and Sunny.

Montreal, Que., Dec. 24. — After yesterday's storm today has turned out one of the finest specimens of a Canadian winter day. The clear, sharp weather and bright sunshine are what merchants most desire prior to Christmas, and there are indications that a huge trade is being done in the city today. The roads throughout the country are in excellent condition, which tends to facilitate trade.

Bonused and Closed.

Toronto, Dec. 24.—Francis N. Cullen, president of the Dominion Brass Works, Port Colborne, Welland County, was arraigned in the police court this morning on a charge of having fraudulently obtained from the village of Port Colborne the sum of $2,000. Magistrate Denison remanded the case until Friday and allowed Cullen out on his own recognizance. Cullen surrendered himself to the police this morning. Cullen formed the company in July last and on the promise of a $10,000 bonus from the corporation the factory started operations in Port Colborne, employing 52 hands. After securing $2,000 of the promised $10,000, the company, about Dec. 1, became insolvent and closed down.

MONDAY BEING A HOLIDAY, THE ADVERTISER WILL ISSUE AN EARLY MORNING EDITION.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Miss M. Long, of Toronto, and Miss J. Wanless, of Sarnia, are the guests of Mrs. Alexander Purdom, King street.

—Mr. Edward Waters, of Mount Brydges, has gone to Wausaukee, Wis., where he will spend two weeks with his brother, Mr. D. J. Waters.

—Dr. W. C. Fawcett, of Starkweather, N. Dakota, arrived last evening to spend the holidays with his parents on Elmwood avenue.

—The Grand Trunk car works were closed last night, and will reopen on Tuesday morning. They will also be closed on the Saturday preceding New Year's day

—F. B. Clarke, agent Cunard Line, has received a wire that the Lucania, which left New York Saturday last, arrived at Queenstown yesterday afternoon, less than a week.

—Mr. and Mrs. James W. Anderson are here from Philadelphia, spending Christmas with the former's parents at 288 South street. Mr. Anderson, who is one of London's old boys, is conducting a wholesale lumber business in Philadelphia.

—Mr. George Ford and wife, of Chicago, have arrived here to spend their honeymoon at the residence of the former's parents, 574 York street, when about 20 of Mr. Ford's frends spent a social evening. Mr. and Mrs. Ford will reside at Chicago.

—The marriage is announced at Stratford of Mr. Fredk J. Rogers, of the G. T. R. car works offices, this city, and Miss Helena G. Dewar, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Dewar, of Stratford. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dean Deacon.

BACK FROM BRANDON.

James Tomlinson, of Brandon, Man., is visiting his father, Thomas Tomlinson, of Westminster, after an absence of 26 years. Mr. Tomlinson since leaving Brandon has visited his sisters in Michigan and also in Walkerville.

CURLING ON MONDAY.

The curling matches which are to take place between teams chosen by President J. H. Carrick and Vice-President. A. C. Macpherson, of the London Curling Club, on Monday, will be of great interest to lovers of the sport in this city. The games will be played between 10 and 12 a.m., 3 and 5 p.m., and 8 and 10 p.m.

PRESENTATION TO MRS. BALDWIN.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Paul's Cathedral today presented Mrs. Baldwin, wife of the late Bishop of Huron, with a beautiful solid silver set, in recognition of the great value which Mrs. Baldwin's services have been in the work of the ladies of the church. Mrs. Baldwin will shortly leave for Montreal, where she will reside with her son, Rev. Day Baldwin, for a time.

CONTRACT NOT AWARDED.

The board of works met last night and again at noon today to consider the tenders for vitrified brick for the proposed pavement on King street between Wellington and Ridout streets, but as one sample submitted did not bear any quotation the alderman decided not to award the tender until his firm shall be heard from.

THE MAGISTRATE'S GIFTS.

Six drunks, one of them a woman, came up in police court this morning, and as none of their cases warranted a stay in jail, the offenders were let go. The magistrate has his little way of giving Christmas boxes at the time when they are needed.

HUNTER—MURRAY.

The marriage took place at 9 o'clock this morning of Miss Alice Murray, youngest daughter of Mr. Peter Murray, 685 Colborne street, and Mr. Fred Hunter, of South London. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's father, Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, pastor of the new St. James Presbyterian Church, officiating. The bride was assisted by Miss Theda Loveless, and the groom by Mr. Jack Young. The decorations were of the Christmas variety. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter left for Chicago and the west, and on their return they will take up their residence on Askin street. They were the recipients of many gifts from their friends.

TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

A very pleasant event took place at Hyman's tannery last night. After the annual presentation of a turkey by the firm to each of the employes, the latter presented a gold-headed umbrella to Mr. Thomas Phelan (who has been connected with the hide department for 35 years), and a handsome mantel clock to Mr. Fred Carey, foreman of the tannery. Both of the recipients made very graceful replies in spite of the fact that they were entirely taken by surprise.

GOES TO TORONTO.

A dispatch from Toronto today says that Mr. C. E. Horning, ticket agent of the Grand Trunk at the city depot, has been transferred to Toronto, where he will act as ticket agent at the union depot. Mr. Horning, who succeeds Mr. Ryder, is one of the oldest ticket agents in the employ of the company. His removal from London, where he has made many friends during his few years residence here, will be regretted.

MASSEY-HARRIS TRAVELERS.

At noon today travelers of the Massey-Harris Company, with headquarters in London, gathered in the office of the company, and as a token of they appreciation presented Mr. R. R. Smith, the local manager, with a beautiful dressing-set and an address. Mr. Smith was taken completely by surprise, and when he had sufficiently recovered made a short but fitting and feeling reply.

THE NORTH END CLUB.

The first annual banquet of the North End Club was held in their rooms, Miles street, on Thursday evening, and proved a great success. Mr. Charles Insell, president of the club, was at the head of the table. A lengthy toast list was responded to in an able manner by the members and an enjoyable evening was spent by all. The committee who had charge of the banquet were:—M. Murray, R. Hueston, Charles Insell, B. Turling, E. Waud, T. Clarkson and J. Carnell. The officers of the club are: Charles Insell, president; J. Simpson, vice-president; J. Pook, secretary; J. Insell, treasurer; board of managment, R. Hueston, B. Fenn and M. Murray.

PRESENTATION TO MISS GIBSON.

Last evening, Miss Beatrice Gibson was waited on at the residence of her father, Mr. Laurence Gibson, Talbot street, and presented, on behalf of the superintendent, officers and teachers of the First Presbyterian Sabbath school, and other friends, with Christmas greetings and good wishes, together with a pretty purse containing pieces of shining gold to the extent of $50, in recognition of her past services as organist of the Sabbath school and otherwise. Miss Gibson, who was taken by surprse, expressed feelingly her appreciation of the gift itself, and still more of the good will of which it gave evidence. The recipient is a young lady of fine abilities, musically and otherwise, and is deservedly esteemed.

SCHOOL CLOSING.

On Thursday afternoon last the children of school section No. 5, North Dorchester, held their closing exercises. The following programme was ably rendered: Chairman's address, Mr. A. Little; recitation, George Leslie; recitation, Walter Nelson; song, Alberta George; recitation, David Sutherland; recitation, Aggie Hunter; reading, Carrie Nelson; recitation, Emily Crow; recitation, David Sutherland; dialogue, May Leslie and Annie Richardson; recitation, John Wilson; recitation, Rilla Wilson; dialogue, Millie Nelson, Emily Crow, Mary Leslie and Carrie Nelson; reading, the teacher, Miss Kirk. After the programme an address was read by Miss Annie Richardson, and Miss Carrie Nelson presented Miss Kirk with a handsome jewel case as a parting token from the class. The usual children's treat of candy was given and the children separated, wishing one and all a merry Christmas.

A TURKEY HUNT

London Advertiser Proves a Good "Lost and Found" Medium.

A gentleman who was doing some Christmas buying on the market today, purchased a turkey from a farmer and told him that he would be back in a few minutes to take the bird with him. On his return, the gentleman found that the farmer had gone away, and so had the turkey, but the rig was still standing in its place. Not wanting to lose his turkey, which he had paid for, the gentleman looked around for some clue as to the name of the farmer, and found a weekly Advertiser in the wagon, with the mailing ticket still upon it, containing the farmer's name and address. The farmer had brought the paper with him to read between times, despite the fact that he was going to be very busy.

Lowest Expense Rate In Canada.

MONEY AND RISKS, November, 1904, publishes three tables of expenses of Canadian life insurance companies. By the three tables the expenses in 1903 of the Mutual Life of Canada were the lowest of all Canadian companies. The average of the past five years shows the expenses of the Mutual Life of Canada to be the lowest in Canada.

C. E. German, Gen. Agent, MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA. 421 Richmond Street.

A BAG OF DAISY FLOUR

Will yield more loaves of light, snow-white, nutritious bread than any other flour. You can buy it from any grocer.

IT'S WORTH KNOWING

That eye-strain causes headache. We give glasses that overcome the strain and so stop the headache.

Globe Optical Co.

212 DUNDAS, UPSTAIRS.

Fine Costumes Cleaned

the most delicate fabric can be cleaned here without the slightest injury to the material.

R. PARKER & CO.,

Cleaners and Dyers,

400 Richmond Street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

Keenleyside & Co. Lard Oil and Other Oils.

Manufacturers of

Wonderful Washing Compound

Best in the market. Thousands of testimonials. Try it. For sale by GEO MARSHALL & CO., 258 Dundas Street. xt

COAL

Many a time you have bought coal that did not give satisfaction. Why don't you try

DALY'S COAL?

19 York St. 'Phone 348

304½ Dundas St. 'Phone 1781

DANCING REVIVALISTS

Missionaries of a New Sect at Dizzy Work in London.

London, Dec. 24.—The Pentecostal Dancers lately reached London, and are carrying on a dancing campaign of revival. They are some three years old and their headquarters are in Chicago, where the Rev. H. L. Harvey shares control of the order with a convinced and converted banker.

From the dressing-boxes of Camberwell Baths a stony audience gazed unmoved at the labored contortions of the Rev. Mr. Kent-White, the whirling jig figures of the Rev. H. L. Harvey, and the solemn or ecstatic perpendicular jumps of the ladies.

"We were told," Mr. Kent-White explained to a representative of the press, "that Camberwell was about the toughest section of the city. So we reckoned to open the mission right here. Seems to me it's a ripe harvest."

But it has resisted so far the appeal to its emotional side which the Pentecostal Dancers do their best to address. The cakewalk, the fling, the hop, the set-to-partners, the breakdown and all the rest elicited only gasps of utter bewilderment, which gave place later to laughter and delighted applause. The Pillar of Fire and the Burning Bush are going to have a magnificent vogue when their fame has gone thoroughly abroad.

The meeting opened with a hymn, and the dancers went straight to business. No sooner were the first notes sounded than the Rev. H. L. Harvey slipped himself from leash, and went down the stage, singing vociferously and giving a good exhibition of the sand dance. Mr. Kent-White, known to local fame as Obadiah, stood aside for a while and confined himself to the hymn, but when Miss Sadie Walker, of Chicago, Ill., joined in the mazy dance, he became infected, and yielded to the seduction of the moment. His was the kind of step dance which is performed by jumping slowly from one foot to the other, a performance sensibly enhanced by the iron gravity of his face all the time.

Conservative Methods

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK

are strong believers in the policy of conservatism. They are always willing that the Bank should forego a possible profit, rather than accept business involving undue risk.

THE RESULT—Very few bad debts, trifling losses and undoubted safety for depositors.

WE HAVE A **SEPARATE BANKING ROOM** FOR WOMEN

The Bank of Toronto.

THE WESTERN OIL and COAL COMPANY, LTD.

VANCOUVER, B.C.

HON. R. E. McKECHNIE ..... PRESIDENT.

J. B. FERGUSON ..... SECRETARY.

The company possesses a splendid property of proved oil and coal fields now in progress of development. Prospectus and any information cheerfully furnished by the undersigned, who are agents for the company in the city of London. A limited quantity of stock for sale for a short time.

N. STANLEY WILLIAMS, 113 Temple Building.

O. O. BENSON, 315 Temple Building.

Strathcona.

For the man wanting a good, seasonable, warm, comfortable overcoat.

This is a long, loose-fitting coat, with broad shoulders and close-fitting collar — made in Scotch Tweeds, Irish or Scotch Homespuns or Irish Friezes.

Every detail in the manufacture of this coat, as well as every Semi-ready garment, receives the closest attention. We have spent hours merely to select the best silk thread for the button holes.

The average merchant tailor cannot afford the time to spend on each detail of this kind—because he represents 25 per cent of the working staff. With us our hundreds of employees can continue their work, while two or three are looking after such details.

It means a lot to you to know that every detail has been carefully looked after before you see it—that is one reason why we can offer to give your money back for any cause.

It is worth many sales to us to discover where we can make an improvement.

437

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON,
146 DUNDAS STREET,
also ST. THOMAS and STRATFORD.

CANADIANS WENT DOWN TO DEFEAT

Quebec Seven Lost to New York Ramblers —Unsatisfactory Grouping.

The Canadians went down to defeat at New York last night at hockey before the Americans, the Quebec Hockey Club, champions of the Dominion, being defeated by the champion Ramblers Club, of New York by a score of 5 to 3. The first half closed with the score 3 to 1 in the Wanderers' favor. The Canadians made a desperate effort in the second half, but failed. In this half three men were put off the ice for rough work.

At a well-attended and very enthusiastic meeting of the Prohibitionists of Blenheim, held last night, a hockey team was formed to represent the town this winter, with the following officers: Honorary president, Peter Haggart; honorary vice-president, James Rutherford, T. L. Pardo, M. P. P.; president, Mayor Henry; vice-president, E. W. Knight; secretary, N. A. Shillington; treasurer, R. H. Rannon; patrons, Rev. G. B. Brown, J. W. Shillington, J. W. Fleming, R. M. Thompson, T. B. Shillington, Dr. Story, E. G. Thompson, Dr. Langford, W. H. Lugsdin.

The first annual carnival of the Horton Hockey Club will be held at the Jubilee Rink on Monday evening, Jan. 9.

Brantford Expositor: To say that hockey enthusiasts are disgusted with the grouping which the O. H. A. executive has done in this district, would be putting it mildly. It was well known to members of the executive where Brantford wanted to go, and where Brantford should go to make a compact schedule. But there are a few sore sports in Toronto and vicinity who haven't got over the lacrosse scars and want to consign Brantford's sporting future to oblivion. They have done a nice piece of work along this line in a grouping with Berlin, Galt, Preston and Ayr. Still, there's enough sporting enthusiasm left in the Telephone City to capture a few more championships before retiring into obscurity.

Another howl of dissatisfaction at the O. H. A. grouping comes from Paris. Apparently the palmy days of Paris hockeyists are past. It was always when Brantford played in Paris that there were the biggest crowds, the most exciting games, and the most enthusiasm shown. Paris never liked Brantford, but they always appreciated the gates drawn at a Brantford-Paris hockey game.

It will be interesting to point out the troubles ahead of the Brantford Hockey Club this winter. There is going to be some rare fun in getting to Ayr to play. The cars can be taken to Paris, and then a drive is suggested. Perhaps the example of the Stanley Cup hunters from Dawson City might be taken and the team walk. Trips to Berlin, Preston and Galt can be made by radial line or by the steam road, the latter having enticing waits at Harrisburg.

BASEBALL.

A RARE ACCIDENT.

There have been many cases where ball players in throwing the sphere about have fractured their arms at the elbows or the shoulder, but the records show only one instance where a player ever broke both legs in attempting to catch a fly ball. Umpire King, one of the American League's judges of play, several years ago while taking part in a game, ran after a foul fly. He misjudged it, and in suddenly turning around to make the catch he fractured both knee caps. As a result of this queer accident he was confined to his bed for seven months and never played ball again.

CURLING.

BIG MATCH AT THISTLE CLUB.

The annual match between sides captained by the president and vice-president of the Thistle Club will be held on Monday. The games will commence at 9 o'clock sharp.

THE NATIONAL GAME AS IT WAS PLAYED THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO

Some Extracts From Father Chadwick's Rules for 1867—Old Volume Unearthed.

A little, blue-bound pamphlet, decidedly well preserved for its age—over 34 years old—was found in Columbus, Ohio, the other day, by E. M. Heller, dug out of the treasures of boyhood. "Haney's Baseball Book of Reference, by Henry Chadwick, for 1867," was the title of the publication.

Evidently baseball in 1867 had not reached the dignity of recognition by the daily press. In the preface the patriarchal Chadwick is paid a tribute as "an experienced and impartial reporter of the game for the past 19 years," and "a competent authority on all questions appertaining to baseball."

Henry Chadwick gave his first baseball guide to the American public in 1866, and in 1905 he will again be heard from as the editor of the National League Guide. In the 1867 introduction Mr. Chadwick said: "Of course, our sports must necessarily be in the main of foreign origin, as are the sports of England of Norman or Roman descent, but we can fairly clam for our game of baseball—as played in accordance with the rules of the National Association of Baseball Players—an originality as an American institution as English people can for their peculiarly national sport of the fox chase."

Further along he says: "One eminent preacher has publicly commended baseball from the pulpit. The Rev. C. H. Everett, of Brooklyn, in a sermon delivered in 1865 on physical education made a special allusion to baseball as a game whose regulations are calculated to prevent the ill-feelings engendered by other games, and one, moreover, which serves to attract our young men from places of bad repute and to supply in place thereof the right kind of recreation and exercise.' This opinion has been indorsed by several clergymen of Philadelphia, who formed themselves into a baseball club for purposes of moral and healthful recreation in imitation of hundreds of their brother clergymen of England, who take such delight in playing cricket with their parishioners on the 'commons' or 'greens' over which they have pastoral control."

Baseball did not lack for good sponsors in the early days, and all over the land now there are no more devoted lovers of the game than may be found among the clerics.

The code of 1904 embraced 88 rules of plays with over 100 sections. Back in 1867 43 sufficed to govern the game. Only a few of the old rules—the essential ground work of the game itself—have survived the repeated changes in the code. Back in 1867 the ball weighed not less than 5½ nor more aban 5¾ ounces avoirdupois, and it was specified that it must be composed of India rubber and yarn. Today a lighter and smaller ball is used, for the specified weight of all balls sent to the league clubs is not less than 5 or more than 5¼ ounces avoirdupois, while the maximum circumference has been reduced from 9¾ inches to 9¼.

The bats have been increased in size from 2½ to 2¾ inches in diameter at the thickest part. No limit to length was made in those old days, but today 42 inches will be accepted as inside legal measurements.

While the game has increased in popularity and influence upon the national life of the people, the diamond remains as it was first laid out—bases 30 yards apart. In 1867 the pitcher stood 45 feet from the batsman's box. In 1904 the firing line was marked at 60 feet and 5 inches from the batsman's position. "Batsman" then was called "striker," and he was privileged to call for any ball that suited his fancy, and according to Chadwick, 1867:

"Should the pitcher repeatedly fail to deliver the striker fair balls for the apparent purpose of delaying the game, or for any cause the umpire after warning him shall call one ball, and if the pitcher persists in such action, two and three balls. When three balls shall have been called the striker shall take the first base, and should any base be occupied at that time each player occupying it or them shall take one base without being put out. All balls delivered by the pitcher striking the ground before reaching the line of the home base or pitched over the head of the batsman, or pitched to the side opposite to that which the batsman strikes from shall be considered unfair balls."

In those early days the pitcher had this law laid down to him:

"The ball must be pitched not jerked or thrown to the bat. * * * The ball shall be considered as jerked, in the meaning of the rule, if the pitcher's arm touches his person when the arm is swung forward to deliver the ball, and it shall be regarded as a throw if the arm be bent at the elbow at an angle from the body or horizontal from the shoulder, when it is swung forward to deliver the ball. A pitched ball is one delivered with the arm straight, and swinging perpendicularly and free from the body."

Wonder what the modern slabmen think of that rule? Base hits would be so plentiful that it would soon be a trouble to count them! Three strikes and fouls were out on a bound during this period. Neither umpires nor scorers were eligible to take official part in a game unless they were members of the National Association. This was section 37 of the code of 1867.

"No person shall be permitted to approach or speak to the umpire, scorers or players or in any manner to interrupt or interfere during the progress of the game, unless by special request of the umpire."

Professional ball was cradled a year or two after the passage of this law:

"All players who play baseball for place, emolument or money shall be regarded as professional players, and no professional player shall take part in any match game, and any club giving any compensation to a player or having to their knowledge a player in their nine playing in a match for compensation shall be debarred from membership in the National Association, and they shall not be considered as a proper club to engage in a match with, and should any club so engage with them they shall forfeit membership."

LONDON CITY IS DECIDEDLY "HORSEY"

A representative of the Canadian Sportsman paid a visit to London recently, and in the last number of that publication he tells of what he saw. He speaks very favorably of the city, with its wide streets, and deals at length with the matinee racing and the horses that figured in the sports. He says:

"Those who laid out the City of London were wiser men in their generation than the members of their craft who performed the same duty in connection with Toronto and other Canadian cities. The streets are more than usually wide, and in fact the thoroughfares of what is ofttimes called the "Forest City" are particularly attractive, and resident horsemen have the finest thoroughfares in Ontario to drive over. London is the center of one of the richest agricultural districts in the Province, and the horses of Middlesex County have for a great number of years borne an excellent reputation both in the United States and English markets. Many keen dealers make this city the basis of their operations and there are probably more horses bought here and around London than in any one particular center in Ontario. Perhaps the most extensive of these dealers is James McCartney, a rare good judge and plucky buyer and a ready seller, one who believes in the nimble shilling and is always ready to turn over a carload of horses on a profit of $5 per head. His clientage extends all over the Dominion. Several old country buyers also visit the market regularly, while many shrewd local buyers are always on the lookout for good stock all the year around. The town therefore is decidedly horsey.

THE TURF.

THE PICKET TO TRAIN AGAIN.

New York, Dec. 23.—The Picket, winner of last season's Brooklyn handicap, is in the list of nominations for the $20,000 Century Stakes of 1906. It means that the Picket will train again. There was some doubt on that score last fall. The swift Falsetto colt had weak hoofs, which cracked persistently. If the Picket "comes back" he will be a formidable factor in long distance races.

BRIGHT TURF PAPER.

The Christmas number of the Canadian Sportsman is to hand, and, as usual, is replete with bright, racy news. The number is profusely illustrated and serves to show what great advances have been made in the turf in Canada. Local subjects are touched upon, an entire page being devoted to the situation in London.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At New Orleans — Sis Lee 8 to 1, Little Jack Horner 13 to 5, Lady Fonso 5 to 1, Dick Bernard 7 to 5, Brooklyn 13 to 5, Jake Greenberg.

THE WHEEL.

TO SWEEP EUROPEAN CIRCUITS

Unless all signs fail American bicycle riders will make a clean sweep of everything in sight next summer on the European circuits. Those who will cross the ocean next spring are Champion Frank Kramer, Willie Fenn, the "Boy Wonder," and Eddie Root, winner of the late six-day bicycle race. "Majah" Taylor is already in Paris, and Iver Lawson, the champion of Australia, is expected there before racing begins.

BASKETBALL.

CHICAGO TEAM COMING.

The champion Y. M. C. A. basketball team of Chicago will play a game in the local gymnasium here a week from today. A strong team will be placed against them and a splendid match is expected.

One of a number of homing pigeons sent up from Nantes, France, boarded a ship 1,000 miles at sea.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

SHOPPER CAPTIVE UNDER STREET

Prisoner in Safety Vault While Wife Waits in Store—How He Escaped.

Chicago, Dec. 24. — Mrs. Arthur Morris, 1502 Congress street, waited for her husband yesterday afternoon at notions and on the fourth aisle to the right on the first floor of a State street department store.

When he did not come she told a clerk she supposed he had stupidly forgotten the directions she gave him, which was simple. She did not realize that in the meanwhile her husband was a prisoner in a dark and solitary downtown dungeon and vainly trying to communicate with the outside world.

That was Morris' predicament.

"You bring the list along and we will get the whole thing off our hands," Morris had said to his wife when he left in the morning for his office at 116 Randolph street. Shortly before 6 o'clock he walked into the safety deposit vaults of the Masonic Temple, preparatory to supplying himself with the munitions of war, and repeating to himself the items on the list. He had forgotten the closing hour and was in the reception-room under the State street sidewalk when he was startled to find himself in darkness. He waited a minute, thinking there was a momentary defect in the power, but no light came. Instead he heard the warning clank of an iron door and the rattle of keys in the lock.

"Wait a minute," he shouted, "wait, wait." No answer came, only the sound of footsteps growing fainter.

Morris clasped his forehead and tried to think. Visions of his wife waiting at the handkerchief counter filled his mind and he felt unnerved. Overhead he heard the dull tramp of footsteps as the merry shoppers marched over his prison. How long he staid there he is unable to tell, but suddenly an inspiration came to him. This help so near, why should he not reach it?

The prisoner grasped a chair and pounded wildly on the glass prisms which formed the ceiling to his cell, and through which he could faintly distinguish dark, moving shadows. These never stopped. Then he climbed on the chair and taking a knife began to dig. Soon he had a thin place, through which he thrust a chair leg. The shadows began to cluster around the spot.

Tearing a sheet of paper from a memorandum, Morris wrote: "Man locked in vault—help, quick." Written nervously and in the dark the writing appeared like that of a schoolboy. Rolling this message up he thrust it through the hole. A newsboy grasped it.

DYSPEPSIA HURTS.

My goodness, how dyspepsia hurts and pains! And it isn't the pain that is to be dreaded, but the loss of time and wages. There is today many a person who lays off one or two days a week, all because of indigestion and dyspepsia, and is losing many a dollar in wages. What a pity these people don't try Hutch and cure themselves. Why don't they take one little tablet after each mean and get back to their work? Maybe they will try Hutch some of these days, and they will find out for sure there is one medicine in the world which can be depended on to cure sour stomach, indigestion, headache, heartburn. It's a doctor for ten cents. One gives relief.

Five minutes more passed, but it seemed a century to the man with the waiting wife. Again he heard the sound of the key in the lock, this time as welcome as the sign of a sail to Robinson Crusoe, and in another second he had collapsed in the arms of the night guard.

"My wife," said Morris, as soon as he was revived. "What will she think?"

Then hastily putting on his hat and coat the released man thanked his rescuers and dashed off in the direction of the meeting place.

"That was a narrow escape, old boy," said the night guard. "If you had got into the vault itself you would have staid there all night, and it is chilly in there."

"SCARED," SAYS THE NIGHT GUARD.

"The next watch would have been around at 7 o'clock, but, of course, he did not know that," said the night guard. "He was frightened, and I guess he thought he was going to die in there."

LONG HUNT AFTER A MOOSE

The Retreat of a Wounded Bull, Protected by His Mate.

Quebec, Dec. 24.—One of the most remarkable moose hunts ever reported has just terminated at Talbot station, on the line of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway, about 65 miles north of this city.

P. McCall and J. Carter, of Grand Mere, discovered a bull moose early last Monday morning, after following his tracks for a considerable distance. Then they saw that he was accompanied by a female almost as large as himself.

Often, before getting within good, safe rifle shot of the bull, the hunters could easily have killed the cow. It would almost have seemed that she was aware of the fact that she was protected by the law of the land, which imposes a fine of $100 upon any one killing a female moose, so dangerously close did she remain to the hunters, and so constantly did she harass them during the chase.

After following the pair for a considerable distance the hunters succeeded in placing a bullet in the body of the bull, but without striking any vital part of the animal's anatomy, though for some time his course was marked by a stream of blood. Probably because he was not alone, but had the safety of his mate to consider, as well as his own, or it may be because he did not care to face two assailants at the same time, the wounded moose did not turn upon his foes, as so many of these animals do when wounded at close quarters.

Both moose made off at first at a very rapid rate, but finally came upon a locality where the snow was so deep that their course was greatly impeded. The hunters found no difficulty whatever in following the two moose, but whenever they approached them the cow, as if fully understanding the wounded condition of her mate, would turn upon the hunters and keep them at a safe distance until the weakened bull had been able to gain another start. She simply stood in their path and barred the way.

This happened, not once or twice, but was several times repeated. Many miles were covered in this manner, the chase lasting all day.

At nightfall, when the hunters were no longer able to maintain it for want of ability to follow the trail in the dark, they were obliged to camp out in the open air. Fearing to make a fire lest the moose should be driven away, the hunters sufferer so much from the extreme cold that they had but little sleep, and had to keep moving about in order to maintain circulation.

As soon as the first glimmering of daylight enabled them to see the tracks of the moose, they were off again in hot pursuit. At one time the trail led them across the Batiscan River, but they were fortunate enough to pick it up again near the opposite shore, and shortly before nightfall on Tuesday they had the satisfaction of having their persistency rewarded by a glimpse of the animals, still traveling together, the bull evidently very much exhausted from loss of blood.

As they lessened the distance between them and their quarry, the plucky cow again placed herself in the breach to save her lord and master. The hunters separated so that the cow could not cover the fire from both of them and one more shot brought the handsomely-antlered moose lifeless to the ground.

Then, and not till then did the courageous survivor of the pair plunge into the woods and beat a hasty retreat. The hunters estimate that the moose must have led them a chase of at least from 30 to 40 miles.

"PETRIFIED WOMAN" A FRAUD

Microscope Shows That She Was Made of Portland Cement.

Monpelier, Vt., Dec. 24.—One of the most carefully-designed and skillfully-executed fakes ever used to deceive the public has been exhibited throughout Vermont since last July, and no one has had a suspicion that it was a fraud. What was asserted to be the petrified body of a human being was dug up on the farm of Willard Clough in Washington on July 1. An excavation was being dug to enlarge a spring. An arm was first encountered and later the body was unearthed, part of it being under the roots of an old stump. The place is within the limits of Washington, close to the highway, and the ground showed no indication of having been disturbed for a long time.

Prof. Charles H. Richardson, of the department of mineralogy and geology of Dartmouth College, examined the object and said that it was apparently the body of a human being belonging to some prehistoric race. This certificate, somewhat altered from the original wording, was widely-published and tended to remove the suspicion that naturally attached to such an exhibition. The body was pronounced anatomically perfect and evidently that of a woman by physicians who examined it, and the fact that Clough, the man who discovered the "body," is neither an anatomist nor a sculptor, gave further confidence.

Clough and his partner started about the state exhibiting the body and have shown it to thousands of people. They appeared to believe in its genuineness and expressed the hope that it might be placed in the museum at the State House or at the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. Prof. Richardson was not exactly satisfied with the way his statement was made to appear, and insisted upon having some portions sent him for microscopic examination, and the microscope revealed the fraud.

The "petrified" woman is made of Portland cement. Fragments of pine shavings and of ashwood, probably from the barrel in which the cement was stored, have been found in the so-called body.

In a case involving the management of an English insane asylum several former inmates were called as witnesses, and the King's counsel who called them remarked that they were as sane as anyone in the court. The judge on the bench showed no enthusiasm at the announcement.

GAYNOR-GREENE CASE DECISION

Celebrated Incident Is Now Before Privy Council.

STORY OF GEORGIA CONTRACTS

How Oberlin Carter Manipulated the Plans of U. S. Public Works So as to Make Huge Steals.

Announcement is made that the Privy Council is about to deliver judgement on the celebrated Gaynor-Greene extradition appeal, and that this unsavory case will at last be ended. On one legal pretext after another they have defeated the ends of justice, all the while living like princes in one of the greatest hotels in Canada. We shall hail with delight the decision of the Privy Council which declares the incident closed.

The chronology of the case goes back to 1888, when Capt. Oberlin M. Carter was appointed to take charge of the improvements in the rivers and harbors of Savannah, Ga., for which purpose several millions of dollars had been appropriated. This responsible position he held for nine years, when he was appointed military attache to the American Embassy in London. His successor at Savannah, Capt Gillette had not been many months in office when he unearthed unmistakable evidence that Carter had been defrauding the United States Government for years. A secret court of inquiry investigated the matter, with the result that Carter was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, to dismissal from the army, and fined $5,000. It was proved that Carter for years had conspired with the Atlantic Construction Co., to the end that only this company could successfully tender for the work at Savannah. Carter would draw specifications which only the Atlantic people could fill. The apparently public tender became therefore a private understanding between Carter and John F. Gaynor and B. D. Greene, the senior partners in the Atlantic firm. For this service Gaynor and Greene paid Carter well.

They also made a good thing for themselves, for they were permitted to make exorbitant charges, and also to supply inferior work, for which Carter would vouch as the best. The plunder they divided equally among the three. It was shown that these payments were frequent; that when they were to be made, Capt. Carter would go to New York, where he would draw a Treasury order for the full amount, plus $75 for his expenses to New York; that this cheque would be handed to Greene, and that within a few days Gaynor would hand his cheque for one-third of the payment, plus $75, to Carter, who would deposit to his credit. The dates of the cheques thus drawn corresponded exactly with Carter's visits to the Union League Club, of New York of which he was a member. It was estimated that from Jan. 3rd, 1893 to Jan. 6th, 1897, Carter's share of these ill-gotten profits amounted to $722,528.

To the man in the street this would appear to be like the beginning of the fifth act. In reality it was the mere tuning up of the orchestra preparatory to the overture in the prologue. Not for a year and a half do we hear anything more of this precious pair's connection with the disgraced Carter. In the meantime Gaynor had won notoriety in other lines. He was accused of paying $16,000 to insure his return as Democratic State committeeman for Onondaga County. He was a protege of David B. Hill, but abondoned his chieftain and was suspected of selling out to Tammany. Four months later he had himself mixed up in a matrimonial squabble. His marriage to a Washington stenographer was announced, whereupon another woman turned up and claimed him as her husband. Gaynor took a trip to Europe. In December, 1899, he was indicted with others by the Savannah grand jury for conspiring to defraud the United States Treasury of more than half a million dollars. A week later the accused men surrendered, and on the same day Gaynor's first wife got a divorce from him. The proceedings against Gaynor and Greene began almost immediately, and at once legal objection was made by the accused. They didn't want to go back to Georgia for trial, and the Georgia officials pined for them. A judicious expenditure and some clever legal work resulted shortly in a spirited quarrel between the Georgia court and the Federal court in New York, the prisoners becoming mere spectators.

So the wangle continued until 1902, and in the meantime another claimed to be Gaynor's wife, but was bought off. The accused men were wealthy enough to carry every point to the Supreme Court, but finally they were beaten and ordered to appear before a Georgia jury. They showed up once, and were remanded, but when called on again they had fled, leaving their bondsmen to forfeit $40,000. On May 11, 1902, they turned up at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. Proceedings for their extradition were at once begun. The Canadian officers, fearing delay, took their prisoners aboard a swift tug and hurried them to Montreal. The lawyers of the pair tried to stop the tug and serve writs of habeas corpus, issued by Judge Andrews, but they were foiled. With the prisoners confined in Montreal, there was a repetition of the United States quarrel between courts over again. The Quebec courts wanted the men back there, whereas Extradition Commissioner Lafontaine wished to hear the case against them in Montreal. Judge Caron took over the case, and in the meantime permitted the prisoners to live in the Chateau Frontenac.

On Aug. 13, 1902, Judge Caron dismissed all charges against the prisoners. Donald McMaster, representing the United States, then appealed to the English Privy Council, and it is this decision which is expected in a day or so. Canada will be pleased to hear and see the last of these fugitives from Uncle Sam's justice.

The old three-decker, Duke of Wellington, once the pride of the British navy, is being broken up at Portsmouth. She was launched in 1852, and headed the fleet that went to the Baltic when war was declared against Russia in 1854. At that time she was the biggest man-of-war in the world, though her tonnage was only 6,071. But she carried 121 guns. "She can fire 300 shots a minute. What can stand up to her?" said a London paper. She was of wood, of course, and represented the produce of 76 acres of forest oak, reckoned at 40 oaks, 100 years old, to the acre.

Bind Your Books.

Have you any Magazines or old Books that require binding? Bring them to us.

H. P. Bock, 436½ Richmond Street

How many bands are there in America? A well-known bandmaster estimates that there are at least 20,000.

I BELIEVE

Red Rose Tea

is the best tea in Canada, and

I KNOW

that a great many people who drink it say it is the best tea they ever used.

It is however easy to make statements about what we believe. I think it is better to give definite, positive reasons why an article is believed to be the best, and if any article has real merit, it should be easy to give convincing reasons.

This is just what I propose to do. In the successive issues of this paper I will publish a number of facts and reasons why I believe Red Rose Tea is the best tea in Canada, and why you should use it.

The reasons will be interesting and educative about tea—well worth reading.

Before you read many, I think you will want to try the tea and if you buy a pound, the tea itself will do the rest.

T. H. ESTABROOKS,

St. John, N.B. Toronto Winnipeg.

WE WISH ALL

A Merry Christmas

AND

A Happy New Year.

Grafton & Co.,

J. M. HICKEY, Manager. LIMITED.

A Merry Christmas. WOODS' FAIR A Happy New Year.

After Christmas business we usually have a great number of odd lines that we are very anxious to clear out. This prompts us to give very special prices. Come early Tuesday and Wednesday. Special lines are:—Toys, China, Glassware, Candies, Oranges, Nuts, Calendars, Books and many other lines at special prices to clear. Come early.

Visit Our Fancy Goods Dept. WOODS' FAIR Visit Our Toy Dept.

BEE HIVE SOAP

Save the Wrappers

NEW DRUG STORE

Shaw's Corner, South London.

