

Foresters. He was also a member of the Clandeboye English Church, of which he was warden for many years. About ten years ago Mr. Carter narrowly escaped choking to death while

THOS. C. KNOTT

CHELSEA GREEN, THE MOST POPULAR SUBURB—REMEMBER, THERE IS A NEW CHURCH, A SCHOOL, A GOOD WATER SUPPLY FROM THE COMPANY'S NEW WATERWORKS SYSTEM, THE BEST OF SPRING WATER, GOOD SEWERS, GOOD SIDEWALKS, COUNTY TAXES, AND ONLY FIVE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE STREET CARS. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. CALL AND SEE ME.

ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 35x150 feet. Only \$950.

MILL STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 3 clothes closets, gas for cooking, good cellar, good barn; lot 22x120 feet. Only \$1,200.

LARGENT STREET—New cement block and half, 3 bedrooms up and 1 down, stairs, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 clothes closets, room for bath, cellar under all of house; lot 33x150 feet. A great bargain.

ADELAIDE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$1,250.

RIDGEWAY—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, all modern conveniences; lot 33x150 feet. A splendid chance to get a modern home in a good locality.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—New story and half brick-cement cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 33x150 feet. A snap. Only \$1,250.

YORK STREET—Between Colborne and Burwell streets—A brick cottage, frame story and half; lot 62x125 feet. Will sell on easy terms.

VAN STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large pantry, washroom, hard and soft water, piped for gas, etc.; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$1,900.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New red brick, two-story and attic, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, all modern conveniences, electric light and fixtures, veranda, gas; a splendid home in a good locality. Call for particulars.

CRAIG STREET—Vacant lot, 30x150 feet, north side. \$600.

INSTALLMENT BUSINESS and stock, doing splendid business. Call for particulars.

BAKESHOP—Two ovens, open and closed shed, will sell cheap.

BYRON AVENUE—Story and half frame brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar; lot 30x175 feet. A snap. Only \$1,000.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—Frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar, barn; lot 18x215 feet. A snap. Only \$2,300.

CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half brick-veneer, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. A good chance to start a boarding-house. Only \$2,500.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pump; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$600.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, large pantry, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$2,500.

GRAND AVENUE—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, large kitchen, cellar under all of house, gas, barn, woodshed; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$2,600.

YORK STREET—Brick story and half, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 pantries, 2 cellars, piped for furnace; lot 33x150 feet. \$2,200.

WILLIAM STREET—Story and half brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, water in house; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$1,400.

SPLENDID BUILDING SUITABLE FOR FACTORY, THREE STORIES AND BASEMENT, WILL SELL ON REASONABLE TERMS.

MAITLAND STREET—CENTRAL—Two-story semi-detached frame, brick foundation, good cellar, 5 bedrooms, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bathroom, complete, 2 clothes closets, barn; lot 22x150 feet.

PRINCESS AVENUE—CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 33x150 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only \$2,500.

ELIAS STREET—New brick-veneer cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 3 clothes closets, gas, and soft water; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$1,600.

TALBOT STREET—CENTRAL—Two-story brick-veneer, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, veranda, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 33x150 feet. A right of way. This is a well-built house and in first-class repair.

WORTLEY STREET—New two-story brick, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 pantries, 2 cellars, piped for furnace; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$2,200.

CHESTER STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, henhouse; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$600.

VACANT LOTS—Colborne street north; splendid lots and cheap, on easy terms.

COLBORNE STREET—Large frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, shutters, fruit trees; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$1,550 if bought at once.

HYMAN STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, STONE FOUNDATION, 4 BEDROOMS AND ONE FINISHED IN ATTIC, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, PANTRY, ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES; LOT 36x100 FEET. THIS IS A NICE MODERN HOUSE, IN A CENTRAL LOCALITY.

RIDOUT STREET—Story and half frame, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 pantries, 2 cellars, piped for furnace; lot 33x150 feet. This is a splendid chance to get a home in a central locality. Only \$2,300.

BECHER STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, small barn; lot 33x150 feet. Only \$1,000.

FIFTEEN ACRES—Good brick cottage, parlor, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, barn and stable, splendid roof cellar, soil clay and sandy loam of first-class quality; only 1/2 mile from market; a splendid marriage garden.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, modern conveniences, good barn; a most desirable property and cheap. \$3,500.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

RICHMOND STREET, south of Horton street—1 1/2-story brick house, 3 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$2,200.

ONE OF THE BEST HOTELS in this city, with other properties. Price on application.

WELLINGTON STREET, north of Victoria Park—1 1/2-story brick house, almost new, 3 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$2,500.

DUNDAS STREET, west of Talbot street—Two cheap stores, \$3,000 each. Inspect at once.

MADE STREET—A two-story modern brick house, 10 rooms, in good order. Price, \$3,500.

WELLINGTON STREET, near St. James street—A splendid 1 1/2-story frame house, on brick foundation, 9 rooms, in perfect order; driveway, chicken coop, good lot. Call at once. Owner leaving the city.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once. Owner leaving the city.

CHEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF ST. GEORGE AND SYDENHAM STREETS.

ENGLISH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, nice lot, at a reasonable price.

From the numerous sales we have made this year we are now in need of more property for sale. We have a great demand for cottages and medium-sized houses. Let your property with us and we will find you a ready buyer.

MAITLAND STREET, near Piccadilly street—A large brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 42x110 feet.

MILL STREET—Two frame houses, on brick foundations, 11 rooms; lot 60x135 feet.

CHEAP LOTS ON Redan and Nelson streets.

A NICE LOT ON COLBORNE STREET, near Central avenue.

We are still selling lots at low prices and on easy terms. Call on Elwood Avenue, MacArthur street; electric cars on this avenue.

CHEAP LOTS on corner of Dundas and Rectory streets.

OXFORD STREET—Two new semi-detached two-story brick houses, 3 rooms each, all modern improvements. Price reasonable.

QUEBEC STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, on cement block foundations, 7 rooms; lot 40x175 feet. Price, \$2,200.

ELIAS STREET—Two-story brick, 9 rooms, in good order; full size lot. Price, \$3,500.

WEST LONDON—A splendid frame cottage, almost new; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, good lot. Price, \$850. Cheap property.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 3 rooms, sewer connections, frame barn, good lot. Price, \$1,450.

ADELAIDE STREET, near Elias street—A large brick cottage, 8 rooms, in good order; lot 16x125 feet. Price, \$2,500.

CHELSEA AVENUE AND DAME street—Four cheap lots.

TWO THREE-STORY BRICK BUILDINGS, suitable for business; very central. Call for price.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, a large cellar; lot 33x150 feet. Price, \$1,200.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x150 feet. Price, \$3,200. Would exchange for a house in the East End.

WILLIAM STREET, near Princess avenue—A handsome 1 1/2-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, library, 1 bedroom, modern conveniences, electric light and gas; lot 33x150 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.

PALL MALL STREET—1 1/2-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 24x145 feet to a large lot.

VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x120 feet, on Richmond street, north of St. James street, next to J. W. Scandrett's new residence. Call for price.

ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms, large cellar, electric light; lot 33x125 feet. Price, \$1,450.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 33x150 feet. Price, \$1,200.