An entirely new stock of everything, including Stationery and Normal and Public School Supplies. Prescriptions carefully filled.

W. H. ROBINSON,

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Lee Hing Laundry.

Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street.

Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and returned.

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Is "Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well. We don't attempt to teach everything, but specialize upon "Gregg Shorthand and Touch Typewriting, Accounting (theoretical and practical), Business Penmanship, Accurate Figuring, Business Law and Forms, Correspondence and Spelling, and we teach them well.

College reopens Jan. 5, 1905.

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$22 Scotch Tweed Suitings

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Oddfellows' Block Corner.

CHRISTMAS None Better. PRESENTS

A pair of Skates from..... 50c to $5
Pocket Knives (ladies' or gentlemen's), from ..... 10c to $2 50
Air Rifles from ..... 75c to $1 50
22-Caliber Rifles from $2 50 to $17
Single-barrel Breech-loading Shotguns ..... $6 to $15
Double-barrel Breech-loading Shotguns ..... $9 up
Snow Shoes ..... $3 and $4
Boxing Gloves ..... $1 25 to $6
Striking Bags ..... $1 50 to $5
Fencing Foils ..... $1 50 to $5
Dumb Bells ..... 35c to $1 50
Indian Clubs ..... 35c to 75c
Steel Fishing Rods $5 50
Split Bamboo Fishing Rods..... $1 25 to $13
Fishing Reels ..... 15c to $7
Fishing Baskets ..... $1 to $2 50
Hunting Coats ..... $2 to $8
Hockey Sticks ..... 15c to 60c
Hockey Shin Pads ..... 25c to $1 50
Baseballs, Mitts, Gloves, etc.
Tennis Rackets, Razors, Scissors, etc.

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W. J. SMITH & SONS,
Undertakers and Embalmers
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

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Fifteen Years' Experience.

THERE is nothing more appreciated as a Christmas gift than one of our Beautiful Pictures or piece of Statuary

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Five Situations

The following graduates of The Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, London, have been placed in situations: Miss Clugston, with city engineer; Miss Jenkins, with Newsome & Gilbert; Miss Unwin, with Fraser & Moore; Miss Tuke, with McEvoy & Perrin, and Miss Cunningham, with Elliot & McDonald.

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is the best subject for young men or women who desire to enter business or professional life. We place every graduate in a situation. We give our pupils individual instruction and teach touch typewriting and a reporting system of shorthand. A number of our graduates are court reporters and receive large salaries.

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DENTIST, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

600 Pupils

and over attended the Conservatory last year. Reports sent to parents if desired. You need not know a note of music to study with any teacher.

Diplomas and Certificates granted.

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FIVE CENTS.
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Scranton is the best, but fresh mined is better. Just received, a large consignment in box cars of nut, stove and egg. Free from ice and snow. Prompt delivery.

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Burglar Alarms, Door Bells, Door Openers, Gas Lighters and Furnace Regulators Installed.

W. H. SOMERS, ELECTRICIAN,
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Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

THOS. GILLEAN,
402 Richmond street.

When the "HIGH-LIVING" days are over order Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread. You'll appreciate it's wholesome flavor.

For sale in all western towns.

JOHNSTON BROS.
'Phone 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. and Mrs. F. Pendlebury, of Brantford, are visiting in this city.

—Mr. Colenso T. Salter, of this city, is ill in Victoria Hospital with typhoid fever.

—Mr. Bruce Holt, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting his father, Mr. John Holt, of this city.

—Mrs. W. R. Waugh and son have returned from visiting friends at Woodstock.

—Misses Amy and Flossie Keys, Detroit, are visiting their sister, Mrs. E. McCormick, of Grey street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Terry M. King, of St. Albans, Vt., are in the city spending the holidays with Mr. King's parents.

—Mrs. Frank Jewell and Mrs. Harry Jewell, of Toronto, with their children, are visiting with relatives in this city.

—Miss L. Rogers, of Kansas City, was in the city Thursday, en route to Listowel to spend the holidays with her parents.

—Mr. A. Isaacs leaves today to visit his son, Mr. A. E. Isaac at New Decatur, Alabama. He expects to be away about a month.

—Mr. J. J. Tearney, of the Molsons Bank, will be the guest of Mrs. T. H. Webster, Waverly street, Ottawa, during the holidays.

—The city ticket office of the Grand Trunk Railway, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, will be a busy place tonight, as it will be open for the sale of holiday tickets.

—Miss J. Carter, of 344 Grosvenor street, and her nephew, Mr. Arthur E. Wood, of the Western Medical College, will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Wood at Sarnia for Christmas.

—Detective Nickle last night found a lady's chatelaine bag, containing money and street car tickets, on Dundas street, near the corner of Richmond street, and is now looking for an owner for it. Yesterday afternoon Dr. Westland, of Queen's avenue, found a lady's purse containing money, and is also looking for the owner.

—The Christmas entertainment and treat at Quebec street school took place yesterday morning. A pleasing feature of the morning was the singing of Miss Pauline Mowat, who rendered three solos. An excellent programme of songs, recitations and choruses was rendered by the following pupils: John Ballantine, Lawrence Matthews, Willert Wilkey, Ira Arnott, Leah McGuffin, Clarence Ball, Beatrice Hancock, Lorne Wilkey and Vera Arnott.

—The remains of the late Bertram C. Freeland were laid at rest in the Pond Mills Cemetery on Thursday afternoon. The funeral took place from the residence of his mother, concession 2, London Township, and many friends of the deceased were in attendance. The services were conducted by Rev. D. S. Hamilton, and the following acted as pallbearers: Messrs. Thomas Walker, John Wilkins, William Marr, George Lind, James House and Bert Head.

—Council No. 19, of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, has elected the following officers for the year: P. C., R. Jupp; C. C., G. Figgett; V. C., W. Wellman; recorder, A. M. Legg; treasurer, R. Hessel; assistant recorder, O. Brady; Marshal, Friend Templer; warden, L. Hessel; prelate, W. West; guard, H. Gardner; sentry, A. G. Sutherland; pianist, Wm. Row; trustees, E. Pritchard, E. McKay and H. Burden; medical examiner, Dr. Piper; representative to grand council meeting, first, R. Jupp; second, E. McKay; third, R. Hessel.

—At New St. James' Church, the services tomorrow will be in keeping with the day. The choir, under Mr. E. W. Goethe Quantz, will give the anthems, "The Angel Gabriel" (Smart), "There Were Shepherds" (Foster), and the Messiah chorus, "And the Glory of the Lord." In the evening Miss Edith McLeod will sing "The Birthday of a King" (Neidlinger). Mr. Quantz's organ numbers will include "Variations on an Ancient Christmas Theme" (Dethier), "Christmas Pastorale" (Dinelli), and an improvization on the tune, "Adeste Fideles."

—Hackett L. O. B. L., No. 805, has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: W. M., Bro. E. H. Johnston; Dep. M., Bro. H. Kelley; chaplain, Bro. F. Brodison; recording secretary, Bro. J. E. Showler; financial secretary, Bro. S. H. Wood; treasurer, Bro. Jos. Murray; director of ceremonies, Bro. James Tuffield; lecturer, Bro. James Lawrence; deputy lecturer, Bro. R. J. Hunter; first committee, Bro. Thos. Dempsey; second committee, Bro. B. J. Tydd; third committee, Bro. Wm. Fox; fourth committee, Bro. George Robinson; fifth committee, Bro. Alf Butler; doctor, Bro. A. R. Pringle; trustees, Bro. S. H. Wood and Bro. A. R. Pingle; auditors, Bro. T. J. Taylor and Bro. James Gilless.

ARRANGING CHRISTMAS TREE.

Friends of the Home for Incurables are arranging a Christmas tree for the patients, to be held on the evening of Tuesday next. Donations to this object will be gratefully received at the home —708 Dundas stret.

LAST SERMONS AS RECTOR.

Bishop-elect Williams will tomorrow preach his last sermons as rector of St. James' Church, Stratford. They will not take the form of farewell sermons, as his lordship will probably preach several times in the church in January. The see house in London will not be ready for the reception of the bishop's family until probably Feb. 1.

A QUIET WEDDING.

At the Wellington Street Methodist parsonage on Wednesday evening, the marriage took place of Mr. Edward Vincent, of this city, and Miss Lillian Roedele, of Stratford. Rev. Mr. Livingstone conducted the ceremony, which was of a very quiet nature. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent will reside on South street.

IMPERSONATOR COMING.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season in the entertainment line will take place in St. Mary's Hall on the evening of Friday, Dec. 30, when Professor James Francis O'Donnell, the well-known impersonator, will appear. Mr. O'Donnell is an entertainer of a high class and is well worth seeing.

THANKS FROM THE HOME.

The receipt of the following donations to the Convalescent Home is gratefully acknowledged by Mrs. Boomer: A friend, $5; Mrs. and Miss McKenzie, $1; Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Fisher, $2; no name, $1; Mrs. Macbeth, $1; Mrs. Niven, $1; Miss Macnamara, $1; Mr. Richard Atching, 50c; Mr. H. J. Boyd, $2; "Mollie," of Farmers' Advocate, $1; Mrs. Graydon, $2; Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck, $5.

A $200 FIRE.

Fire in the boiler shop of R. Winnett & Son, on the corner of the Hamilton road and Inkerman street, did about $200 damage last night. The alarm was sent in shortly after 7 o'clock, and the brigades responded promptly, but owing to some mistake they did not go direct to the boiler shop. Upon their arrival, however, they did good work, and soon had the flames under control.

PRESENTED WITH UMBRELLA.

At the closing of the Grand avenue school, which took place on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Walter Taylor, the retiring principal, was presented by his class with an umbrella, accompanied by many kind words. Mr. Dudley occupied the chair, and Rev. R. Howard addressed those present in a very pleasing way.

LOYALTY CIRCLE OFFICERS.

Loyalty Circle, No. 99, Companions of the Forest, A. O. F., held its regular meeting recently and elected the following officers: Chief companion, Miss Newton; past chief companion, Mrs. Stone; substitute chief companion, Mr. Walters; right guide, Mrs. Cripps; left guide, Mrs. Berry; inner guard, Mrs. Leah; outer guard, Mrs. Berry; financial secretary, Mrs. Thorpe; treasurer, Mrs. Nutkins; physician, Dr. English; trustees, Mrs. Stone, Mr. Berry, Mr. Walters.

RECEIVED DISPENSATION.

Loyal London Lodge, Manchester Unity, I. O. O. F., held its half-yearly meeting for the election of officers on Thursday night, when the following were chosen: N. G., Bro. Robert Lawson; V. G., Bro. A. J. Watts; recording secretary, Bro. James A. Hair; auditors, Bros. W. N. Dixon, G. M., and Jas. A. Hair. The dispensation of this lodge has just been received from England, where the order has been established over a hundred years, and is now one of the largest and richest in the world.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

The scholars of St. Matthew's Church Sunday School held their annual entertainment on Thursday evening. Rev. G. M. Cox, the rector, presided, and a very pleasing programme was carried out by the pupils. Among the numbers given were recitations by Willie Harding and Jack Ballantyne, dialogues by several of the scholars, limelight views of the life of Christ and selections by the gramophone.

DEATH FROM PNEUMONIA.

The death occurred last night of Mr. Alexander Sutherland, of Thames street, the recently appointed janitor of the King street school. Mr. Sutherland was taken ill last Friday with an attack of pneumonia, but was able to be out on the two following days. It was seen on Monday, however, that serious symptoms were appearing and Dr. Piper on being summoned, found that the case was hopeless. The late Mr. Sutherland is survived by a widow and a grown-up family, of whom two of the sons are in the States.

SPECIAL MUSIC.

The folowing musical programme will be rendered in St. Andrew's Church tomorrow by the choir, assisted by Mr. Charles Wheeler, the organist: Morning—Organ prelude, "Pastorale," by Guilmant, anthem and solo, "There Was Silence in Bethlehem Field that Night" (Stainer); solo, by Miss Mowat; solo, "Hail, Thou Long Expected Jesus" (Blumenshein), Miss Mortimore; trio, "Hark! What Means This Holy Voice?" (Wheeler), the Misses Wilson and Mrs. Wheeler; organ postlude, "Life Up Your Heads" (Handel). Evening—Organ prelude, "Christmas Offertory" (Barrett); solo, "This Day is Born a Savior" (Stewart), Mr. Moule; anthem and solo, "The Earth Lay Wrapt In Peaceful Slumber" (Gaynor); solo, by Miss Mowat; solo, "The First Christmas Morning" (Newton), Miss Mowat; organ postlude, "Hosanna" (Wachs).

INVESTIGATION

has never failed to convince the wise buyer of the absolute durability and superb musical qualities of the

Gerhard Heintzman Piano.

It is a piano of such excellence as to please musicians, teachers and people of refined musical tates, and is used and indorsed by colleges, conservatories, convents, schools, churches and in thousands of homes.

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189 Dundas St., London.

Our Special Dressing Loaf.

Ask drivers for a Bakers' Square Loaf—makes fine dressing.

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PHONE 929.

Hamilton's
Ale and Porter

are not excelled. They have been made for years, and have become superior to all others. Try from your dealer.

Kent Brewery, LONDON, ONT.

IF you bought your gifts from our stock, you gave the best.

To All a Merry Christmas

WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond St.

The Canadian Savings and Loan Company
420-422 Richmond Street.

There is nothing a woman would appreciate more as a Christmas gift than a savings account.

Start an account here for your wife or daughter, and give her the bank book at Christmas.

One Dollar opens an account.

M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

PASSED MODEL SCHOOL EXAMS.

The Successful Candidates Who Wrote at London and Strathroy.

At a meeting of the county board of examiners, for Middlesex, held at the county buildings, yesterday, the following students, who attended the Strathroy Model School, were awarded third-class professional certificates. The names appear in alphabetical order, and not in order of merit. The certificates will be sent to the successful candidates:

Frances C. Brock, Jean C. Cowie, Neville R. Lindsay, Viza S. McLauchlan, Jessie A. McLean, Maud McKellar, Charles R. Merrill, Hattie Rogers, Lucy Saunders, Ethyle M. Squire, John D. Wilson and Roland E. Wilton.

The following are the names of the successful students from the London Model School: Effie Adam, Ethel Ball, Lillian Braithwaite, Rachael Brown, Laura Butchart, Nellie Cleugh, Ella Corcoran, Alice H. Creighton, Gertrude K. Elliott, Mary Flood, Pearl Hobbs, Jennie Johnston, Gwendolyn Langford, Mabel McLean, Nellie McLean, Sarah McRae, Anna O'Meara, Bessie O'Neil, Laura Pelling, Edith Pratt, Ethel M. Thompson, R. Jennie Thompson, Ethel Wilson, Edward McKone, John M. Rosser, Frank S. Telfer, Clara Loveless, granted a certificate for one year, to be extended two years on completing her examination.

HONORED MR. DAMBRA

Knights Templar Make Presentation of a Beautiful Gold Jewel.

Sir Knight Joseph Dambra, past grand marshal of the Great Priory of the Canadian Knights Templar, and a past preceptor and past prelate of Richard Coeur de Leon Preceptory, was tendered a farewell dinner and presented with a jewel by the members of the preceptory in the Masonic Temple last evening. Every knight who could possibly come was on hand and the proceedings were of a very hearty nature. Many short addresses were made, in which Mr. Dambra's work, while in the preceptory was praised, and he was given the gold jewel of a past preceptor of the Order of the Temple and of Malta. The gift was handsome in the extreme, the jewel being beautifully enameled and engraved with the usual inscription on the reverse side. Sir Knight Dambra, in replying, thanked the members for the kindness they had shown him, and declared that he would ever remember with pleasure his association with the knights of this city.

Mr. Dambra is leaving London to accept a position with a clothing firm on Montreal.

A Habit To Be Encouraged.

The mother who has acquired the habit of keeping on hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saves herself a great amount of uneasiness and anxiety. Coughs, colds and croup, to which children are susceptible are quickly cured by its use. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia, and if given as soon as the first symptoms of croup appear, it will prevent the attack. This remedy contains nothing injurious and mothers give it to little ones with a feeling of perfect security. Sold by all druggists.

CANDIDATES FOR HONORS ON JAN. 2

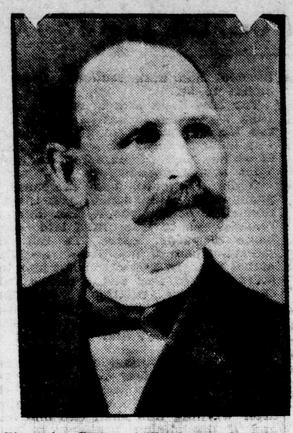


Photo by Cooper & Sanders.

Mr. Wm. Jeffery

Mr. William Jeffery, the well-known builder, of Simcoe street, is a candidate for school trustee. Born and raised in London, he is known to almost every citizen—and is well and favorably known to them all. His reputation is that of a brainy business man, and he stands very high in the estimation of the workingmen of London. For years he has been a prominent worker in Wellington Street Methodist Church, and there are in this city hundreds of young men who are ready to bear witness to his unfailing courtesy and kindness to them in school and church work, as well as in later years in business matters. He deserves the confidence of the people, and no doubt will be rewarded with it.

CANDIDATES FOR HONORS ON JAN. 2



Photo by Frank Cooper.

Mr. Thos. Gillean

Mr. Thomas Gillean, who is in the field for alderman, is by no means a new seeker after public honors. For several years he was on the school board and in the capacity of trustee rendered excellent service to the educational interests of the city. Mr. Gillean has been one of the city's leading jewelers for many years, and as a member of the council he will help to conduct the city's affairs with the same care as he exercises in the management of his private business.

—Dr. Leo Banghart, of Bruce, Wisconsin, is spending the Christmas vacation with his parents, 98 Horton street. Dr. Banghart has an extensive dental practice at Bruce.

Mayor Beck Is Again the Conservative Candidate

Nominated at a Convention Held in the Conservative Club Rooms Last Night.

At a meeting of local Conservatives held in the Conservative Club last night, Mayor Beck was again nominated as the party's standard-bearer for the Provincial House.

Mr. William Gray, president of the club, occupied the chair, and with him on the platform were Major Beattie, ex-M. P., Dr. J. D. Wilson, Dr. Roome, ex-M. P., Dr. English, Ald. Greer, Ald. Judd, Messrs. J. R. Minhinnick, Edmund Meredith, K.C., and John Christie.

The mayor was the only person placed in nomination. He was proposed by Major Beattie, seconded by Dr. Wilson.

Mr. Gray then introduced Mr. Beck, speaking in the highest terms of his services to the party.

The mayor, after thanking the meeting for the honor conferred upon him (which he accepted), said that when he first sought parliamentary honors in this city, he was defeated by unfair means, but the next time he won, and his friends had fought honestly.

"Today you are a strong party," said Mr. Beck. "There is no mushroom strength in the party; no honeycombing. You are upon a strong and solid foundation in municipal matters, and I am happy to say that we may all be proud of the men who sit at our governing boards."

Continuing he said Premier Ross has now come off his high horse and is ready to ask forgiveness of the electors for the charges of corruption preferred against him by the Conservatives. The Premier was now crying "Save me from my friends." What did it mean? That he realized he had lost the confidence of the people. He realized that he had lost the confidence of the temperance people who had been his friends from the time he had taken up the reins of government. The mayor admitted that he had made mistakes, but he begged the forgiveness of those whom he had wronged. What I have done at the city hall, he said, I have done with a view to the good of those concerned. I have tried to make those concerned more efficient and more valuable, and so worthy of more pay and greater advancement.

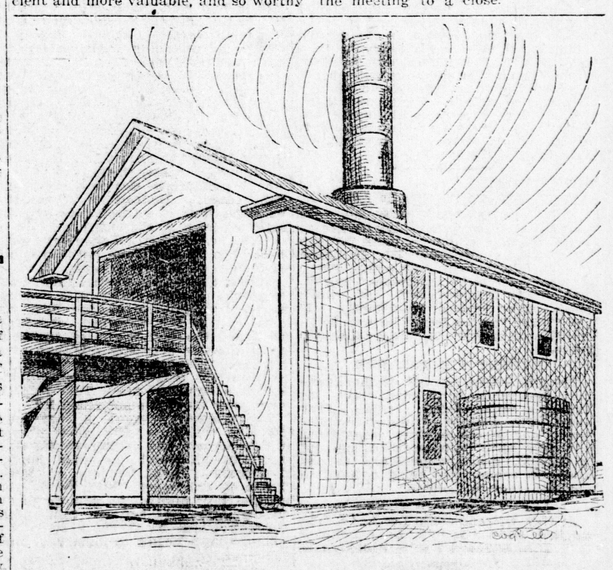
The mayor also awarded himself great credit for the reduction of the number of school trustees. Referring to the new assessment act passed by the Ontario Government, he said he believed that the fact that there had been practically no appeals this year showed the wisdom of that act, and the honest work of the commissioner. His own realty assessment had been increased 40 per cent, but he had not objected. He was prepared to stand upon his record in regard to this act alone. They were not taking the money out of the pockets of the poor man under it, but out of those who were able to pay. "Ability to pay" should be the basis of taxation, he believed. This was the stand he took. Referring to Niagara power, the mayor said the Ontario Government was to blame for granting franchises to private corporations. There were four companies at Niagara Falls, but did any one think for a moment that these capitalists would ever be found fighting one another?

Mr. Beck declared that a recent editorial in The Advertiser was all wrong. The article expressed doubts as to the advisability of electing Ald. Judd to the mayoralty because he is connected with the London Electric Company, and would consequently be opposed to bringing in Niagara power. Mr. Beck said that it did not follow that if Mr. Judd was elected mayor he would be a member of the Niagara power commission.

Ald. Judd next spoke, and he declared that after the 25th of January, Mr. Beck will be a cabinet minister.

Mr. Edmund Meredith, K.C., made a characteristic address. He spoke of "the hypocrisy of the Liberal organ," and "its bitter campaign, that prevented it from so much as mentioning the names of candidates for municipal office in the field who were not died-in-the-wool Liberals." This had always been the narrow tactics of The Advertiser, he said, and today it was "booming numerous mushroom candidates," who it would be found, had not the confidence of the people to a degree sufficient to accomplish their election. Mr. Meredith also dealt with what he termed "the disgraceful record of the Ross Government—a record that Mr. Ross now begged might be covered with seven seals.

Cheers for the King, the candidate, the president and Ald. Judd brought the meeting to a close.



Crematory for the Proposed Garbage System for London, the Eylaw for which is to be submitted to the ratepayers on January 2.

Letters to the Editor.

THE GARBAGE BYLAW.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Being a constant reader of your valuable daily, I see that the city of London asks the people to vote on a bylaw to expend $15,000 for crematory plant for the purpose of keeping the city in a sanitary condition, by removing and burning garbage, etc. Now the bylaw sets forth that cost of the loan will be between $1,100 and $1,200 per year for 20 years and that is to be paid out of the general fund. That means that the "Big Bugs" (and I am one of them) will have their garbage, etc., removed and burned and the people outside of the charmed circle will help to pay for it, and get nothing whatever, except the glory of paying taxes. Of course, the maintenance of the plant (that is the cost of running it) is not mentioned in the bylaw. I think it ill becomes the council or board of works to ask the people to expend any such sum for any such purpose, for the city of London itself has maintained a public nuisance for years that, if maintained by a citizen, would have been prosecuted long ago, to wit, the block on Dundas street between Wellington and Waterloo streets, one of our main thoroughfares. And in addition the streets all over the city (except the paved ones). It is well known that the city has let contracts to have the streets cleaned in the spring of the year, and the so-called cleaning has been nothing but a farce. As soon as the warm weather comes the amount of filth that has not been removed is soon ground into dust, and blows in clouds into the houses, both public and private. I do hope that the ratepayers will bury this bylaw too deep, as it is a most unfair piece of business to ask people outside a small district to pay for cleaning other people's yards, etc. I hope the city will see in the future that the streets are properly cleaned and not throw away about $6,000 of the people's money, for which they get such little value. More anon. Yours truly,

GEO. F. HISCOX.

The Crackers That Took Canada By Storm.

A year ago, MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS were a theory. Today they are the most delightful cracker facts in Canada. Last July, the first Mooney's Sodas went out to tempt the appetite of the Canadian people. Now, many tons a day are baked to satisfy the demand.

There's no resisting the fresh, crisp, creamy deliciousness of these perfect soda crackers.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

At your Grocer's

CANDIDATES FOR HONORS ON JAN. 2

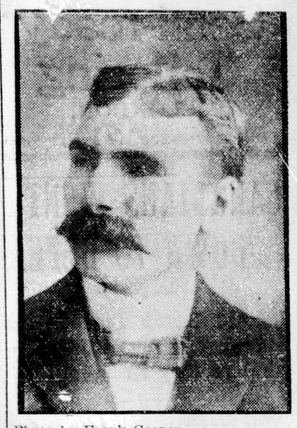


Photo by Frank Cooper.

Mr. John Barned

Mr. John Barned, of South London, is one of the candidates for the board of aldermen. Mr. Barned has already seen service in the council, and now that he has consented to again allow his name to go on the ballot paper, his many friends in all parts of the city will do their utmost to secure his election.

FAREWELL TO TEACHER

Presentation to Mr. McDonald by Pupils and Friends at Dorchester.

On Wednesday evening, a surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. B. Patterson, Dorchester Station. The pupils, with their parents and friends, to the number of fifty, assembled to say good-bye to Mr. McDonald, who for the past two years has been principal of Dorchester public school. Mr. Hunter officiated as chairman, and a programme consisting of speeches, recitations and songs was given. On behalf of the pupils and friends, Mr. McDonald was presented with a valuable gold chain and lacket. The address was read by Master Charlie Wilson, and the presentation was made on behalf of the pupils by Miss May Hunter. Mr. McDonald was taken by surprise, and in reply, heartily thanked the pupils and his many friends for this further proof of their kindness. In the course of his remarks he feelingly referred to his pleasant associations in their midst.

CHURCH WAS CROWDED

Annual Entertainment at St. George's, London Junction.

St. George's Church Sunday school, London Junction, held their Christmas entertainment last evening. Despite sloppy streets and roads every available seat was occupied by the scholars, their parents and friends. The school, numbering 120 pupils, so far from the usual dependence of Sunday schools on the congregation, helps to swell the general revenue, after contributing generously to the schemes. Needless to say, the entertainment was a success in every particular, thanks mainly to the teachers' committee, Misses Angus, Little, Murdoch, Taylor and Isaac. Rev. Hector Mackay presided. Though the school stands first for high average attendance, he urged that for the coming year there is room for something better yet. At the close of the programme boxes of candy and fruit were distributed to all present.

Candy! Candy! Candy! Buy from the Olympia, 186 Dundas street, and get the choicest made. Every kind of Christmas Candy in stock at lowest prices. 90k

Get the Doctor Quick!

When accidents happen in the home quickly get the bottle of Pond's Extract—*the old family doctor.* Always ready—always sure, at any time, day or night. A bottle on the medicine shelf is like having a doctor in the house. When pain racks the body it relieves and cures. Imitations are weak, watery, worthless; Pond's Extract is pure, powerful, priceless.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

The Siege of Port Arthur as Told by Artist Villiers

Famous War Correspondent Tells of the Japanese Advance —Wonderful Qualities of the Mikado's Troops – Admiration Awakened by Russian Defense.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 14.—After spending several months before Port Arthur with Gen. Nogi's army, and witnessing every engagement of importance from August until late November, Frederic Villiers, of London, the artist-war correspondent, has arrived here on his way to London. He expects to return to Manchuria in the spring, as he believes that the campaign will last at least another year.

As for Port Arthur, he ventures the prophecy that it will be in the possession of the Japanese before the new year. While it might be possible to carry the fortress now by general assault, this would inevitably involve tremendous loss of life, and contrary to many reports from the front, the Japanese commanders are most economical of their fighting forces.

They order their men to cover wherever possible, and do not throw away a man whose life can be saved by a little judicious maneuvering or waiting. Of course, where it is necessary, the men are put to it in a fashion that leads to heavy casualties, but such assaults are never delivered without the most careful study of the position to be attacked.

If the Baltic fleet were to make an unexpectedly swift movement, Port Arthur would very possibly fall within 24 hours, although at a tremendous price. It is largely reluctance to sacrifice men that restrains Gen. Nogi from launching his legions at the parapets of Port Arthur.

It was predicted by his friends when Mr. Villiers started for the front to sketch the happenings of the Russo-Japanese War that he would receive scant courtesy from the Japanese army officials and Government in consequence of his having dared to tell the unpleasant truth with reference to the temporary lapse into savagery of the Japanese troops at the taking of Port Arthur from the Chinese. His reception was, however, if anything more cordial than when he went to the front before, nor has he the least fault to find with his treatment during the entire period of his present work at the front.

After leaving Japan the correspondents were taken to Dalny and quartered in the Hotel Dalny. This building had been looted by the Manchurian bandits who had been about thirty-six hours in the town before the Japanese occupied it, when order was immediately restored.

The Russians, in leaving the town, hastly set fire to the more important buildings, and there is no doubt the bandits fired the private dwellings. But the town was in very good condition under the circumstances. Some of the fine public buildings were intact, as were also many private dwelling houses.

"Of course," continued Mr. Villiers, "the Russians destroyed all the bridges. These were magnificently constructed of masonry. In fact, I do not think that any line could be better built than the railroad from Dalny to Port Arthur, all the culverts and bridges being finely constructed of stonework.

"It was Aug. 4 when we arrived at Dalny, and for some days we made that town the center and visited the battlefields of the neighborhood. We saw the sites of the battles of Nanshan and Kinchou and of the battles in the direction of Port Arthur.

"Afterward we started for Eaijoshi (Yengchentsz), where we remained for a few days. Receiving a message from headquarters, which were then at Saikiko, we went there and were received by Gen. Nogi, who was exceedingly kind and fatherly. He said it was his intention that we should see everything in connection with the operations before Port Arthur.

"What he wanted to impress most upon us was the necessity of keeping our health, and he asked that directly we felt at all ill we should report ourselves at once to the headquarters hospital, where we should have the best medical advice. The general then dismissed us, saying that he was afraid he would not be able to see us for two or three days, as he was fully occupied in other directions.

"We immediately started for the front and from that day until I left I saw everything of the operations about Port Arthur. For some time we were not allowed to send any telegrams or news letters and our private letters were censored. We were allowed to send sketches after they had been approved by the censor.

"The weather during my stay was most varied. For the first two or three weeks there was considerable rain, which made us a trifle uncomfortable, but we were able to occupy some Manchurian houses and suffered none of the hardships of the ordinary campaign, especially those resulting from having to shift from pillar to post all the time.

"For some weeks the heat was intense, but about three weeks before we left it became cooler, and during the last week cutting northern winds necessitated our getting into winter clothing. The Japanese, with that forethought which characterizes them, had already got winter clothing for the troops, and as far as I could see there was not the slightest inconvenience suffered by the men with regard to their clothing and the change of the weather. In fact, I never saw troops who were better provided or had more consideration given their comfort than was given by the authorities to the Japanese army. The encampments were exceedingly comfortable and here and there were little shanties which reminded me of some of the smaller houses of a typical Japanese village."

Touching on the management of the Japanese camps around Port Arthur, Mr. Villiers said that the method, order, regularity, neatness and cleanliness were matchless, far exceeding anything of the kind he had ever before noted in all his sixteen campaigns, including every war since 1876, with the exceptions of the Cuban and Philippine campaigns.

Everything in a Japanese camp moves as though it were part of a machine, and as if every man had the mind of a chartered accountant, the man usually supposed to typify the acme of good order and system. Wonderful things are being done by the Japanese surgeons and nurses; the photographic record of casualties is the most remarkable feature of its kind the world has ever seen.

The commissariat department could not be better operated were it at an exhibition in Tokio. Clockwork is the best word to describe these camps of the Japanese.

Mr. Villiers lays especial stress upon the fact that the ordinary Japanese is so amenable to discipline that he can be trained to anything, and once he has learned his lesson he is equipped to go through life without a lapse, even if that going leads up to the cannon's mouth or on to the serried bayonets of the Russian battalions.

"The martial spirit of the troops is very high," he continued. "They are ever sanguine and uninfluenced by repulses. It was a most extraordinary thing that, after some of the big assaults where the losses were considerable, within a few hours of the return of the men to camp they were indulging in gymnastics and other exercises that going leads up to the cannon's ment.

"In some camps there was a good provision of gymnastic apparatus, such as trapezes, rings, etc., The men were always cheery. Nothing whatever seemed to daunt them. The martial spirit was magnificent throughout. They were absolutely confident in the generalship of their officers and in their ultimate success.

"They had not much cavalry, but the horse lines were of the finest I have seen in any campaign. The horses were stabled in comfortable arbors covered with greenery, and in some camps they were sheltered by embankments.

"The same cleanliness was apparent everywhere. Even in some of the trenches within forty yards of the Russian firing lines, everything was spick and span, while the troops were almost as clean as they would be on parade.

"It seems to me that typhoid fever, that scourge of most armies, absolutely cannot exist to any extent with the Japanese army at Port Arthur. All the water they drink, some of which, by the way, is obtained from the sources from which the Russians have been cut off, is boiled. In all camps huge caldrons of water are boiled for the men.

"I never saw greater care taken of men by their officers than outside Port Arthur. When I left, after more than three months, the camps were just as clean and orderly as they would have been in time of peace. I noticed these things in particular, because, as an old campaigner, they were remarkable to me.

"How far are the two forces apart? Why, in some places there was not more than twenty yards between the Japanese and the Russian trenches, and the Japanese were continually sapping.

"The work they have done in the way of sapping and mining is simply miraculous. That is the only term I can apply to it. They have had to cut through solid rock for thousands of yards. Their trenches are very spacious, and are well protected in every way."

"We have heard much of the impregnability of the Russian defenses. Can you give a description of them?"

"There is, of course, the double line of main forts, and between them are numerous smaller forts," was the reply. "The defenses of the various forts consist, first, of wire entanglements. Then there is a series of trenches with lunettes, and then the glacis running up to the fosse, then the scarp and counterscarp, and lastly the actual fort.

"The fosses are generally very wide and deep—in fact, Port Arthur is the strongest position I have ever seen. As a natural fortress it is many times stronger than Plevna, and has the additional advantage of strong permanent forts.

"You must remember that at Plevna the Russians lost nearly 70,000 men by their various assaults, and then they had to sit down and wait until the Turks came out. This will not take place with Port Arthur. The Japanese will take it.

"They will not sit down. It is now simply a matter of sapping, which is continually going on; the final fall of the fortress is inevitable."

Questioned as to the physical condition of the Russian wounded, prisoners and dead at Port Arthur, falling into the hands of the Japanese, Mr. Villiers said that latterly they had shown that they were not fully fed. They were not the fine, stalwart, well-nourished men that they were in August or September.

On the contrary, many were thin and worn, and showed by unmistakable signs the privations they had endured during many months. Yet they fight as bravely, as recklessly and as desperately as ever.

The Japanese admire the grim courage of the Russian soldiers, and speak admiringly of the gallant men in the fortress. Defense could not be more stubborn; fighting could not be more desperate than can be seen in that narrowing ring, drawing ever closer and closer around Port Arthur.

The heavy gun fire of the Japanese batteries is directed with admirable precision. The whole of Port Arthur is divided into small squares, and battery after battery shells those squares in rotation all day, and often all night. There is no part of the place that cannot now be reached at will by the heavier Japanese ordnance.

Like the movement of a glacier is the advance of the Japanese lines toward the town. Positions won are never relinquished. On very rare occasions the defenders have made desperate sorties and recaptured positions on which the Japanese had begun to erect new batteries, but the upshot of the renewal of fighting always has been that the Japanese held the positions.

Every height captured is crowned as soon as possible with batteries of heavy siege guns, and as soon as the concrete has become firm enough for practice, the guns open with a deafening roar, and this thunder does not cease until a position further on is taken, when the guns are with enormous labor moved forward and mounted on concrete emplacements. So the squeezing of Port Arthur goes on.

On the general question of the military situation outside Port Arthur, Mr. Villiers said he had nothing but praise.

"I saw nothing done," he commented, "that was not in full accordance with the best tactical methods. War is, of course, very largely a game of chance, but the Japanese have done all that is possible to insure victory, and the generalship leaves nothing to be desired.

"The Japanese have broken through the outer chain of forts in several places and are close up to the inner line. They have captured Russian forts and in some cases are using the Russian guns contained in them, working them with ammunition they have also captured.

"Considering the wonderful strength of Port Arthur, I know of no army that could have accomplished more than the Japanese in the same time. If the outside world could see Port Arthur and the enormous strength of the position, it would be indeed amazed that the Japanese have accomplished as much as they have succeeded in doing.

"As to the conditions within Port Arthur, I heard just before I left that the ration of two and a half pounds of bread a day had been cut down to two pounds, which may mean any amount. They have been living alternately on horseflesh and occasionally some beef, but even the supplies of horseflesh are said to be running short. It is, of course, impossible with a water front to keep up a perfect blockade, and adventurous Chinamen, who will do anything for money, occasionally get junks through, but there are very few of them.

"The general impression among the Japanese is that Gen. Stoessel is not the chief man inside Port Arthur, but Gen. Falk, who intends to fight to the last. Some say that Stoessel has a tendency to cave in, but that he has been threatened by certain officers if he should attempt to surrender.

"The behavior of the Russian soldiers is beyond praise. In some instances they have been absolutely heroic in their conduct.

"There were cases when they had fought all day at one point and were hurried away to fight at another point all night, which is good testimony to the capability and endurance of the Russian soldier. I believe Gen. Nogi and his staff have the greatest admiration for the generalship and strategy exhibited by Gen. Stoessel and his officers in Port Arthur."

Mr. Villiers saw all the great engagements of the Russo-Turkish war, the hard fighting around Widdin, Schumla, Silistria, Rutchuk, the Schipka Pass, Novi Bazar, and on through Roumelia. Comparing the Russians of Port Arthur with the men who swept down to the Dardanelles under Skobeleff and Gourko, he says that the Russian soldier is still the same dogged, determined soldier, but the old commanders are not there.

Falk and Stoessel, gallant though they be, are not Skobeleff or Gourko. Russia does not seem now to possess men of the mettle of those commanders, who carried out so admirably the lessons of Suwarrow, Bennigsen and Barclay de Tolly. Of Kuropatkin, the disciple of Skobeleff, Mr. Villiers declares that he has so far failed to show the genius of his master for extricating himself from an apparently hopeless position and turning seemingly disaster into triumph.

BEAR AMONGST SHOPPERS

Bruin Runs Wild in Retail Store District of Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 23.—Three men were bitten and several thousand shoppers were thrown into a wild panic today when a recently-captured bear, brought here for sale, broke away from its captors and ran amuck in the heart of the shopping district. The beast was caught three times, but broke away and resumed its attempt to escape, finally being overcome by weight of numbers and being led away with a sack over its head.

The bears were caught at Morgantown, Pa., and brought here for sale. One was sold, and when the purchasers undertook to remove it from its cage the bear slipped its head from the noose, jumped from the wagon and started towards a big department store, where Christmas shoppers were collected. Men and women scattered in every direction. The animal finally sought refuge in an alley, after a run of nearly five blocks. Here the bear was caught by a colored wrestler, who threw a bag over its head and several men quickly overpowered the animal.

RUSSIAN SPY FOOLED JAPS

Posing as American Correspondent He Saw Japan From End to End.

Moscow, Dec. 23. — V. E. Crazuesky, correspondent of the Russky Slava, has just arrived at San Francisco after a long and hazardous trip through Japan, where he traveled as an American journalist, under the name of Percy Palmer. He undertook the journey to ascertain the real situation of affairs in the enemy's country, taking the risk of discovery and execution as a spy. He had a complete American outfit, and arranged to have letters forwarded from various cities in the United States. He has telegraphed to the Russky Slava from San Francisco that he visited Yokohama, Tokio, Sasebo, Osaka, Kioto, Shimonoseki, Nagasaka and Matsumasi; photographed the Russian prison camp; examined the hospitals, fortresses and troops, and met and entertained high Japanese

Crazuesky is bringing home a mass of material which will make many interesting disclosures. He says his most dangerous moment was when he faced 3,600 Russian prisoners. If he had been recognized by one of them he would have received short shrift.

Jew-Baiters Punished.

Kishineff, Dec. 23. — Sentences were pronounced today upon the persons found guilty of participation in the anti-Jewish rots here in May 1902. Seventeen of them were sentenced to 170 days' imprisonment; two to 80 days, and eleven were acquitted.

WAR CLOUD LOOMS OVER MOROCCO

Expulsion of French Officers and Citizens Causes a Serious Crisis.

Paris, Dec. 23.—The Foreign Office considers the situation in Morocco to be extremely grave. The Sultan's dismissal of his French and other military advisers has been followed by a number of other acts showing his intention to interrupt the execution of the French policy. Accordingly the French minister at Tangier has been instructed to secure the immediate withdrawal from the Moroccan capital of the French consul, the commander and all the members of the military mission and all French citizens unless the Sultan vacates his previous offensive action and offers a suitable explanation. The French minister has been instructed to communicate this to the Sultan at the same time he notifies the consul, militarymen and citizens to prepare to depart. The officials here say that no definite military or naval steps have yet been taken.

HOW THE FLEETS WILL LINE UP

Russians Have Most Ships, But Lack Speed.

SMASHING OF CZAR'S SQUADRONS

Togo's Clean Sweep of Far Eastern Seas Unequaled Since Nelson's Victory at Trafalgar.

London, Dec. 23.—Aboukir Bay, where Nelson with his British fleet of fifteen vessels, destroyed the fleet of the French Admiral DeBrueys is famed in naval history. The British victory was complete; only two French vessels escaped. Trafalgar Bay is memorable for the battle in which Nelson with 27 sail of the line, 4 frigates, 1 schooner and 1 cutter, overcame a French and Spanish force of 33 sail of the line, 5 frigates and 2 brigs, the British capturing 19 of the enemy's ships.

Port Arthur harbor and the name of Togo will forever be associated with a triumph that is not inferior to Nelson's triumphs at the Nile and Trafalgar. Russia started the war with forces in the far east that were listed as follows:

Battleships	8
Armored cruisers	5
Protected cruisers	8
Torpedo boats	20
Torpedo boat destroyers	12
Total craft	53

A great Russian fleet of 53 craft has been utterly put out of action by Admiral Togo and Admiral Kamamura, assisted by General Nogi. The Russian fleet in the far east numbered 53 vessels, or more than the "23 sail" which Nelson defeated at Trafalgar, or the French fleet that met its fate in Aboukir Bay. The battleships, the armored and protected cruisers and other units of the Russian fleet, make up a list of fighting ships greatly more formidable and costly than the ships of the French fleets at the Nile or at Trafalgar.

The magnitude of the success achieved by the Japanese navy is only realized when the reader understands the truth that Russia began the war with a fleet of 53 ships in the far east, and that Russia has been smashed until not a warship, great or small, is able to keep the seas.

The Gromobol and Rossia are in Vladivostock harbor, and probably content to stay there after they were hammered by Kamimura on Aug. 14. The reports from Tokio express surprise that the Russian warships in Port Arthur harbor were not taken out and sunk in deep water. Perhaps the truth is that the Russian warships crawled into Port Arthur harbor after their defeat on Aug. 11 crippled and helpless and were dismantled before the end came.

Russia's far east fleet of 53 vessels, great and small, is out of action, and Russia's hopes are now fixed upon the Baltic fleet of 22 vessels, great and small. The destruction of the Russian warships in Port Arthur harbor sets Admiral Togo free to seek out the Baltic fleet and destroy it on its route to the far east.

Japan is crippled by the loss of the battleship Hatsuse, and possibly the battleship Yoshima, and may have only 4 battleships to match against the 7 battleships of the Baltic fleet. The relative strength of the Baltic fleet and of the naval forces at Togo's disposal works out as follows:

	Russia.	Japan.
Battleships	7	4 or 5
Armored cruisers	2	8
Protected cruisers	6	14
Torpedo boat destroyers	7	9
Torpedo boats	0	10

The weight of broadside fire in the battleship division of the two fleets is, if the Japanese battleship Yoshima is lost:

	Pounds.
Japanese broadside fire	16,474
Russian broadside fire	29,998

The weight of broadside fire in the armored cruiser division is 10,208 pounds against 4,348 pounds in Japan's favor, and the weight of broadside fire in the protected cruiser division is 1,388 pounds to 2,148 pounds in Japan's favor.

The advantage to Russia in the superior weight of its broadside fire in the battleship division is offset by the inferior weight of its broadside fire in the other divisions. The Baltic fleet is inferior to the Japanese fleet in the all-important requisite of speed. The slowest Russian battleship goes 16 knots an hour, the slowest Japanese battleship goes 18 knots an hour; the slowest Russian armored cruiser is 15 knots, the slowest Japanese armored cruiser is 20 knots; the slowest Russian protected cruiser is 19 knots; the slowest Japanese cruiser is 16 knots. The Baltic fleet has 2 and the Japanese fleet has 1 protected cruiser that runs 24 knots.

The speed of the slowest vessel is the speed of the whole fleet when warships move in battle order. The homogeneous speed of Togo's fleet will be two or three knots an hour faster than the homogeneous speed of the Baltic fleet. The Japanese warships, re-fitted and ready to fight for the life of the nation, can run close to their nominal speed while the Baltic fleet with its vessels foul from the barnacles of a long voyage must fall far short of its nominal speed.

Admiral Togo now has his hands free from all fear of the Russian warships in Port Arthur and can choose the time and place for the first blow at the Baltic fleet. The superior speed of his own ships enables Togo to give or refuse battle on his own choice. Whether he will wait for the enemy on the shores of Japan or send a cruiser or torpedo boat division to strike the Baltic fleet near some of its coaling stations is a question that will be answered in the next few weeks. It would seem that the outlook for the Baltic fleet is helpless. The expectation was that Togo would be tied up at Port Arthur so that the Baltic fleet and possibly the Black Sea fleet could mobilize in Vladivostock at its leisure. The events of the last week must seriously dislocate the plans based upon Togo's supposed pre-occupation with the warships at Port Arthur.

Run Down on Bridge.

Montreal, Dec. 24. — Two workmen took a short cut to their work yesterday morning over the St. Henri bridge of the G. T. R. on the Lachine Canal. With their coatcollars turned up round their ears, they did not hear the approaching Cote St. Paul train, and Cleophas Montpetit was hurled to the ice below, and was killed.

NO RELIGIOUS SERVICE

Unusual Incident at Funeral of a Prominent Ottawa Hotelman.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 24. — The funeral of the late F. X. St. Jacques, manager of the Russell House, took place yesterday morning. There was considerable comment at the absence of religious service. Rev. Father Whelan, of St. Patrick's Church, had refused to allow the services to be held there. Mr. St. Jacques was born of Catholic parents, but did not observe the obligations of the church. He was a member of Fidelity Lodge, A. F. and A. M., but the Masons hesitated to take part in the services under the circumstances. John Goode, a former employe in the Russell cafe, under the deceased, recited the rosary at the house. The body was buried in the Catholic Cemetery.

NAN PATTERSON BACK TO TOMBS

Actress Completely Collapses While Crossing Bridge of Sighs—May Be Released.

New York Dec. 23.—After her removal from the court room, Miss Patterson was taken to a retiring room and restoratives were given to her. She soon revived, but while passing over the Bridge of Sighs, on her way to her cell in the Tombs, she suffered a second fainting spell, from which she recovered slowly. Once in her cell, Miss Patterson wept bitterly. A Tombs missionary tried to comfort her, but she would not be comforted. She cried for her father, but when he was admitted to her cell, did not immediately converse with him. The father wept in company with his daughter. After the prison physician had administered stimulants, Miss Patterson recovered, some of her former self-possession.

"Do you think," Miss Patterson asked the missionary, "that the jury believed me guilty because I broke down and cried, along toward the last, there? You remember after I had stood Mr. Rand's attack as long as I could, I just had to break down and cry, and I thought that may be they believed I was that kind of a woman."

The missionary reassured her, and she became more cheerful.

Henry W. Unger, of counsel for Nan Patterson, said after the jury had been discharged: "We will not take any further action in the case until we learn what District-Attorney Jerome intends to do.

"We have reason to hope, however, that he will consent to her release on her own recognizance, pending further disposition of the case. Already telegrams have begun to come into the Tombs for Miss Patterson from friends who point out to her that the disagreement of the jury goes to show that she will finally be acquitted of the charge she was indicted."

BRITISH TROOPS LEAVING EGYPT

England Keeps Her Promise and Withdraws Now That Order Is Restored.

Cairo, Dec. 23.—It has been decided by the Government that the army of occupation shall be practically withdrawn from Egypt. The native army will be left in possession, and a new police force will be created.

The command of the British force in Egypt, now held by Major-General J. R. Slade, will be abolished, and a minor officer will act as military commandant over a British garrison at Cairo.

For a year this garrison will consist of a field battery, a mountain battery, and two battalions. There will be a further reduction subsequently.

The new police force, which is to be called the Egyptian Mounted Police, will consist for the present of about 100 men, half of whom sail in the Dunera from Southampton on Friday. The force will be under the command of Captain C. Burroughes, of the Dublin district staff.

The withdrawal of British troops is approved by Lord Cromer, Lord Kitchener, and the finance authorities.

Egypt pays 87,000 pounds a year for the loan of British troops, a sum which will now be greatly reduced. It will be remembered that Great Britain gave a pledge to withdraw the troops as soon as the country could take care of itself.

The Egyptian army, which is in an efficient state, will remain as it is at present constituted with British officers in command, and under the orders of a British Sirdar.

READY TO SWOOP ON BALTIC FLEET

Port Arthur Blockading Ships Prepared for a Dash to the South.

London, Dec. 24.—Telegraphing from Tokio the correspondent of the Daily Express says he learns that in the event of Admiral Kamimura (who is reported to have gone south with a squadron of powerful cruisers), notifying it of the approach of the Russian second Pacific squadron, the whole Japanese fleet, which has been operating at Port Arthur, will be ready to proceed south on a day's notice to give battle.

Mukden, Dec. 23. — Volunteers the night of Dec. 21 occupied Japanese trenches opposite their positions. Three trenches were evacuated by the Japanese with scarcely a fight. The victors were surprised to find a box lying in plain view, which they opened carefully, fearing that it might contain explosives, but they found in it wine, biscuits and sweets and a letter in Russian, politely requesting its acceptance "From disturbing neighbors."

BATTLED WITH GALES

SS. Caledonian Has Rough Passage From Manchester to Boston.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 23.—The belated steamship Caledonian (Capt. Slater) arrived here today, after a round passage of 16 days from Manchester. During the entire trip not more than six hours of good weather prevailed. On Dec. 12 the liner was in the clutches of a cyclonic storm and was hove to for several hours. The ventilators were swept away, rails twisted, portions of the rigging carried away and the refrigerator house on the deck partially demolished. The decks were literally buried by the seas, and it was not safe to move about. The officers remained on the bridge for three days, having what little food they ate served to them there.

AN ADVENTURE OF THE ATLANTIC

Canadian Crew Rescued After Long and Terrific Battle With Gales.

New York, Dec. 23.—The fate of the little 79-ton Sydney, C. B., schooner Josie M. Calderwood, which sailed from Dalhousie early in November, was first learned today, when the German steamer Barcelona came in with a story of a thrilling rescue at sea. The captain and four men composing the crew of the Calderwood were taken from their little craft after frightful experience, when they were ready to abandon hope. The schooner herself, waterlogged and helpless, was fired, and was ablaze from the water-line to the main deck when the Barcelona steamed after her. The Barcelona came upon the Calderwood when she was three days out from Baltimore, on Nov. 27. Strong gales, with hurricane squalls, had prevailed for 48 hours, and the seas were running mountains high when the signal of distress set by the Calderwood's crew was sighted. When the steamer was within hailing distance the Calderwood crew begged to be taken from their vessel. A lifeboat, manned by an officer and four seamen, were sent from the steamer after a terrible struggle in the turbulent sea, and rescued the crew of the Calderwood. Before leaving the sinking vessel the torch was applied, and it is believed that the hulk remained above the surface but a few hours.

According to the story told by the rescued men the Calderwood had fared badly in a long succession of heavy gales. Wrenched and twisted by the wind and waves her seams had started early in the voyage, and for days the crew had been at the pumps without rest. On the 27th the pumps became choked, the water gained rapidly and the crew was about to take to the little boats, when the Barcelona hove in sight.

FRENCH RAILWAY HORROR

Rear-End Collision of Express Trains During a Fog.

Paris, Dec. 24.—During a dense fog, which completely disorganized traffic, the London Boulogne express ran into the Lillie express outside the north station, smashing the last carriage of the Lille express. Six corpses have been recovered, and it is feared that more are under the engine. A score of wounded have been taken to hospitals.

COLONIES AND DEFENSE

Yorkshire Post Says All Must Contribute Towards the Expense.

London, Dec. 24. — The Yorkshire Post says: The question of a contribution by the colonies is of first importance in the fiscal question, but might without much loss be set aside until there has been an impartial and careful investigation into our industrial and material condition. But this country cannot long continue to bear an overwhelming proportion of the cost of imperial defense while young and wealthy colonies, with populations enormously better off than ours, do not contribute anything like their fair share.

STOLEN KISSES

Those of Dimly-Lighted Parlor Are Alone Permissible.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 24. — Judge McMichael in a charge to a jury today in a case involving a stolen kiss said:

"There has been much rubbish written by poets and others on kissing. Cyrano de Bergerac was a notable example of a poet who raved over the mere pressing of the lips by two infatuated persons. The only kind of kissing permissible under the law is the kind that occurs in the parlor when the lights are turned low.

"Kissing is dangerous and should be avoided. The cause of the Trojan war is generally attributed to a woman and a man's desire for kisses.

"The only safe kiss that can be given is the one after which no tales are told.

"A stolen kiss is no different from any other stolen article. No restitution can be made and it is therefore more grievous."

DISASTROUS FIRE AT SIOUX CITY

Firemen Killed and Loss Is in the Millions.

TWO GREAT BLOCKS DESTROYED

Center of the Business Section of the City Swept by Monster Conflagration.

Sioux City, Ia., Dec. 23.—A fire, which resulted in the death of one fireman and the destruction of nearly two entire blocks, entailing a lost roughly estimated at $1,000,000, started in the basement of the Pelletier department store at Fourth and Jackson streets, shortly after 8 o'clock tonight. The district burned over lies in the center of the business portion, and among the buildings were several of the most substantial structures in the city. In these buildings were located a number of large stores and several wholesale establisments and three national banks. Many Christmas shoppers crowded the Pelletier and other stores, and it was with difficulty that all escaped from the burning building. The flames enveloped much of the building before the firemen arrived. The fire was under control at 1:13 a.m.

Assistance was sought from outside cities, and an engine and other equipment were started from Omaha at 10 o'clock. The burned buildings include three banks, the Western Union Telegraph office and several large mercantile concerns. The wires of both telegraph companies were all lost before 10 o'clock, temporarily cutting off communication with other cities. Later telephone wires were used over a circuitous route. The fire started in the Pelletier department store, located in the Toy building, a six-story stone block, at Fourth and Jackson streets, occupied also by the First National Bank. The entire building, together with its contents were destroyed, but before the firemen could control the flames, they had spread to the Massachusetts block, on the west, another large six-story building. The firemen were unable to get near enough to do any material good in stopping the flames, which rapidly spread to the westward, assisted by a brisk wind. In the course of their flight the flames were communicated to a score of other business places located in the buildings located west of the Toy block. The wires of both the Western Union and Postal were in the path of the flames, which, in addition to burning the Western Union office, also destroyed nearly a block of cables connecting its system of wires with the main office. The Postal Company's office was not in the burned district, but its wires were burned.

SECOND PEACE CONFERENCE

Roosevelt Thanks Powers for Falling In With the Proposal.

Washington, Dec. 24.—That the further interchange of views preparatory to the formulating of a programme for another peace conference at The Hague be effected through the International bureau under the control of the permanent administrative council of The Hague, is the suggestion offered by United States Secretary of State Hay in a second circular note to the powers, made public at the state department yesterday. The note was dispatched a week ago, but its publication was withheld until it had reached the various United States embassies and the legations abroad.

The secretary summarizes the replies of all the powers to his note of Oct. 21, and expresses the gratification of the President at the cordial reception of his invitation. Having taken this initial step, however, the secretary says the President feels that he has gone as far as he appropriately can, and that with the general acceptance of his invitation in principle, "the future conduct of the affair may fitly follow its normal channels.

Regarding the conditional acceptance of Russia, Secretary Hay says that while the postponement which this reply necessitates is to be regretted, the United States Government recognizes the weight of the notice which induced it.

Fun on Change.

Montreal, Dec. 23. — The closing scenes on the floor of the Stock Exchange yesterday prior to the holidays excelled anything ever before experienced in brokerdom in this city. Very little business was transacted, and when the fun began it was fast and furious. Paper confetti intermingled with telegraph blanks filled the air, and several light handbills were kept moving actively. A Scotch piper in Highland costume was introduced to enliven the proceedings.

A Murder Mystery.

Armada, Mich., Dec. 23. — Abel Brown, a farmer, living five miles from here today, reported to the authorities that he had found his wife's body lying at the foot of the cellar stairs in their home. The head was crushed and hair and blood were found on a whiffletree lying nearby. There is no clue to the murderer.

Their Hazing Blocked; Students Will Strike

New York, Dec. 23.—Dean Hutton and the faculty of the School of Applied Sciences of Columbia University have suspended four sophomores who attempted to capture Kingdom Gould. The suspension is to last until after the midyear examinations in February. The men disciplined are A. Aigelthinger, A. Doty, R. W. Caucnois and W. Sinh. The sophomores will hold a meeting to take action on the matter, and the report is that they will go on strike. The freshman class also is very much stirred up about the matter, and also will meet to protest against the suspension of the sophomores. A mass meeting of 800 men met in Earl Hall to take action on the suspensions. The meeting was presided over by Duncan H. Browne, president of the college seniors, and he presented a motion from the board of students' representatives to the effect that the faculty be petitioned to reinstate the men suspended. This motion was carried unanimously, and all present signed a written statement of it, which the student board will present to Dean Hutton. After the inter-class cane sprees in the college gymnasium have been concluded, there will be another meeting to receive and act on the report to the faculty to the students' petition. President Browne cautioned the men present to keep cool and not to gossip about the matter, and he expressed the opinion that the faculty would agree to the request and would reinstate the men.

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ALL FOR HER

CHAPTER VII.

It was the morning after Mr. Bradstone's elaborate picnic, and the clock was striking twelve as Olivia, with her hat and jacket on, knocked at the door of the squire's den, as the room in which he kept his guns and fishing-rods, and in which he transacted his business as justice of the peace, was called.

She knocked twice, then, having received no answer, opened the door and entered.

To her surprise she saw her father seated in his well-worn leather chair, bending over the table, his head leaning on his hand. Before him was a goodly—or evil—array of papers, and his face, as he raised it, wore that anxious and troubled expression which Olivia had seen upon it so often of late.

"I beg your pardon, papa," she said. "I did not want to disturb you, but I knocked twice, and, thinking you were out, ventured in. I want a book for Bessie."

The squire was an inveterate novel-reader, and there was always a goodly stock of popular fiction lying about the den.

"A novel. Yes, my dear," and he made an attempt at rising; but Olivia went to him quickly, and put her hand upon his shoulder.

"No, you sha'n't trouble, dear. I can find it. You are busy, I can see."

"Busy?" he said in a dull way. "Oh, yes, I am, rather," and he sighed.

"Is it anything very troublesome, anything I can help you with?" she inquired, as she turned over the pile of yellow-covered volumes. "I can sometimes, you know."

He shook his head with a mirthless smile.

"I am afraid not, my dear," he said, cheerlessly. "This is a matter which ——" He stopped and gazed at her with a sad, vacant expression. "Have you found a book for Bessie? By the way, speaking of her reminds me—I called upon that strange Mr. Faradeane this morning."

Olivia bent over the heap of dusty books, and after a moment's silence said:

"Yes, papa. I am glad of that."

"Are you? Why? Well, there's not much to be glad of, for he was not at home."

"He was out riding, perhaps," she said, with the faintest tinge of disappointment in her voice.

"No, he was in," said the squire, dryly. "He was in the house, for I saw him at the window as I went up the path."

Olivia looked round thoughtfully.

"You saw him——"

"At the window. Yes, and he told his servant to say that he was not at home. I may say I was rather annoyed. I am not used to rebuffs of that kind, especially from strangers. I was very much annoyed, and inclined to tell the man that I had seen his master, but I thought better of it, and left a card. I think this young fellow is acting in a very extraordinary fashion."

Olivia seemed to ponder for a moment. "Why, dear?" she asked in a low voice.

"Why?" repeated the squire, with the nearest approach to impatience he ever permitted himself towards his darling. "Well, first by buying The Dell in the strange way he did, and then shunning all intercourse with his neighbors in the mysterious fashion he adopts. I hate mysteries. In my opinion there is always something shady and shameful at the bottom of them."

"Mr. Faradeane does not look as if he had anything to be ashamed of," she said in the same low, thoughtful voice.

"No," assented the squire, impatiently; "that is what puzzles me. I never saw a more gentleman-like man, or one with a more prepossessing face. But his manners and conduct——" He pulled up. "However," he continued, "if he prefers to live a secluded and isolated life, why, that is his business, not mine. I shall not call again, of course."

"No," said Olivia, "yet Bertie likes him."

"Likes him? How do you know that? Oh, because he spoke up for him yesterday. I don't know why you should say that he 'likes' him."

"I watched Bertie's face," she said, quietly.

The squire knitted his brows.

"It was very unfortunate his turning up as he did yesterday. And those gypsies too. It was very annoying for Mr. Bradstone. Did you enjoy the picnic, Olivia?"

"Yes," she replied indifferently, and turned to the books again.

"It was an admirable luncheon," he said, watching her, with the deep lines 'graving themselves in his forehead, "admirable. Mr. Bradstone must have spared no expense or trouble. He did his very best to make it a success."

"Oh, yes," she assented coolly; "I think it was a success. Annie and Mary enjoyed themselves."

"Yes," he said, leaning his head on his hand, and watching her with the same troubled, anxious, wistful gaze. "Yes. Was he very attentive to them? I didn't notice. It would be a very good match for one of them. He is a very rich man, Olivia."

"Is he?" she said with supreme indifference. "I think this will do for Bessie. I remember reading it. It is full of incident, and yet the characters talk naturally——"

"Bartley Bradstone is very rich," said the squire, ignoring her criticism of the novel. "He would be a good match for most girls. If he were in London he would be snapped up at once."

"I daresay," said Olivia, turning the leaves of the book carelessly.

"Yes," said the squire thoughtfully, "money is everything nowadays. It is all that anyone thinks of, and Bartley Bradstone has it in abundance."

"Is it all anyone thinks of?" said Olivia. "We don't think much of it, dear; but I suppose that's because we have enough of it," and she smiled with blissful serenity.

The squire shifted in his seat and smiled, but oh, how uneasily!

"Yes, yes, I daresay," he said, "and Bradstone is a good fellow in spite of his money."

"Yes," said Olivia; "I think I will go now, papa; Bessie will be waiting for me," and with a nod and a loving smile she left the room.

The squire looked after her with the same troubled, wistful gaze, then with a deep sigh returned to the heap of papers upon the table.

Olivia, with the book she had selected, and a basket of hothouse flowers, walked to the lodge.

At the little wicker gate stood Alford, Bessie's father, smoking a pipe, which he instantly caused to disappear as he touched his hat to Olivia.

"Good-morning, Alford!" she said. "How is Bessie this morning? Better, I hope."

"Yes, Miss Olivia, much better. She be more likes her old self again this morning—thanks to you, miss, and Mr. Faradeane. She says to me last night that it was worth while being knocked out of the cart to get all the kindness she have had from you and him, miss. Of course, we know how good-hearted you be, miss, as we're used to it; but we didn't expect it from a perfect stranger, so to speak. If Bessie had been his own kith and kin he couldn't have been more kind; and I says, I do, miss, that to set all these here stories against such a thorough, kind-hearted gentleman—ah, and true, brave-handed man, miss—is a crying shame."

"They speak ill of him! Who?" asked Olivia.

Alford looked rather embarrassed, as if he had said more than he had intended.

"Oh, miss, you know what Hawkwood folks be! They give every stranger a bad name, if they don't know his mother and his father and all he's been and what he is. And as they don't know nothing about Mr. Faradeane, why, they just blackguard him, that's all. I was in the George last night—I just looked in for a drop o' brandy, for Bessie, in case she wanted it," he put in hurriedly, and with a little cough, "and I heard some of 'em a-talkin' nonsense about 'im; but I set 'em down. I did, miss, and pretty smartly. Harry Tucker says I cracked his skull; but don't you believe that, miss, it's impossible—it's too thick."

Olivia could scarcely repress a smile at this naive statement.

"I am afraid you will get into trouble, Alford," she said, with her gentle gravity.

"Oh, no, miss," he responded, cheerfully, "don't you be afraid of me. But if it meant six months in jail I'd stand for the gentleman as saved my Bessie."

"And I think you're right," said Olivia with a sudden warmth which astonished Alford, and made her blush a moment afterward. "I—I mean that, of course, it is absurd to suppose that because Mr. Faradeane is a stranger he must necessarily be disreputable—and—and—unworthy. Why, Alford, a wicked man would never have risked his limbs for Bessie, as Mr. Faradeane did."

"Do not be too sure of that, Miss Vanley," said a voice, and Olivia started, turned, and saw the man she had been defending. He had come round the bend by the thick garden hedge, unperceived by either Alford or herself.

Olivia stood with her hands on the gate, white and red by turns, and Alford coughed and shuffled in awkward confusion.

Mr. Faradeane regarded them with a faint smile that was more sad than mirthful.

"As a rule, listeners hear anything but good of themselves, Miss Vanley," he said, raising his hat. "This is the exception. Thank you, for your defense, but I fear it is not, as the lawyers would say, a sound one."

Olivia fought down her strange shyness—strange because it had never until now attacked her in the presence of any man.

"Was it not?" she said in a low voice. "I thought it was a very reasonable proposition."

He shook his head, still with the same grave smile.

"Some of the worst men have been conspicuous by their courage as well as their crimes. There was a convict the other day who stood up on behalf of a warder who had been attacked by the rest of the gang, some fifteen in number. When they came to inquire into the man's antecedents, they found that he, who had defended his keeper at the risk of his own life, had been sentenced to penal servitude for a particularly bad case of manslaughter. That's a modern instance. Ancient history is full of examples of bad men who have exhibited, not once, but many times, extraordinary courage; have even done braver things than stopping a small pony," and he smiled.

"Ah!" grunted Alford. "I thought it was coming to that. Mr. Faradeane always tries to make out as it was nothing at all, and look at his forehead," and he pointed to the scar.

Olivia raised her eyes to it, and met his grave, sad, half-smiling gaze, beneath which her own drooped instantly.

"I am afraid you won't succeed in persuading me that I am even a second-rate hero, Alford," he said. "How is Bessie this morning?"

Alford told him that she was much better, and Mr. Faradeane turned as if to go, when a sudden impulse seized Olivia, and, falteringly, she said:

"I—I am so sorry for what occurred yesterday at the picnic, Mr. Faradeane."

He stopped and looked at her absently for a moment, as if the incident had escaped his memory; then he said:

"Pray don't give it a moment's thought or regret. Mr. Bradstone's indignation was very natural. Trespassers are a nuisance at any time, but at a picnic they are intolerable. I have written to Mr. Bradstone apologizing for my intrusion, and assuring him that 'it sha'n't occur again.' I hope you had a pleasant day."

"Very," said Olivia; and he turned to go again when she said, "My father called on you this morning. He was sorry to find you were out."

He looked down at the path in grave silence for a moment, then he said, as he raised his eyes to hers:

"Will you please thank Mr. Vanley for his courtesy. I live a very solitary and secluded life, Miss Vanley."

"Does that mean that you decline his acquaintance?" asked Olivia in her straightforward way.

His brow furrowed, with a wistful, troubled frown.

"I am afraid it does," he said. "I am what is called a recluse, a misanthrope——"

"What is called," said Olivia quietly; "a misanthrope who stops runaway ponies and takes the trouble to inquire daily after a sick girl! Isn't that a little inconsistent?"

He smiled.

"You are rather hard upon me," he said, in a low voice. He paused. "I am sorry I did not see Mr. Vanley this morning, but consider; what sympathy, what friendship, could exist, between Harold Faradeane of The Dell, and Squire Vanley, of Hawkwood?"

Olivia flushed.

[To be Continued.]

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Mrs. Alexander Purdom will entertain at the tea hour on Thursday afternoon next.

The Hon. Charles Hyman returned home from Ottawa yesterday morning.

His Excellency Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, has been granted the honorary degree of doctor of laws by McGill Corporation. At a meeting of that body held on Wednesday afternoon it was decided to confer this degree at a special convocation to be held at the earliest convenience of his excellency.

Mr. Shackleford, of England (whose charming wife was a much-feted guest in London while with her sister, Mrs. Herbert Gates) arrived in Hamilton to spend Christmas in the home of Mrs. Matthew Wright.

Numbers of happy family parties will be held in London during the next few days where friends and relations meet for a merry Christmas.

Miss Estelle Leonard, who has been at school in Toronto, and Mr. Ibbotson Leonard, of McGill College, Montreal, are with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leonard, Oakwood. Miss Alice Leonard, the eldest daughter who is at school in Switzerland, will be greatly missed at the usual festivities which mark the Christmas season at Oakwood.

Invitations were issued on Wednesday afternoon for the coming-out dance at Lornehurst on Jan. 3.

Miss Laura Hyman, whose recovery from her recent accident is aggravatingly slow, has the sympathy of a whole host of friends, who, while greatly missing her, know what a trial it must be at this joyous season for one of her bright disposition to be so restricted in her pleasures.

Miss Mabel Magee's many friends are pleased that she is about again after a week's illness.

Mrs. Gibbons, Lornehurst, is expecting three visitors next week from Toronto, Hamilton and St. John, N. B.

Mr. R. S. MacLaren, of Montreal; Mr. Dick Cronyn, of Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines, and Mr. Jack Ginge, of Toronto, are also numbered in the home-for-Christmas list.

Miss Mary Campbell, of Simcoe, spent a portion of her visit at Lornehurst last week.

Mr. Victor Kent, of Port Arthur, and Mr. Fred Peters, of Ottawa, are two gallant youths, very much welcomed for the Christmas season. Mr. Kent arrived in town on Thursday evening.

Captain Allen Magee, A.D.C., will spend Christmas with his parents, in Albert street.

His Lordship Judge Magee is at his residence in Albert street for the holidays.

Major and Mrs. A. E. Carpenter, of Wolseley Barracks, are the guests of the former's father, Mr. Carpenter, Main street, Hamilton.

Wednesday evening the mild atmosphere and gloriously bright moonlight were ideal for the merry party (arranged by Mr. Cameron), who enjoyed a few hours' tobogganing over the South London slide. The coterie included Miss Edna Kent, Miss Mary Macfie, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Madeline Pavey, Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Boucher, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Will Pope, Mr. Hartley Green, Dr. Will Hunt, Mr. Alf. Dann and Mr. Innes Carling.

Wednesday brought a bright contingent of school girls home from Toronto, among them being Miss Mary Puddicombe, Miss Marjorie Betts, Miss Eleanor Kerrigan, Miss Ismena Labatt, Miss Gwendoline Davis and Miss Marguerite Ginge.

Miss Drury, of Kingston, is an expected visitor in the home of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Peters, Albert street.

Lieut. Douglas Young, of Stanley Barracks, came up from Toronto last evening for the holidays.

Mrs. Allen and Miss Allen, of Galt, are the guests of the former's son, Mr. W. C. Allen, in Queen's avenue.

Mrs. Adam Beck arrived home from a short visit with Mrs. Clouston, in Montreal, on Sunday morning.

Miss Dorothy Bullen comes from Petrolea on Monday and will be the guest of Miss Marguerite Ginge.

Miss Shaw-Wood has sent out invitations for a large dinner dance at the Kennels on Thursday, the 29th, in honor of her niece, Miss Belle Shaw-Wood, of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck and Baby Marian, of Headley, went down to Hamilton this morning to spend a week with Mrs. Beck's mother, Mrs. P. D Crerar, Dunedin.

The Hon. J. C. McCorkill, Provincial Secretary of Quebec, joined Mrs. McCorkill in London today. Mrs. McCorkill is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W Caven Barron, in Dufferin avenue

Mrs. Jackson, of Tillsonburg, has been the guest of Mrs. Barron, Dufferin avenue, this week.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ethel Emmerson, eldest daughter of Hon. H. R. Emmerson, K.C., M.P., Minister of Railways, to Mr. F. H. Deacon, Milton, only son of J. S. Deacon, public school inspector, County of Halton.

Mrs. Frank MacKelcan spent a couple of days last week the guest of Mrs. Herbert Gates, in Albert street

Mr. George Gibbons, of Osgoode Hall, Toronto; Mr. Ellis Hyman, of the School of Practical Science, Toronto, and Mr. Llewellyn Davis, of Wycliffe College, are home for Christmas.

Mr. Harry Johnston, of the Bank of British North America, Toronto, is at Dumleigh Lodge, South London.

Last Friday afternoon Miss Edith Scatcherd asked a few friends informally for afternoon tea, at which the guests had a delightful opportunity of meeting a charming visitor from Simcoe, Miss Mary Campbell, who looked very smart in a white cloth costume. Miss Jessie Hale, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Beddome, Miss Beatrice Richardson, Miss E. Leonard, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Tabby Moore and three or four others were there.

Miss Jean Hobson has returned to her home in Hamilton.

Dr. Howitt, of Guelph, is spending a long visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Labatt, Queen's avenue.

Miss Nenone Carling was the hostess of a very jolly tobogganing party last Saturday afternoon, which was followed by high tea at the Kennels. The slide was over the big hill at the Kennels, and among those, who, in picturesque attire and buoyant spirits, thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon were Miss Peters, Miss Leonard, Miss Beddome, Miss Edith Scatcherd, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Mr. Coulson, Mr. George Hale, Mr. Meredith, Mr. Innes Carling, Mr. J. Labatt, Dr. Howitt (Guelph), Mr. Hugh Labatt, Mr. Kortright and Mr. Campbell Becher.

Miss Edna Kent returned on Monday from a long visit in Belleville and Montreal, and her many friends are delighted to have her back again.