GREY STREET—CENTRAL—A large brick residence, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, large cellar, large attic; suitable for a boarding house or a factory; good lot. On easy terms.

ADELAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new 1 1/2-story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, \$1,400. Easy terms. Call and see us.

KING STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house. Price, \$2,500.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Chesapeake streets. Call for price.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary new works; 1 1/2-story frame house, on stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees, one block from street cars. Price, \$2,200. Inspect at once.

CHEAP LOTS ON Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—A new two-story cement brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; hot water in kitchen and bathroom; lot 33x145 feet. Price reasonable.

ANN STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order. Price, \$1,400.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 33x137 feet. Price, \$1,650.

ADAM STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order. Price, \$1,400.

NEW two-story cement-brick, 4 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, double parlors, hot water for bath, piped and wired for light; lot 33x150 feet. Price, \$2,200.

Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, china closet, large pantry, 3 clothes closets, gas heater, 1/2 acre apple orchard, fruit, soil sandy loam; three miles from street cars. Price, \$2,200.

Large two-story brick, in first-class order, fine location, near bus and street cars; or would rent for term.

Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, gas, all first-class; owner going west. Call.

1 1/2-story frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., gas; good central property. Cheap.

Brick cottage, in good repair; fine lot, with fruit trees; Hill street, near Waterloo. Good value.

1 1/2-story frame, brick foundation, bath, w.c., electric light; nearly new. Only \$1,750.

Three Acres—Brick cottage, in good order, frame stable, poultry house, horse shed, all kinds of fruit; one mile from city limits.

Store or warehouse, on Dundas street, in first-class repair; basement full size, 25x55; front and rear entrance.

Fuel—Fifteen cords of 4-foot sound green hardwood, one-half maple, delivered and piled as directed, by the last day of March, 1907, at the price of the approval of the county engineer.

Provisions—Beef, hind and forequarters, round, brisket, shanks, etc., and all kinds of poultry, turkeys, chickens, etc., per bushel; syrup, per gallon; salt, per barrel; pepper, green tea, black tea, coffee, butter, each per pound; eggs, per dozen; soap, per box; ammonia soap powder, per pound. Samples of all goods of good quality and subject to the approval of the buyer.

The lowest or tender not necessarily accepted. The names of two solvent parties as sureties to accompany each tender to accompany tender.

CHARLES TALBOT, County Engineer. London, Nov. 23, 1906.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walker Scott, 244 Port street, London.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

\$2,750 WILL BUY FIFTY-ACRE FARM, with house and outbuildings. Township of Westchester. Mrs. Black, 25 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—HYMAN STREET, BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, STONE FOUNDATION, FOUR BEDROOMS AND ONE FINISHED IN ATTIC, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND PANTRY, ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES; LOT 36x100 FEET. THIS IS A NICE MODERN HOUSE IN A CENTRAL LOCALITY. APPLY THOMAS C. KNOTT, ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—TEN-ROOM residence, bath, w.c., furnace, gas, fixtures and water heater for bath; close to two car lines; fine location, north. Call J. P. Sanger, 115 Masonic Temple.

FARM FOR SALE—47 ACRES, NEW house, good barn, driveway, etc., clay soil, abundance water; lot 17, con. 5, London Township, 2 1/2 miles from London market; \$4,200. Apply to E. K. Cowan, barrister, London.

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK HOUSE, modern improvements, five minutes' walk to market. Apply 12 Macdonald avenue.

FOR SALE—TWO 1 1/2-STORY BRICK houses, Brighton street. Lots on Wortley street, 6-acre pasture, near Talbot street. R. H. Smith, 15 Brighton street.

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SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY.

London Advertiser.FOUNDED IN 1863.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY — WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office 107
Editorial Department 124
Job Department 175
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.**TO SUBSCRIBERS.**Readers of The Advertiser are re-
quested to favor the management by
reporting any irregularities in deliv-
ery. Communicate with the Circula-
tion Department or phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1906.