Mrs. Herbert Lind and Mrs. William Westland sent out invitations early this week for a bal poudre in the Masonic Temple on Wednesday evening next.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Harley Brown, in Wolfe street, has been gladdened by the arrival of a dear little baby daughter on Dec. 3.

"Tilleul" is the name Parisians apply to the greenish yellow or yellowish pale green called after the linden tree. It is seen in the smart brocades which initiate old-fashioned colors, chiefly seen now in scraps of hoarded satin or brocaded velvet, or in some hereditary garment handed down by a long-pedigreed Colonial dame. One cannot say tilleul is strictly becoming to the majority of women, but a pronounced brunette, with a clear, high color, may safely venture upon wearing the fashionable new shade near her face without the aid of a lace assistance. It is seen in the narrow waistcoats of dressy broadcloth costumes.

Mrs. (Dr.) Moorehouse, Queen's avenue, has issued invitations for a large afternoon tea for Wednesday next.

Mrs. Mackie, Port Hope, will remain with her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Woodlands, for some time.

Mr. Urban Hobson, of Hamilton, will spend Christmas in London with Mr. and Mrs. Harley Brown.

Mrs. Hollings Goodby, of Pittsburg, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Walter Hayward, in Princess avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Parfitt, of Gravenhurst, came up to London from Toronto on Sunday and spent a few days with the doctor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albion Parfitt, in Waterloo street. Dr. Parfitt was in Toronto for a medical board meeting last Friday, and while there he and Mrs. Parfitt were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Bruce MacDonald.

Dr. Will Hunt, of New York, is a Christmas visitor at Merriville.

Dr. Norman Williams, of Niagara Falls, came to London yesterday to spend Christmas at Spruce Villa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Edge, Queen's avenue, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Doherty, Metcalfe street, St. Thomas, for a Christmas dinner party on Monday.

Miss Marian MacLaren came home on Wednesday evening from a very delightful nine weeks' visit with Mrs. Hollings Goodby, in Pittsburg.

Mrs. W. Caven Barron's home, in Dufferin avenue, was the rendezvous for a whole host of friends on Monday and Tuesday afternoons this week. Mrs. Barron received in a black and white silk and introduced her sister, Mrs. McCorkill, of Quebec, and Mrs. Jackson, of Tillsonburg, both of whom were gowned in white. Mrs. W. C. Allen, Mrs. W. J. Clark and Mrs. George Reid assisted in the drawing-room, and ushered the guests to the room where Mrs. Frank Leonard and Mrs. William Nicholson poured tea and coffee at a most brilliantly beautiful tea table, crimson chiffon, dark glossy green holly with smart red berries being artistically arranged on the table, centered by a handsome crystal candelabra, with many crimson shaded tapers. Miss Margaret Burns, Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Jennie Steele and Miss Beatrice Gibson were the kind assistants. Some of the many guests were Mrs. Joseph Marshall, Mrs. C. Norman Spencer, Mrs. Melville Spencer, Mrs. Aikens, Mrs. James Reid, Mrs. Brickenden, Mrs. Gillean, Mrs. Fowler, Mrs. (Dr.) Moorehouse, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Stewart and others. Tuesday afternoon the same bright yuletide colors of scarlet and green were even more attractive, when contrasted with the snow without, and those who battled the elements to accept Mrs. Barron's hospitality were amply rewarded by the gracious welcome and delightful tea hour chat. Mrs. R. Grant Fisher, Mrs. Frank Leonard, Mrs. Cowan and Mrs. Smart assisted in the drawing-room, and the tea room was matronized by Mrs. W. C. Allen and Mrs. Robert Clisdell, with a detachment of pretty girls in light frocks and picture hats. The Misses Allie Hyman, Edna Leonard, Helen Gunn, Edith Scatcherd and Jap Moore. Among the guests were noted Mrs. Charles Leonard, Mrs. Willie Gunn, Mrs. Edge, Mrs. James Duffield, Mrs. Bayly, Mrs. Arthur Smith, Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. Thomas Baker, Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Florence Somerville, Mrs. Katharine Moore and others.

Mr. A. M. Campbell, manager of the Merchants' Bank, Stratford, and Mrs. Campbell are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Macpherson, Elmwood avenue, for Christmas.

General Sir William Nicholson, who was sent out to observe the Russo-Japanese war from the Japanese side, is probably the cleverest officer belonging to the "Sappers." Lord Roberts picked him out in that famous march to Kandahar, and since then he has more than justified his old chief's judgment. With Wolseley at Tel-el-Kebir, in the Burmese and Tirah campaigns, as adjutant-general in India, on Lord Roberts' staff in South Africa, and as director of military intelligence at home, he has made a firm stand for efficiency, and has, in consequence, made plenty of enemies. He is a tall, well-set-up man, with a charming manner, and is a glutton for work, which can best be done, he believes, in the small hours between 4 a. m. and breakfast. Lady Nicholson was a Miss Dillon, but she is really more French than Irish (the "Sketch" says), and she is the happy owner of some exquisite old lace which once belonged to the Empress Josephine. When she was in India she was able to indulge to the full her love of sport, and everybody admired the brilliant lady, who proved herself a crack rifle shot and a capital golfer, in addition to owning a nice string of horses, which won many a trotting match for her.

Mr. Bennet, the manager of the London Vaudeville, has, at the suggestion of several influential citizens, been completing arrangements for an orchestra, which will, after Jan. 1, add greatly to the charm of the already popular theater. Another change is a small increase for orchestra seats, the others to remain at the same price as formerly.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gates left for Hamilton today, where they will spend the holiday season, guests of Mrs. Matthew Wright and of Mr. F. W. Gates, in Herkimer street.

The Hunt's dance at the Kennels last evening was a right merry one, to celebrate the visit home of Dr. Will Hunt, of New York. Mrs. C. B. Hunt, the charming hostess, was much to be envied in having a group of four tall and handsome sons to so gallantly assist in entertaining the guests, who included many fair debutantes, and a group of lovely not-outs, every one of whom had a perfectly delightful time.

Miss Florence Carlyle, formerly of this city, now of New York, has won a silver medal from the St. Louis Art Critics.

The engagement is announced in Vancouver of Miss Sophie Tupper, eldest daughter of Sir Carles Hibbert and Lady Tupper, to Mr. Cecil Merritt, son of Col. and Mrs. William Merritt, of London, England.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson have issued invitations to the marriage of their only daughter, Ada, to Mr. J. A. McFarlane, B.A.Sc., of the School of Practical Science, Toronto. The wedding will take place at Fairview Farm, Atwood, the home of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 7 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Ronald Harris, of Portuguese West Africa, arrived in New York on Wednesday, and at his father's home, Eldon House, on Thursday. Contrary to expectations, Mr. Harris is in splendid health and none the worse for his tempestuous voyage from Antwerp on the steamship Kroonland, the ocean liner which was struck by an enormous tidal wave and battled hurricane after hurricane, with heavy head seas continually breaking over her bows.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Seaborn (nee Bucke) returned last week from a very happy trip in the Southern States and are at home at 719 Dundas street, where Mrs. Seaborn will receive her post-nuptial calls on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons of the first week of the new year.

Miss Anne Scatcherd is being welcomed back to London, after an extended visit of nine months in Buffalo and the eastern cities. Miss Scatcherd is with her aunt, Mrs. Belton, in Hyman street.

In speaking of the arrival of the vice-regal party at Ottawa last week an exchange says: "Lady Gray is a fine looking woman, tall and fair, and her photographs can not do justice to her beautiful English complexion and her charmingly natural and unaffected smile and manners. The Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey reminded everyone of their pretty cousins, Ladies Eileen and Ruby Elliott, for there is a strong family resemblance.

The marriage of W. H. Bennett, M.P., of Midland, and Miss Margaret Cargill, eldest duaghter of late Henry Cargill, M.P., East Bruce, is announced to take place at Cargill, Ont., on Jan. 4th.

Dr. and Mrs. Drake went to Port Huron this morning to visit Mrs. Drake's mother, Mrs. Wright. Mrs. Drake will remain in Port Huron a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Smallman, Eldon Lodge, entertained at a King card party of three tables on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Duncan MacDonald came up from Toronto on Tuesday evening to spend Christmas. Mr. MacDonald was expected at Dr. Moore's this evening.

The following is relative to a pretty little Anglo-Canadian literary point which will interest all Scotchmen on St. Andrew's night:

Speaking at the Scottish Corporation banquet, Lord Rosebery quoted a Scots stanza well enough known in Canada, "the authorship of which," Lord Rosebery strangely enough remarked, "we do not know." With the foreward that he could not quote it quite accurately, Lord Rosebery gave it this way:

From the lone shieling on the misty island
Mountains divide us, and a waste of seas.
But still our blood is strong, our heart is Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.

A lady writes in the Morning Post to point out that Lord Rosebery was correct in thinking that he would not quote it rightly, inasmuch as the third line should be:

But still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland.

But the better-known version is that which Stevenson placed in a famous setting in the passage where he says: "There are no stars so lovely as Edinburgh street lamps." His quotation is:

From the dim shieling on the misty island
Mountains divide us and a world of seas,
Yet still our hearts are true, our hearts are Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.

Now the question is, which is right? Most of us will probably prefer Stevenson's setting. As to the question of authorship, most of us again have given the credit to the late Lord Eglinton, believing that the verses appeared in a Canadian Boat Song published in Tate's Magazine somewhere in the forties. Others again have ascribed the authorship to Galt, whose poetic love of the misty isle increased as the years of his Canadian residence went on.

The special correspondent of the Montreal Star resident in London, says: We all knew that Lord and Lady Grey had many friends, but none of us was quite prepared for the enthusiasm of the farewell at Euston station in the early hours of Thursday. Euston station is not a cheerful place at the best of times, and on a winter's morning, in the mist and damp, it needs a good deal to make one feel glad to be there. But after watching Thursday morning's scene upon the departure platform, one could not but realize that there was something historical about the place after all. Lord and Lady Minto were there, full of enthusiasm as to the way in which the Canadians generally had treated them and the welcome awaiting their successors. "You will have the best of good times," said Lord Minto, and he looked as though he spoke from personal experience. Lord Lansdowne, and Mr. Lyttleton, the Foreign Secretary and Colonial Secretary respectively, were there also, as representing the Cabinet, and from Lord Lansdowne the new Governor-General received plenty of encouraging words, while Mr. Lyttleton had no difficulty in convincing him that so far as Downing street was concerned he need fear no lack of co-operation from this side. Early as the hour was, Lord Strathcona was also present, and in the course of a conversation, he did not hide his belief that Lord and Lady Grey might well prove to be one of the most acceptable of vice-regal pairs that have ever lived in Rideau Hall.

Wolseley Barracks was en fete yesterday afternoon, when the officers' wives, Mesdames Young, Carpenter, Kaye and Belton, entertained at a large and altogether lovely Christmas tree party for the children of the men at the Barracks. At 5 o'clock the children, with delightful expectancy, were ushered into the officers' mess room, which was in darkness save for a gigantic Christmas tree of gifts so dear to children's hearts. Mr. Eaton, in full Kris Kringle regalia, distributed an endless array of toys, which brought forth much merriment and many gasps of delight. After the Christmas tree the mothers of the little ones were entertained at a high tea in the ante-room, where the long table was gay with crimson and green. During the evening the large party enjoyed music and games in the officers' mess-room.

On Monday next the officers of Wolseley Barracks will entertain at dinner at high noon.

Miss Mary Meredith is giving an afternoon tea on Wednesday next.

Mr. Ernest Smith will spend Christmas in Hamilton with Mr. Adam Brown, Bowbrook.

KATRINKA.

TO MAKE MOST OF LITTLE ROOM

APARTMENT LIFE DEVELOPS TASTE AND MUCH INGENUITY IN THE FLAT DWELLER.

Close Quarters Require New Arrangements —Radiators Disguised and Shelves Useful in Many Ways.

Apartment life is a phase which is very prominently before us in the city, and conditions are so different between that and having a house, or that and boarding, that a readjustment of ideas is quite necessary in taking up this popular style of living. To a family, no matter how few in numbers, a change from the freedom of a whole house to the necessarily contracted quarters of an apartment means a curtailing in the matter of space for both furnishings and personal necessities, and it requires much thought to so condense one's belongings as not to crowd the always small rooms so that they are unbearably cluttered, thus making living in them difficult.

On the other hand, when perhaps a person—usually lady—who has been boarding for possibly a long time, limited to one room for personal use, with everything belonging to her in that more or less small space—when, I say, a person so situated begins an apartment life the expansion is so delightfully comfortable that she is in danger of overrating her accommodations.

It needs careful thought and planning to be comfortable in a flat; to have enough and not too much.

If one goes into an apartment unhampered as to previous housekeeping experiences it is comparatively easy to select things in the way of furniture which will look suitable in the always small rooms.

It is quite a different matter, however, to choose out of many things those which will suit rooms much smaller than they were intended for, with probably wall coloring utterly at a variance with any furniture covering already provided, and unless rugs entirely have been in use before, with carpets all wrong as to both size and color.

These are the problems which many women have to wrestle with. It certainly develops ingenuity to reduce one's belongings so materially and still have the comforts one is accustomed to, and many are the little devices thought of and carried out by flat dwellers.

RADIATORS HIDDEN.

A great convenience is to have boards put over the radiators, thus making a shelf equal to a small table or mantle space, and adding materially to the appearance as well as capacity of the room. Where the radiator is so situated as to make it safe, a heavy board may be simply laid on, with no fastening beyond its own weight to secure it. When, however, breakable utensils or ornaments are to be placed upon it, it should be secured, so that an untimely pressure on the end or a sudden jar will not precipitate shelf and contents to the floor. A means of securing these is to put screw eyes on the underside and after running a wire through there, to twist it around the pipes of the radiator until it is fastened beyond danger of displacement.

It is surprising what decorative effects can be obtained by the shelves, and very varied ones, too, according to treatment. In one drawing-room where rather dull coloring prevails the radiators are tinted in water color to match the walls, a great improvement in itself over the gilded or silvered finish.

ANOTHER FINISH.

Shelves such as I have mentioned have been merely laid on the radiators, and these are covered with a plain material similar in tone to the walls also; a deep fringe in a dull mixture of shades is fastened on the edge running around the three sides, and on top various pieces of pottery are placed. Of course, nothing that would be affected by heat that could be put on such shelves—books that would warp, for instances; but it is easy to choose plenty of attractive and suitable things.

This same shelf arrangement has been carried out in a three-room apartment with great success, both as a convenience and as a decidedly decorative feature. In a small dressing-room where there is a three-coil radiator the shelf makes a little work table, holding basket, spool case and such small belongings, and is simply covered with a pretty mat, easily removed and shaken to remove any dust.

A PHOTOGRAPH SHELF.

In the adjoining little parlor, the radiator is in a corner, and a board considerably longer than the radiator is used, fitting closely into the angle of the wall. On this is laid a long scarf of silky olive plush, edged with bronze metallic braid, which falls below the board some six inches. This shelf is devoted almost exclusively to framed photographs, a large box or mandarin china and a tall green bronze candlestick on the modern art lines being the only other ornaments. Such a shelf can be consistently crowded more than would look well on either table or mantle, and is quite picturesque when treated as I have described. A low screen of four folds stands on the floor below the shelf, and the small space between is all that shows of the radiator, which is almost unnoticeable instead of being the most prominent and only ugly thing in the room before it was thus treated.

A WORKING TABLE.

In the bathroom, the thin coiled radiator has its small shelf as well, and the blue cover—harmonizing with the walls—is removable, so that it becomes a very handy little working table for all kinds of uses by simply taking off the blue scarf.

In the bedroom, however, the most signal success has been attained, both as to appearance and usefulness. Here a high old-fashioned mahogany bureau fills all the available space and a dressing table was out of the question. To fill the place of that longed-for convenience the radiator was utilized very effectively. The shelf was extended at either end, so as to completely fill a space between a door and a window; the front corners were then sawed off so that there would be no danger from thin, sharp outlines, being as it is close to a door through which there is continual passing. This makes the shelf somewhat longer on the back edge, giving a much prettier effect than square corners.

PRETTY ARRANGEMENT.

After securely fastening the shelf to the radiator it was lightly padded and then covered with cream-colored dimity, with a full-gathered frill of the same, eight inches deep, this being covered with heavy linen lace two inches narrower, both tacked on with brass nails. Above this hangs a large, high mirror in wide frame, painted cream white, like all the woodwork in the room, while sitting in front of the radiator and nearly concealing all that was below the frill, is a small screen, the frame of white painted wood and the opening filled with shirred cream madras.

The top of the shelf has all the necessary furnishings of a dressing table, the silver articles looking very pretty against the cream white background, while a gas jet gives a good light at night and the window, with its full curtains of cream madras like the screen, does the same by day. Seen from the next room this is a pretty decorative feature, and its usefulness is out of all proportion to the small space it occupies, which of necessity must have been given to the unadorned radiator in any case.

Thus as a developer of ingenuity apartment life has its uses in more ways than one.—Washington Star.

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For tickets and all information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., or at depot.

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Of Interest to Women

Christmas Day again! and it is such a short time since last Christmas Day. Every year it seems a shorter time, and most likely, on Christmas Day, you sit down and think it all over, what Christmas has brought you, and what it means to you.

Christmas is such a beautiful thing in the ideal. There never was a story in any tongue that was as beautiful as the story of the Christ child. You remember when you were a child and you hung, with breathless interest, on the story of the poor, little baby in the manger, and then, how wonderful it seemed when all the wise men took such beautiful presents to him, and then most wonderful of all, when the angels came down and sang, "Peace on earth, goodwill to men."

It dazzled you with its beauty and wonder, and Christmas meant so much to you—it was truly the "Birthday of the King," and you wanted to give everyone things, just because you were glad and happy, and it was Christmas.

And now possibly you've forgotten all about the Christ child and the manger, and the angels, and Christmas just means a time of financial stringency, and the awful burden of Christmas present, and yet, if you believe all your Christmas teaching, every day should be Christmas Day, a time of generosity and charity and love. If you give presents on Christmas, and unkind words and looks every other day in the year, you will be like the people who go to church on Sunday, then go down town and cheat their neighbors all the rest of the week.

Why give just the material gifts, the things that can be bought with a price? There's many a one who would give all the money and presents in the world for a caress or some little expression of the love that should go with it. After all, it is not the present, but the love and the thoughtfulness that prompt it and should go with it.

The people who give because "she always gives me something nice and I simply have to," are really committing a sin, for they are acting a lie, and belittling themselves in their own minds. Why not be honest about it, have the courage of your feelings, and refuse to bestow a gift for the sake of duty. Nobody in the world wants a present that is given grudgingly, and I believe that the spirit with which you give, breathes itself into the gift and emanates from it.

In the Christian way of thinking, it is a beautiful thing that once a year, one may have the privilege of giving something to show one's devotion and love for one's friends. Why not carry the Christmas spirit into your daily life. Don't you know that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and that the more you give, the more you will have?

It is lovely to receive nice presents from your frends, but it isn't half the joy that it gives you to save up for a month in order to give your friend just what she has been longing for for ages, but never expected to have. It sends such a lovely little glow over you to hear her thanks and to know that she really is glad and pleased.

It is worth while to have that feeling of joy every day in the year. The woman who spends her money on beautiful clothes has the satisfaction of seeing herself in the mirror; the woman who spends her money on her house has the joy of furnishing it, but even the most beautiful furniture loses interest after a while; the woman who puts her money in the bank knows she is safe from poverty, but you don't get much heart warmth out of clothes, or furniture, or bank-books, and a much surer investment is that of love and friendship.

The woman whose mind is running over with thoughtfulness and consideration and kindness all the year round; who it nice to the cook, and kind to everybody, is the woman whose heart is full of joy and content. No matter what pain or sorrow she has suffered, she has the joy of knowing that she has brought light to tired eyes, a smile to lips unused to smiling, new courage to a heart wearied. Every day is Christmas Day to her.

Don't do your shopping with the feeling that it is a bore, and the Christmas crowds are tiresome, and the shopping weather is depressing, but let the Christmas spirit sink into your heart. After all, you know, none of us have so very long to stay in this place of tears and laughter. Who knows where we will be this time next year? So let us live this Christmas, just as well and happily, and as generously, if one may coin a word, as you can.

And, you mothers, even if it is hard to get enough things to fill the little stockings, and hard to keep up the Santa Claus story, you ought to go down on your knees besides the little cot and thank the good Lord that you have children to worry over.

How hard some of us try to be cynical and blase! Surely if there is one thing that the whole world is agreed upon it is that Christmas is the time of "Peace on earth and good will to men." Yet only yesterday, I picked up a well-known paper, in which some disgruntled individual had groaned and sneered at Christmas and the Christmas spirit for two columns and a half.

He pretends to be a married man with children, but I don't believe he is; he daren't go home and face them after such rank heresy. Suppose this old world does go mad for a few days every year, it is a very dear old madness, and why in the world, can't it be left alone? It is so seldom nowadays that we can get away from the bustle and noise and hurry of the world even for a day.

I am not one who believes for a moment in expensive present-buying by those who cannot afford it, or the turning of the jolly Christmas season into a period of hard labor for all the family, but I do believe in Christmas with all my heart. One of my greatest regrets is that some small boy, with very much the same spirit as my friend of last week's newspaper, pricked my golden bubble of Santa Claus at school one day.

Even yet, though, I think I do believe in Santa Claus, not the jolly, old chap, who comes down the chimney, perhaps, but the spirit that makes you give a beggar a quarter instead of a copper, and makes you forgive the street car conductor who carries you three blocks past your corner.

It is so fatally easy to be cynical! Nothing is so easy as to laugh at the beliefs of other people. Of course, it is also very fine to be logical and reasonable and "grown up" in every respect, but in the name of all our childhood fun, let us be children at this season of the year: foolish perhaps, I grant you, but for all that, very, very happy children—just for Christmas.

Next to Santa's visit in the morning, is the dinner-table at noon. So many of us have family gatherings. Those who have been away all during the year come back for Christmas, and the joy of reunion mingles with all the other joys. Every mother and every housewife wants to have the Christmas table look particularly attractive, and I heard the other day of two very pretty ideas for Christmas dinners.

One woman hit upon the plan of having her table all in pure white. For the centerpiece she had an immense snowball, made of white paper and in the "curls" she hid tiny gifts to form a grab-bag for the guests. The china was in white and the table and chandelier were almost hidden under silver tinsel. Cabbage salad was made into snowballs, and at each plate she had a tiny white stocking, tied with mistletoe.

Of course, one can enlarge on that idea indefinitely, and introduce all sorts of innovations.

Another idea for a late dinner is to have it all in red, bright, warm red. A big red bell is hung from the chandelier. Holly and red candles make good decorations, and a tiny Christmas tree with absurd little 5-cent presents hung to it, makes a good centerpiece.

After all, there is more to a dinner than just the food and the eating of it, and a feast to the eyes is worth as much as the satisfying of the appetite.

Lastly, a very merry Christmas to all The Advertiser readers. Heaps of joy and jollity, and don't eat too much plum pudding.

Nan

Is the Kind Husband a Failure?

Within a year there have been several suits for divorce brought by wives who have complained that their only reason for wishing release from the bonds of matrimony was that their husbands were too kind, permitting them to have their own way at all times and seeking to gratify and not to deny or defy their whims and caprices. The most recent case was reported a few days ago from St. Louis, where a bride of three months returned to the home of her parents. That a man could be too kind to his better half has been regarded by some persons as a new idea, but it is not.

The views of many of these women were expressed by one of the characters in Capt. Marryat's "Midshipman Easy," published in 1836, Don Rebeira says:

"My mother had but to speak and every wish was granted; a refusal was unknown. You may say, What could she want more? I reply that anything to a woman is preferable to indifference. The immediate consent to every wish took away, in her opinion, all merit in the grant. The value of everything is only relative and in proportion to the difficulty of obtaining it. The immediate assent to every opinion was tantamount to insult; it implied that he did not choose to argue with her.

"It is true that women like to have their own way, but they like at the same time to have difficulties to surmount and to conquer. Otherwise half the gratification is lost. Although tempests are to be deplored, still a certain degree of oscillation and motion are requisite to keep fresh and clear the lake of matrimony, the waters of which otherwise soon stagnate and become foul, and without some contrary currents of opinion between a married couple such stagnation must take place."

There seems to be a good deal to say in favor of the strenuous as against the simple and placid married life.—New York World.

WHILE MORE prevalent in winter, when sudden changes in the weather try the strongest constitutions, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat may come in any season. At the first sign of derangement use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Instant relief will be experienced, and use of the medicine until the cold disappears will protect the lungs from attack. For anyone with throat or chest weakness it cannot be surpassed.

One of the Boer guns has found a resting-place. It is to be placed in the Belfast Museum.

I was cured of acute bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.

I was cured of facial neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of chronic rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEO. TINGLEY.
Albert County, N. B.

The Beautiful Princess of Pless.

The Princess of Pless is the most beautiful woman in England.

Here are her good points as they were enumerated for a club of women banded together to study beauty:

Her neck is long and exquisitely arched.

The skin is a pure pale cream, neither white nor yellow, but a cream of milk.

Her expression is remarkably sweet, always pleasant, never scrowling.

Her teeth are the perfection of beauty, and she shows them without appearing to do so. Her red lips are always slightly parted.

She is graceful and has a singularly pretty way of turning her head.

The above are the best points in a woman who will be known in history as the loveliest woman of her day. Long years from now it will be told that the Princess of Pless, daughter of Mrs. Cornwallis West, was a famous beauty of the court in the beginning of the twentieth century.

It is impossible that so lovely a woman could be without certain beauty flaws and certain beauty rules. Her prettiness, while perfectly natural—all her own, as they say—is nevertheless of the finished type. Her coiffure is always perfect, her hands are exquisite; her skin is beautifully groomed and soft as velvet, and there is a certain perfection which at once strikes the eye.

NOT A HAPHAZARD BEAUTY.

Hers is not the haphazard beauty, but the beauty of the grande dame!

It was said of Mrs. Langtry when she first came up to London from the Isle of Jersey that she was a natural beauty.

"She is handsome," said the Prince of Wales, on seeing her for the first time, "but she will be much better looking when she is more finished."

And she was. Mrs. Langtry, with her Langtry coil, her Paris gowns, her perfect manner, and her wonderful poise, which she afterward acquired, was a much more bewitching personage than Mrs. Langtry the plain and simple lily.

And so it is was the Princess of Pless. As the perfectly-groomed woman of the world she is prettier than though she were a haphazard beauty! The natural beauty, the pretty woman who cares nothing for her looks, the woman who is pretty just because she cannot help it, is the beauty that will fade early. She takes no care of herself, and she will become a wrinkled old woman when the more cultured beauty is still young.

FIRM BELIEVER IN HYGIENE.

But the lovely Princess of Pless will hold her charm. Here are her beauty rules, as given out by one who knows her well.

The princess is a firm believer in the laws of hygiene. Her mother, Mrs. Cornwallis West, was a great beauty, and she taught her daughter the value of beauty baths. When tired to death she takes a bath in tepid water, and into the bath she dashes enough bath vinegar to be stimulating. At other times she takes the bath of the south, the perfumed bath, made fragrant with benzoin. This is the bath which Amelie Rives made famous. To a tub filled with water a sufficient quantity of benzoin is added to make it milky. The bath is stimulating and it possesses the remarkable quality of building up the constitution while it renews the senses. The woman with a tired headache can take a benzoin bath and be all right. It is the greatest beauty bath that ever was.

The princess also takes a bath of bath vinegar, which is made by pouring white wine vinegar over rose leaves and leaving the whole a day to ripen. Her maid takes the contents of a pint jar of rose leaves, empties them into a deep gallon crock, and covers them with two quarts of white wine vinegar. She then adds about ten drops of pure ammonia. This makes an excellent lotion for the bath. She throws a cup of it in a tub of water.

The beautiful Princess of Pless is one of the believers in open air—that is, outdoor air. She never closes her windows at night, and all her sleeping rooms are arranged with what is known as cross ventilation. It is said of her that she is the most hygienic woman in London. Her rooms are always deliciously well aired.

HYGIENE IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

Here are a few of her household regulations, for, though a beautiful woman, she is none the less a good housewife. She has an English woman's regard for her home:

In her town house there are no carpets, and all the rugs are of the thin, oriental description—rugs that can be taken out each week and shaken.

There is little bric-a-brac in the house. The few pieces are handsome, costly ones, but there are no dangling ornaments. She believes in a thorough dusting every day.

The princess keeps her house cool. Few American women could live in the temperature of an English home. The thermometer is kept little above 50 all winter, and sometimes it drops below. The average American home is maintained at a winter temperature of 75 degrees, while the English home never gets warmer than 50 degrees.

"You Americans look as if you had been stewed," said a visiting Englishman, looking into the faces of a group of pretty American women.

The trouble was that they had been sitting in a temperature of 70 degrees and they were mottled. When they went out they had caught cold.

English women seldom have a cold, and never do they have indigestion. They take long walks, and no woman who walks will ever be troubled with her liver.

Walking in the rain is a good thing. Have a rainy day suit, and when the rain is falling get out and walk. It is the English woman's greatest beauty specific. Walking in the rain is good for the complexion and good for the constitution.

On a rainy day get the feet wet. Don't be afraid, but be sure to take off your wet shoes as soon as you come into the house. Wet feet never injured anyone.

The princess is noted for her beautiful throat. She dresses it low all the year round, and in all her life she has never worn fur high around the neck. She believes in hardening the throat.

Here are some health hints for the woman who wants to be strong and handsome. She may not succeed in becoming as beautiful as the most beautiful woman in England, but she can do nicely.

Drink water freely. Water will wash out the poisons in your system and make you more vigorous. A big jug of water should be kept at all times in the living room, where you can get a glass of it without going out of your way. People do not drink water as often as they should, simply because a good, palatable supply of cool water is not always at hand.

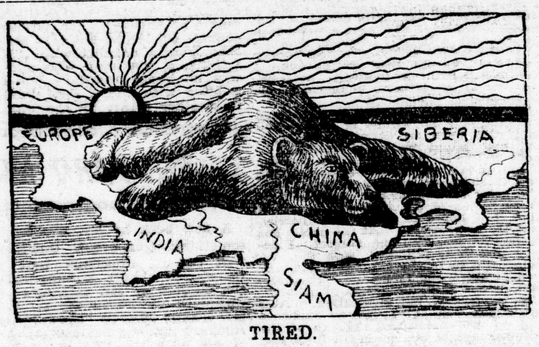
While on the subject of water, remember that it is the greatest known remedy for your ills. Water bound upon the throat at night will relieve colds and has even been known to cure paralysis of the throat. Severe colds are broken up by putting on a pair of wet stockings—wrung out of ice water—and drawing on over them two pairs of heavy woolen stockings. This will sweat the feet and draw the cold out of the system.

EAT FRUIT WITHOUT CREAM.

The English beauties have a clear, lovely skin, because they eat so little fruit at the table. Fruit is hard to obtain, and it is eaten as a luxury without cream. It is much better taken in this way, and it does not upset the stomach so much.

English women live on much the same viands as Irish women. They eat the cereals, they take the toasts and warm breads and the good, sweet butter of Ireland. They take the nice and well-cooked potatoes that are eaten in Dublin, and they understand how to cook their vegetables until they are thoroughly done.

If you want to be thoroughly beautiful, as beautiful as nature will permit, look out for your complexion. Take care of the hygiene of your body. Breathe good air and you will grow younger and more beautiful.



TIRED.

English Husbands Defended Aginst American Woman's Attack.

Replying to some strictures passed upon the English husband by an American woman in the New York Sun, an English woman replies in that journal as follows:

To the Editor of the Sun: You have given an American woman's view of the English husband at home. Let me give my experience of the English husband as I have known him.

I hardly think the English wife of a member of Parliament is quite such a slave as the one she met. I have never heard of a woman who carried her chamois cloth to wipe her husband's boots, nor have I known a woman in public to brush her husband's trousers, whatever she may do in private. One might often help one's husband on with his coat and that sort of thing, as one does not mind what one does for the person one loves, without necessarily lessening one's dignity. I should hardly think that the wife of a member of Parliament would have found it necessary to carry her husband's coat from the train to the boat, providing she could not afford to keep a maid. The railway porters usually carry one's luggage.

Surely this lady cannot have met many English gentlemen, especially some of the husbands of American wives. I remember being at the theater one night in London, sitting next to the Duchess of Marlborough, who was with her husband and Mr. Winston Churchill. When the performance was finished I could not help admiring the manner in which the Duke of Marlborough aranged and fastened his wife's cloak; and the smile she gave him in return belied the American woman's assertions of servility on the part of the British matron to her husband. I have seen many instances of the courtesy of an English husband toward his wife. Of course, we have some black sheep; but it is hardly fair to class a nation by the faults of a few.

This American woman tells of an army man who takes his wife fishing and leaves her in the wet and cold without the slightest consideration. Now, trout fishing in England and Scotland is from May until August; and our climate is so erratic and the rain in summer so soft that we English women do not mind fishing in the rain, especially as the fish bite better when it rains, and we rarely talk to each other, as it is not wise to stand too near together. If there is a hotel near we have lunch sent out to us, but if not we take sandwiches with us and procure a cup of tea from a farmhouse or cottage. I have fished most rivers in England and many in Scotland and Ireland, but have never gone out as late as 4:30 o'clock. We always leave very early in the morning to fish.

Of the English boys, she says that they are differently educated from girls and taught to be very selfish and self-seeking. The reason of the difference of education in England is that it is only within the last ten or fifteen years that English women have become self-supporting, with the exception of the domestic servants and factory girls; consequently women did not need the same education as men. But, with so many intermarriages of late years, we are learning fast to make ourselves more assertive on the same plan as our American cousins, who as a matter of fact are spoiled.

Has your correspondent been to any of our public schools on Sports Day or Cricket Day and noticed how deferentially a boy behaves toward his mother and sisters and how proud of showing them off to his school fellows he is? Should one enter into conversation with a boy, how respectfully he will speak of his parents. I can hardly believe it possible that the majority of boys treat their parents so rudely as the boy of whom your correspondent writes, or that they are so selfish. If there are such boys I am glad I have not met them.

She goes on to tell of having met the family of a general, of which the wife had been left a widow with one son and three daughters. The daughters, she says, were poorly and shabbily dressed, and their underclothes were coarse. This must be an isolated case, for in England pretty underwear is so cheap nowadays that even a poorly-supplied purse could afford to buy it. Moreover, most girls are taught needlework in their curriculum, so would naturally be able to make their clothes presentable.

The English aristocracy is kept up by the estate being left to the oldest son, whereas if the property were divided, a single portion would not be enough to keep it up and consequently in a few years there would be aristocracy in name only.

BE FASHIONABLE IN YOUR SCENTS

It Is Necessary to Study the Vagaries of Fashion in Perfumes.

With respect to perfumes, as in most other things, Dame Fashion's particular whim just now is consistency. In England, where most American fashions have their birth—for Paris fashions usually come to us by way of London, their earlier market — "Royal Shamrock" is the rage just now.

But whatever your particular fancy may be, having made your choice, you must abide by it, at any rate for the day, which, in this fickle age, is quite a long time.

Everything about you, your toilet water and soap, your boudoir, your gowns, your notepaper and envelopes, even your lap dog, must be perfumed accordingly. Indeed, if you want to display your complete subservience to fashion's autocratic decrees, you will hang a locket containing the selected perfume on your chain. The only consolation you have is that tomorrow you may change your policy, and shed a delicate perfume of, say, attar of roses, around you.

To some this fashion may seem rather irksome. Many women like to change their scent with their frocks, but they must take heart of grace in the thought that things might be much worse, and probably will be some day.

Consistency has at least one merit—it is easy. For instance, you decide that tomorrow shall be a "Shamrock" day; there is, at any rate, the satisfaction of having only one perfume to think about at a time.

Many women like to be known by a peculiar scent, just as the countess was in "Diplomacy," though it was thoughtless of her to leave such distinct proof of her fair fingers having handled a stolen dispatch.

Queen Victoria favored lavender water, almost the only celebrated scent in which England is pre-eminent. Nowadays it is unfashionable, and we draw all our most fragrant essences from Italy, the south of France, and even India. The Ex-Empress Eugenie, again, has all a Spaniard's love for strong perfumes, her favorites being lemon, verbena and sandalwood.

Princess Christian has succumbed to the fascination of "Shamrock," and likewise Madame Rejane and Madame Calve; yet Madame Sarah Bernhardt clings persistently to her beloved Violettes de Parme.

The Empress of Russia is said to spend $10,000 a year, on perfumes, paste, soaps and toilet waters, which she has sent to her exclusively from the French capital. Violet is her majesty's favorite scent, but her taste in perfumes is so catholic and general that every day she vaporizes the royal apartments with the concentrated essences of lilac, jasmine, narcissus, jonquil, tuberose and white violets.

When joyous, a woman's license is not to be endured; when in terror, she is a plaugue.—Aeschylus.

If woman did turn man out of paradise, she has done her best ever since to make it up to him.—Sheldon.

Men always say more evil of a woman than there really is; and there is always more than is known.—Mezeray.

Lovers have in their language an infinite number of words in which each syllable is a caress.—Rochefedre.

A heart which has been domesticated by matrimony and maternity is as tranquil as a tame bullfinch.—Holmes.

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.—Napoleon I.

How wisely it is constituted that tender and gentle women shall be our earliest guides, instilling their own spirits.—Channing.