TWO IMPORTANT BYLAWS.The ratepayers of London are asked
to contract enormous financial obliga-
tions by voting for the waterworks and
the Niagara power bylaws five weeks
hence.There is a general feeling that neither
proposition has been thoroughly sifted
and weighed, and that insufficient time
has been allowed for public discussion
and inquiry.The waterworks question was in the
foreground of the municipal canvass a
year ago, and citizens were led to be-
lieve that it would be grappled with
resolutely and at once. Little or noth-
ing more was heard of it until street
watering had to be abandoned in the
dry spell in August and September.People naturally looked to the board of
water commissioners for leadership in
the matter. They felt that some com-
prehensive scheme for increasing the
water supply should have been framed
before an emergency arose. The mem-
bers of the board had been elected as
spring water champions, expressing un-
limited confidence in the resources of
the Springbank district, but the state-
ment of the chairman a few weeks ago
that he favored Lake Erie as the source
of supply, and the apparent inaction of
the board, gave citizens the impression
that they must look elsewhere than
Springbank. The board is in some
measure responsible if public faith in
the sufficiency of the spring water dis-
trict, rightly or wrongly, has been
somewhat shaken.The commissioners waited until the
middle of October before subscribing to
a definite plan. The citizens may be
excused if they take the ground that a
project involving an expenditure of
\$75,000 should have behind it the near-
ly unanimous indorsement of men who
have had experience in the manage-
ment of civic affairs. Among these
there is at present much difference of
opinion as to the merit of the scheme.
By deferring it till so late in the year,
the commissioners have not given
their own solution of the problem a fair
chance. They should not hesitate to call
others into their councils, and there is
much force in the suggestion that a
committee of representative citizens be
formed to deliberate upon the
whole question of the water
supply. The decision of a body
which included ex-Mayor Little,
Mr. Wm. Jones, Col. Garthshore, Mr. A.
E. Greer, Hon. Adam Beck, Mr. F. E.
Leonard, Mr. J. W. Jones, Sir John
Carling and other men who have served
the city in the past, would have great
weight in the community. Unless the
public get more light and leading, the
chances for the adoption of the com-
missioner's bylaw or any other water-
works bylaw in January are remote.It is the same with respect to the
Niagara power bylaw. The ratepayers
do not as yet know precisely what they
are to be asked to vote for in five
weeks' time. The hydro-electric com-
mission has not handed out its esti-
mate of the cost of supplying London
with electrical energy. The report is
expected this week, but the citizens of
London are being allowed too little
time to weigh the proposition. Assum-
ing that the city council asks for 5,000-
horsepower, and that the rate will be
\$20 per horsepower, it will mean that
the ratepayers of London bind them-
selves to pay at least \$100,000 per year
for 30 years to the hydro-electric com-
mission. The municipality must sell
sufficient electrical energy to earn that
sum. If it cannot do this it must make
up the deficiency. The obviously busi-
nesslike course of the civic authorities
will be to endeavor to secure contracts
from power-users, so as to have some
assurance that the city will be able to
recoup itself and discharge its obliga-
tions to the hydro-electric commission.
The people ought to have this assurance
before they are asked to empower the
council to enter into an arrangement
with the commission. As matters stand
the council is not in a position to
quote prices to any power-user, and
the people are in the dark as to the
actual cost of Niagara power deliv-
ered at their doors. Until complete in-
formation can be laid before the rate-
payers, they should not be asked to
vote. The bylaw can wait a few weeks
longer while the proposition is being
put into intelligible shape.**CONFIDENCE IN MR. HYMAN.**The proceedings in the House of
Commons yesterday will immediately
quench the stories, prompted by parti-
san spite, that Mr. Hyman's resigna-
tion was forced upon him by Sir Wil-
frid Laurier and the cabinet. The
Premier's statement shows that Mr.
Hyman's action was entirely voluntary
and was dictated solely by his own
sense of honor. Mr. Hyman resigned
his portfolio as Minister of Public
Works, as well as his seat as member
for London. That Sir Wilfrid has not
accepted his resignation as a member
of the cabinet is a complete expression
of confidence in Mr. Hyman, and will
be so accepted by the citizens of Lon-
don generally. It is apparent that the
Premier and his colleagues consider
that Mr. Hyman's retirement is tem-
porary. It may be taken for granted
that he will be the Liberal candidate in
the by-election. The Premier's desire
that Mr. Hyman shall retain his por-
tfolio as Minister of Public Works is also
the desire of his friends in this city.
They include, besides the Liberals, a
great number of Conservatives, who
commend his present course, and re-
gard with admiration his notable suc-
cess in the conduct of the public works
department.**WHY MR. BORDEN KEPT OUT OF
THE MONTREAL CONTESTS.**A significant fact in connection with
the Dominion by-elections in Montreal,
which have resulted in two pronounced
Liberal victories, was the absence from
the constituencies of the Opposition
leader. Mr. Borden went all the way to
North Bruce to speak for the Conser-
vative candidate there, and a constitu-
ency which returned a Conservative in
1904 elected the Liberal nominee by an
immense majority—the first turn-
over since the general election.There was another opportunity for
Mr. Borden to exert his influence in
Montreal, where there were two vacan-
cies. In one of these no Conservative
had the courage to enter the field, and
in the other neither the candidate nor
his supporters deemed it prudent to ap-
pear for support on the policies enun-
ciated by Mr. Borden in the House of
Commons, and on the public plat-
form in Ontario. Indeed, the cam-
paign was taken control of by Mr.
Ames, Conservative M. P. of Mon-
treal, who in the House of Commons
boasted his own party on the North-
west autonomy bill, and practically re-
pudiated his leader. It was deemed
prudent, also, in St. Ann's division,
where the Grand Trunk Railway and
their employees have much influence—
the great works of the company being
situated there—to maintain silence on
the question of the Grand Trunk Pa-
cific Railway. Little wonder, therefore,
that Mr. Borden, through all the ex-
citing contests in Montreal, should re-
main in seclusion in Ottawa, but a
little more than a hundred miles from
the scene. The public, however, dearly
love a courageous man, and Mr. Bor-
den might have stood "better in the
public eye if, no matter what the out-
come, he had taken a hand in the
fight. A leader determined to be re-
spected would have gone into the con-
stituency, would have told Mr. Ames
to go about his business, and would
have set forth his policy with no uncer-
tain sound. There have been Conser-
vative leaders who would have deemed
it good politics to adopt this course.
An example was furnished by Sir
Charles Tupper, when he insisted upon
propounding his Manitoba school
policy in 1896 in the city of Toronto,
where Conservatives were in revolt
against him.The country takes note of the Opposi-
tion's two-faced policy. In constituen-
cies that might be adverse to Mr.
Borden's views, Conservative can-
didates openly disavowed them. The
Conservative party in the federal arena
is still a house divided against itself.
It fell into atoms ten years ago, and
the work of reconstruction makes slow
progress.Nine out of ten businessmen in Lon-
don would welcome Mr. Hyman's re-
turn by acclamation.In Toronto, they have a single tax
candidate for the city council. The
popular candidate would be the "no
tax at all" chap.Mr. Foster delivered a speech on
graff in the Commons yesterday. It
must be admitted that he is well posted
on the subject.The story that pressure has been
brought to bear upon Mr. Hyman by
Sir Wilfrid Laurier turns out to be
true, but not as represented by his en-
emies. Sir Wilfrid is bringing pres-
sure to induce Mr. Hyman to remain
in the Government.It seems that Toronto has not only
been making a fat thing out of em-
ploying prisoners in the county jail to
care for her driveways and parks, but
has been economizing in the housing
of the prisoners to such an extent that
the grand jury has indicted the city for
maintaining a nuisance, viz., the jail.
Who said "Hogtown"?The Frankfurt (Germany) Gazette
frankly confesses that "in the tariff
war between Germany and Canada,
Germany has got the worst end of the
stick." This is as is often the case:
the aggressor gets the burnt end. As
for Canada, Germany has but to with-
draw her discrimination against thiscountry and Canada will do her full
part to re-establish cordial trade re-
lations.Sugar beets are to be grown in the
neighborhood of Calgary—no doubt is
a result of the great irrigation im-
provements now in progress in that
district. Already the Mormons at
Cardston, further south in Alberta,
have demonstrated that the beet can
be grown at a profit there, and they are
producing sugar in considerable quan-
tity. It need surprise no one if Alberta
provides, in the near future, all the
sugar required for consumption in the
new West. We are developing these
days.**MR. HYMAN'S BREAKDOWN.**

(Montreal Star.)

The announcement of Mr. Hyman's ill-
ness holds out the hope that a few weeks
will see his recovery. That he should
suffer from "breakdown" is not at all
surprising to those who know what a
vast amount of genuinely hard work de-
volves upon an industrial minister. It
is not only that he must administer an
immense bureau, which would tax the
abilities of a Napoleon of industry; but
he must also do a certain amount of
political work if he is to keep his place
in the party. This is especially true of
a young and energetic minister like Mr.
Hyman. However, the South holds heal-
ing in its gentle airs; and we may look
forward to Mr. Hyman's return in the
near future.**AN UNUSUAL THING.**

(Tit-Bits.)

Crage—"I was talking to your wife to-
day."
Stagg—"How did that happen?"
"What happen?"
"That you were doing the talking."**NOT A COOK.**

(Baltimore American.)

"Now that our cook has gone away, I
don't know what we shall do."
"I thought you told me your wife was
such a good cook?"
"Not a bit of it. I told you my wife
was an expert in broils, roasts and
stews."**DANGEROUS COMING DOWN.**

(Philadelphia Press.)

"See here," feebly complained the victim
after the accident, "I thought you said it
was perfectly safe to go up in that old
elevator?"
"Well," replied the elevator man, "so
it was safe to go up; you see the dan-
gerous part of it was comin' down."**WITH PLEASURE.**

(Philadelphia Press.)

Young Man—I've called to ask
for your daughter's hand.
Her Father—You can have it and wel-
come, young man—that is, if you can in-
duce her to take it out of my pocket.**BUT THE REST IS NOT SILENCE.**

(Tit-Bits.)

Uncle (visiting nephew at school on
prize-giving day)—How many voices are
there in your chapel choir?
Nephew—About seven.
Uncle—Why, I had an impression that
it had forty or fifty members.
Nephew—So it has; but you asked me
how many voices.**WHAT HE WAS DOING UP.**

(New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

"I wonder what that Chinaman is doing
up so late?"
"Shirts, I suppose."**HARD LINES.**

(Chicago Record.)

Love will find a way, they say.
And so it may;
But with the prices charged for meat,
And other things that love may need,
They make it hard, indeed,
For love to find the way
To pay
For what it eats.**JOHN BURNS.**

(Chicago Chronicle.)

John Burns, England's Labor cabinet
minister, was asked by an American
woman to contribute something to her au-
tograph album. Mr. Burns kept the album
three days, and then returned it with
the following original stanza:"Born in struggle—reared in strife—
Agitator all my life.
Blessed with health, my own wealth
My ain guide wife."**MORE SHOW THAN HORSE.**

(Toronto Star.)

The New York Horse Show is on. Like
the one in Toronto, it consists of a large
quantity of fine clothes and some horses.**NOT YET, HENRI.**

(Hamilton Herald.)

Henri Bourassa indorsed and aided the
defeated candidate in St. Mary's division
of Montreal. Evidently it is not yet time
for Sir Wilfrid to hand over the French
Liaison to the man from L'Abbaye.**FARMING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.**

(Victoria Colonist.)

Agriculture is daily assuming a more
important place among British Columbia
industries. The change in this respect is
surprising. It is only a very short time
ago that the man who ventured to pre-
dict any great development in this par-
ticular was laughed at.**ADVOCATES EXTREME MEASURES.**

(Philadelphia Record.)

"He's a great reformer, isn't he?"
"Oh, he's worse than a reformer. His
ideas would upset the whole social and
business world. He said if he had his
way he'd put in jail everybody who ought
to be there."**UTTERING.**

(Pittsburg Post.)

"What's all that growling and growling
and grunting about?" inquired the book-
keeper.
"It's the bride's father," explained the
cashier, "uttering the wedding cheer."**WHERE HE WAS WEAK.**

(Baltimore American.)

"I hear, Mr. O'Flanagan, that your
husband is very strong in his convic-
tions."
"Yes, sir; but he's weak in his head."**THE BLACK HAND.**

(Washington Star.)

"You say you had an experience with
the Black Hand?"
"Yes, and a terrible experience it was.
I had three acres and the other man had
five clubs."**SUBMIT BYLAW
TO THE PEOPLE**

(Continued from Page One.)

city—only to the business districts—and
the mains alone would cost \$350,000.
In a very few years we would be up
against a water shortage for domestic
purposes.The Komoka scheme will, on the
other hand, give the city plenty of
water for 15 years at the least, and the
city will not be burdened with two sys-
tems.It is the intention to pump water
at Komoka by building another dam,
and using hydraulic pumps. Another
reservoir will not be required."On what authority do you say there
is plenty of water down the river?" Aid.
Gillespie asked."Engineer Moore gave us the figures
I gave you," Mr. Darch replied. "Chip-
man, Jennings, and others, have also
reported on the water supply.""These are only surface indications,"
Dr. Arnott said."Yes," Mr. Darch answered.
Many of the citizens then asked
questions and Mr. Darch admitted that,
as the Komoka scheme would be built
out at the year's end, if it gave out
for the remaining 15 years will be com-
pelled to pay the annual debt charges
on the debt issue, in addition to the
debt charges on the new loan which will
be necessary to build the lake scheme.**Engineer Moore Favors It.**Engineer Moore said the scheme is
the most favorable of any presented.
He has measured the springs in the
fall, when they were at their lowest,
and he felt that the estimate was a
very conservative one. He stated that
it was his opinion that the Komoka
scheme would give the people plenty
of water for 25 years.Ald. Saunders asked Mr. Moore if it
is true that there is twice as much
lime in the Komoka water as in the
Springbank water. Mr. Moore was not
in a position to answer this ques-
tion.To Chairman Forristal he stated that
he had no fault in saying that there are
at least 6,000,000 gallons of water to be
had at all seasons of the year down at
Komoka, Kilworth, and Springbank.
Many places are using wooden, instead
of iron pipes, and if London did this
the cost of the Komoka, or any other
scheme would be greatly reduced.**Mayor Judd's Views.**Mayor Judd, speaking as a member
of the water commission, said that Lake
Erie water is not fit for use. Lake
Huron could supply the city. He had
been in favor of an independent scheme
until recently, but now he is in favor
of the Komoka scheme. He found that
if a river water fire plant were installed
the city would only save 500,000 gallons
of Springbank water a day. The Ko-
moka scheme would cost, with iron
pipes, pumping station, etc., \$575,000.The independent river water fire-
fighting scheme with a pumping sta-
tion on the north branch of the river,
and mains running only through the
business section, bounded by Simcoe
street, Waterloo street, Central avenue,
and the river, would cost \$278,000. An-
other main to Springbank would be
needed to meet the requirements of the
underwriters, so that this would mean
an additional expenditure of \$115,000,
bringing the total cost of the river
water plant and new main up to \$393,-
000.Why should we spend nearly \$400,000
in river water when we can get plenty
of spring water for all purposes for an
expenditure of \$575,000? asked the
mayor. Personally he does not know
that there is plenty of water at Ko-
moka, but he has accepted the reports
of Engineer Moore. For an expenditure
of \$575,000 we get an additional supply
of 3,000,000 gallons daily of spring
water, as against an expenditure of
\$400,000 for a mere river water plant,
which would protect the city from the
center of the city.The mayor once again took care
to state that the commissioners know more
about the water flow at Komoka than
he does. They have more time to spare
than he has, he said, and had conse-
quently investigated the springs.**The Debt Charges.**The annual debt charges on the river
water plant would be \$22,000. On the
Komoka scheme, \$39,000.
The lake scheme appeared to him as
the ideal scheme, but the debt charge
debt, which is increasing year by year,
will not permit of its being carried out
at present. The debt charge of London
is something enormous—most of it
incurred through the building of the L.
and E. R. to protect the business in-
terests of London. Five years ago we
were not in a position to issue debentures,
but our assessment has increased
yearly, and now we have somewhat of
a margin for borrowing purposes. This
margin is not sufficient, however, to al-
low of London going into the lake
scheme. The Legislature would not
sanction the debt issue necessary.
Consequently, the city must cut its suit
to the size of its cloth.To Chairman Forristal, the mayor
explained that the Komoka scheme will
give all sections of the city double
water pressure and, consequently, in-
creased fire protection. The river water
scheme would only give increasing
pressure to the business district in the
heart of the city. His worship also
stated that the commissioners are not
wedded to any scheme. They think the
Komoka plan the best, but have no de-
sire to push it on to the citizens.**Ex-Mayor J.D. Wilson Objects**Ex-Mayor J. D. Wilson said that
when the waterworks were built in 1873
at a cost of \$200,000, we had 2,000,000
gallons a day. Since that time \$600,-
000 has been spent on the system and
the supply has only been increased by
1,500,000 gallons daily. He felt that ex-
perience had shown that the city might
hunt down the river until doomsday for
water sufficient to supply the city. The
doctor thought that if water is to be
pumped into the mains it might as well
be pumped from the east as the west
end. Consequently he suggested
that artesian wells—26 of them, at a
cost for wells, pumping station, etc., of
\$25,000 to \$30,000 should be installed. If
we are only going to do city had ex-
perimented with wells and they had all
struck sulphur water or the wells had
all proven failures. The London elec-
tric well is a very fine one. So is the
well at the asylum which is down 120
feet. They have 100,000 gallons a day
from this well. He named also the
chemical works, the cold storage, La-
batt's brewery, and Victoria Hospital as
having first-class wells.**Favors Wells.**Mr. F. E. Leonard said he was glad
to see the commissioners were against
the river water plant, as the people
would never indorse it. He, as a citi-
zen, said we should stand ready to bond
ourselves for a substantial scheme to
increase the supply, even as the men
of a quarter of a century ago had
bonded themselves to provide for the
future.Mr. Leonard, however, favored the
artesian well idea and said the com-
mission should go slowly and look into
the scheme. If artesian wells will not
do, then he is ready to vote for the ex-
penditure of the \$575,000. But he would
spend \$20,000 experimenting with the
wells before he would saddle the city
with such a tremendous burden as the
Komoka scheme would entail. His own
firm is supplied with water from two
artesian wells, 32 feet in the ground.Dr. Niven, under the circumstances,
as the city cannot afford the lake
scheme, came out in favor of artesian
wells, which he felt would carry the
city safely along for years to come.**Chairman Forristal said it would**have strengthened the scheme put forth
by the commissioners if another
reservoir had been advocated."It's all a matter of money," Chair-
man Forristal said.Mr. Alex. Stuart, K.C., said that if
artesian wells are to be bored, the
commissioners, to get pure water, will
have to go outside the city, unless the
water is secured from the rock. The
wells should be sunk in gravel beds be-
tween the city and Komoka.Mr. Harry Craig said it would not be
necessary to bore over 100 or 120 feet
to get water in the rock east of the city.Chairman Forristal pointed out that
Berlin receives its water supply from
wells. The town has a very cheap
scheme of gathering the water which
should be looked into.**Against the Wells.**The mayor figured it out that the
wells scheme, which would entail the
building of a standpipe, pumping ma-
chinery, etc., would cost almost as much
as the Komoka scheme, and the operat-
ing expenses would be very great, as
every gallon of water would have to be
pumped by steam or electricity.Mr. Saunders pointed out at this
 juncture that the wells sunk by the
commission two or three years ago had
not produced water.Dr. Wilson then produced figures
from a man who, he said, is ready to
put down the wells. Twenty wells
would cost \$10,000. The pumps would
cost \$10,000.Sheriff Cameron said plenty of wa-
ter means much to a city from a
healthy and health standpoint. He would
like to see the day when all men who
are not assessed for more than \$1,000
will be given a free lawn service that
they may beautify their premises. He
felt that if Petrolia could go to the
lake for water, London should be able
to insure itself an unlimited supply.
The sheriff also stated that the only
times he has had occasion to use his
lawn service has been not to use it
owing to a scarcity. But he has never
noticed any reduction in his water
rates on this account.We should show confidence in our-
selves and our city, the sheriff thought,
several fathoms."**J. H. CHAPMAN & CO****Saturday Night
BARGAINS****C-C a La Grace Corsets**