It is generally a feminine eye that first detects the moral deficiencies hidden under the "dear deceit" of beauty.—George Eliot.

To educate a man is to form an individual who leaves nothing behind him; to educate a woman is to form future generations.—Laboulaye.

It is not easy to be a widow. One must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. de Girardin.

Beloved darlings, who cover over and shadow many malicious purposes with a counterfeit passion of dissimulate sorrow and unquietness.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

What is it that renders friendship between women so lukewarm and of so short duration? It is the interests of love and the jealousy of conquest.—Rousseau.

To give you nothing and to make you expect everything; to dawdle on the threshold of love while the doors are closed—this is all the science of a coquette.—T. Bernard.

Women have a perpetual envy of our vices: they are less vicious than we, not from choice, but because we restrict them; they are the slaves of order and fashion.—Johnson.

I am a strenuous advocate for liberty and property; but when these rights are invaded by a pretty woman, I am neither able to defend my money nor my freedom.—Junius.

Women speak easily of platonic love; but, while they appear to esteem it highly, there is not a single ribbon of their toilet that does not drive platonism from our hearts.—Ricard.

THE PROFESSIONAL BUYER

The buying agent is an evolution of the professional shopper. A few years ago both callings were comparatively unknown, but now there are a great number of women who make comfortable incomes out of the business of buying for others.

It might be supposed that women were too fond of shopping to intrust the task to others, but there are many women whose social duties do not give them the necessary time for a tour of the shops when the season demands new clothing, and there are others who dislike the shopping tour intensely.

The professional shopper as a rule purchases for women in the city or suburbs, but the buying agent who now advertises herself attends to the wants of women in the south and the west and makes two annual trips to Europe to study styles and materials and perhaps to lay in a stock of desirable novelties.

In reality, she is not so much a buying agent as a saleswoman who obtains customers that pay her for doing the work of making selections for them. She obtains a good commission also from the houses she patronizes. In a short while if she is clever she can control as paying a line of customers as the star salesman whose expenses, salary and commission are paid by the firm employing him.

There are a great number of women who think that they are not competent to select their own clothing, and in out-of-the-way sities the opinions of the dressmakers are never rated so highly as an idea that comes from New York. So the buying agent asks, by letter, for particulars as to age, complexion and tastes of her customers, particulars which women are rather fond of giving.

With these details in hand, she decides what colors and fashions are appropriate, suggests certain costumes for certain occasions, plans wedding outfits within specified sums and sends to her customers the articles attractively-boxed and packed in tissue paper and tied with narrow ribbons. She stipulates for a check in advance, and one well-filled order is likely to bring her a lot of other commissions from the customer.

Everyday Life.

If you sum it all up you will surely decide that the whole trouble is that we expect too much of everything and everybody except ourselves.

We are astonished because the weather gets the sulks. We are amazed that some member of the household is inconsiderate enough to have a headache. We rebel when the neighbor has a party and disturbs the night air with laughter. We wonder why the cook is criss-cross when denied her usual Thursday vacation of an hour or so.

Alas for human selfishness. What a power it is. And what a hold it has on most of us. How simple a matter to forget that we, too, have headaches, that we give parties and disturb others, that we rebel when deprived of a little pleasure—in fact, that we and the neighbor and the cook and everybody else are all more or less alike, being endowed so plentifully with that very unpleasant inheritance which we call human nature because we don't know what else to term it.

We fret and fume and lift our voices in lamentations and soak our handkerchiefs to the hem. And for what? For a lot of foolish trifles that are plainly the human lot of all, or for actual trials that are unavoidable and as sure to come to one as that the stars will fade at the coming of tomorrow's dawn.

Learn to take things as they are marked on the calendar of your life. Remember it is not tomorrow that you will live, but it is today that you are living. The affairs of yesterday as are dead as Julius Caesar, the affairs of tomorrow are mysteries which only tomorrow will unfold. Next week will be very much like this one, so let us not anticipate too much.

This day you are anxious about the health of a friend, tomorrow you are worried over a debt, the next day it is a disappointment, the next a new care, a storm, a quarrel, your own health perhaps—but always something, for these things are sure to line up for you just as they do for others. Bear them bravely and smilingly, for you might as well, and you will wear a good deal longer and be a greater joy to yourself and your friends.

University Women.

No doubt a good many Canadians will be surprised to learn that Toronto, although a comparatively small city, boasts no less than 338 women taking a university course in the four uinversities open to them. Of these, University College, of course, claims the largest number, 189 women, including the 36 taking only selected studies, being on its register; 43 have come in this year.

Victoria follows with 100 women—one-third of its attendance. This year 26 new students commence their university work here, and make their home at Annesley Hall, the fine ladies' residence of the college.

McMaster follows with 26 women, 9 in the first year, and all imbued with as ardent a class spirit as their brothers.

Then comes Trinity with 23 resident women students and 9 non-resident. The women of Trinity also have their college home, St. Hilda's.

Some observation of these university women shows that, contrary to the views held by many objectors to higher education for women, their health is far better than that enjoyed by their stay-at-home sisters. Their class standing is good, and a number are special mathematicians, although their best work seems to lie in the languages.—Canadian Magazine.

How Women Are Robbed.

"Half the thefts that women charge to pickpockets," said the reformed burglar, "are not thefts at all, but simply cases of loss from their own carelessness. Don't tell them that I said so, though, for I've had enough blame to bear in my day; but that's the truth. If a woman goes home and makes a hullabaloo about being robbed she gets more sympathy, but let her say she lost her money and she has to shoulder the whole responsibility and be found fault with into the bargain."

"But what becomes of the pocketbooks and purses? They are not going off of themselves."

"Their owners lose them without knowing it. They lay them down or drop them, and they are picked up by somebody who doesn't run around looking for the person they belong to. Here is a case in point. A woman seated herself before a bargain counter piled with remnants of silk. After turning over a few pieces she felt something fall into her lap, and picked up a fat leather pocketbook.

"'Hello!' she says, 'here's a purse. It looks as if it had a lot of money in it,' and she handed it to the clerk, who laid it on a shelf back of him and said he would send it to the lost and found department.

"When the woman had found the goods she wanted and went to take her pocketbook out of her reticule it wasn't there, and you ought to have heard her squeal. She declared she had it when she sat down to the counter. But it was gone, sure enough.

"A store detective was sent for, and he asked her a few questions. He was a friend of mine and he told me the story. Then he asked to see the purse she had found, and it turned out to be her own. She had laid it down the first thing, and when it fell into her lap she was so surprised she didn't recognize it.

"And I really think that she hated to admit that she hadn't been robbed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FOR THE GIRL ABOUT TO BECOME A WIFE

DEN AND DINING-ROOM GOING TO BE WELL-FURNISHED.

"Well," said the girl about to be married, "we are not going to furnish our little home completely just yet. Of course we must have the necessaries for the kitchen and our bedroom, but beyond that I'll be satisfied if we just have our den and our dining-room furnished. The rest we can do gradually.

"Yes, I think it's ever so much nicer taking one's time about choosing one's furniture, which, you know, has to last a lifetime, than to rush off and get things in a hurry, and perhaps be sorry for one's choice later.

"You see, your first home is like your husband. You want them both to last just as long as they possibly can. Of course, if fortune favors one and one becomes very rich, it is nice to be able to replace plain things with more costly ones. But my idea is this:

"We are going to have things which we will never be ashamed of, no matter how much money we get. That's why we are going to fix up our home gradually. We can't afford, as things are now, to buy everything we want at once.

"The den, you know, is where we shall probably spend most of our time. We would entertain our friends there even if we had a parlor, and then when we are alone we will read and work there. I've determined that there shall be no room in the wide, wide world more comfortable than our den. Most people consider that one of the non-essentials in life is a den, but next to the kitchen and the dining-room, I consider it of prime importance. It's going to be our living room.

"It will be a combination of lounging-room, library, sewing-room, smoking-room and parlor, and it is going to be able to adapt itself to any one of these uses. We will put in it our desks, and the little tea table, where we can make our welsh rarebits of a winter's evening and where I can brew my friends a cup of tea when they call on me in the afternoon. I'll have a great, wide couch for the comfort of our guests and ourselves, and all our books will be found on the shelves in our den bookcase.

"Please don't mistake my meaning—our den is only going to serve those dozen different uses temporarily, or until we can get the nicest little parlor in the world furnished. And our dining-room—I would not scrimp that for anything. You see, only one person in a dozen ever reaches the point where it is wise to discard the dining-room furniture. My mother, for instance, is using today the dining table that she and papa started housekeeping with.

"I almost believe she would consider it bad luck to change it for something newer. If she had not a lovely old piece of mahogany to begin with she would be heartily ashamed of it now, with all her pretty new drawing-room furniture. But no—the old mahogany has held its own beautifully, and is nicer now, if anything than the day they got it new.

"So, you see, I, too, want something pretty fine to begin with, so that in twenty years it will be just as nice as it is now.

"With our dining-room and our den well furnished, we will have an excellent start, and as I said before, we can take our time about the rest and pick up things as we see what we want."

Some of the new garter buckles are extravagant in setting and design. One seen recently was of Roman gold set with a fleur de lis design of diamonds. Another Roman gold garter buckle had a china medallion set in the frame, on which the monogram or favorite flower of the owner could be painted. These buckles also come in sterling silver at thrice the price of the pseudo gold.

A man cannot possess anything that is better than a good woman, nor anything that is worse than a bad one.—Simon Ides.

Business Men prefer the California Limited

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All the Way

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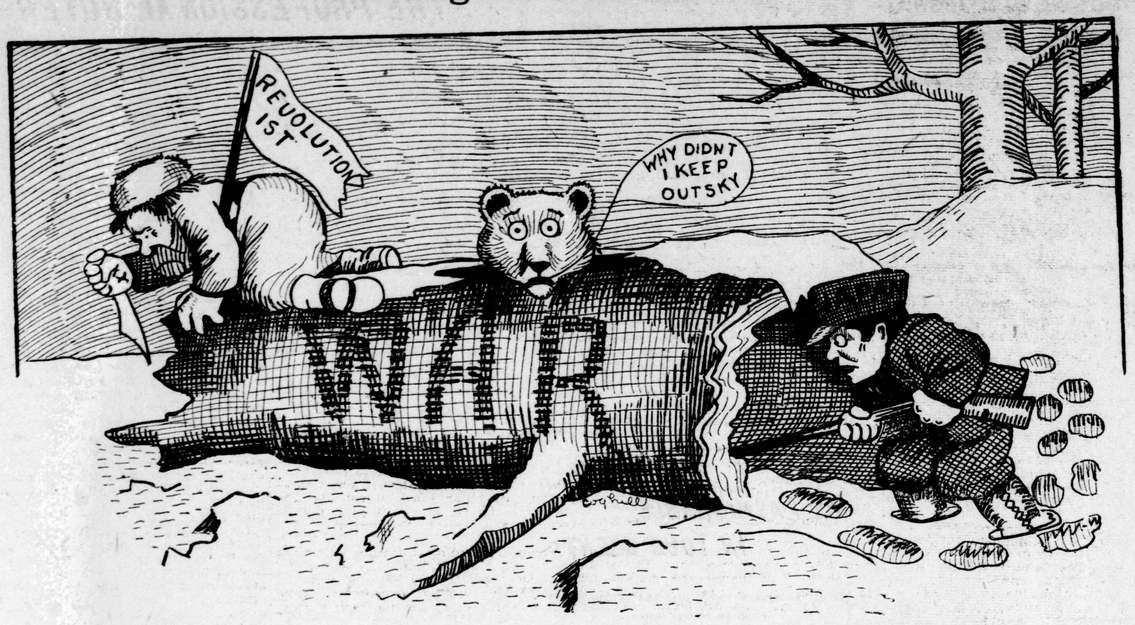
The service is faultlessly good every mile and every minute.

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Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles and 'Frisco

F. T. Hendry, General Agent,
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Hunting the Russian Bear.



HE SEEMS TO BE SLIGHTLY UP AGAINST IT

REMINISCENCES OF DANIEL DEFOE

REVIVED BY APPEARANCE OF STILL ANOTHER EDITION OF HIS "ROBINSON CRUSOE."

Three Lovely Daughters Lived With Him in His Quaint Old House—Died a Broken-Hearted Wanderer.

In view of the fact that Mr. Grant Richards has added one more to the innumerable editions of "Robinson Crusoe" it is interesting to remember that a small relic of the birthplace of this immortal tale still exists. In Oldfield road, formerly Hussey's Lane, at Stoke Newington, may be seen a long stretch (about 120 yards) of venerable brick wall, pierced today with backdoors. This is part of the boundary wall of Daniel Defoe's little estate at Stoke Newington. Here he lived from 1709 to 1729, and here he wrote "Robinson Crusoe." Defoe road covers the site of the house, which has utterly disappeared. But in Church street several very fine old brick houses are standing which must have belonged to Defoe's neighbors, and round the old church many of those neighbors must be sleeping.

The appearance of the house has been preserved in an engraving which is reproduced, with a plan of the garden, in Mr. Thomas Wright's biography of Defoe. It was a very plain brick mansion with twelve windows looking on Church street. Tradition says that it was full of strange cupboards, and that the locks and bars in various parts of the house were formidable. There is something in this that consorts with Defoe's secretive and rather uncanny nature. There were stables for Defoe's horses and "chariot." In the garden, which was four acres in extent, Defoe walked and talked. Indeed, behind this brick wall in Hussey's Lane his golden years were spent. A frequent visitor to the house, Henry Baker, the naturalist and founder of the Bakerian lectureship, speaks of his "very genteel ways of living," and declares that his "three lovely daughters were admired for their beauty, their education and their prudent conduct." Indeed, Sophia was so pleasing to Mr. Baker that he married her.

DEFOE'S BIRTHPLACE.

Of course the claim of Stoke Newington to have been the birthplace of "Robinson Crusoe" has been freely challenged. But the applicants wipe out each other. Gateshead-on-Tyne has been mentioned as the place where Defoe, in one of his numerous concealments, wrote his immortal story. The "Rose and Crown," in the Back Lane, Halifax, boasts the same honor. Harrow Alley, in Whitechapel, and "a small room over the washhouse of a cottage in Hartley, in Kent" have been pointed out to Defoe's biographers as the real places. But Lee, in his exhaustive "Life," replies to these stories that Defoe was living in London when his book was published, being then in the pay of the Government, and that "Robinson Crusoe' could only have been written in his own house at Stoke Newington." The fact that Charles Gildon's well-known burlesque dialogue on "Robinson Crusoe," published less than half a year after Defoe's work appeared, laid the scene of that dialogue in a field at Stoke Newington, is almost conclusive evidence. Not only was the story written at Stoke Newington, but very probably its title originated there. In his youth Defoe entered a dissenting academy there, kept by the Rev. Charles Morton, and here he had a fellow-student in one Timothy Crusoe, who afterwards rose to the ministry, but who is famous, not because he could pray for two hours at a stretch in Scripture language, but because he lent his surname to the best boys' book in the world.

It was Charles Gildon who annoyed Defoe by asking how Robinson Crusoe could have stuffed his pockets with biscuits when swimming naked to the wreck. To him, nevertheless, we owe a racy phrase descriptive of the extraordinary success of "Robinson Crusoe." In his satire he admits that it was "fam'd from Tuttle street" (that is to say, Tothill street, Westminster) "to Limehouse Hole," and that there was "not an old woman who can go the price of it, but buys thy 'Life and Adventures,' and leaves it as a legacy with the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' the 'Practice of Poetry,' and 'God's Revenge Against Murther,' to her posterity." The publishing house of "Robinson Crusoe" is known beyond a doubt. It was William Taylor's, known as the "Ship," in Paternoster Row. The book was published on April 25, 1719.

DEFOE'S BITTER END.

One would like to think that Defoe had died in peace in the house in which he wrote his one work of genius. This was not the case. He became a discredited politician and a broken-hearted wanderer. A few months before his death he was a fugitive in Kent, and wrote to Mr. Baker (then married to Sophia) these pathetic lines:

"I am so near my Journey's end, and am hastening to the Place where ye Weary are at Rest, and where ye Wicked cease from trouble; be it that the Passage is rough, and the Day stormy, by what Way soever He please to bring me to the End of it, I desire to finish Life with this temper of Soul in all Cases: Te Deum Laudamus. * * * Kiss my dear Sophie once more for me; and if U must see her no more, tell her that this is from a Father that loved her above all his Comforts, to his last Breath."

The weary old pamphleteer and novelist crept back into London a few months later, and died in Ropemaker's Alley, in Moorfields. It is now Ropemaker street. Close by is Fore street, where the butcher's boy had been born. From obscurity he had risen into fame, but from fame he had fallen back into obscurity. They registered his death thus: "1731, April 26. Mr. Dubow, Cripplegate." He was laid in Bunhill Fields, where, over his grave, there now stands an obelisk subscribed for in 1870 by the boys and girls of England under the lead of the Christian World newspaper. Bunyan lies near him, Isaac Watts' grave is there, and many a grave divine and good man who fought the battles of dissent and political liberty.
—John o' London, in T. P.'s Weekly.

Dress of the Jungle Women.

The low caste Siamese of the jungle have few wants and live like animals, eating chiefly wild fruits and rice, which they raise in small cleared spots, wherever they happen to temporarily settle. Like the Karens, the jungle people of Burmah, they are always on the move, and in common with all low caste Siamese are petty thieves of an incurable propensity. Yet they are abedient—servile to an unpleasant degree for white blood.

They manufacture nothing save crudest domestic household necessities and personal ornaments from bamboo. Clothes are of slight consequence. On the jungle edge they go uncovered, men and women, above the waist, the panung reaching within four inches of the knee; but deep in the jungle they are practically naked. Their single implement is a long-bladed, butcher-like knife, used as path-maker, as weapon (together with a wood spear), and inaustrially in fashioning out of the ubiquitous bamboo their ornaments, their buckets, their rope, their string, their houses and the food receptacles which take the place of pots and pans and plates.

Nearly all of the jungle folk on both sides of the Siam-Burmah line tattoo the thigh, sometimes from knee to hip, more often from the knee to only six inches above. The design may be a turtle, or the much-dreaded tiger done elaborately, but the one most frequently seen, and the simplest, is a sort of a lace or fringe pattern in the middle of the thigh, or just below the knee, like a garter. The women do not tattoo, believing in beauty unadorned.—Outing.

Cayenne for Insomnia.

"Did you ever try a cayenne pepper sandwich?"

This question was asked a lady to whom sleepless nights were growing to be an almost unendurable burden.

"Not that; but I have tried about everything else," was the discouraged answer. "I don't suppose, however, that it would do me any more good than the thousand and one things I have tried."

"I have suggested the remedy to a great many people similarly afflicted, and in every instance good results have followed. I wish you would let me make you one."

The haggard face of the sleepless woman told its own story. She languidly assented to her friend's request, with little or no faith in its efficiency, yet willing, like the proverbial drowning man, to "catch at a straw" that promised any relief.

A cracker was forthwith produced and quite generously buttered. A liberal sprinkling of cayenne pepper was then added, the two halves put together and the patient request to partake of the spicy concoction.

Strange as it may seem but little inconvenience was experienced. The slight smarting sensation in the mouth was soon over and no unpleasantness was felt in the stomach. The craeker was eaten just before retiring and very soon after the patient was sleeping peacefully.

The pepper acted as a stimulant to the stomach, drawing the blood from the excited brain, and inducing a night of more refreshing sleep than had been experienced for a long time. The remedy was repeated the next night with the same result. A cayenne pepper sandwich is much less harmful than drugs, and when taken in small quantities is a good tonic for a weak stomach.

Sick headache has also been known to yield to a cup of hot water to which has been added a generous pinch of cayenne pepper and a nip of soda as big as a pea.—Table Talk.

The English promoter is getting ready for events in the land of the Llama. In one day in London recently the following new companies were registered: Copper Mines of Tibet, Lhassa Gold Mines, Lhassa Exploration Company, Lead Mines of Tibet, Tibet Mining and Finance Company, Tibet Mines and Minerals Company, Tibet Exploration Company, Tibet Corporation and Goldfields of Tibet.

Colds

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

Price 25c, Large Size 50c.

THE SUN'S HEAT IS ELECTRICAL

PORTUGUESE SAVANT SAYS HE HAS PROVED THIS THEORY MOST SATISFACTORILY.

Marvelous Sun Motor Erected at St. Louis —New Scientific Field Greater Than Chemistry.

Through the aid of the great sun motor, located just southwest of the Administration Building at the World's Fair, in St. Louis, Father Himalaya believes he has proven beyond possibility of error that the origin of the rays and the heat of the sun are electrical. This, he asserts, explodes a lot of senseless theories and disproves many more that were based upon incorrect deductions.

The pyrheliophoro, or sun motor, is the invention of Father M. A. G. Himalaya, a Portuguese priest and professor or physics and chemistry at two colleges in Portugal. The wonderful machine was erected at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition with the financial assistance of wealthy citizens of Portugal.

Since it has been in operation Father Himalaya has been making some remarkable experiments with it. He has found that the heat of the sun is more than double that of the electric arc, which has hitherto been the highest known temperature. He has found that there is no known substance that will not fuse in his sun furnace into which the concentrated rays of his great mirror reflector and concentrator are thrown. Asbestos always chars and sometimes fuses. Manganese melts and runs as water in the pyrheliophoro. Iron has no opportunity to melt, so intense is the heat. Instead of melting and running in liquid form, as it would in a blast furnace, iron shrivels and dries up and becomes as paper that has been burned in a fire.

Another discovery that Father Himalaya has made is, that no matter how high the temperature to which a substance may be subjected, its molecular properties remain always the same. Iron, melted or burned to ash, is still iron; gold, through burned to a crisp in the pyrheliophoro, is still gold; manganese does not become something else after it is fused; aluminum is always aluminum, though it be subjected to 12,000 degrees of heat.

Father Himalaya has in Portugal erected three sun concentrating machines, and he says that with $50,000 cash he could build one that, through greater concentration, would develop a temperature higher even than that of the sun itself.

THE SUN MOTOR.

The pyrheliophoro is situated on an exposed hillside just east of the Philippine reservation at the World's Fair, where the sun's rays fall directly upon the convex surface of the great shield-shaped reflector made up of 6,000 little mirrors, each 5 by 6 inches. The apparatus consists of a great convexed, brilliant surface, surrounded by heavy iron girders and framework that serve as supports and control the motor, for the pyrheliophoro has two motions in order that its surface shall be always toward the sun. One of these motions is that of the seasons and the other follows the daily course of the sun. They are brought about by a delicately constructed clock.

Directly in front of the face of the reflector is the sun furnace proper. This is a retort lined with fire bricks, and the concentration of the ray of the sun by the mirror throws their stupendous heat into the center of this furnace. Nothing can withstand this heat. The fire brick itself melts under it, and for this season the intense rays are so regulated that they do not touch the sides of the retort. The rays of the sun are collected by the reflector and concentrated so that they are thrown into the mouth of the furnace, the diameter of which is 18 inches. Father Himalaya says that if the rays were concentrated within a furnace the mouth of which was only 8 or 10 inches in diameter a temperature could be produced so high that it would be almost beyond the conception of scientific men.

ORIGIN OF SUN'S HEAT.

"I have discovered beyond the possibility of a question," said Father Himalaya, "that the origin of the heat of the sun is electrical. This, I find by the pyrheliophoro, and then I have verified the finding by mathematical calculations. The process is one that cannot be understood by the lay mind, but it will be demonstrated fully in the book I expect to publish shortly. I find that the heat of the sun is very much greater than that of the electric arc, which is 6,500 degrees Fahrenheit, more than double, I should say, yet it is not so great as some of the exaggerated claims of 2,000,000 degrees and more that have been made. Of this I am fully satisfied, and I deem this point of supreme importance.

"This demonstration of the electrical origin of the sun's great heat explodes a lot of speculative theories on the subject. Since there has been such a thing as science, scientists have been speculating on this problem. Some have maintained that the great heat of the sun was due to kinetic force; others that it is due to the impact with the sun of aerolites in great numbers.

"Others have maintained that the heat of the sun is due to the contraction of the solar nebulae. The very latest theory, the one that has come in with the discovery of the properties of radium, is that the sun's heat is traceable to radio-activity.

"I am prepared to maintain successfully my claim that all these theories are erroneous. The heat of the sun is not due to shock or to contraction of nebulae nor to oxydation or radio-activity. It is of electrical origin. As to radio-activity, I find that the radiation of the sun is quite opposite in its very nature to that of radium.

NEW FIELD OPENED.

"This discovery has opened for me a window into the very face of nature, which hitherto has been closed to the scientific world. I now have a well-based theory—only a theory, however, as yet—as to the source of the electrical energy that produces the rays of the sun. I have discovered, theoretically at least, the way to use hitherto unknown forces of nature.

"If this theory of mine is true and practical, our knowledge of nature will be settled upon an entirely new basis, and our actual industrial methods of today will be revolutionized. The problem of energy is to be solved in another way than those known at present.

"A great part of the public has had the wrong notion of my sun-machine and of what it is hoped to accomplish thereby. Possibly I should say that the public has exaggerate ideas on the subject. I believe that it is practical, with the pyrheliophoro, to reduce alumina oxide, and produce therefrom aluminum. This, perhaps, is the only application to metals.

"In chemistry, the application of this instrument will open up an immense field on account of the richness of the actinical rays of the sun in the focus and because of the extremely high temperature and the purity of the heat that is obtainable with the pyrheliophoro, there being no reaction as when carbon is used in the electrical furnace.

"The scientific field that is opened up by the sun motor is even larger than that of chemistry. I expect that great discoveries will follow one another. The possibilities are also very great in the field of astronomy. The connection of the pyrheliophoro with the discovery of the origin of the heat of the sun I have already explained. If the electrical arc is 6,300 degrees Fahrenheit, then the heat of the sun exceeds greatly 12,000 degrees. My apparatus proves conclusively that there is no limit to the high temperatures. With it we can reach the highest physical possible, and even a little higher than the actual temperature of the sun, owing to the mirror concentration. The present pyrheliopho has not been constructed, however for such very high temperatures. Such an instrument can be constructed for, say $50,000, and I hope to accomplish this in time.

COMMERCIAL USES.

"The pyrheliophoro shows positively that no matter how high a temperature a substance may be subjected to, there is no change in the atomic composition thereof. Aluminum under 12,000 degrees of heat is still aluminum. This has been a mooted question among the scientists always. The pyrheliophoro successfully explodes the dreams of the alchemists of old, who thought to change the baser metals into gold. It cannot be done.

"As to the improvement of the fertility of the soil, which is one of the things I had hoped for, I am prepared to say, after experiments here extending through a month, that the problem has been solved. How this is to be done I cannot explain at this time.

"The use of the pyrheliophoro for the generation of steam or for the creation of a motive power by some other means will come, but for that I am not quite ready. The commercial value of the sun motor is of necessity limited by climatic conditions. To be practical a motor or a motive plant must be where it can be used all the time. The pyrheliophoro cannot be used in the vicinity of St. Louis, because the sun does not shine continuously here. In California, in the Sahara Desert, possibly in Texas and in parts of South America the sunshine is sufficiently continuous the year around to make it possible to harness the rays of the sun with the sun motor and to make them work for man."

Father Himalaya talks of his aparatus with an intensity of feeling that marks him an enthusiast, yet he is thoroughly practical in his findings. He is exaggeratedly careful in his statements, lest some misconstruction of his words may be made. He will announce nothing as a fact unless he is certain he has proved it, but with what he regards as the proven things, as the origin of the sun's rays and the impossibility of changing the molecular properties of matter, he is more than positive—he is vehement.

The pyrheliophoro is to be removed from the World's Fair grounds at the close of the exposition, and probably set up again at Lisbon. Father Himalaya hopes to enlist the interest and aid of wealthy men in his own and other countries for building a larger instrument that will catch and confine the highest heat that is physically possible

Knows It All.

Who of us has not known that type of man which is never content to like that best which by a general consensus of opinion is so labeled, but must ever seek out the unknown, and place it on a pedestal that o'ertops all others, as the Sphinx o'ertops a plaster cast of it!

Drop into his rooms some sunny afternoon, feeling that you are progressive and ever young in your own enthusiasms, and in five minutes' time he will cover you with cobwebs, and make you feel that you are a superannuated mossback.

By way of opening the conversation make some chance reference to Shakespeare and the delight that you have lately had from seeing "Twelfth Night" adequately played.

His lip will curl and he will say:

"My dear fellow, Shakespeare is all very well for the ordinary mind; indeed, I'll go so far as to say that some very cultivated people find much to admire in him, but when I want to hear the last word in drama I go to the unpublished works of Ivan Stepnovitch. They are dramas that will not act, and were not meant to act, and that, after all, is the highest form of dramatic art. I want meat, not milk for babes."

Already you are beginning to feel that Shakespeare is pretty soppy mental pabulum, and you wonder that you have never heard of Stepnovitch. But I think that if our friend felt that his opinion had already been shared by others he would cease to hold it himself.—Atlantic Magazine.

WHEN MARRIAGE IS A FAILURE

BY T. P. O'CONNOR, M. P.

George Meredith, in the Times, has given a dignified fillip to that ever recurring newspaper controversy, "Is marriage a failure?" For my own part, I believe that most of the men and women who find marriage a failure belong to that class of chronic malcontents, who, as Socrates suggested, would have found celibacy a failure also had they remained bachelors and spinsters. "Socrates, would you advise me to marry?" asked a hesitating bachelor of the sage, who replied, "whether you marry or remain unmarried you will repent it." Besides these chronic malcontents there are those who give less thought to the wearing qualities of the woman they choose for life than they would give to the choice of a pair of white kid gloves for a single evening's wear. "I chose my wife," says the Vicar of Wakefield, "as she did her wedding gown, not for a fine, glossy surface, but for such qualities as would wear well."

For those who choose a wife with an absolute disregard to the wearing qualities of the lady, the chances of happiness in marriage would be greater if, as Plato advised, their partners had been assigned to them by lot, or if, as Dr. Johnson suggested, their partners had been assigned to them by the lord chancellor. But is marriage generally for either sex a failure? If wives generally find it a failure, why should widows be proverbially eager to remarry? Is it, as Dr. Johnson cynically suggested, "the triumph of hope over experience?"

St. Jerome records the marriage of a widow to her 22nd husband, who himself had buried 20 wives! A singularly fortunate pair from the point of view of that Irish farmer who thus proposed the health of a bride and bridegroom: "I rise to propose the health of the bride and bridegroom, and to wish them all the luck in the worruld; an' it's lucky I have been myself in the matther of women; I have buried three wives, glory be to God!"

Montaigne thus comments upon the case of a husband who petitioned the senate of Marseilles for permission to commit suicide as his only secure escape from a nagging wife. "He was, I think, a wise man who said 'There was no happy marriage but betwixt a blind wife and a deaf husband.'" In another essay, by the way, Montaigne makes the paradoxical suggestion that to loosen is to tighten the bond of marriage: "We have thought to tie the nuptial knot of our marriages more fast and firm by taking away all means of dissolving it; but the knot of the will and affection is so much the more slackened and made loose by how much that of constraint is drawn closer together. On the contrary, that which kept the marriages in Rome so long inviolate was the liberty every one that wished to do it had to break them. They kept their wives the better because they might part with them if they would, and in the full liberty of divorce they lived 500 years and more before any one made use of it. Quod licet ingratum est; quod non licet, acrius urit."

The Gentleman's Magazine thus records a case that occurred in 1776, parallel to that which came into a London police court the other day of a woman husband. "For six and thirty years two women lived together by mutual consent as man and wife. They kept a public-house at Poplar, and the 'wife,' when on her deathbed, told her relatives for the first time the facts concerning her marriage. Both women, it seems, had been crossed in love when young, and had chosen this method to avoid further importunities." The Gentleman's Magazine goes on to say that a man who attempted to blackmail the "husband" under the threat of disclosing her sex was sentenced for this offense to stand three times in the pillory and to undergo four years' imprisonment. A year later, on July 5, 1777, a woman who married three women in succession, merely to rob them of their money and clothes, was sentenced to stand in the pillory and to undergo six months' imprisonment.

I am glad to find that the late Mr. Charles Elton, in a book which has just been posthumously published, "William Shakespeare, His Family and Friends," has established the regularity of Shakespeare's marriage. Mr. Elton, who was an expert in his knowledge of the ecclesiastical law in Shakespeare's day, puts it beyond a doubt that the poet's precontract was an absolutely valid marriage, needing the subsequent religious ceremony only to give the parties their legal status as regards property. But, indeed, Shakespeare himself testifies to the validity of this precontract in "Measure for Measure," where the duke reassures Mariana:

"Nor, gentle daughter, fear you not at all.
He is your husband on a precontract:
To bring you thus together 'tis no sin,
Sith that the justice of your title to him
Doth flourish the deceit."
—T. P.'s Weekly.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S NEW BOOK

A new book by Mr. Kipling is still something of an event. One knows so well the old adjectives that repeat themselves almost automatically on the subject of Mr. Kipling's power. One even recognizes the sly truth in Mr. George Moore's "avowal" that he, Rudyard Kipling, has ever at the back of his head the little triumph of "I know a trick worth two of that." But these things neither explain, nor, in any real sense, even illustrate Mr. Kipling, and a mere glance at the present volume will convince the most callow and the most casual that he has what can be acquired by no trick on earth, the grip on human life. There are eight stories and eight poems in these "Traffics and Discoveries." The first of these, "The Captive," is an astonishingly acute study of an American prisoner of the English army in South Africa.

AN INVENTOR.

The American has invented a wonderful gun, the "Zigler," and, like the late Gat Howard, he works it himself, only against us instead of against the Boers. The captive is on the point of being buried alive, but is saved in time, and subsequently introduced to a British mess. The captive liked the officers, particularly the general:

But the general was the peach. I presume you're acquainted with the ordinary run of British generals, but this was my first. I sat on his left hand, and he talked like—like the "Ladies' Home Journal." "J'ever read that paper? It's refined, sir—and innocuous, and full of nickel-plated sentiments guaranteed to improve the mind. He was it. He began by a Lydia Pinkham heart-to-heart talk about my health, and hoped the boys had clothed me well, and that I was enjoying my stay in their midst. Then he thanked me for the interesting and valuable lessons that I'd given his crowd—specially in the matter of placing artillery and rearguard attacks. He'd wipe his long thin moustache between drinks—limejuice and water he used—and blat off into a long "a-aah," and ladle out more taffy for me or old man Van Zyl on his right. I told him how I'd had my first Pisgah-sight of the principles of the Zigler when I was a fourth-class postmaster on a star-route in Arkansas. I told him how I'd worked it up by installments when I was a machinist in Waterbury, where the dollar-watches come from. He had one on his wrist then. I told him how I'd met Zalinski (he'd never heard of Zalinski!) when I was an extra clerk in the Naval Construction Bureau at Washington. I told him how my uncle, who was a truck farmer in Noo Jersey (he loaned money on mortgage, too, for ten acres ain't enough now in Noo Jersey), how he'd willed me a quarter of a million dollars, because I was the only one of our kin that called him down when he used to come home with a hard-cider jag on him and heave ox-bows at his nieces. I told him how I'd turned in every red cent on the Zigler, and I told him the whole circus of my coming out with her, and so on, and so following; and every forty seconds he'd wipe his moustache and blat, "How interesting. Really, now? How interesting."

It reminded the captive of "Bracebridge Hall," only, he is careful to remind us, an American wrote that. Things, as a rule, went pleasantly enough for the captive as far as the English were concerned, but he meets with an unpleasant experience with a man from Kentucky, who, not knowing the real circumstances of his case, gives the captive what he himself would call "particular hell." Van Zyl, a friend of the captive, tries to explain, but the man from Kentucky will not listen to him:

"Don't you waste your breath, Mister Van Zyl," the man says. "I know this breed. The South's full of 'em." Then he whirls round on me and says, "Look at here, you Yank. A little thing like a King's neither here nor there, but what you've done," he says, "is to be back on the White Man in six places at once—two hemispheres and four continents—America, England, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. Don't open your head," he says. "You know right well if you'd been caught at this game in our country you'd have been jigging in the bight of a aerial before you could reach for your naturalization papers. Go on and prosper," he says, "and you'll fetch up by fighting for niggers, as the North did." And he threw me half a crown—English money.

That broke the captive, gallant man as he was: "I am not adducing this as an excuse but the cold God's truth of the matter is—the money on the floor did it. * * * I give up and cried. Put my head down and cried."

ANOTHER PHASE.

One passes abruptly from this rage of Western energy to the dreamy endurance of the East, from the prose story of "The Captive" to the poem "From the Masjid-al-Aqsa of Sayyid Ahmed (Wahabi):"

Not with an outcry to Allah nor any complaining
He answered his name at the muster and stood to the chaining.
When the twin anklets were nipped on the leg-bars that held them,
He brotherly greeted the armorers stooping to weld them
Ere the sad dust of the marshaled feet of the chain-gang swallowed him.
Thus we had speech by the way, but not touching his sorrow—
Rather his red yesterday and his regal tomorrow,
Wherein he stately moved to the clink of his chains unregarded.
Nowise abashed, but contented to drink of the potion awarded.
Saluting aloofly his fate, he made swift with his story;
And the words of his mouth were as slaves spreading carpets of glory
Embroidered with names of the Djinns—a miraculous weaving—
But the cool and perspicuous eye overbore unbelieving
So I submitted myself to the limits of rapture—
Bound by this man we had bound, amid captives his capture—
Till he returned me to earth and the visions departed;
But on him be the peace and the blessing, for he was great-hearted!