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The average figure. This figure requires a corset with a
bust sufficient height to be comfortable and pleasing, with
military hips of only medium length; that is to say, the popu-
lar conventional style of corset. The common-sense, every-
day corset, well-made, and durable, usually gives satisfac-
tion. We recommend the Phonac and Mili-
tary Hip Corsets, at..... **\$1.00**Ask to see the suitable models for the long waist figure,
the stout or full figure and the slender figure.**Ribbed Underwear**Ribbed and Fleece-Lined Gar-
ments, ankle length drawers,
and long sleeved vests, at per
suit 75c
Union Vests and Drawers, good
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ment, at 65c
Ladies' Natural Wool Drawers,
ankle length, full size, unshrink-
able; worth \$1 pair, at tonight 75c**Kimono**Handkerchiefs required to
make a kimono, directions in
each handkerchief. Price 15c each**Dressed and
Undressed Dolls**14-Inch French Dressed Sleeping
Dolls, natural hair, in a pretty
dress, hat, shoes and stockings,
Worth fully 50c. A Christmas
special 25c
16-Inch Undressed Kid Body
Dolls, bisque head, natural hair,
blondes and brunettes, shoes
and stockings on each doll.
Worth fully 50c. A Christmas
special 25c
18-Inch Undressed Kid Body Doll,
same as above only larger size,
Worth fully 75c, at 50cSEND YOUR MAIL ORDERS
HERE.**J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.**save \$3,000 a year for coal now burned
at Springbank to run the steam pumps.
If meters were installed the burning
of coal would continue at Springbank,
and there would be total operating ex-
penses of \$35,000 per annum.To protect the purity of the springs
it will be necessary to buy the lands
along the river."Dr. Niven says it will cost \$1,000,000
to buy these lands," the mayor said.
Mr. Saunders said the doctor was
wrong. All the lands lie along the
river bank and can be easily and rea-
sonably acquired. The nearest barn-
yard to any of the springs or ponds
now is about 400 feet away. As a
chemist, Mr. Saunders declared there
would be nothing dangerous in the use
of the water from the petrifying
springs. On account of the low run-
ning expenses, as compared with the
lake scheme, it would pay the city to
go to Komoka for water, he said.Ex-Mayor J. D. Wilson said that
when the waterworks were built in 1873
at a cost of \$200,000, we had 2,000,000
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Heavy Knot Pin, 14k gold, pearl.....	2.25
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Heavy Knot Pin, 14k gold, diamond.....	6.75
Extra Heavy Knot Pin, 14k gold, large pearl.....	5.50
Clover Leaf Pin, 14k gold, 13 pearls.....	2.50
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Circlet, 8 fine whole pearls.....	6.00
Leaf and Berry Pin, 2 whole pearls and 5 rose diamonds set in platinum.....	6.00
Heart, paved with pearls, with sapphire center.....	7.50
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LIMITED, 188 DUNDAS STREET.

SILENT WITNESS AGAINST GILLETTE

Row Boat From Which Grace Brown Was Drowned Exhibited to Jury.

Herkimer, N. Y., Nov. 23.—The 12-foot strip cedar rowboat, sharp at both ends, a typical pleasure craft of the better class, in which Chester Gillette and Grace Brown ventured upon Big Moose Lake last July, the girl never to return alive, was the most important and interesting witness introduced against Gillette today at his trial here on the charge of murder.

Clinging to the cleats in the bottom of the boat at the stern, and twining about the braces which hold the rear seat in place were a score of strands of long, dark hair. The man who found the boat floating bottom side up on the lake testified that he had removed enough hair from the cleats and braces to make a lock the size of a lead pencil. This hair was also introduced in evidence.

Then immediately followed a dramatic sequel. The prosecutor called to the stand young Frances Brown, a sister of the dead girl. She had brought with her a lock of hair cut from her sister's head after her body was brought home. It was identified, placed in evidence and attached to a piece of paper side by side with the hair taken from the bottom of the boat. Then the paper was passed to the juryman to make their own comparisons.

The defense fought the introduction of the two samples, denouncing what was termed the improper procedure of the prosecuting officer. Judge Devendorf overruled all of the objections, but noted exceptions.

District Attorney Ward was gratified at his success in getting the exhibits of hair before the jury. It is his contention that the girl was struck down in the boat and that her hair became entangled in the cleats and braces when she fell. Then, Mr. Ward stated in his opening address, the hair pulled out when the body was picked up and thrown overboard.

The placing of the boat on view before the jury and the testimony of Robert Morrison as to the discovery of the long wisps of hair in the craft, created quite a stir in the crowded courtroom. The prisoner was in constant and earnest consultation with his two attorneys throughout the morning session. The jurors left their places in the box to make a closer examination of the boat and the hair which still remains in it. At the noon recess the spectators tried to crowd close to the exhibit, but a cordon of balliffs was thrown about it.

BIG COBALT DEAL

Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Co. Gets Control of Beaver Mine.

A mining transaction of considerable importance was closed last night, whereby the Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Company, Limited, obtained a controlling interest in the Beaver Silver Cobalt Mining Company, Limited, and all litigation in connection with the latter company was settled. The Erie Company, which has an exceedingly capable body of directors, including the Hon. Richard Harcourt, J. H. Jewell, banker, Toronto; Thomas Conlon, controller, of Thorold; C. E. Stone, of Toronto; Andrew Devine, lumberman, North Bay; A. D. Whiting, of Vosburgh & Whiting, Buffalo, N. Y., and P. J. Finlan, mayor of Cobalt, now owns and controls 40 acres in the township of Lorrain, and 60 acres in the township of Coleman, upon all of which the mining operations were delayed by the unfortunate litigation, and all of which promise rich returns. The capitalization of the Erie Company is small compared with the extent of its holdings. There are 1,000,000 shares of the par value of \$1 each, and 300,000 of these are offered as a result of yesterday's transaction for public subscription through the Trusts and Guarantee Company, 16 King street west, Toronto, the transfer agents of the Erie Company.

In anticipation of the settlement of the litigation, the Erie Company some time ago ordered a modern and up-to-date equipment of mining machinery, and this is expected to be in operation within a very short time, and which will place the Erie mine among the shipping properties before the new year.

The subscription books will be closed upon December 5, and it is announced that in case allotments are not made in full the amounts oversubscribed will be promptly returned by the Trusts & Guarantee Company.

DELHI

Delhi, Nov. 23.—Miss Susie Gilbert was in Simcoe on Monday. Mr. A. W. Chrysler was in Toronto this week on business. Mr. T. Thorburn was at his home in Victoria on Sunday. Mr. Walter Provan has returned home from Hamilton. Mr. James Smith spent two days in Courtland lately. Miss Mrs. Howard Lehman were in Tilsonburg on Sunday. Miss Minnie Quance returned home from a lengthy visit with her sister at Boggor. Miss C. E. Morrow and brother Earle, spent Sunday with friends in Walpole. Miss Emma Chrysler is visiting in Simcoe. Dr. Honsberger and daughter, Nina, of Berlin, are visiting relatives in this place. Miss Maud Comfort is visiting in Ottawa. Mr. R. Boughner left on Tuesday morning for Hamilton, where he has accepted a position.

"The Stolen Story."

Edwin Holt, as the resolute, manly city editor, in Jesse Lynch Williams' great play of strenuous American life, "The Stolen Story," to be produced at the Grand Opera House on Monday, has won unqualified approval from every active newspaper man and editor in Boston, Chicago and New York city. He has played "robust leads" in every kind of a play from Shakespearean productions down, but as the city editor now has the part that pleases him best of all. In the last act of this play, depicting the interior of a busy, metropolitan daily during the rush hour, Mr. Holt dominates the scene almost from start to finish.

A Word to the Wise.

You are assured of excellent train service, direct connections, good double-track roadbed when traveling via the Grand Trunk Railway. Handsome cafe parlor, buffet parlor cars, or Pullman sleepers are operated on all through trains to Chicago, Detroit, Montreal, and New York. Pullman sleeper leaves Toronto daily 10:15 p.m. on the Eastern Flyer for Ottawa.

Cuban Plantations Limited.

It will be seen by our advertising columns that the enterprising men of Berlin and Toronto have joined to launch a new Cuban enterprise. There has been a great deal of interest in Cuba shown around Berlin and Waterloo, and many of the well-to-do people in that locality already own land in the "Pearl of the Antilles." Cuban plantations are already owners of Cuban lands, and finding the ventures satisfactory, have organized this company to engage in the business on a larger scale. The first block is offered at \$20 an acre, and as each 1,000 acres are sold, the price of the next block will be increased. First applicants will have choice location. The president of the company, Dr. Minchin, and Mr. Thompson, the Cuban consul, together with the largest stockholders outside of the directorate, personally inspect the property before buying it or identifying themselves with the enterprise. Their report was so satisfactory that all the stock was subscribed privately without any prospectus or advertisement.

Very numerous are the patents that have been issued to women on novelties in furniture. One piece, which appears to be a school desk, also contains an organ. With simple manipulation an innocent-looking sofa is converted into a bathtub.

I was cured of a severe cold by MIN-
ARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N. S. R. P. HEWSON.
I was cured of a terrible sprain by
MINARD'S LINIMENT.
FRED COULSON.
Yarmouth, N. S. I. A. A. C.
I was cured of black erysipelas by
MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Inglesville. J. W. EUGGER.

The Geological Survey estimates that the output in 1905 of sheet mica in the six producing states—North Carolina, Colorado, New Hampshire, Georgia, South Dakota, and New Mexico—amounts to 651,000 pounds, with a total value of \$185,900. North Carolina led with two-fifths of the production.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

THE QUALITY STORE

Christmas Furniture



Although the holidays are one month away, many gift hunters have already made their selections.

We have a storeroom for these reservations where they will be carefully packed away until the day of delivery.

We have always preached "furniture" as the sensible Christmas gift, and each year more and more of such gifts from the Ontario Furniture Co. go down the chimneys on Christmas morning.

Is there need for any additions to the furnishing of the most important room in the house on that day?

The finest line of dining-room furniture we have ever gathered together is ready for your inspection.

Oaks in different finishes in Dining Tables, Sideboards, Buffets, Serving Tables, China Cabinets, Chairs Upholstered in Leather, etc., etc.

The entire store is now at its best.

Welcome, whether in buying mood or merely curious to see the new styles.

The Ontario Furniture Co

228-230 Dundas St. London's Largest Furniture Store

The Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Company, Ltd.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000.

DIRECTORS:

HON. RICHARD HARCOURT, Ex-Minister of Education, Welland, Ont.
J. H. JEWELL, Banker and Broker, Of J. H. Jewell & Co., Toronto, Ont.
THOMAS CONLON, Lumberman and Railway Contractor, Thorold, Ont.
C. E. STONE, of Michie & Co., Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Toronto, Ont.
ANDREW DEVINE, Lumberman, North Bay, Ont. (Director of Beaver Company).
A. DUMONTE WHITING, of Vosburgh & Whiting, Wholesale Stationers, Buffalo, N. Y.