HOW OTHERS SEE US.

"The Bonds of Discipline" gives us a picture of what the morale of the British navy appears to a certain M. de C., lieutenant of the French navy, who, disguised as a Madeira Portuguese fleeing from conscription, studies the discipline of the Archimandrite. The stowaway was called Antonio, and because of a certain little pocketbook immediately submitted to the captain he is promoted from the office of potato peeling to what he himself calls "supernumerary captain's servant." Then he begins to see discipline. He gives one account in a little pamphlet written in exquisite French; Emanuel Pyecroft, second-class petty officer, gives quite another in luminously-spoken English. This is how Antonio served the British captain according to Pyecroft:

The old man keeps swimmin' up an' down through it all with the faithful Antonio at 'is side, fetching' him numerous splits. 'E had eight that mornin', an' when Antonio was detached to get 'is spy-glass, or his gloves, or his lily-white 'andkerchief, the old man would waste 'em down a ventilator. Antonio must ha' learned a lot about our navy thirst.

M. de C. gives this version of the brutalities that he witnessed:

Once clear of the land, like Voltaire's Habakkuk. * * * Each man seemed veritably capable of all—to do according to his will. The boats, dismantled and forlorn, are lowered upon the planking. One cries, "Ald me!" flourishing at the same time the weapons of his business. A dozen launch themselves upon him in the orgasm of zeal misdirected. He beats them off with the howlings of dogs. He has lost a hammer. This ferocious outcery signifies that only. Eight men seek the utensil, colliding on the way with some many others which, seated in the stern of the boat, tear up and scatter upon the planking the ironwork which impedes their brutal efforts.

It will be seen from these quotations that this book is faithful to its title.
—T. P.'s Weekly.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. Wells & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.



Your Throat.

Gargles can't go back far enough, sprays don't reach deep enough; but the air you breathe touches every part. Then why not put some healing medicine in the air and let them go along together? That is what Vapo-Cresolene is for. It puts the healing medicine right on the places thatmost need it. You now see why it so quickly cures sore throat, bronchitis, hoarseness, whooping-cough and asthma.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene, complete $1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. Leeming, Miles Co., Ltd., Agents, 288 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.

IT NEEDS NO TESTIMONIAL.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials were required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence, and then are heart of no more. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

America continues to furnish the world with considerably more than 50 per cent of the total annual production of copper.

As to crime by aliens, reports show that the Americans in England are five times as criminal as Russians and Poles.

Bayonet fighting is now a regular exercise in the army, and it is quite as good, if not better, physical exercise than the old "bayonet exercise."

BICKLE'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of expert chemical experiments, undertaken to discover a preventive of inflammation of the lungs and consumption, by destroying the germs that develop these diseases and fill the world with pitiable subjects hopelessly stricken. The use of this Syrup will prevent the dire consequences of neglected colds. A trial, which costs only 25 cents, will convince you that this is correct.

Two bulls escaped from the arena at Valladolid, Spain, and made their way into a hospital, where they upset several beds on which patients were lying, and gored three persons.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

A barrel with a capacity of 43,800 gallons has been completed for a great wine firm at Schiltenheim, on the Rhine. A banquet was given in its interior to 24 people.

An English thief was arrested the other day whose method was to induce little boys to take off their shoes in order to run a race, and leave him in charge of the shoes. When they returned, breathless, he and the shoes were gone.

THE ILLS OF THE AGED

Mrs. Stacy, of Hamilton, Tells How They May Be Lessened.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stacy, of 172 Hunter street west, Hamilton, says:

"I was very much troubled with Headache, Dizziness and Constipation, I am in my eighty-first year, and I grew worse and worse, till I was so weak and faint that I could hardly keep from falling.

"Since using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill I am very much better; in fact, I may say I am very well compared to what I was before using Anti-Pill.

"I am so thankful for the improvemen at my advanced age that I think I should write and tell you about it. I will always recommend Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill to anyone suffering as I was."

Anti-Pill is positively the best medicine for aged men and women.

All druggists sell Anti-Pill; 50c for a month's treatment.

The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont., sole agents for Canada.

DR. WEAVER'S TREATMENT.

WEAVER'S SYRUP

For Humors
Salt Rheum
Scrofulous Swellings, etc.

WEAVER'S CERATE

Cleanses the Skin
Beautifies the Complexion.

Combined, these preparations act powerfully upon the system, completely eradicating the Poison in the blood.

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SANTAL-MIDY

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

MIDY

LEAD PIPE AND SOLDER

The Canada Metal Co., Toronto, Ont.

Removed to 426 Richmond Street

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THE GRAND.

Tonight ....."Jack's Sweetheart"
Christmas, matinee and night .....
..... "The Fortune Teller"
Saturday ....."The Black Mark"

THE LONDON.

All week..... ..First-Class Vaudeville

In the litigation which is now pending between the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association and Mr. Stewart Houston, over the Black Watch Band, the very interesting point is alleged that the Industrial Exhibition Association brought out the Black Watch Band, and determined that the places outside of Toronto should pay not only the pipers but the entire amount of the contract. They induced Stewart Houston, it is stated, to take the band on tour for a period of four weeks. They have now issued a writ against Mr. Houston for a balance of $2,917, which they say is due under the contract. In the statement of defense, Mr. Houston says that the Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association, through their manager, represented that they were paying the band £50 a week, and that the contract was made on that basis with this amount stated as the salary they paid the band in the contract between himself and the Exhibition Association. After they had been on tour for a short time, it is further alleged, he discovered that the Exhibition Association, instead of paying the band £250 a week, was paying only £100 a week. He paid to the Exhibition Association the sum of $9,200 for the band, but deducted the difference between the actual and the alleged fictitious salary. Mr. Houston now, by way of counter claim, claims the sum of $6,000 damages by reason of the alleged misrepresentation and fraud which were the means of causing him to sign the contract. The expenses of the tour were some $22,000, and the exhibition received the sum of $7,200 as clear profit.

One of the most successful and brilliant stage presentations of the modern stage was that made by Miss Alice Neilson, of "The Fortune Teller," and which will be seen at the Grand next Monday, Christmas, matinee and night, under the direction of Messrs. Milton and Sargent Aborn. With all its wealth of sumptuous surroundings, gorgeous coloring and magnificent scenic adronment which characterized its original presentation it will no doubt duplicate here its distinctive success and in all the other important theatrical centers where the Messrs. Aborn have scheduled for its appearance. "The Fortune Teller" is by Harry B. Smith and Victor Herbert, and is said to embody all that is best in humor, music, color, light and brilliancy, and in all of these elements it is said to eclipse anything that these writers have given to the stage. The company is a large one embracing the services of some sixty people. A special feature of this engagement is the appearance of Elsie Janis in the role of Mlle. Pom Pom. Miss Janis is the cleverest mimic on the stage today.



SCENE FROM "THE FORTUNE TELLER," AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, CHRISTMAS, MATINEE AND NIGHT.

The pleasing announcement is made by Mr. C. W. Bennett, proprietor of the London Vaudeville Theater. In addition to the many improvements he has introduced in his popular theater, he has determined to install an orchestra of five pieces in the house on Jan. 1. At present an accomplished pianist has accompanied the performers in their acts, and though the music has been splendid, the introduction of an orchestra will be sure to greatly please all patrons of the house, and will add tremendously to the pleasures of the matinee and night performances.

Mr. Bennett, having secured a patronage sufficient to warrant him in doing so has also decided to put on in future a higher class of performers and to improve the already excellent bills in every way possible.

With the beginning of the new year a slight variation in prices will also be made, and after that date a few rows of seats in the pit and the balcony will be sold at 35 cents. The prices in the remainder of the house will remain at 25, 20, 15 and 10 cents, as formerly, and, of course, there will be any quantity of first-class seats obtainable at the old prices.

"King's Evidence," a very pleasing play, was produced at the Grand last night by the Irene Jeavons Company. All present were greatly pleased with the production, Miss Jeavons appearing in the leading role. Matinee today, "Jacob's Sweetheart," and a performance tonight, "Driven from Home."

All who visited the London Vaudeville Theater this week are ready to admit that the performance is the best as yet put on, yet the management promise an even better class of entertainment for next week. The bill of which includes the following:

TWIN BROTHERS MARRIOTT,
Famous Novelty Jugglers.
GARDNER, WEST AND SUNSHINE,
Music, Singing and Comedy Introducing "Sunshine."
FRANK BURT,
Rube Violinist and Equilibrist.
ILLUSTRATED SONGS,
1. "When the Fields Are White With Cotton."
2. "Won't You Wait, Nellie Dear."
LITTLE MISS FLITA,
Her first attempt at a little of everything.
VIRDEN AND DUNLAP,
In a Society Sketch, "Aunt Melinda's Opportunity."
HATCH BROS.,
Eccentric Musical Comedians.
THE WORLD'S GREAT BARKERS,
Serialists and Contortionists.
HARVEY & CO.,
An Original Novelty, "A Bedroom Upside Down."
CHARLES LITTLEFIELDS,
Monologist.
THE ROSAIRES,
"Something New On the Win."
KINETOGRAPH,
Incidents in the Life of "Kit" Carson.

One of the teams which made the biggest hits in this week's first-class bill at the London Vaudeville Theater is Melville and Azelle. All this week they have delighted their audiences with their refined, though highly entertaining turn, in which they introduce the latest songs and dances, and also a touch of crayon work by Mr. Melville, which is very artistic. Miss Azelle possesses a dainty, winsome personality which helps her wonderfully on the stage, and her dancing is neat and clever.

Though not many people are aware of the fact, the couple are father and daughter and are greatly devoted to each other. For some years they have traveled together, and it is to the tender care of the daughter that the father owes his ability to be on the stage at present, because his health has not been of the best for some time. They make a first-class team, however, and have added greatly to the prestige of the present bill at the London Vaudeville.

De Wolf Hopper, in the Brady production of "Wang," is making more money with the opera this season than the piece made when it was first produced. Reference to the books of the music firm that controlled the opera in the old days show that the largest receipts during the first run of the piece in the Broadway Theater, New York, was between $9,000 and $10,000. The only time that the opera played to more than $10,000 was in Philadelphia, where it ran for two weeks just after its New York engagement. This season the average business of the company has been more than the largest week's receipts when "Wang" was in the heyday of its popularity. Of course, times have changed and more money is being spent in amusements every year, but the recorded fact will be something of an eye-opener to those who doubted Mr. Brady's wisdom in attempting a revival of the opera with Sam S. Shubert and who overlooked the proverbial "Brady Luck."

The gradually disappearing barriers between the church and the stage could hardly be better exemplified than by the recent engagement of Wm. A. Brady's famous New England pastoral, "Way Down East," in Boston. During the run of the play in the Hub, 57 clergymen, representing all denominations, are said to have witnessed the performance. In this connection it is interesting to recall that the first drama produced in Boston was in 1750. The novelty brought together such a crowd, and created so much disturbance that the Legislature passed a law prohibiting theatrical entertainments as "tending to unnecessary expense, the increase of impiety and a contempt for religion."



MISS GERTIE DUNLAP,
Of Virden and Dunlap, in "Aunt Melinda's Opportunity," at the London Vaudeville Theater Next Week.

Thomas Russell, a brother of Miss Annie Russell, who was when a boy one of the more prominent of the numerous youngsters to play Little Lord Fauntleroy, has decided to return to the stage again, though he has been a prosperous business man. He will appear in vaudeville in a sketch of his own composition.

Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon, being unable to secure a suitable play for the remainder of the season, have determined to go into vaudeville. An original sketch is being written for them and they will make their first appearance in Chicago the middle of January.

According to the statement of her present manager, Mr. B. A. Meyers, Miss Mabel McKinley will star in the legitimate drama at the conclusion of her vaudeville dates for this season.

Melancholy memories of Dan Daly are recalled in the news that Frank L. Perley has purchased the rights and production of George V. Hobart's "John Henry," and will send it on tour next month disguised as a musical comedy.

The Dunsmuir heirs have offered to settle with Edna Wallace Hopper for one million, but her attorney at Vancouver has advised her that her contest of her stepfather's will is bound to be successful and to turn down all negotiations.

Fay Templeton's mother, who was formerly known on the stage as Alice Vane, died last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Belle Adams, at Elmhurst, L. I. Alice Vane was the widow of Col. John Templeton. It was in her own company, playing repertoire, that her talented daughter began her career.

It had to come. Mrs. Chadwick has been dramatized. A play entitled "For Love and Millions" will exploit this remarkable woman on the stage next season.

Lew Spencer, a well-known blackface comedian and at different times a member of all the best minstrel companies in this country, died at Chicago last week.

Klaw & Erlanger are to put forward in the spring a stage version of General Lew Wallace's "The Prince of India" and also a play from Marion Crawford's book "Zoroaster."

Otis Skinner is reported to have purchased the stage rights to "The Castaways," in which Lord Byron is the principal figure, and will probably be seen in the piece in the spring.

Richard Harding Davis is writing a new play for William Collier, which will be called "The War Correspondent." Mr. Collier expects to take "The Dictator" to London next spring.

The Tickling Habit on the Stage

"When Mary Anderson was on the stage, nobody not acquainted with her would have credited her with the possession of a hoydenish sense of humor," said an old-time actor. "But she had her whimsy moments, and plenty of them. And on one occasion that I well remember, Forbes Robertson, the English actor, who was then Miss Anderson's leading man, was the victim of her sudden spirit of mischief.

"It was during the last scene of 'Romeo and Juliet,' when the grief-stricken and frantic Juliet was bending over the body of her lover. Miss Anderson had gone through the play with the utmost sedateness, but something in the mock solemnity of her Romeo's countenance as he lay in his feigned death stirred her risibles as she leaned over him. So, moaning her broken-hearted phrases the while, she began to tickle Robertson's sides.

"The actor, between clenched teeth, begged her to forbear. But forbear she wouldn't. The prankish mood was upon her, and she continued to take the reckless chance of ruining the supreme scene of the play.

"Finding that his muttered imprecations were of no avail, and foreseeing that he would inevitably lose his self-restraint and burst into uncontrollable laughter if the torture continued, Robertson took a preculiar course, but after all, a course that was imperative to be effectual.

"He began to curse with all his might through his teeth. He did it in a low, even tone, but his profanity was of a sort to make the hair curl.

"He had only been cursing like a rum-wild buccaneer for a half minute or so, just long enough for Miss Anderson to apprehend the terrific nature



HATCH BROS.,
Eccentric Musical Comedians, at the London Vaudeville Theater Next Week.

of the words that he was sending through his teeth, when she ceased to tickle him. She was in a whimsical mood, but above and beyond all that she was a devout Catholic woman, and Robertson's little scheme won out for him the instant she grasped the meaning of it.

"She reproached him solemnly after the performance for his language, but he stood pat, and told her that that plan had presented itself to him as the only possible way to make her desist from tickling him and spoiling the scene.

"Another stage tickling incident of the flown years resulted more disastrously. Poor Maurice Barrymore, who was then leading man with Modjeska, figured in this incident.

"Modjeska was devoting her season to 'As You Like It.' William Muldoon, then the champion wrestler of the world, and a very fine figure of a man, had been engaged to appear in the wrestling scene—the scene in which Orlando, as played by Barrymore with Modjeska, throws the professional wrestler in the play.

"Barrymore was then a splendid athlete himself—he was at one time the champion amateur middleweight fighter of all England—and he enjoyed his association with the quiet, unassuming Muldoon. Barrymore and Muldoon did a lot of wrestling in private, for the practice of it, although, of course, the actor was almost a child in the hands of the professional wrestler.

"One night in Cincinnati, a funny devil had hold of Barrymore, who had been dining pretty well before the performance. When, after the contest with the wrestler in the bout scene, he, as Orlando, threw Muldoon and fell on him to pin him down, Barrymore dug his fingers into Muldoon's ribs and started to tickle him for all he was worth.

"Muldoon of course had only a thin undershirt over his ribs, and like all strong chaps, he was remarkably ticklish. Barrymore riffled Muldoon's ribs with his strong fingers until the professional athlete was almost crazy with a desire to explode into laughter. But he didn't want to crab the scene, and he exerted a colossal amount of will power to hold himself in.

"'Barry, for God's sake, he pleaded, 'let up! D'ye want to have me make an ass of myself? Leggo me! Ow-ow, won't you quit that?' poor Muldoon implored.

"But Barrymore went right on tickling him until the wrestler was right on the pin-point of letting out a terrific whoop, when the demands of the scene forced Barrymore to jump up and go on with the performance. Muldoon was so limp from the pent-up misery he had undergone that he could hardly get to his feet.

"When the curtain descended Muldoon gave Barry an expressive look and openly remarked:

"'I'll get hunk with you for that, pal; you hear me?'

"'Well, so long as you don't break off a fin, or screw my head on the wrong way, it's up to you,' replied Barrymore, good-naturedly, and he had probably forgotten all about the incident by the following night, when there was another performance of 'As You Like It.'

"But when, in the bout scene, the two wrestlers sprang to the center, one of the really funny incidents of the American stage occurred. Muldoon picked up Barrymore, who was easily a 180-pounder in those days, as if he had been a small boy, clapped him over one knee, and—well, there's no use in beating about the bush, Muldoon just spanked Barrymore good and plenty for about half a minute.

"Then he dropped Orlando, and the scene proceeded. The audience roared. Modjeska was furious. So was the stage manager.

"Barrymore himself was so ferocious that he even forebore to tickle Muldoon when he got him down. He was raging, storming mad, and when the curtain descended he was frothing at the mouth for all of two minutes, for Barrymore was never a man to carry a resentment long.

"Muldoon just looked at him and grinned, and then the actor saw the humor of the thing and burst into a guffaw that the boys up in the gallery must have heard. The two men wrestled in 'As You Like It' for several months after that, but Barrymore never did any more tickling of his wrestling mate."

Margaret Anglin: a Character Study

Since many of the abler critics pronounce Margaret Anglin among the foremost American actresses (and several have gone further in their estimate of her undeniable talents), the personality of this artist as seen at close range should bear special interest in this time of her first local appearance at the head of her own company, says Robert Hunter in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Privileged to meet her and to converse with her frequently during the last summer, before restraints imposed by the hard work and study of preparation for "the season" could interpose, the writer managed to gain a fairly accurate notion of this interesting actress and her view points of the art of acting. And, what is more interesting, the woman beneath the artist was partially revealed—a character very unusual and attractive and less known, perhaps, away from the footlights than any other stage celebrity, for Miss Anglin never appears in public, except to do her work upon the stage, and shrinks from any form of self-exploitation or possibility of unconscious personal advertisement.

The lasting impression produced by a meeting with this young artist, as compared with that formed of many other women in the same profession, is summed in one phrase—"What a contrast!" The absence of pretense, of artificiality of any sort was striking. Incredulous at first, assuming it to be a studied naturalness, you observe more keenly, only to discover a nature of absolute simplicity, instinct with that truth and freedom which follows truth, which underlies all genius.

Truth is the dominating note of Margaret Anglin's character—it is the secret of her charm as a woman and her success in the difficult art of the stage, for it fills with satisfying significance every word that she utters.

"Beauty is an advantage," she remarked one day, "but the ability to understand and feel experiences far removed from your own imagination and temperament may easily succeed even without the inestimable benefits of personal loveliness. Indeed, I regard these qualities as the fundamental ones in the true equiument of the player."

Earnestness, concentration and a prodigious capacity for work were the other main features of my impression, while an after reflection on the uncompromisingly honest way in which she viewed herself and others, brought back again with peculiar force the fact that truth must always base good art just as necessarily as it lies at the bottom of everything that is good in life itself. Miss Anglin considered Duse incomparably the best actress she had ever seen, and for the reason that she was the simplest in her method.

A discussion of Miss Anglin's new play, "The Eternal Feminine," which deals in a whimsical way with the question of "woman's rights," led to a query of her opinion on the suffrage question. Her reply was:

"I certainly believe in equality for women—the equality that a wife and mother already richly enjoys—but not in any assumption or usurpation of masculine characteristics or prerogatives. I am afraid I am a conventional woman, for I believe in nothing more than that those conventions born of long social experience are not only tolerable, but eminently wise and beautiful. There can be no question but that marriage is woman's happiest estate, and an unwonted independence on this subject must be due in the case of every natural woman to some unfortunate or embittering experience."

Miss Anglin believes this so thoroughly that she often wonders why she continues to strive along in the thorny path of stage endeavor.

"I sometimes think I do not belong in this life at all," she remarked at another time; "but I am driven by some invisible dominating force not wholly understandable. I feel deeply and find expression in acting—perhaps this is the entire reason."

Much as she loves her art there are many features of theatrical life quite foreign and often thoroughly distasteful to this gently born and convent-reared young devotee of Thespis.

"Above all," she observed one day, "do I dislike the publicity of it all—I never can get over that. I really think sometimes that I would take quite as much satisfaction in working out my conceptions and effects upon the stage if there were no audience present, but perhaps this is impracticable dreaming."

An omnivorous reader, Miss Anglin considered it necessary to bring over a trunkful of beloved volumes from her country home in Surrey, England, when she returned last summer, to supplement a fairly imposing library of over 2,000 volumes in her well-appointed New York apartment not far from the Holland House.

All scoffers forbear as they enter Miss Anglin's home, for every aspect of the thoughtful comfortable place, from the great high-backed crimson upholstered lounge facing the fireplace to the books and magazines in four languages lying about, eloquently announce the presence of a busy, intellectual, purposeful, but withal "eternally feminine" woman.

Margaret Anglin was born in the house of parliament, Ottawa, Canada, twenty-six years ago, while her father, T. W. Anglin, speaker of the Canadian assembly for many years, resided, according to precedent, in the government building. With a family of marked conservatism and social prominence outside official life, Miss Anglin encountered no slight opposition in her determination, after four years in the Sacred Heart Convent of Montreal, to take up a stage career.

Why Melodrama Pays

Why does melodrama make men wealthy, while so many so-called "two dollar shows" eke out an existence and show a weekly loss until they are ignominously shelved?

The man who knows more about that than does most anybody else is Hal Reid, once of Chicago, but now of New York.

When a newspaper man visited Mr. Reid in New York the other day he found plenty of proof that melodrama is profitable. Mr. Reid was found luxuriously surrounded, in an elegant apartment in the exclusive West End avenue and Riverside district, and when Mrs. Reid was introduced she was resplendent with diamonds, fit for a king's ransom.

The newspaper man, being an old friend, smiled and inquired "where the mine was located."

"Right here on this desk, and in a few boxes of typewriting paper, which I use to write my manuscripts upon," answered the playwright.

"Then melodrama pays?" the visitor asked.

"My royalties run from $1,000 to $1,400 per month," said Reid, "and will be better next season, as I have three new plays which will be produced between now and February, and are sure to be successes."

"That is determined, is it not," asked the newspaper man, "after production?"

"Not if they are 'framed up right.' For instance, one of them, to be called 'For Fame and Fortune,' is written to fit Terry McGovern. The play tells a simple story of Terry's life. He draws audiences like sugar draws flies. That is a sure winner. I would not sell my royalty interest in this one for $15,000. I quote this one simply as a sample. A playwright must, of all things, be practical. He must figure out the weekly expense of a show before he puts the lines and situations upon paper. He must know approximately what terms the management will get from the theaters for the attraction, what the railroad fares will average per week, and the cost of the 'paper' lithographs, extra advertising, baggage hauling, etc. Then, with this before him, he must figure the number of characters he puts in, and the average salary of the actors required to perform these parts, how many loads of scenery the 'sets' will make, and the cost of its transportation.

"This, then, is the practical part of playmaking. Add to this the story of the play, the comedy, the pathos, the exciting incidents, remember that all humanity loves a lover, hates a traitor, that the world loves a mother, and that if you are able to make a tear chase away a laugh or vice versa, you have the elements of a sure success. Boldly and without the shadow of egotism I aver and can prove that I have never had a failure.

"My 'Human Hearts' was based upon a bunch of yellow roses in the hands of a blind old mother pleading for her innocent son with the governor of Arkansas. 'Human Hearts' is twelve years old. There are four companies of it out today and last season they cleared $72,000. This season's successes are 'The Street Singer,' 'The Peddler,' 'At the Old Cross Roads,' and 'A Midnight Marriage.'

"But I am digressing. Why do people affect to despise melodrama? They don't. There are a class of theatergoers who would never think of going to a cheap theater, but they go to their good old melodrama just the same. Proof? Plenty of it. Here are some of them: Nat Goodwin's 'In Mizzoura,' that beautiful child of Gus Thomas' brain; 'The Virginian' ran all season with Dustin Farnum at the Manhattan. Hackett's 'Fortunes of the King' is now running; Belasco's 'Darling of the Gods,' a world's record breaker; as are Gillette's 'Sherlock Holmes,' Klaw & Erlanger's 'Ben Hur'; why, there are too many to name. The public pays $3, $2, and $1.50 per seat to see these shows and each and every one of them is a melodrama pure and simple, but attract a class of theatergoers who must wear full dress, go in carriages, and to 'supper' after the show, or they have not been entertained at all. It is therefore with the price, the cheap price, that those who affect to dislike melodrama, and not the melodrama, find fault.

"There is no question of intelligence in the matter as they and their poorer confreres are a unit when it comes to choice.

"The shows which have made fabulous fortunes have always been melodrama. Look at 'The Two Orphans,' Belasco's 'Under Two Flags,' and Belasco's 'Music Master,' now running, and you can't get a seat for weeks ahead. There is Litt's 'In Old Kentucky.' Dazey, the author, has received $105,000 royalty so far on that. Lincoln Carter of Chicago can draw his check for from $500,000 to $600,000, all made out of melodrama.

"Maggie Mitchell lives a couple of blocks below me. She quit acting worth $700,000. 'Fanchon, the Cricket,' 'Lorle,' 'The Artist's Dream,' etc., all melodrama, made her this fortune. Lotta's 'Zip,' 'La Cigale,' etc., were melodramas, and Lotta is worth $1,500,000

"Theodore Kreamer came here a poor German actor. He owns several flat buildings, innumerable second mortgages, and a fat bank account, to which 'A Desperate Chance,' a story of the Biddle brothers, added thousands. Melodrama has been friendly to Theodore, and he is one of New York's most successful authors.

"To what do I attribute my uninterrupted success? To the fact that there never has been and there never will be a Hal Reid play out before the public which does not contain a moral, a good sound, wholesome, heart sounding moral. There are thousands who go to the theater who do not ever think of going to church. Here, then, is my chance. I coat it over with melodrama, but the sermon is inevitably there. They can't or don't want to get up and run out of the theater in the middle of the play, and I preach my sermon and they have to take it. Indeed, I have had ministers and priests, rabbis and evangelists say to me that some of my plays were better than a hundred sermons."



DORIS GOODWIN,
With "The Fortune Teller," at the Grand Christmas Matinee and Night.

Special Notice.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Goose feather pillows, mattresses, springs beds, brass and iron beds from $3 each. Bedroom suits, sideboards, spring couches, fancy chairs, rockers, children's tables, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. 'Phone 997.

Special Candy prices at the Olympia, 186 Dundas street. See the largest stock and greatest variety of any store in London. 90k

BEING PHOTOGRAPHED
THE ARTIST'S TRICKS

SUPPLEMENTED BY THE CENSOR'S TOUCHES—RESULTS.

The modern studio cameras are thoroughly conscientious and painstaking, and truthfully record their impressions, but only a garbled report of their testimony ever reaches the public, for the art of the retouching censor intervenes to give that bland, unlined, doorknob expression to faces that may naturally resemble a sample of "crackle" porcelain.

So rigidly is this censorship exercised that men who sat for their pictures on their wedding day and again some 30 years after show no change except about the hair and the cut of the coat collar, and they really feel called upon to apologize in a shame-faced way for being made out so young-looking, while they display with pride the untampered with kodak view of themselves in rough hunting outfits or squinting in the sun on a golfing green.

A woman no longer considers it necessary to have her photograph resemble her in the least, so long as it pleases the photographer and is a good example of his art, for its main mission is fulfilled when it scatters among her friends his name done in a large, bias scrawl with a soft pencil. The larger, more bias and flourishing the signature, the more she pays per dozen for it, and the more the picture looks like somebody she never saw. A new style in hairdressing or neck-fixing comes in and she distrusts her mirror and appeals to the camera to show her how she appears in it; or big sleeves fasten themselves upon her and she rushes to see how she looks turned sidewise on the card to give them a fair show.

Somehow, she always feels she must get herself up in some unusual way when she sits for a picture, and instead of just dropping into the nearest photographer's place and falling into an easy, natural pose for a minute, while being shot at, she takes a big box of extra finery and with it climbs the matting-covered steps to some lofty "gallery," or walks into some ground-floor "studio," where she wanders around for half an hour looking at the pictures on the walls and picking out the pose she likes best.

Then the artist evolves himself from space or the attendant materializes suddenly and hears her excuses for wanting a picture and her reasons for not liking the one she got last fall. She proceeds to do her hair in a new and elaborate way, and swathes her neck with laces confined by various strings of beads and numerous stickpins, and looks strange and unnatural, or else she prefers bare shoulders and a tilted picture hat, a combination she never affects in real life.

The artist, true to his instinctive professional desire to make the best of everybody, poses her with her best foot foremost, which may be a straight nose or a dimpled chin or a small ear or a flat back, or else plants her on a canvas and soap box bowlder, surrounded by luxuriant excelsior grass, and draws behind her a screen on which Rome is done in charcoal, with Pike's peak and the Khyber Pass in the back-ground. Then he bids her depress one shoulder a little and turn her head far to the left, and to tilt her chin up and turn her eyes far to the right, and, to assume a pleasant, easy expression

She evolves the faint, elusive, Mona Lisa smile she had practiced before the mirror at home, and the artist takes a long look at her through the camera. She feels the smile coming off and her eyes twitching and her mouth threatening to fall open, and she wishes she had told him she wanted to be taken looking coquettishly over her shoulder, and her teeth showing like those of a tooth-paste advertisement or a tiger hearthrug.

She thinks the ordeal is over, but the artist comes and turns her around the other way and does a little pencilling on the high light of her left eyebrow, and dusts a little powder on her hair or sets her to coming down a massive pasteboard stairway with her train spread over three steps, or twisted in corkscrew folds about her feet, and her eyes bent wistfully on a crayon sunset, or else he leans her against a plain gray wall, with her hands behind her, and snaps her before she can get her face fixed.

Then in the little dressing-room she gets out of her warpaint, while in a little, red-lighted cubbyhole the artist turns the hose on her picture. Later on the photographs come home; long, narrow ovals, resembling "artist signed" sepia etchings or gray steel engravings swinging loosely from parchment paper cards and inclosed in cartridge paper folders. She puts the pictures away, but slips up often to gaze at them and knows she doesn't look half that well, but secretly hopes she does, and when she shows them she clearly states who they are meant to be before any one can ask whose they are.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Familiar Song.

Thomas Moore was one of the voluminous writers of his day, and no one in any age wrote more beautiful verse and composed more charming music for it. He would write the words of a song and sit down at the piano and compose the tune. The following, under the title of "Go Where Glory Waits Thee," sometimes appears under the title of "O Then Remember Me":

Go where glory waits thee;
But, while fame elates thee,
O, still remember me!
When the praise thou meetest
To thine ear is sweetest,
O, then remember me!
Other arms may press thee,
Dearest friends caress thee—
All the joys that bless thee
Sweeter far may be;
But when friends are nearest,
And when joys are dearest,
O, then remember me!

When, at eve, thou rovest
By the star thou lovest,
O, then remember me!
Think when home returning,
Bright we've seen it burning,
O, thus remember me!
Oft as summer closes,
When thine eye reposes
On its lingering roses,
Once so loved by thee,
Think of her who wove them,
Her who made thee love them;
O, then remember me!

When around thee dying,
Autumn leaves are lying,
O, then remember me!
And at night, when gazing
On the gay hearth blazing,
O, still remember me!
Then should music, stealing,
All the soul of feeling,
To thy heart appealing,
Draw one tear from thee—
Then let memory bring thee
Strains I used to sing thee;
O, then remember me!

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

One day, just as the tide in the Thames was turning from ebb to flow, and the fish were coming up the river again, a very heavy rain, following several days of drought, suddenly flushed the sewers of London, and the rush of foul water killed the fishes by the million, so that the dead bodies covered the banks for miles.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.



—Cleveland Plaindealer.

HE NEVER DID LIKE CHRISTMAS, ANYWAY.

PASSENGER PIGEONS SPECIES OF THE PAST

MOURNING DOVES QUITE OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR THEM.

Mr. G. E. Atkinson, of Portage la Prairie, the well-known taxidermist and naturalist, is endeavoring to correct the popular misapprehension that the passenger pigeon has again appeared in Western Canada. Writing to the papers concerning this subject, he says:

Having been requested several times of late to express an opinion on the recent press notices and reports of the reappearance of the wild pigeon in Manitoba, I again take up this much-discussed subject and for a brief period point out to the reading public the facts of the problem as contradicting the juvenile theories advanced. The statement has been made that these birds have returned in large numbers; that they may be seen perched about the grain fields and on the stooke; that they cannot be mourning doves because they are much larger; that the doves do not move about in flocks as these birds do, and, finally, the most juvenile theory of explanation imaginable, that the birds which were formerly abundant in Canada had changed their course and for years had migrated to South America, and were again returning to their old course.

To the enthusiastic naturalist these theories and statements would be a source of unlimited gratification if every possibility of their correctness were not dispelled by the hard facts at our disposal. In the first place, astonishing as the statement may be, Manitoba never was the home of the wild pigeon. The home of these birds was the immense hardwood and pine forests of Eastern Canada, and the inroads of settlement and civilization upon the original forest caused the birds to move westward for a time, but, as conditions were not favorable to this unresourceful bird, it simply ceased to breed, and in a few seasons decreased and is now almost extinct, save, possibly, for a few isolated pairs which may in the outlying districts have adapted themselves to the change. But even these cannot be found by the collector, and the man who today makes bold enough to say that the birds are numerous in any district within reach of a collector or naturalist is as liable to be believed as though he asserted that herds of buffalo had returned to our western prairies or flocks of great auks to the Atlantic coasts. This pigeon was a primitive species, unresourceful and has, in the usual course of nature's workings, become a species of the past, as have the buffalo and great auk, and, while southern countries have all a great many varieties of wild pigeons, they are not the passenger pigeon formerly common in Canada, or if it were it would have been recorded, as naturalists are to be found in South America as well as in Canada.

The Ectopistes migratorius is as distinct from other wild pigeons as a Durham cow is from a Jersey. Further I may say that not only scientific bodies have investigated this question, but various magazines and periodicals have taken up the question and sent their own men into the various fields to investigate, and one and all return with the same report, that the doves are and the pigeons are not. A closely allied species is the band-tailed pigeon of California and British Columbia and this was a few years since, mistaken by enthusiasts and reported as the passenger pigeon until the report was corrected. Some two years ago I sent out inquiries for pigeons through two agricultural papers in Manitoba and was deluged with letters for weeks which reported the pigeons common from Emerson to Swan River and from Lake Winnipeg to White Water Lake; but there was not one case which would bear investigation, since the most probable and carefully written replies showed that doves had been mistaken for pigeons.

were obliged to employ the United States troops to guard the builders. If the ghosts of the dead who died violently in that first five-year fight for the west were to line up along the right of way there would be almost enough of them to mark the miles.

As regards the birds in the grain fields being pigeons, I may say that the pigeons would not be in the grain fields, even if existing, but would rather be feeding in the oak bluffs on the acorns. In my pamphlet on "Rare Bird Records of Manitoba," published by the Historical and Scientific Society last spring, and printed in full in the columns of the Free Press, I showed by comparative illustration the vast difference in size between the largest dove and the pigeon; but for comparison sake take a few measurements of five birds shot out of a flock and compare with pigeon measurements: No. 1, a male bird, length 12 inches, tail 5¾ inches; No. 2, a male bird, length 11¾ inches, tail 5¼ inches; No. 3, a male bird, length 11 inches, tail 5¾ inches; No. 4, a female bird, length 10½ inches, tail 4¼ inches; No. 5, a young bird, length 10¼ inches, tail 4¼ inches. As compared with these, the smallest measurement of the pigeon is 15½ inches, with a tail measurement of 7½ inches, and ranging up to 17 inches in length, with a tail measurement of 8¾ inches.

The fact that in a chance shot I secured these five birds out of a flock is sufficient, I think, for the man who claimed that the doves did not flock up as the pigeons did, and I may further say that I have, in the vicinity of Portage la Prairie, along the entire course of the Assiniboine River from Brandon to Winnipeg, and, in fact, about every older, cultivated district, found the doves in flocks of hundreds, and the size of the flocks is increasing every year. The very conditions which caused the pigeon to decrease have helped the dove to increase.

In conclusion, let me point out to those who do not know that ornithologists are eagerly seeking now, not the living bird alone, but every old mounted or preserved specimen in existence, in order to preserve them as relics of this once abundant species; and this would not be the case if we could possibly conceive of these birds ever becoming numerous again anywhere in the known world, be it South America, Africa or Australia. The owner of one flock in captivity has offered handsome prices for a living specimen to introduce into his flock and save it from extinction by inbreeding, while I have for seven years kept an offer of $10 a pair open for good pigeons in the flesh from any part of Canada, without being able to secure a single specimen. This last should be conclusive proof, as it is dollars that count as a rule.—Winnipeg Free Press.

After Ten Years.

Mr. G. L. Stephenson, of Peterboro, says: "For over ten years I suffered constantly with Piles, first Itching, then Bleeding; pain almost unbearable; life a burden. Tried everything in vain till I used Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

"I had taken but a few doses when I began to notice an improvement. I decided to keep on, and now, after using three boxes, I am glad to say I am completely cured. My general health has also greatly improved. It gives me great pleasure to recommend Hem-Roid to all sufferers with Piles, and I feel convinced that what it has done for me it will surely do for them.

A $1,000 guarantee goes with every box of Hem-Roid. Price, $1, all Druggists, or the Wilson-Fyfe Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Sale Sailing.

To be one's self the mast and the tiller and the boat—sailing and skating blended at the speed of a high-class locomotive—this is the sport of skate-sailing, says Country Life in America. In an automobile, in a racing keel, on a blooded horse, the man that guides by clutch or tiller or bridle is a piece of dead freight, being to the extent of his weight a drag on the speed; but skate-sailing, alone of sports that attack time, makes use of the guidance itself as a part of the propelling force. The man himself is both sail area and live ballast. With a 40-mile breeze behind him, and clean, green ice ahead, the skate-sailor comes the nearest we shall ever get to the wing-footed god that slid down a rainbow. Wings on his feet and his arms tethered to great white wings, he is the lyre of the west wind in a kind of rhapsody of motion. He is as sensitive to the situation as a photographic plate. Every tremor of the sail action passes through him, and he adapts himself momently to the variations of an off-shore breeze. The Old World dream was a centaur—man-horse—two natures, in one body. In this twentieth century sport we have realized the man-boat. The effort to prove that a man may cover a mile a minute, unaided by steam or gasoline, by the propulsive power of wind alone, will be made this advancing season by some skate-sailors, at least.

Gas Versus Electricity

The incandescent mantle has saved the gas industry, and not only saved it, but placed it in such a position that gas-lighting by modern methods of high-pressure incandescence, inverted burners, and so forth, threatens to outstrip electricity for general lighting purposes. This is no exaggeration when we reflect that invariably the finest streets in the great cities of Europe are now lighted with incandescent gas burners, and if the present high-pressure incandescent lamps be compared with the electric arc lights at some of the busy street crossings in London, there can be no question of the great superiority of the incandescent gas system. In fact, in several places the electric arc lights may as well not be in use in the face of the brilliant, penetrating light of the incandescent mantle. This week at a gas exhibition held in the exhibition buildings at Earl's Court, may be seen incandescent gas burners working under pressure with the light of which the electric arc light cannot compete with the brilliancy, steadiness, penetrating power or tone. Nor is it on the large scale alone that gas is seriously rivaling electricity. The inverted incandescent gas burner is hardly distinguishable in appearance from the incandescent electric light in the artistic lighting of domestic rooms.—London Lancet.

Since a French engineer named Gamond planned a submarine tunnel in 1857, various projects have been advanced for connecting England with the continent. The latest is the suggestion of Bunau-Varilla, who wants to build a tunnel to within three kilometers of England, and thence a bridge, which England (which has not favored a tunnel) could destroy at any time in case of danger of a foreign invasion, thus rendering the tunnel useless.

We often refer to the doctors. Why?

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. We trust them; they trust us. Ask your own doctor about taking this medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ROUNDING UP WILD CAMELS IN ARIZONA

RANCHMAN TELLS SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCES.

The report that an expedition is being organized to round up the wild camels of this region, says a Gila City (Ariz.), letter in the New York Sun, was read here with much interest.

"Them Eastern fellers can round up all the camels they want to, but I don't want no more of it in mine," said Clem Miller, who has a ranch down near the Mexican border between Gila City and Yuma. "I wouldn't mind being off at a safe distance when the round-up takes place, but excuse me from participatin' in it.

"Maybe they do use camels on the Sahary desert, but they must be a different breed from these Arizony animals. When I started my ranch a few years ago I thought it would be a good idea to rope a few of them and use them for freighting, and I tried to carry out the idea.

"One morning, four years ago, I set out with three of my cowboys to round up a bunch of camels. My cowboys were experts with the rope. Two of them were Texans and the other a Mexican named Manuel.

"It was nigh on to noon when we caught sight of a drove of camels. There were five of the animals feedin' on some desert plants near one of the big sand dunes about 17 miles north of my ranch. They were probably half a mile away from us when they first saw us.

They raised their heads and seemed to sniff the air a few times, and then leisurely disappeared behind the sand dunes. I divided my party into two sections. Manuel and I started around the sand dune one way and the two Texans went around the other side.

"We were to slip up on the camels and rope as many as we could. This plan worked all right as far as it went.

"Manuel and I crept around the big pile of sand on our horses so carefully that we got within a few yards of three of the camels before we saw them or they saw us. They were standing in a nook of the sand dune.

"The surprise was mutual, but I recovered from the shock before the camels and let go my coil of rope with my old-time speed and accuracy. The loop settled down far over the neck and chest of the animal before the rope became full stretched.

"My cow pony settled back on his haunches, but to my surprise, the camel walked right off with him, then followed such race as I never before witnessed.

"The camel didn't seem to be running, but I'll be blamed if it didn't carry my pony along at what seemed to me to be the speed of a locomotive. My pony sat down on his haunches for a short distance, but the dragging affects were too disagreeable, and he managed to get up, and the way that camel made him run was marvelous.

"The pony simply had to run or be dragged to death. The rope was looped around the pommel of my saddle, and was drawn so tight that it was impossible for me to loosen it. It felt in my pockets for my knife, it being my intention to cut the rope, but it wasn't there.

"There was only one thing for me to do, and that was to get off that cow pony and leave him to his fate. It seemed to me that he was being pulled along by that camel at the rate of a mile a minute when I dropped off into the sand.

"The fall shook me up considerably, but I was thankful I got out of it alive. I sat up and watched the camel and pony disappear in the far distance. I looked back and saw my three cowboys coming toward me. None of the other camels was in sight.

"One of the Texans told me that he had roped a camel and was being carried off in the same way as I, when he saved his pony by cutting the rope with his knife. We rode back to the ranch without any camels, and I have never had any desire to domesticate desert animals since then.

"Two years ago a man stopped over one night at my ranch and told me that he had seen a camel dragging the skeleton of some big animal tied to a rope around in the desert north of here. It was the skeleton of my cow pony. You see camels can go a long time without water, and I reckon my pony perished of thirst, if it was not run to death in that race which was in progress when I last saw it."

Other attempts to utilize the camels have been made. A Mexican ranchman who lives across the border in the State of Sonora managed to capture three of them in a strongly-built corral. They were very wild, and all efforts to tame them failed. After they had been kept in captivity several months and had crippled a dozen or more cowboys who had attempted to ride them, they were turned loose.

Woman Keeper of Light.

For 38 years a woman has kept the light off Santa Barbara. The lighthouse is situated about two miles southwest of Santa Barbara, on a low point of land, the light being 178 feet above the sea. The tower rises from the center of a small white building, with the usual red roof and green shutters, with a tiny porch opening toward the sea.

The building was erected in 1856, and its first keeper was Albert J. Williams, the husband of Mrs. Julia F. Williams, the present keeper. He received his appointment when Franklin J. Pierce was President. The light is a fixed white of the first order, and may be seen seventeen miles at sea. Just as the civil war was closing, in 1865, Mrs. Williams was appointed keeper in place of her husband, who had died, and she has had the longest service of any keeper on the coast.

Mrs. Williams has been away from her post but two nights in 27 years, and does not go away in the daytime save on Sunday, when she rides into town to attend the Congregational Church, of which she has long been a member. The family came originally from Maine. When they came to the lighthouse in 1856 Mr. and Mrs. Williams had two little daughters, and while there two sons were born to them, and one child died.—Los Angeles Times.

A Pretty Custom.

A tramp said, as he slapped his arms with his hands to warm them:

"Durin' harvest I found myself in Sassy-fras, Kent County, Maryland. Sassy-fras is a farm kentry. I seen many a fine farm down there.

"Harvestin' was finished on these farms and yet in every field I seen a sheaf of grain standin'. I stopped and looked at one o' them sheaves, and a young woman wot had been comin' up the road stopped beside me.

"'The stranger's sheaf,' she said.

"'Wot?' said I.

"'The stranger's sheaf.'

"I didn't know wot to make of her. I examined her clusly. She was pretty, with a white skin and good clothes, and I says:

"'Wot's all this about the stranger's sheaf?'

"'Why,' says she, 'all the farmers hereabouts leave in each field, when they harvest, one sheaf called the stranger's sheaf. This belongs to the first stranger that comes along. He can do what he pleases with it—sell it, or cart it off, or give it away. But it's hissen.'

"'Then,' says I, 'does this here sheaf belong to me?'

"'Sure,' says she.

"'Wot's the idea o' the thing?' I says.

"'It's for luck,' she explained. 'The farmers think the stranger's sheaf gives them good luck. It's a French custom. All over France, in harvest time, you'll find strangers' sheaves waitin' for the strangers to come and take them. My father's a Frenchman. He interduced the custom here.'

"Well, sir, I made over a dollar out o' them strangers' sheaves in Sassy-fras. You bet I go to Sassy-fras again next year."—Boston Post.



HE'LL HAVE TO BE A BIRD.

To get over that new tariff fence the Canadians propose building. — From Minneapolis Journal.

It We Knew.

There are gems of wondrous brightness
Ofttimes lying at our feet,
And we pass them, walking thoughtless,
Down the busy crowded street;
If we knew, our pace would slacken—
We would step more oft with care,
Lest our careless feet be treading
To the earth some jewel rare.

If we knew what hearts are aching
For the comfort we might bring;
If we knew what souls are yearning
For the sunshine we could fling;
I we knew what feet are weary
Walking pathways roughly laid,
We would quickly hasten forward,
Stretching forth our hands to aid.

If we knew what friends around us
Feel a want they never tell—
That some word we've lightly spoken
Pained and wounded where it fell,
We would speak in accents tender
To each friend we chanced to meet;
We would give to each one freely
Smiles of sympathy so sweet.

Courtesy in Nebraska.

A woman who returned recently from a visit to one of the smaller towns of Nebraska tells how they operate the street car system there. Her host was escorting her to the depot to take her departure, and as she could not sprint the two blocks to the car line, she was obliged to do the next best thing. He raced to the street on which the street cars traveled, and found the car four blocks away, proceeding on its way to the depot.

If that car was missed it was a sure miss of the train. So he took a hitch in the vicinity of his belt and made time toward the retreating vehicle, catching it before it had proceeded one block further. The usual procedure would have been for the car to have waited until the passenger came up, but in this town the driver was more accommodating, and he turned his mules around to the other end and came back after the belated one. She made the train, but it was a terrible strain on the mules.—Nebraska State Journal.

ARE YOUR CORNS harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

JOHN LEECH, ARTIST.

It was forty years on the 29th of October since England lost one of the greatest of her comic artists, John Leech. He was born in Bennet street off Stamford street, at the Surrey side of the Thames, in the private residence of his father, who kept an old-fashioned inn on Ludgate Hill, known as the London Coffee House. The latter, a handsome, jovial Irishman, was a student of Shakespeare, who could roll off a score of the poet's lines from memory, could sketch in water colors, and tell the drollest of Hibernian stories. His social gifts and sympathetic personality made him many distinguished friends, among whom was the sculptor, Flaxman, who, on seeing John Leech, junior, at the age of 3, drawling as he sat on his mother's lap, declared that if the boy were allowed to follow the bent of his genius, and was "not cramped with lessons in drawing," he would astonish the world.

AT CHARTERHOUSE.

No doubt he thought art a poor trade, for he decided that his son should be a doctor. By way of fitting him for this profession the lad, at the age of 7, was sent to the Charterhouse School, much to the grief of his gentle mother, who, that she might daily catch a glimpse of her boy without interfering with his studies, hired a room in a neighboring house, from the window of which she daily watched him in the playground. She must at the same time have seen there another boy, her son's friend, who became famous as the author of "Vanity Fair." Thackeray and Leech were together until the latter, when 16, was sent to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where his studies in anatomy were to help him in his later calling. Here he met three other students, Gilbert a-Beckett, Albert Smith, and Percival Leigh, who gave up medicine for literature.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DOCTOR.

An unhappy change in the circumstances of John Leech, sen., sent his son as assistant to an eccentric medical practitioner at Hoxton. This man, Dr. Whittle, had the muscles of a Hercules and the vanity of a child. An amateur athlete, he boasted of a magnificent physique, and laid claim to be considered the living embodiment of classic sculpture, some semblance to the maimed figures of which might be conceded to him because of his broken nose. To pick up stones with his mouth as he ran through the streets was not less a joy to himself than to his juvenile ragamuffin neighbors; while he spent his plentiful leisure in trapping pigeons on his roof. It was probably before he married the stout and consolable widow of a public-house keeper, and, with biceps proudly showing under rolled up shirt sleeves, served pots of beer, that his assistant made humorous drawings of London life, which, at the age of 18, he published under the title of "Etchings and Sketchings, by A. Pen, Esqr."

"PUNCH'S" BIRTHDAY.

A little later, and the town was roaring over the first numbers of the "Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club." The artist who had so humorously illustrated the earlier chapters, finding life intolerable, committed suicide, when young Leech proposed to continue the work. So did Thackeray. Both offers were declined in favor of "Phiz"—H. K. Browne. At the age of 19 Leech, who had given up medicine for art, was contributing to "Bell's Life in London," and illustrating humorous books, those of his old friends, Gilbert a-Beckett and Percival Leigh, among others. But presently came the chance of his life. On July 17, 1841, the first number of "Punch" was issued, and three weeks later Leech's first sketch appeared in its pages, the subject being a grimy group of aliens. It was headed "Foreign Affairs," and had for signature a leech wriggling in a bottle. From that date until his death he was a constant contributor to "Punch," from which he received in the ensuing 23 years over £40,000. Though over six feet high, his figure was supple and graceful, his face with its Irish blue-gray eyes, its wide forehead, and gentle, grave expression, was sympathetic and winning. So was his manner that gained him scores of friends and won him the woman of his heart.

LEECH'S ROMANCE.

His wooing was not without romance. One day, in the London streets, he was fascinated at first sight by a beautiful girl. Not daring to address her, he followed her to her home, made inquiries as to its inhabitants, and sought an introduction to them. In that way he made the acquaintance of Miss Annie Eaton, who soon after became his wife. Always highly nervous, Leech dreaded noises, especially street organs and German bands. One of his earlier sketches in "Punch" had beneath it the words, "Wanted, by an aged lady of a nervous temperament, a professor who will undertake to mesmerize all organs in her street. Salary, so much an organ." With overwork his nerves became more strained. A blow was given to his health while he was visiting Charles Dickens, at Bonchurch, in 1849. While bathing, Leech was struck by a wave in the forehead and stunned.

A VICTIM OF NOISE.

He was carried to bed still insensible, and "twenty of his namesakes" were put on his temples, as Dickens wrote. Instead of recovering, the patient grew worse. "The night before last," writes Dickens to Forster, "he was in such an alarming state of restlessness, which nothing would relieve, that I proposed to Mrs. Leech to try magnetism. Accordingly, in the middle of the night, I fell to, and after a very fatiguing bout of it put him to sleep for an hour and thirty-five minutes. A change came on in the sleep and he is decidedly better. I talked to the astounded Mrs. Leech across him when he was asleep as if he had been a truss of hay." From this date his nerves became still more unstrung, his susceptibility to noises more intense, in the hope of escaping them he left his house in Brunswick Square and took a residence in Kensington, which he fitted with double windows, only to find that he was not only distracted by organs and bands, but by the hammer of a neighboring mechanic. When friends laughed at his complaints of noise, he assured them it would kill him, for he believed it accountable for the disease from which he suffered agonies — angina pectoris, or breast pain. Always inclined to melancholy he said his death would be soon and sudden. Four days before it came he was present at the weekly "Punch" dinner. When he died, his son and daughter, whom he adored, were entertaining other children at a party downstairs. All that was left of him was laid to rest at Kensal Green, close beside the remains of his school-fellow and life-long friend, Thackeray, who had died a few months previously.—T. P.'s Weekly.

WEATHER FOLKLORE IN CLASSIFIED FORM

BOOK OMENS AND PREDICTIONS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

The United States weather bureau some time ago issued one of the most interesting pamphlets ever prepared in a government department, a pamphlet treating a subject which appeals to all parts of the country—the weather.

"Never mind the weather," goes an optimistic old saying, but there are few who can bring themselves to such a happy frame of mind. Atmospheric conditions appeal too strongly to the human frame to be ignored, so this volume of "Weather Folklore and Local Weather Signs" is of interest not only to the amateur weather sage, but to all who have noted the tendencies of the elements to do queer things in certain localities and still more unaccountable things in other places.

The pamphlet is the work of Professor Edward B. Garriott, meteorologist, and was prepared under the direction of Professor Willis L. Moore, chief of the bureau. The old weather saws and proverbs have been collected from many lands by the author, who states that the object of the paper is to segregate from the mass of available data the true sayings that are applicable to the United States. With this material is combined the reports of the weather bureau stations in different cities, showing what are the local weather signs as classified by cities.

The old weather proverbs in rhyme and prose are classified under various heads. These deal with the relations of animals to the weather, signification and arrangements of the clouds, vagaries of the moon and sun, the wisdom of the fish and birds, the sagacity of plants, and finally the forecasts made from the weather conditions on any given day, such as groundhog day. All the sayings one ever heard of seem to have been collected by Professor Garriott, who refers to his work by way of introduction as follows:

"It is safe to assume that our first parents acquired weather wisdom by observing weather sequences and noting the foreshadowed effects of certain atmospheric conditions on objects animate and inanimate. We may assume further that the knowledge thus acquired was communicated to their descendants, and that it was handed down, with additions and amplications, from generation to generation. We find in the earlier writings and in the Scriptures expressions of weather wisdom, many of which appear in collections of the popular weather sayings of today. Thus by assumption and education we know that man has ever employed inherited and acquired weather wisdom in the daily affairs of life. When flocks and herds have constituted his earthly possessions he has been prompted to lead his charges to places of safety when signs of impending storms appeared. As a navigator his interpretation of the signs of the air has, in innumerable instances, enabled him to adopt measures calculated to avert disaster to his frail craft. As an husbandman he has closely scanned the sky, the air and the earth for signs that would indicate the weather of the coming day and season.

"The wisdom thus acquired has been perpetuated in the form of trite sayings and proverbs. Many of these sayings are polished gems of weather lore, others have lost their potency by transfer to foreign lands, where dissimilar climatic conditions obtain, and a large proportion have been born of fancy and superstition."

One of the trite rhymes to which the government experts give credence, runs:

"Rainbow at night, sailors' delight.
Rainbow in morning, sailors' warning."

Another:

"Evening red and morning gray
Will set the traveler on his way;
But evening gray and morning red
Will bring down rain upon his head."

While the peacock comes in for a share:
"When the peacock loudly bawls.
Soon we'll have both rain and squalls."

Even Shakespeare is referred to as an authority on weather signs:

"A red morn, that ever yet betokened
Wreck to the seamen, tempest to the field.
Sorrow to shepherds, woe unto the birds.
Gust and foul flaws to herdmen and herds."

Isaak Walton's wise advice to fishermen is given prominence:

"When the wind is in the north
The skillful fisher goes not forth:
When the wind is in the east,
'Tis good for neither man nor beast:
When the wind is in the south,
It blows the flies in the fish's mouth:
When the wind is in the west,
Then it is the very best."

The influence of the days has one example, quoted thus:

"If on Friday it rain,
Twill on Sunday again;
If Friday be clear,
Have for Sunday no fear."

Professor Garriott includes all the old sayings. When the sun draws water rain will soon follow. When the sun is red he has water in his eye. When rheumatic people complain of more than ordinary pain, rain is almost sure to follow. The larger the halo about the moon the nearer the rain cloud. When the perfume of flowers is unusually perceptible, rain is indicated. When birds cease to sing, rain and thunder are about to appear. "Clamorous as a parrot against rain," said Shakespeare, as a simile. A bee was never caught in a shower. Expect stormy weather when ants travel in a line; good weather when they scatter. When flies congregate in swarms rain follows soon. A blur of haziness about the sun indicates a storm. The moon with a circle brings water in her beak. When the stars flicker in a dark background, rain or snow follows soon.

"When the stars begin to huddle,
The earth will soon become a puddle."

SIGN YOUR NAME.

Almost every day some "Old Subscriber" or "Constant Reader" sends to The Advertiser an account of a concert, wedding or other event, and forgets to sign his or her name, and sometimes the date and the place are omitted. The name of the sender is not wanted for publication, but unsigned communications will not be published.

A SOUND STOMACH MEANS A CLEAR HEAD.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make drafts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings; many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

As an original stockholder of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Col. William Davis, of Huntingdon, N. Y., uses a pass issued, without limit, in 1850.

USE FERROVIM TRADE MARK
A Splendid Tonic
Builds up the System
Strengthens the Muscles
Gives New Life
Sold by all medicine dealers.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

LONDON ROADS PAVED WITH PLUM-STONES

SERVICEABLE SUBSTITUTF FOR ORDINARY MATERIAL.

The streets of London are not yet paved with gold, despite popular tradition to the contrary, but one of the busiest southeastern metropolitan suburbs has discovered that plum stones constitute a highly serviceable and inexpensive substitute for ordinary material.

This suburb is the center of the jam and preservers' manufacturing industry. During the season the fruit often deteriorates, and the magistrate thereupon confiscates the consignment. It is no uncommon circumstance for from 50 to 100 tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into barges and dumped into the sea, the fruit is destroyed in a much more hygienic manner. It is consigned to the refuse destructor, and the ashes are collected, and by various processes are compressed into slabs like stone, which they resemble very closely.

A well-known sugar refinery utilizes the dross from the product for paving. The waste is a very thick, viscous liquid. What to do with it was a thorny problem for some time. At last one of the employes conceived the idea of mixing it with ashes, the latter being applied in sufficient quantities to render the mass solid and stable. The mixture is then cut into small bricks and compressed.

In the north of England many of the roads are laid with glass slag. This refuse is the waste from the factories, and for many years, as no commercial use was found for it, the slag was left to accumulate in huge mounds, disfiguring the countryside. A Paris inventor, however, came to the rescue. He devised a process for preparing this refuse and burning it into small blocks. The slag was melted, and by a secret treatment its brittle quality was successfully overcome.

Experiments are now being carried out to prove the efficiency of steel for road-paving. The steel is two inches thick and is in large plates, which are bolted together.

One town, whose great desire is to reduce the noise of the traffic in streets to the minimum, has paved some of the thoroughfares with a composition of cork and other material. The cork is first granulated and then mixed with a preparation which solidifies the powdered cork and converts it into a solid, durable substance.

Indiarubber is also used for the same purpose, being laid three inches in thickness, but the high cost of the material precludes its extensive adoption.—Pearson's Magazine.

Falling a Mile.

It is perfectly indescribable, that fall (it is nothing else), or my sensations at the time. We seem to start as if shot from a gun. I have a moment of the terrible sinking pain one gets in a swift elevator, and then the motion and the madness and the wildness of it all gets into my head, and I find myself yelling and exulting in the swift motion, in the delight of flying. Down we go, gathering speed with every jump, past hillocks of snow I ordinarily would recognize as containing a buried cache of goods, but which are now simply white, menacing apparitions, which appear and disappear like a flash. On we go, over bumps and little hollows, holding on for grim life, my steering forgotten—on, on, with the speed of an express train. I see Jack's shoulders stiffen, and, looking ahead, I see a black line—a crevice. Now we leave the crust and are traveling through the air—actually flying; bump, we are across. "Thirty feet, if 'twas an inch," I think. I look below; the tents grow larger and larger as if by magic. I hear a roaring sound—is it Jack yelling, or the wind? As I wonder, we get another bolt; we have struck a hillock, and shoot up in the air; will the crust hold us when we come down? No time to wonder; we are down with another bump, and the keen, stinging rush of air in my face tells me our speed is greater rather than less. "The tents are almost up with us," I think. I mean, we are almost up to the tents. As I think it, we pass them, way to the left—Jack has kept wide to the right. "Good boy, Jack; has his nerve with him." I have a momentary glimpse of a dancing screaming crowd of men, and then Jack raises his hand; I see his stick go whirling away—mine follows. I give a hard pull at the rope I find still in my hand and roll to the left; Jack falls to the right, and then I am dimly conscious that it does not hurt, but that I am being fearfully shaken and jolted, and that I am rolling over and over. I feel a stinging pain in my ankle, and on my face and arm and head, and then a mountain seems to fall on me and I sink deep down in the water—I wonder how I get in the water, but I am very tired, and—I lose consciousness.—Outing.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. 25c a bottle.

Mrs. Hester Trudow, of Le Sueur, Minn., whose age is 98 years, and who, until lately, had been entirely toothless, for 30 years, began six months ago to cut her third set of teeth, and has now a complete outfit of new, natural teeth, both uppers and lowers. She claims that she has acquired her new teeth by eating each day a teaspoonful of powdered oyster shells.

No better Candy in the city. French mixture, 2 pounds for 25c. Largest variety and best-made Candy to be obtained is at the Olympia Candy Store, 186 Dundas street. 90k

A French authority had two thermometers—one of ordinary glass, the other painted black—placed in the sun. In the white glass the mercury rose to 144°. Under the black paint it went up to 157° in the same position. The inference is that people who wear black clothing are warmer in the sunshine than those who dress in white.

A Merry Christmas
and Happy New Year
to our many patrons and dealers everywhere.
The Williams Piano Co., Ltd.
Oshawa, Ont.

Mad Race For Riches Held Folly and a Sin.

By Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

Your riches are corrupted.—James v., 2.

Just now the two extremes of thought and life are being presented to the people of our city. On the one side stands Mr. Wagner, preaching the Gospel of the simple life. Night after night, week after week, he has stood in the drawing-rooms of our palaces on the avenues lecturing to women, many of whom wore thousand-dollar gowns and two thousand-dollar necklaces. While they applauded softly, he urged simplicity. One of these women was so deeply moved by Mr. Wagner that she went home and gave away a score of fine gowns, the making and care of which had brought on nervous prostration.

Mr. Wagner has powerfully re-inforced Thoreau. The prophet of simplicity at Walden Pond was alarmed when he received the present of some plain white china. After much reflection upon the fact that china meant a wash pan and a dish towel, Thoreau smashed the china and betook himself to leaves plucked from a grapevine that served for plate and napkin both. The doormat, too, went into the fire, for he said the beginnings of evil must be avoided.

Let us confess that the teachers of simplicity often have loved exaggeration. But it is equally true that all the great workers have lived in the temperate zone, far from tropical luxury and far from arctic poverty.

Just now one hears much of men who would, at all hazards, be rich—who make haste to achieve their treasures. A multitude of men have gone crazy in this wild pursuit. What scenes in Wall street during the past week! The bystander, looking down into the pit, is disgusted at the sight of men yelling, wildly gesticulating like insane men—models for Dante's lost souls in the Inferno. All over the country are speculators rushing into sell in the hope of getting rich quickly, and others rushing in to buy in the hope also of quick gain. It is a time of vulgarity, mammonism and moral recrudescence.

Hastily gotten riches have no character value. As God intended it, the way of property is the way of growth and personal culture. He who produces wealth achieves what is far better—manhood and self-development. The farmer is a producer—he takes a seed and black clods, and with the help of sun and rain, evokes shock and sheaf. He himself grows with the unfolding grain until the farmers are the families who furnish the leaders to an unwonted degree. It is the method of the orchardist who prunes and grafts and crosses sweet with sour until he achieves a competence, but, above all, achieves character.

The wood carver is a producer, turning an oak plank into the likeness of a Florentine chest. It is the method of the worker in iron, who buys raw iron for $30 and makes it take on the form of knife or scissors and sells the ton for $1,000. The producer must be patient, he must have courage and perseverance. He must develop economy and thrift. Civilization rests upon the shoulders of the producers. These men feed the state and clothe the state, but the important thing is that in doing so slowly they build up the nation's richest treasure—great men, noble and self-sacrificing characters.

But the man who waters stocks, who gambles, who gets rich quickly through lies and deceit, cannot develop character at the same time. So far from the way of property being the way of manhood for him it is the way of moral deterioration, self-wreckage. His gold is corrupted, his garments are moth-eaten, his bonds are tainted; the richer he is through bad methods the worse he is.

The get-rich-quick method holds no culture value for the intellect. Contrariwise, the man who by honest, slow and legitimate methods achieves property cannot fail to achieve an all around development in his personal life.

I have in mind a careful and prudent business man. His work is to build roads. The first street he made was the best one he could make; he toiled by day and he was in the city library reading and studying by night. The second year he hired an expert, a chemist, from a university, to spend his evenings with him testing materials. As soon as he had saved $500 he went to England and the continent to study the foundation of the old Roman roads in the streets of London and Paris. He studied them and learned how to handle them. He studied materials for years until he became a scientist and a leader of men.

Marvelous are the culture results of one's occupation. Every occupation holds the possibilities of a full college course. Incidentally God gives a faithful business man a competence. But he also gives what is better than great riches—the opportunity for personal culture.

But the man who makes haste to get rich is merely a juggler, getting into his hands by trick what others have produced. By his evil methods he interrupts all the laws of nature and God. A stock waterer and promoter and gambler carrying off stained millions is as sickening a sight as one of those diseased creatures in hospitals with an awful growth on the face. These men are moral monstrosities. What a word is this of Solomon's for their epitaph: "The memory of the prosperous wicked shall rot!"

The counsel for the hour is that a competence gained by slow methods is better than abundance gained by overquick schemes. The essential thing in life is personal growth, obedience to the laws of nature and God. The development of the great habits that make for character. The incidental thing is the momentary reward. This is no cheapening of wealth. This is no railing against property. This is not talking money down. It is simply the emphasis of principle that even so important a thing as property can be gained at too great a price.

Money is not worth while when we give up culture and growth for it. Money is not worth while if we give our friendships for it. Money is not worth while if we give up truth in the hidden parts or exchange honor and prudence for it.

But happy is the youth who works hard and faithfully at his appointed task. Day by day he is faithful to his work and grows, grain by grain, little by little, as the wheat grows on God's hills, as the oak grows in the forest. The law he loves is the law of obedience and truth—that is the law of life. His home may be a tiny hamlet, with a few books, a few flowers and a few friends; but the few things that an honest man has are better than hundreds of millions of hastily-gotten, greedy wealth, secured at the cost of character and manhood. The newspaper and magazine exposes of the past few weeks have borne with them a deep and lasting lesson.

NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

The Disagreeable One.

Are you a disagreeable man, sir?
Are you a disagreeable woman, madam?

Excuse the bluntness of the query, but I should like to know how many of us ever pause to look in the mental mirror, and ask ourselves the plain question, "Am I Disagreeable?"

If you are allowed to go out in the morning and no one asks: "When will you be back, papa?"

"If you meet several of your acquaintances and none of them stop to say, "Mornin' Blinkers, which way are y' goin'? I'll just walk down that way, too."

If the Dorcas Society (and sundry) especially sundry other "collecting agencies" of the self-appointed sort, go into your sanctum shiveringly and ask timidly: "Will you be good enough to, etc.?"

If the minister telephones first and asks: "Are you at liberty" to see him just now?"

If the children scatter at your approach.

If a hush (that isn't holy) falls whenever you enter the room.

If the furnace man, and the ice man and the milk man come and go and you don't even know their names.

If your wife runs up store bills.

If your boy "dassent" ask pa if he may go coasting or swimming.

If you have no friends of your own sex. If you make no friends. If you growl and scold and see no fun in anything. If you are always thinking about the house bills. If the cat gets in your way and you kick her out of the way. If all these things appear to fit your case, then, sir, you are a disagreeable man, and you may be certain sure everyone knows it.

If you, madam, are fault-finding in small things. If the baby doesn't cry for you when you dress to go out.

If the children look frightened at your approach, and "don't dast" to try on your new hat.

If the hired girl won't stay.

If young girls don't want to have you around with them.

If your friends forget it is your birthday.

If no one writes to you.

If you have strong likes and stronger dislikes.

If you have no women friends.

If beggars avoid you. If you avoid those in trouble.

If your husband calls you "Mrs. Blank."

If "the other woman" is full of faults, and all her sisterhood are full of faults; and if nothing goes right unless you, madam, are head and front in everything in and out of church and state. If, I say, all these things seem to you very familiar, like something that has been buzzing in your own mind for some time; then the sign is infallible, you are a disagreeable woman, and everybody knows it.

The tallest inhabited building in the world is the Park Row building in New York. It covers about fifteen thousand square feet of ground and is 20 stories high. The distance from the curbing to the cornice is 336 feet, to the top of the towers, 390 feet, to the top of the flagstaff, 447; the depth of the foundations below curbing is 75 feet, making a total distance from the foundations to the top of the flagstaff of 552 feet.

Barnum Knew Them.

The late P. T. Barnum was a keen student of human nature, as well as a natural humorist, and nothing which set forth human traits that were odd or amusing escaped his attention. He was very fond of telling stories of incidents that brought out features in human character—one of which, that delighted him immensely, was connected with the Siamese Twins.

When he was exhibiting those Oriental freaks, the press of the country made them widely known, and they became very soon one of his best drawing cards.

One day there came to see them a back-country rustic, who was perfectly absorbed in them, and inquisitive enough in regard to them to require almost a bureau of information to answer his innumerable questions. Mr. Barnum happened to be the one questioned, and he stated their age, occupation, original home, whether they were single of married, their weight and stature, and their religious belief. Nothing, at any rate, was too trivial or irrelevant, which the rustic thought of, all of which interested the showman intensely.

Finally the bucolic visitor started slowly, but reluctantly, to leave; but after walking away a few steps, he returned, and said, with the most solemn simplicity: "They are brothers, I presume."—Success.



We are so particular about the horse's comfort in summer, why not in winter?—New York Herald.

WHERE WATERMELONS BECOME A MUISANCE

VINES HAVE OVERRUN IMPERIAL VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.

The common watermelon is reported to have become a nuisance in what is known as the Imperial Valley of Southern California. The facts in the case teach anew the lesson of caution in introducing strange plants or animals into new districts, or in especially promoting their growth before it is known how they will behave in the unknown environment.

The Imperial Valley four years ago was uncultivated for lack of water. Then a canal was completed and many new farms were opened. Watermelons were planted and flourished abundantly. In fact, they throve so well that the farmers could not consume or find a market for all of them, and they rotted on the ground.

In the irrigation of the land the seeds were scattered everywhere and grew everywhere. Watermelon vines sprung up where they were not wanted, choking the wheat, barley and other crops. The soil and the climate seem so suiten to the watermelon that it threatens to displace all other plants. From the bearer of a valuable fruit the watermelon plant has become a noxious weed.

If a market is accessible, the Imperial Valley farmers should have no trouble in turning their plague to profit. Nature points the way for them to make a specialty of watermelon growing. Meanwhile, they are having something of the well-known experience of Australia with the rabbit and the thistle. The experience of Central Kansas with the soft maple furnishes a still closer parallel.

The early settlers on the Kansas prairies naturally wanted trees, and sought those which would grow rapidly. They found in the soft maple a tree that seemed especially adapted to their requirements. It was native and of great size, though not very numerous along the streams. Trial soon proved that it would grow almost anywhere. So the Kansans planted maples in great numbers and rejoiced in their shade. But they soon found that this pleasure had its penalties.

With the maple came a green worm that fed upon its leaves, covered the roads and invaded the houses, to the disgust and discomfort of the people. After struggling with the pest for years the Kansans finally discovered the truth. By multiplying maples they had so increased the food supply of the worm that its natural enemies, even when assisted by man, could no longer keep it down. The problem was solved by cutting down a large part of the maple trees and substituting others.

Probably the Imperial Valley farmers will have to make a business of destroying watermelon plants where they are not wanted. Meanwhile their lack of caution in introducing a plant into an unknown environment is giving them trouble and presenting to the world the unprecedented spectacle of a district where watermelons are so abundant as to be not only valueless, but detrimental.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Prison Telegraphs.

Every prison has its secret "telegraph," for it was not to be expected that cunning offenders could be long confined together, even on the "separate cell" system, without discovering a method of secret intercommunication. Prisoners "rap their messages" to each other, and experience has shown that an attentive ear may receive and understand a communication thus made through the thickest prison wall.

The raps correspond regularly with the letters of the alphabet, which is arranged for the purpose into six rows, the first beginning with "a" and the last beginning and ending the series with "z." The first rapping indicates the row in which the letter is to be found, one for first, two for second, and so on; the subsequent raps, given after a slight pause, show the number of letters in the row. At first the table must be kept in mind, but after a little practice the prisoner is enabled to dispense with all conscious reference to it, the message being really received, as in the Morse telegraphy, in the form of symbols standing in place of letters.