P. J. FINLAN, Mayor of Cobalt, Ont., (Director of Beaver Company).
SOLICITOR:
HON. J. W. ST. JOHN.

This Company Has Secured a Controlling Interest in the Beaver Silver Mining Company Limited. Title Now Clear.

All litigation against the Beaver Cobalt Silver Mining Company, Limited, is withdrawn and claims of Frank A. McDonald, Gillespie, and others, claiming an interest in the property have been settled.

The Erie Company now owns and controls forty acres in Lorraine Township, and sixty acres in Coleman Township. The properties are well developed and will be a shipping mine before January.

A complete and modern equipment of mining machinery has been ordered and will be installed within the next few weeks.

Applications for three hundred thousand shares of the Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Company's stock at par will be received up to 12 o'clock on Wednesday, December 5th, and the lists will be absolutely closed at that time.

All applications must be accompanied by postoffice or express order or marked check in full, payable to J. H. JEWELL & CO., and mailed or delivered to the

Trusts and Guarantee Co.

16 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONT.,

the transfer agents of the company. The right is reserved to reject any applications for shares, or to advance the price of the stock without notice.

In case allotments are not made in full, amounts over-subscribed and paid for will be promptly returned.

The Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Co., Ltd.

Lutchman Pershad, the famous elephant on which Lord and Lady Curzon rode in the Delhi durbar elephant procession, died at Benares on July 18, the same day that Lady Curzon died in London.

AN END TO BILIOUS HEADACHE. Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Par-mele's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE
PINBEST AND FASTEST.
From MONTREAL and QUEBEC to LIVERPOOL:
 Nov. 24, Saturday.....Lake Manitoba
FROM ST. JOHN, N. B., to LIVERPOOL
 Nov. 26, Friday.....Empress of Ireland

Dec. 20, 1900, Lake Manitoba
Jan. 5, Saturday.....Lake Manitoba
Empresses call Halifax day following.
FROM MONTREAL TO LONDON DIRECT
Nov. 21, Montrose, carries second cabin
only, \$40.
Lake Manitoba, Nov. 24, will be last
steamship from Montreal this season.

Empress of Britain, Dec. 14, from St. John, calling at Halifax, is the Christmas

except Sunday) now carries an elegantly-equipped parlor car, with comfortable cushioned chair seats and every convenience.

Seat Fare to **50¢**

Toronto Only ... **500**

See the conductor.
Returning, car leaves Toronto 4:15 p.m.
week days.
Full particulars at C. P. R. city ticket
office, corner Richmond and Dundas
streets.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE
Through Pullman

Sleepers to Chicago
4:15 a.m., 11:32 a.m., 11:10 a.m., and
8:01 p.m.

To New York
through sleeper 12:20 a.m.; leave London 4:25 p.m., connect at Hamilton with through sleeper, arriving at New York 9:43 a.m.

To Montreal
through sleeper 6:55 p.m., and Pullman leaves Toronto daily 10:15 p.m. for Ottawa.

Secure tickets and made reservations
E. de la Hooke, C. P. and T. A., corner
Richmond and Dundas streets, or E.
Ruse, depot ticket agent.

Ocean Steamship Tickets

White Star Line—New York, Boston and Mediterranean services.
 Leyland Line—Boston-Liverpool.
E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent
 American Line—New York and Philadelphia services.
 Atlantic Transport Line—New York-London.
 Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers—Portland-Liverpool in winter; Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool in summer.

Red Star Line-New York-Dover-An-
word
Sailing lists, rate sheets etc., on appli-
cation to
E. De la Hooke or W. Fulton.

shoe,
itting

LOCAL AGENTS.

HOURLY SERVICE

Between LONDON
and ST. THOMAS

S. W. T. CO.
First car leaves London at 6 o'clock

a.m.
Last car at 10 o'clock p.m.
First car from St. Thomas at 7 o'clock
a.m.
Last car at 11 p.m.

Michigan Central
The Niagara Falls Route.
UNEXCELLED SERVICE TO

**New York, Boston,
Philadelphia**

ur complete
of
Cards
tiful designs.

and all points east.

**Chicago, St. Louis,
California**

and all points west.

City office 326 Richmond Street, Phone 306
THOMAS EVANS, C.P.A., LONDON.
O. W. RUGGLES, G.P.A., CHICAGO.

cloth binding,
have a com-

**INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY**

SPORTSMEN SATISFIED

Reports From All the

Game Sections of the
Maritime Provinces

for Sunday
.....25c

Maritime Provinces

**Indicate a Most
Successful Season.**

Write for
"FISHING AND HUNTING."
"TRAIL OF THE MIC-MACS."
"WEAK IN THE CANAAN WOODS."

See our new
Range of


Ladies' Collars
in Silk and
Chiffon,
Special prices.

The railway service in Italy is in
such a bad way that it will take
\$300,000,000 to bring the state lines (8-
137 miles) into full working order.

A COUGH is often the forerunner of
serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there
is a simple cure with the aid of all-
in-one Picke's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-
time and effective remedy, the use of
which, if resorted to at the inception of
the cough, will prevent the disease.

To kill 15,000 persons a
single state quinine was
last year the mortality

LINIMENT CURES
OWE,



SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

An exchange gives an account of a Malay football team securing the aid of witchcraft to win a valuable trophy. A magician was engaged to perform some weird contortions and mutter incantations on the field the night preceding the game, and when it became known to the opposing team, the latter were utterly demoralized.

It might be well if the college team which bumps into the Tigers will indulge in a similar seance previous to the struggle.

A dog by the name of Sho Sham proved to be the best of the pack in a Maryland field trial recently. An animal with a handle like that is apt to take down most anything.

In commenting on the McGill-Varisty-Queen's Rugby mixup, the Toronto Telegram offers up the following: "Yes, yes, Queen's would look well in a Canadian championship game. What the Tigers would do to them would be a shame. The last shall be first is the text from which the College Union preaches its sermon. And to show they mean what they say they pick Queen's out of last place and make them champions. If that report from Montreal is true and Varisty's two wins have been thrown out, what a laughing-stock the Intercollegiate Union will be. Imagine that bunch of antiquated Presbyterians going up against Tigers. Also imagine a team winning a championship when it has only won two games all season, and one of them of the flukiest variety. It is to laugh.

Get together, ye local knights of the puck and stick! The management of the Jubilee rink have given positive assurance that there will be some of the gliding on their floor just as soon as J. J. Frost will permit. It appears to a casual observer that the local devotees of the ice sport are at swords' points—at all events, there is a nigger in the woodpile somewhere along the line. One wants to run a city hockey league, another thinks that O. H. A. hockey would be the candy, and yet another says that previous ideas are as lemons when compared with his idea of promulgating an east end league. There seems to be no lack of sporting blood in this city, but it all appears to be running in too many different directions, and a great deal of it is said to be of the armchair-read-the-newspaper variety. Why not call a meeting and try and arrange something in the way of a definite plan for the coming winter. Get together, fellows!

The local Y. M. C. A. basketball aggregation journeyed to Stratford last night and captured the forelock of the team of that place by a score of 60 to 53.