In Russia the clew is not so much in the system itself as in the Nihilistic method of manipulating language with a view to concealment. This is clear from what happened recently in one of the central prisons. Word had gone round to protest, not only against an excess of heavy work, but against the bad quality of food supplied to the prisoners, and the protest was to take the form of a refusal to perform the usual tasks on the men being called together after breakfast. Somehow or other the governor obtained the message, as it had been rapped through all the walls, but he took it literally as a plot to break prison by the whole of the convicts, so he armed the whole of the warders to the teeth, taking effective measures to prevent the assembly on the morrow. This blunder had a highly beneficial effect upon the discipline of the prison, for the convicts obtained not only immediate immunity from the heavy tasks to which they had been accustomed, but afterward enjoyed better food and more humane treatment. —Spare Moments.

KIT OF TOOLS IS EXPENSIVE

THE EXPERT WORKER'S OUTFIT IS A FACTOR TO BE CONSIDERED BY A BEGINNER.

What a Watchmaker's Collection Will Cost —New Lot Required Every Year —Stocking Up a Farm.

Looking into the trades and into the other walks of life for the choice of an occupation, the young man needs to consider as a factor the tools, apparatus, office fixtures and the like which may be necessary to his making the first stroke of work in his chosen line.

Never before perhaps did the manufacturer and mill man furnish tools to tradesmen to the extent that they are furnished now. Never before could the average tradesman pick up his equipment for his work and move quicker in light marching order. From the point of view of the manufacturer the house can afford to buy a better class of tools for its workmen than the average workman could afford to buy. Naturally the large house, buying in large quantities, can buy better and cheaper than the individual can, while the work of the individual with the best tools will easily pay the interest on the first cost of the "kit" and for the repairs.

Regarding the trades, strictly speaking, the watchmaker spends more for his equipment than does any other who moves, taking his kit with him. Oddly enough, however, in this time, when so many tradesmen are considering the change to a farm, it may be remarked that the average farmer on the average farm in the middle west goes even the watchmaker several dollars better. Yet it has been said that the farmers at the same time gets more for his money and accomplishes more in proportion with his farming equipment than does any other man working with outside tools and apparatus.

WATCHMAKER'S KIT.

"Here," said a downtown jeweler, turning to the young man who sat at the bench, squinting into a watch movement, "this young man has been in the business only about three years, but I should guess he has at least $200 invested in his kit."

"More than that," broke in the apprentice; "it was more than $200 a year ago."

"There," said the watchmaker, "and with all of this he could not go out and be equipped for his work wherever he might be offered a job. He will be out at least $350 before he could leave here and expect to take a position in a modern city. Perhaps his kit will have cost him $500 before it is complete and to his tastes."

From the delicate mechanism of the watch to the powerful complications of the binder in the grain field is a long step, yet before the average watchmaker could equip for the average farming on an Illinois grain and stock farm his kit would have to be pawned twice over.

"The man who attempts to go on the average Illinois grain farm with less than $1,000 for equipping it," said General Manager Funk, of the International Harvester Company, "is the man who may expect a hard row to hoe."

Yet as between jeweler and farmer the jeweler can pay $500 for his mere lathe and its tools, while the farmer cannot pay more than $125 for a six-foot binder that will cut and bind fifteen acres of grain in a day.

In either case these figures are huge when compared with the cost of the average carpenter's kit, which President Schardt of the Chicago Federation of Labor places at $35. Yet of the trades connected with building and along similar lines, the carpenter carries the most valuable pack unless the cabinetmaker may be included with a kit that may cost $50.

NEW TOOLS OFTEN.

The jeweler's kit gives first place to his lathe, and second to some of the delicate tools that complete it to almost any degree of delicacy and efficiency. His wheel cutter ranks next in value, perhaps, while the instrument for pivot-polishing may be third. When he moves from place to place he must carry this kit with him; it will not be supplied by his employer.

Next to the jeweler and watchmaker, the carpenter and cabinetmaker must hold to his kit and bear it as one of the burdens of his trade. Every year new tools are added to it, designed to increase the speed and efficiency of his labor. At the same time, some of the older men in the carpenter's trade have kits of tools that in cost and present value are close to the jeweler's tools. One man, member of the carpenter's council in Chicago, has his kit insured against fire to the extent of $400.

The machinist today has few tools of his own, unless he be in some small town where he is his own boss and his own worker. The machine shop supplies the machinist with tools and keeps them in order and to the limit of efficiency.

The ordinary brickmason may wrap the whole equipment for his work inside his lime-spattered overalls and jacket. The stonemason may carry a hammer or two in addition to his trowel and level, but he has only a small outlay. The plasterer puts the tools of his trade under his arm. The cement worker in Chicago looks to his employer for his tools. The journeyman painter needs nothing but his paint-spattered outer garments in protection of his clothes.

EQUIPMENTS IN TRADES.

The stationary engineer who moves from one place to another has his own kit to follow. The average plumber invests in his favorite equipment, which he puts for the most part into the limits of a thirty-pound pack on his shoulder. The electrician has few tools in comparison with the results obtained from his work. The journeyman blacksmith will carry nothing, perhaps, unless it be one or two favorite hammers.

Between the tradesman and the strictly professional man, where an elaborate medical or legal equipment runs rapidly into money, there is an army of the employed which requires nothing beyond a brain equipment, supplemented with a personality and a neat suit of clothing. The pack of this army is a trunk only. Not even a pen or pencil is required of one of those in the ranks.

On the other side of this picture is the army of the employes, any one of whom may become an employer in any kind of business, almost, simply by having a roll-top desk and three chairs moved into a room in a modern skyscraper, and paying for the gilt and black letters on door and window, announcing just what line his "company" is pursuing in business. His lease is signed and his first month's rent is receipted for in advance, but if he has been a careful student of second-hand bargains in the small ad. columns of the newspapers, his office furniture and fixtures will not have cost him as much as the carpenter's kit.

The relation of all these equipments to the mechanical and stock necessities of the small farmer, however, becomes timely just now, when so many city workers in all lines are thinking of farming. Farming as an occupation has become more complex in recent years. The man who makes dairying a specialty is a stranger to the methods of the man who is making his living at poultry-raising or growing fruit. But when the general utility farmer and farm of Northern Illinois and Northern Missouri are considered, the necessities in equipment must strike the average city tradesman as appalling.

STOCKING A FARM.

On such an all-purpose farm it will be considered that at least 80 acres will be necessary. If it be a productive farm near a good town $80 an acre will be a reasonable price to pay. Thereafter, whether the farm be mortgaged or have been paid for in cash, it will have to earn the proprietor at least $384 clear before his interest at 6 per cent has been wiped off the account book. Having the farm, and presuming that the farm buildings are enough and in habitable, usable condition, the farmer will begin to stock up.

In this stocking up it will be considered that in no line of manufacture has the necessity for improved machinery of the best and most effective quality been more urgent than on the farm. The scarcity of farm labor has brought about this condition, and the condition has forced the farmer who competes with another farmer to spare nothing in equipment. For this 80-acre farm, in order to begin sowing and planting for his first crop, the following list has been prepared as representative of actual needs if the farming is to approach a paying basis the first year:

Three horses	$250
Three cows	120
Five brood sows	60
Chickens	10
Grain binder	125
Corn binder	125
Mowing machine	45
Hay rake	24
Riding plow	55
Riding cultivator	35
Corn planter	15
Harrow	20
Roller	25
Stalk cutter	18
Corn sheller	60
Two-horse wagon	45
One-horse buggy	50
Harness, etc.	25
Pitchforks, hay-carriers, hoes, etc.	
Total	$1,142

FARM EQUIPMENT.

These are some conservative figures calling the attention of the average city-bred men to the seriousness of farming as an occupation for one who does know the business. He will discover that it is not something upon which he may look with an eye to taking up the work when he cannot do anything else. In the light of the farm equipment he will discover that it approaches the seriousness of a profession. Yet this list does not provide for the necessaries that belong to any attempt at dairying, other in the number of cows and hogs or in the cans and pails and separator that so many farmers find necessary; and a separator for the milk and cream product may cost close to another $100.

Two horses would not be enough for an economical conduct of the farm; four might be necessary. In the plowing season if two horses only were hitched to a plow, a necessary trip to town in the light trap would stop all work with the team. In the grain harvest three horses are needed to a binder, and while two will draw the mowing machine, a third is needed for the hay rake.

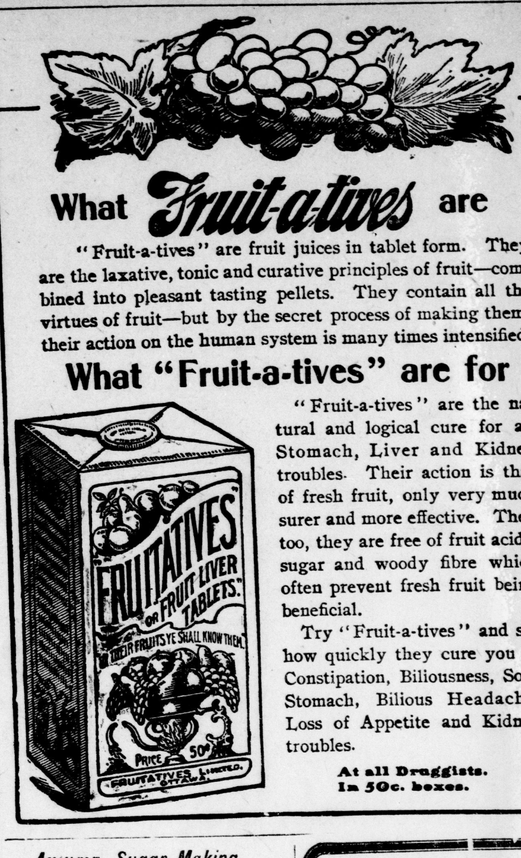
Implements upon which a man may ride are economical in the end, for the reason that the man working in the field is not worn out at night. A corn binder saves a long bill of expense in the fall, even if the farmer could have hired men to cut his corn by hand. He must have his own implements for planting, cultivating and harvesting, for the reason that all these are rush seasons, and not even the smallest farmer may depend with certainty upon hiring such tools. A man on a farm may use his corn planter only five days in the spring, but in those five days to have been without the use of it for a day might cost him the value of two planters in the crop.—Chicago Tribune.

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attacks either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

The German police have begun a systematic campaign against quacks and quack medicines. They estimate that in ten years the population has increased 58 per cent, regular medical men 76 per cent and quacks 1,567 per cent. There are more women quacks than men.

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing from the cheek, and moaning and restlessness at night, are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

The gypsies on their first appearance in England, about the beginning of the sixteenth century, were mistaken for Egyptians and so called by men of education, but the common people, finding some difficulty in mastering the name, rendered it "gypsies," and so the wandering people have ever since been calld.



What Fruit-a-tives are

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices in tablet form. They are the laxative, tonic and curative principles of fruit—combined into pleasant tasting pellets. They contain all the virtues of fruit—but by the secret process of making them, their action on the human system is many times intensified.

What "Fruit-a-tives" are for

"Fruit-a-tives" are the natural and logical cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Their action is that of fresh fruit, only very much surer and more effective. Then too, they are free of fruit acids, sugar and woody fibre which often prevent fresh fruit being beneficial.

Try "Fruit-a-tives" and see how quickly they cure you of Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bilious Headache, Loss of Appetite and Kidney troubles.

At all Druggists. In 50c. boxes.

Autumn Sugar-Making.

Mr. G. H. Grimm, the well-known manufacturer of every variety of maple sugar apparatus, publishes the result of a series of interesting experiments which he has been conducting for some time past, the principal object of which was to prove that maple sugar may be made in Vermont in the fall as well as in the spring. The experiments were entirely successful, and the discoverey may revolutionize sugar-making in Vermont, as soon as it is perfected.

The experiments have been carried on near Mr. Grimm's home, where there are several large maple trees. A short time ago, he tapped one of these maples, and in one day secured three quarts of sap, which, after being put through Mr. Grimm's process, netted about two ounces of sugar of the best quality, which shows that fall sap is fully as sweet as that obtained in the spring.

In explaining the discovery, Mr. Grimm said that while nearly everybody believed that the sap comes up from the roots in the spring and then flows back in the fall, the theory is erroneous. The sap never returns to the roots after it once leaves them. It is entirely consumed by the leaves and tender twigs, and any that is left when cold weather sets in freezes with the wood. When the sun strikes the tree on a warm fall day, an expansion follows, and the pressure forces the sap out wherever a wound is made.

Mr. Grimm believes that sugar can be made every month in the year, except June, July and August. He thinks that the quality to be obtained in the fall will be small compared with the spring flow, but perhaps enough can be secured to bring in a good additional revenue to the farmers.

Contrary to the general practice, Mr. Grimm always uses old wounds in the tree instead of making new holes. He opens them by a reaming process.—Country Gentleman.

Napoleon at Elba.

The "Cornhill" recently published an interesting "Glimpse of Napoleon at Elba" from an unpublished letter written from Florence by a Mr. Standish and dated Dec. 13, 1814. During a conversation with Napoleon at Elba the Emperor spoke openly of the massacre at Jaffa. "Je vous le raconterai" he said, continued:

"I took El Arisch. It contained two thousand Turks. They became my prisoners. I released them upon their parole that they should not serve again for a stated period, and should march off in a certain direction. They had hardly got out of the sound of my cannon before they broke their promise and threw themselves into Jaffa. I stormed the place and was successful. I found there all my Turks—my own force consisted of but ten thousand men, I could neither guard, nor maintain so large a body of prisoners, of their treachery I had had a proof; my own safety demanded their annihilation. I ordered them all to be shot, "et ej ne me repens pas," were his words—"car dans la guerre tout ce qui est utile, est legitime."

Questioned as to the report of his having poisoned his sick in Egypt, the Emperor is reported as having said:

"It is partly true and partly not, on the eve of a forced march, I was obliged to make, these soldiers were reported to be dying of the plauge. I sent immediately for Desjoanettes, the head of the medical staff and asked him if there was the smallest chance of their surviving. I was told none. Can they be moved with the army? They will infect the rest of your troops, sir. Alors je lui priai de les traiter comme je voudrais qu'il me traitasse en pareil cas—enfin qu'il leur donnerait une dosé d'opium. Desjounnettes' answer was—"Non—mon metier est de guerir, et non pas de tuer les hommes.' He (Buonaparte) then was silent for a minute, and then exclaimed, "et je crois qu'il avait raison, il faut que chacun remplit sa destinee.' "

He left his men and did not give them poison.—T. P.'s Weekly.

There is a young woman in New York who makes her living by acting as valet to lapdogs. She charges $1 a week for her services and visits the dogs each day, combing and brushing them and sometimes taking them out for a walk. Another young woman earns a livelihood by polishing silver toilet articles for rich women.

The Surest Remedy Is

Allen's Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles $1.00. Medium Size 50c. Small or Trial Size 25c.

Endorsed by all who have tried it.

Soap That Dyes!

"MAYPOLE"!—that's the name of the cake of soap that makes successful dyeing at home cleanly, successful, safe. The colors are fast and brilliant. It dyes to any shade. No streaks. No mess or trouble. Give yourself a real pleasant treat with cleanly "Maypole"!

Maypole Soap

Made in England, but sold everywhere

10c for colors. 15c for black.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR LABOR LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR EXPENSES LIGHT.

Order from your Grocer.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

IN ONE NIGHT.

Wonderful Effects of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills.

TRY THEM. YOU WILL USE NO OTHER

When the liver refuses to perform its functions of secreting bile and the bowels become inactive and loaded with foul waste materials, the effect on the mind is most distressing.

Under such conditions the brightness of living fades, and gloomy, unwelcome forebodings settle down. Fretfulness and nervousness with vague fears of impending danger like phantoms distort the mental vision.

What ails you? It's your liver, congested, torpid, sulky. What's to be done? Take two of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills after dinner and again at night. What then? you ask. Just wait till morning. You will see things in a new light then, the light of renewed liver activity. Your brain will be cleared, your appetite returned and life again attractive. Keep this treatment up for a week, and your blood will be bright red, purged of impurities. Your bowels regulated, your stomach natural and the bile functions of the liver acting in harmony with digestion and nutrition.

Don't worry! Cheer up! Two great maxims for us all. Nor will we have any occasion to if we keep our livers and bowels healthy. Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills contain every element needed to assist Nature in establishing liver activity and regularity of the bowels. Keep them in the house ready for use. They are purely vegetable, always efficient, never failing to give prompt results.

Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills always cure constipation, biliousness and sick headache in one night. All dealers, 25 cents.

All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS
A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.
AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS.
A CURE AT THE PEOPLES PRICE

"—and it's just as good for pastry!"



Royal Household

THE BEST FLOUR FOR EVERY PURPOSE



Keep the Women Out of Banks and Protect the Presidents.

WOOING AND WEDDING OF OLD-TIME SLAVES

SOCIAL LIFE AMONG NEGROES BEFORE THE WAR.

It was unusual for a negro to take a wife at home. He would select one on a plantation adjoining; often going from one to six miles to suit his fancy. He would marry in a family where the owners were regarded as equal with his master. He was very particular about the good name of the white people with whose servant he would form a matrimonial alliance. It was common for the negro to take pattern after his white masters and mistresses in matrimonial affairs, as well as in other things that pertained to his life.

A courtship was conducted with great gallantry. Some would terminate in a month, while others would continue for a whole year or more. The engagement, after permission was granted to the marriage by the owners of both the man and the woman, was generally not longer than a few weeks. Generally a slack time in working the crop was selected, that they might have a larger holiday, but otherwise their nuptials were celebrated almost any Saturday evening, and have Sunday for the regular reception day, attend church and "show out." The first Sunday after a marriage, the white people, as well as the black, would invariably "show out." Many persons who were not in the habit of going to church would attend on "show out" day.

It was customary to give all the negroes on the plantation where the girl lived a holiday. They spent it in cleaning up and preparing the supper, and having everything in readiness for the momentous occasion. Late in the afternoon the bride was dressed in her finest apparel, and sat waiting the coming of her expected husband. When he arrived—already dressed—he was ushered into the presence of his intended, and there awaited the coming of the priest. It was not quite dark. Blocks sawed off about three feet long, stood on their ends, held the pine torches that gave a bright light over the yard. The wedding supper was already aranged on the table—and here let me say that it would rank with what was often seen in the houses of the white folk.

Presently a commotion was noticed by the crowd, the officiating priest had come, and immediately the waiting couple marched out of the humble cabin into the hallway of the "big house." Here the marriage ceremony would be performed with all the dignity and solemnity the occasion called for. The vanity of the officiating parson always induced him to prolong the ceremony, and it was bedecked with some rare flowers of rhetoric that never failed to provoke a smile among the sable audience.

After congratulations the next move was supper. The supper was given by the master; a pig, or mutton, with a few fat hens, constituted the meats, with bread and pies and cakes in profusion, and coffee. No wine or liquors of any kind would be tolerated. When the feast was over they would repair to a room prepared for dancing. The fiddle and the banjo were the only instruments the negro loved, and such dancing as followed would put to shame the round dances of the present. The Irish jig was a favorite with the boys, and was indulged in to show the activity of the dancer. When the small hours of the night were come, the party would disband for the night. The morrow being Sunday, and a great day for the "show out" at church, negroes from a considerable distance would attend to do honor to the wedding party and to gratify their curiosity.

It was seldom that a man was permitted to take a wife more than five miles from his home when he was given a permit—a pass—to visit her every Saturday night till Monday morning, and, if from sickness or any other reason, he was given a special permit to visit frequently. The children were trained by their parents to be respectful and obedient to their parents and their owners.

The master had too much at stake not to take oversight that they were kept in a healthy condition. The value of a new-born, healthy child was considered to be $100. Negro babies were seldom sick, and but few died. Where the mother worked out in the crop, the cradle was placed under the supervision of someone who remained at the house, or, as I have often seen them left, in the care of the mistress. While slavery continued I never heard the legality of marriage questioned. I have known them married by eminent ministers of the various denominations, but most generally by a respectable man of their own color, who was a member of the church. They had no authority by law to celebrate a marriage, but common consent gave it legality. All the churches recognized the validity of such marriages, and I am sure that it was never thought of in any other light.

It was almost an unheard of thing for a negro to ask for a divorce. In settling up estates sometimes — though rarely — negroes had to be sold, but then an effort would be made to buy the husband and wife, so as not to separate the couple. The parties were always consulted when one of them was sold whether the other party wished to be sold and go off together. The master tried to accommodate them. In rare instances they appeared to be perfectly indifferent. I am speaking of the great body of slaves and slaveholders in Mecklenburg County, and I take it this is a fair average, and I am sure that 90 per cent of them were closely attached to each other on account of the relationship existing between master and slave. They were laid to rest as decently as the white people, with not much display, but with as much feeling.—Charlotte Observer.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

In the country districts of the South, excluding 242 cities that had a population of 2,500 inhabitants or more, the negro population increased 16 per cent between 1880 and 1900 and in the cities 21.7 per cent. In the five Southern cities having at least 100,000 inhabitants their increase was 25.8 per cent in that period. In the country districts their increase was about two-thirds as rapid as that of the whites and in the cities five-sixths.



Malt Purity

Ale brewed from malt alone possesses important dietic properties that are lacking in common ales.

Carling's Ale is brewed from the purest and most scientifically prepared malt, and contains more food and less alcohol than common ales.

That is why it is so regularly prescribed by family physicians for building up their patients.

No ale is equal to Carling's for medicinal purposes.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other, because no other is quite so good.

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure

ELEVATOR PRINCIPLE IS USED BY SAVAGES

ALSO EMPLOYED OTHER SO-CALLED MODERN MACHINES.

The first knife was, of course, a flint flake, and the earliest spoon a shell, to which primitive man learned in the course of ages to fasten a bandle of wood.

Such articles as these, together with hammers, axes and needles, are easily recognized as having come down to us direct from savagery. It is, however, more startling to find that such a comparatively modern invention as the lift has been used for ages by tribes whom we designate as savage. The application of the principle of the modern vertical lift may be seen today among the bee hunters of the Island of Timor.

To get at a honeycomb 70 feet overhead, with nothing between it and the ground but a smooth and branchless trunk, seems at first sight impossible without ladders or ropes. It is a simple matter to the Polynesian. He cuts a few yards from the tough stem of a creeper and forms of it a bush rope. With this he makes a loop around the trunk and his body. Jerking the loop a little above his head, he leans back and begins walking up, his bare feet pressed against the trunk. Repeating the operation, he gradually gains the top. The whole ascent is made without exhausting use of muscle by utilizing the principale of friction.

Cotton weaving has done more for Great Britain within the last century than any one other industry. The Indians of Central and South America have for centuries used a loom so elaborate that ours is, comparatively speaking, but a slight improvement upon it.

We should never have had the Panama hat but for the quick-fingered Indians of the Isthmus of Panama. Even today their secret process for seasoning the grass blades used in weaving these hats remains unrivaled. Basket makers of the same region make baskets which will hold water without leaking—another invention which is quite beyond us.

Felting was invented by Polynesian savages, and brought by the Hawaiian natives to a perfection we have never excelled. They not only make coverings for their houses and blankets out of felt, but by pounding the inner bark of certain trees succeeded in producing soft and comfortable seamless garments of this material, such as sleeveless coats and cloaks.

Mortar was made by the people of Tahiti when our ancestors were shivering in holes in the rocks. They dived into the sea, brought up great lumps of coral, burned them in pits, using wood as fuel, and mixed the lime they got in this fashion with sharp sand and water. With this mixture the ingenious savage plastered the walls and floor of his house, and better mortar could not be obtained.

Another purely savage nivention, which is perhaps the most familiar object of modern life, is the tobacco pipe—not only the common clay which the North American Indians molded centuries ago out of the red sandstone of Colorado, but the wooden pipe, the prototype of the everyday briar.—London Answers.

The Garden Ornament.

The garden craze of the last few years, for which we predicted a brief life, although a merry one, has become what its real votaries thought it would—a source of permanent interest.

This emphasis of enthusiasm has brought about the cult of the garden ornament, and those who are able to afford to do so are searching far and wide for some piece of sculpture that shall harmonize with the style of the gardens, be they Elizabethan, Jacobean or of the Georgian period.

Until one remembers the depredations of the Puritans during the civil war in this country, it is difficult to understand how it is that the Elizabethan and Jacobean periods did not produce a greater number of pieces of garden scupture than they did. Most of the images of the Jacobean gardens the Puritans demolished, particularly if they were lead, a very favorite metal in those days for the manufacture of such ornaments. Lead of every kind was precious for the formation of bullets.

Lead images are now very highly prized for garden ornaments, and so are those made of terra cotta, and, of course, of marble and stone.

There were many quaint conceits in garden ornaments in the days of long ago that did not appeal alone to the beauty-loving eye, but aroused the practical joker of the period. Anyone who has visited the Czar's summer palace at Peterhof, near St. Petersburg, will remember in the garden of one of the small villas adjacent to the palace, trick fountains, as they are called, innocent-looking marble seats, upon which no sooner has the visitor sought repose than he is drenched with a shower of water. Such trick arbors and trick seats were quite a feature of the gardens of long ago.—London Mail.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Sir Francis Jeune, in the Probate Court in London, has just decided in favor of what is known as the Scots marriage law in a case where the claim of a son to the fortune of his parents was based on the fact that they had lived together as man and wife in Scotland, though they had never gone through any ceremony of marriage, civil or religious. Sir Francis decided from the bench that the fact that the claimant's parents had lived together as man and wife, and had addressed each other as such in letters produced in evidence, constituted a valid union, and therefore, that the claimant was legitimate and entitled to his parents' fortune.

The House of Lords took a different view in the romantic Yelverton case. Maj. Yelverton, a son of the third Lord Avonmore, after being severely wounded while serving with the royal artillery in the Crimean War, was nursed to health and strength by one of Florence Nightingale's most charming assistants, a Miss Longworth. It was only natural that the major should fall in love with his beautiful nurse, who was a girl of excellent family. After the war was over they met in Ireland, and one afternoon dropped quietly down the Carlingford lough to Killowen, where, in the picturesque and ancient little chapel, which is one of the features of that spot, they were married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, by one Father Moody.

They subsequently lived together at Edinburgh, where Maj. Yelverton, who was a Catholic, read aloud the marriage service of the Church of England, with a view of further consolidating the union with his Protestant wife. He also introduced her everywhere in the Scottish capital as his wife; but subsequently deserted her in France and married a rich widow, a Mrs. Edward Forbes, daughter of Gen. Sir Charles Atworth.

Miss Longworth, or Hon. Mrs. Yelverton, as she styled herself, thereupon brought suit in the London courts for the restitution of her conjugal rights, Charles Russell, afterward Lord Chief Justice Russell, figuring as one of her counsel, and being especially interested in her case. The petition was denied on the ground that Maj. Yelverton was an Irishman and that the London court had no jurisdiction in the matter. Thereupon another action was brought in the court of common pleas at Dublin, where Maj. Yelverton denied that either the ceremony at Killowen, or his union at Edinburgh, had been of a valid character, adding, cynically, that he had never had the slightest intention of making Miss Longworth his wife. The Dublin jury, however, found that there had been a legal marriage in Ireland, and a common law marriage in Scotland, and gave a verdict in favor of Mrs. Yelverton.

The major thereupon carried the case in appeal to the House of Lords. There the lord high chancellor of the day, as well as the great Lord Brougham, gave it as their opinion that there had been a common law marriage in Scotland; that the union of the major with Miss Longwood was valid, and that his marriage to the widowed Mrs. Forbes was of a bigamous character. But the majority of the law lords decided against Mrs. Yelverton, who therefore became once more Miss Longworth.

Her sad fate created a deep impression on Charles Russell, and that he never forgot her wrongs is shown by the fact that when raised to the peerage he asked to be permitted to style himself "Lord Russell of Killowen." Maj. Yelverton afterward succeeded to his father's peerage, and the present Viscount Avonmore is his son.

It had generally been supposed until the other day that the so-called Scots marriage law no longer existed. Sir Francis Jeune's decree in the recent Whitehead case has shown that it is still in force, a fact which visitors to Scotland would do well to bear in mind.

Providence tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, especially when the latter has the good fortune to be an English peer of the realm. This is an old saying which will be recalled to the minds of most people by the official announcement that the Right Hon. R. Graham Murray, the secretary for Scotland in the Balfour Cabinet, has appointed Lord Rosslyn to be his private secretary.

The earl has been many things in his day, including an actor, a journalist, an advertising manager, a war correspondent, a soldier, a bankrupt, a divorcee, and at one moment attracted a good deal of attention by endeavoring, in conjunction with his friend, Lord Mountmorres, to work a system of his own invention at Monte Carlo with money which he had succeeded in inducing a number of foolish people to confide to him for the purpose. He has been the racing partner of Mrs. Langtry-de Bathe, has incurred the wrath of the King and of a considerable portion of the British army by bringing charges against certain regiments of lack of courage during the Boer war—being compelled, indeed, to withdraw from circulation the book in which these insinuations were contained—has kept a perfumery store in Bond street, and has been so severely squelched in the House of Lords that any man with a less elastic temperament would never have ventured to raise his head again.

Yet the earl recently went to America in futile pursuit of the hand of a fascinating multi-millionaire widow, always bobs up smiling, does not allow anything to disconcert him, and now has settled down into the official life of private secretary to a Cabinet minister.

In spite of all that is said to the contrary, the private secretaries of Ministers of State cannot help knowing a good deal of what goes on at the Cabinet meetings. Yet it is difficult to conceive Lord Rosslyn as the guardian of secrets affecting not merely the safety of the administration but the security of the state.

Who knows? The earl may at last have found his vocation and may finally wind up as an eminent statesman. Certainly he has acquired a more than ordinary share of experience of the world, and the humiliations to which he has been subjected and the difficulties which have beset him, are enough to have divested him of any false pride.

Of course he owes much to the fact that his brother-in-law and sister, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, always have stood by him through thick and thin, no matter how foolishly he has behaved. His half-sister, Lady Warwick, too, has been most kind. But his most powerful friend has assuredly been the duke, to whose influence as the largest land owner in Scotland he is undoubtedly inbedted for the new start which he has now been given in life.

Chandos House, which is in future to be the London home of Cora, Countess of Strafford, widow of the late earl, and formerly Mrs. Samuel Colgate, of New York, prior to that time Miss Cora Smith, of New Orleans, is a stately mansion, which for many years was the headquarters of the Austro-Hungarian embassy to the court of St. James, and when Count Rudolph Apponyi was ambassador it was the scene of much magnificent hospitality and of many brilliant entertainments. For the count was extremely rich and very grand seigneur.

Lady Strafford, who omits all mention of her maiden name in the "Peerages" and analogous works of reference, is making considerable changes in the interior of the house, still further increasing the size of the already fine and stately reception rooms, with a view to entertaining. She is now married to Mr. Kennard, retaining, however, the title of her second husband, although she has forfeited, by wedding a commoner, all the prerogatives and status of peerages which she enjoyed as the widow of the late Earl of Strafford. For the latter, it may be remembered, fell in front of an express train and was ground to pieces on the afternoon when his wife was receiving from the late Queen Victoria the customary kiss on presentation at court as Countess Strafford.

Lord Curzon, it seems, had fully made up his mind to spend Christmas at Highcliff Castle, near Bournemouth, with his wife and children, and his departure was decided upon suddenly. It is understood that extremely grave events are to follow his arrival at Calcutta, with regard to Afghanistan, Tibet and especially Persia, where the anti-English movement, fomented by Russia, has reached such a stage as to render something in the nature of armed intervention likely. Indeed, it is understood that only events of the most momentous importance, impending in the immediate future, led Lord Curzon to change all his plans and to leave his wife, still seriously though not dangerously ill, completely broken in spirit, and her nervous system shattered by her recent trying ordeal.

In fact, his departure from England under such conditions recalls an analogous case in the career of Lord Cromer. His first wife, the universally-beloved Ethel, Lady Cromer, after years of uncomplaining suffering, had come home from Egypt to England to die. The doctors had all told her husband and herself that it would be impossible to prolong her life beyond the close of the year. Lord Cromer had made his arrangements to remain with her until the end came.

Suddenly there happened one of those acute crises on the banks of the Nile, such as have on three or four occasions endangered English supremacy in Egypt, and have brought Great Britain to the verge of another Egyptian campaign, similar to the one which culminated at Tel-el-Keber in 1882. The Government called upon Lord Cromer to at once return to Cairo, as the only man capable of dealing with the situation. He tendered his resignation and declined to go, declaring that nothing would induce him to leave the dying wife to whom he was so deeply devoted.

It was then that Lady Cromer told him that his duty towards his country was superior to every other consideration, and that as he did not want to leave her, she would accompany him back to Egypt, since death might just as well come at Cairo as in England, provided he was by her side, and that she would be able to die more easily if she knew that she had not been an obstacle to the fulfillment of his duty to his country. So she traveled back to Cairo with him, a dying woman, surrounded, it is true, by everything that money and official influence could devise for her comfort, and breathed her last ten days after her return to Cairo.

In the London Times, its publishers have been running every day for three years past, a reprint of the most important news feature published on the same date, exactly a hundred years previously, the reprint generally occupying about a quarter of a column. In one of the latest issues, namely, in the Times of Nov. 23, 1904, is to be found a reprint of an article entitled "Genealogy of the Bonapartes," which appeared originally on Nov. 23, 1804, and which will have caused many people of that sedate and ultra-dignified organ of British national respectability to rub their eyes in amazement. For certainly nothing more scurrilous has appeared in the London Times in the memory of the present generation.

The article takes one member of the house of Bonaparte after the other, and shows that every woman, with the exception of one, was immoral, the one exception being Jerome's American wife, Elizabeth Patterson, who is described "a very respectable and beautiful young lady of Baltimore," while all the men are portrayed as disreputable

The article starts out by asserting that the first Napoleon and most of his brothers and sisters were illegitimate, their father being not Carolo Bonaparte, the recorder of Ajaccio, but Count Marboeuf, the French governor of Corsica.

The first wife of Lucien Bonaparte is described as a "pot girl" in the tavern of Maximin at Toulon, and, it is stated, that she succumbed to Lucien's brutal treatment while his second wife is pronounced to have been an extremely dissolute woman. Princess Eliza Bonaparte's husband, Bacchiocci, is stated to have been a waiter and a billiard marker at Spa; while Princess Pauline Bonaparte's brother-in-law is asserted to have been hanged for robbery.

Empress Eugenie has been deeply affected by the death of Paul de Cassagnac, and the beautiful wreath of flowers by which she was represented at his funeral served to recall his lifelong devotion to the imperial lady. It was as a young man of 20 that he fell madly in love with her. She was at the time at the very climax of her beauty, and even though he had no hopes his love would ever be returned, yet he determined to devote both his pen and his sword to her service, somewhat after the same fashion as the knights of old. Everything that she disliked he attacked with fury; everything that she favored he championed. That the Empress was aware of this species of medieval devotion is certain. He was but 22 when he endeavored to get himself crushed by the wheels of her carriage, and would have probably accomplished his object had she not quickly forced him aside, smilingly, with her parasol.

Innumerable were the duels which he fought in her defense with those who had spoken slightingly of her—and they were many, for she was not popular. It was her hatred of her husband's cousin, Prince Jerome Bonaparte, that led De Cassagnac to pursue him with such relentless animosity. It was the Empress herself who, when Paul was but 25 years of age, secured for him from the Emperor the Cross of the Legion of Honor. It was again because she disliked M. Ollivier that he assailed the latter so vigorously. When he went to the war of 1870 it was because it was her war, and that he felt it his duty to execute, in so far as lay in his power, her political objects, and when Emperor Napoleon, broken with illness and with excruciating physical pain, entered his carriage after the defeat of Sedan, it was on the arm of Paul de Cassagnac that he leaned.

De Cassagnac leaves his two sons and his daughter millionaires. This is due to the fact that about ten years ago a colossally rich and childless soap manufacturer of the name of Julien, at Marseilles, bequeathed to him his entire fortune, amounting to about 7,000,000 francs, as a token of his admiration for De Cassagnac's fearlessness of tongue, pen and sword, and for his devotion to the Empress. Fearing, however, that De Cassagnac might possibly squander the money in some movement in favor of a monarchical restoration, he tied it up in such a fashion that De Cassagnac could only enjoy the income in its entirety for life, the capital remaining intact until his death. Altogether, the career of Paul de Cassagnac savored of another age, and that he cared far less for the imperialist cause than for his Empress, even to the last, is shown by the contemptuous manner in which he was always wont to refer to Prince Victor Napoleon, the Bonapartist pretender.

Back Yard on His Roof.

Not being quite rich enough to support the luxury of a front or back yard in upper Fifth avenue, New York, Frank Gould is going to have his yard on the roof. In this he is following the precedent set my many wealthy residents along the avenue. He is to build a squash court 35 feet long, 18 feet wide and 23 feet high, with walls of terra cotta; a peaked skylight of white glass and a facade of copper and crimped ornamental iron. The sides will be fitted with swing windows of wire netting, and the play floor and walls will be of maple. It is to be furnished with electric lighting fixtures. The cost is estimated at $7,000. Although Mr. Morgan has lately acquired nearly the whole block in Madison avenue, where his mansion stands, he still has only about 50 feet square of front yard. Havemeyer, farther down on the same street, has a little patch about the size of a billiard table, and if "Silent" Smith wanted to stretch his length on his own greensward he would have to lay north and south, for his yard is only about three feet square. John D. Rockefeller has a fine front yard, but he is a full block removed from the avenue. The large front yard is something unknown in New York. Mr. Carnegie is surrounded on all sides by a wide margin of grass; so is Charles M. Schwab and Mr. Yerkes. Henry Phipps will not have a great deal of grass, but it will be of larger area than Mr. Morgan's, at least.

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