Today, at Oakville, the Tiger Cubs will kick shins and exchange punts with the Argos II. Taking last Saturday's fiasco as a criterion, we surmise that there will be some Argo wool floating about in the balmy Oakville atmosphere where the struggle is brought to a halt.

F. D. Woodworth is now accused of belonging to a labor union, because he asked for and received \$90 for doing his little stunt as referee in the Tiger-Montreal game. A good man is cheap at any price, and a poor one is a bad investment, even if he pays for the privilege of working.

"Teddy" Roosevelt, kingpin of Uncle Sam's domain, has side-stepped the army-navy gridiron society affair for the first time since assuming the presidential garments. With the trusts, the Cuban and other minor fracas, coupled with his attempt to force phonetic spelling upon the innocents, his pen-grabbers have been working overtime. And no one can blame him for declining to become a party to further battles, either with the pigskin or the pen-point.

Benny Yanger, the little "Tipton slasher," from the wilds of old Chicago, was recently handed the wrong end of the purse in a scrap with Matty Baldwin, the New England States' glove-pusher. Yanger has gone the way of many other good little boxers and has seen his best day. It's pretty hard to be obliged to label a boy like Yanger an H. B. (Has-Been), but it must be done.

The Burns-O'Brien set, according to many prominent sporting scribes, is a sinecure for the Philadelphia. We fail to see just where either one of the scrappers has up to date, bit his initials in the dough-bag hung up for the fracas. Burns is just of the right build to trouble the clever Quaker, men like Walcott and Young Peter Jackson always having been harder nuts for the Jumping Jack to crack than big men like Jeffords and Peter Maher.

SOUTHPAW.

ZINC IS PROMISING

Strike on Calumet Inland Gives Prospectors Big Ideas

Bryson, Que., Nov. 22. — A mining industry that will employ 550 men is likely to be in operation on Calumet Island next summer. This is a plan of C. E. Smith, of Brockville, who is prospecting on the island with a staff of 20 men. He has found such promising traces of zinc, lead and copper that he entertains little doubt that productive mines will be discovered before spring. The mineral area is 700 acres in extent, situated on the Quebec side of the Roche Fondou channel, about four miles from Bryson.

A good deal of Ottawa capital was interested in this district eight years ago, but the venture did not prove a financial success, and no other prospecting was attempted until Smith came into the district. The wealth of the deposits of zinc and lead, however, may be surmised from the shipment of 1,000 tons of ore to Belgium by the Ottawa mine, with whom were associated some Belgians.

There are millions of capital available for the present enterprise. Smith has a working agreement with the largest zinc concern in the world, the New Jersey Zinc Company, which produces two-thirds of the zinc made in America.

"If the ore deposits are found to exist abundantly enough," said Smith, "I will erect a large mill right there on Calumet Island with a capacity of 200 tons a day. In that event we will need 400 or 500 men for the concentrating process. Eventually it is possible the zinc smelting will be done here, but the present plans are to ship the output to Virginia."

A visit to the Grand Calumet zinc and lead mines shows a scene of great activity. The men are boring and blasting deep into the earth every day discovering new traces of mineral. There are four shafts. One extends 50 feet, one 80 feet, one 100 feet and another 125 feet into the earth. The ultimate object is to utilize for the smelting process the valuable water power of the Ottawa River in the vicinity of Bryson. It is probable that the company will be incorporated to carry on the work, and if no other concern develops the water power of the Calumet Falls, the mining company will develop its own electrical energy. An English syndicate has been in correspondence with some of the local men with regard to building a large electrical plant in Bryson, and that scheme may materialize before next summer.

Though no effort is being made to develop the silver resources of the island, it has recently been ascertained that the place may before long become a rival of the famous Cobalt.

MISS WILKS WINNER AT NATIONAL SHOW

Gait Horsewoman Carries Off Prizes in Two Classes at New York.

New York, Nov. 23.—That cab horse bought by Alfred Vanderbilt, at Syracuse, last summer, helped to win the blue ribbon at the National Horse Show today.

The American trotter had a very prominent place in the judging. Miss Katherine L. Wilks, of Galt, Ont., displayed her great 2-year-old, Kentucky Tod, that in October won the Futurity for his age at Lexington. The colt started twice at that meeting, the only times he has been to the races, and his winnings were \$3,700. Kentucky Tod, who has a record of 2:14 1/2, outclassed the others in the ring against him, the second prize going to Du Mond Boy. Miss Wilks also won the blue ribbon in the class of the 3-year-old stallions with the bay colt Mo-grasia, while he made a great showing in action.

Miss Wilks, who three years ago won the championship for roadsters with Rhea W. and Easter Bells, breeds horses at her Canadian farm purely as an amateur. Until last season she was the only woman to have a racing string on the grand circuit, but this year Miss Lotta Crabtree divided the distinction with her. One of the exhibitors in the trotting classes is the Nebraska breeder, L. C. Kinney, whose stallion, Norval King, was third in the afternoon.

The challenge cup, value \$250, for the best hackney stallion in the show, was won by Meadowood Majesty, belonging to Eben D. Jordan, of Plymouth, Mass. The winner of the championship for stallion trotters breeding classes was Magrasia, owned by Miss Kate L. Wilks, of Galt, Ont.

FIELD TRIALS ENDED; STAKE TO ATLANTA

Ruthven, Ont., Nov. 23. — The last day of the international field trials was favored by beautiful weather and the conditions for good bird work were of the best. The all-age stake, which was started yesterday afternoon, was concluded today. First place was won by the white, black and tan bitch Atlanta, owned by Dr. Campeau, of Harrow, and handled by A. Dillon. She is by Prime Minister, out of Louise Danstone. She outclassed the other contestants in class and also in bird work. Second place was won by the black and white pointer dog, Joe Hawk, by Bunke, first out of Fly Ann. He is a good-sized pointer and a reliable dog, and is owned by A. Pickering, of Bielheim. Tommy Atkins, black and white setter dog, by Sutton Boy, out of Sue Montes, owned by H. H. Woodin, of Montreal, won third place. His work in the second series was exceptional, exhibiting great endurance, and his win was very popular. He was handled by his owner, who prepared him for these trials while on his holidays. Birds were found in good numbers in the morning and the dogs were all given good opportunities on game, with the exception of one brace, which were thrown out of stake for lack of class. J. G. Armstrong, Detroit, and Marshall Graydon, London, were the judges.

BALL PLAYER'S ARE NOT MADE IN A DAY

A ball player is not made in a day, says the Pittsburg Press. The man who today shines on the professional diamond, was a number of years ago, a star among his boy companions in the games that were played on the back lot, or with some amateur organization of young men. It has been said that ball players are born not made, and this really looks to be the case. Arthur Devlin is today considered one of the best third basemen playing baseball. He is with the New York Nationals. Dr. Harris O. White is one of the most prominent members of the pitching staff of the Chicago's world's champions. One day last week a for-

mer resident of Washington, D. C., brought to the office of the Press several copies of the Central High School Review, published in 1893 by the students of the Central High School in Washington. In those days Devlin and White were both members of the Central team, and their work was just as brilliant in those circles as it has been later in the major leagues. Devlin played first base on the High School team, while White pitched and played the outfield. The accounts of the games show that Devlin was the hardest and most consistent hitter on the team, while every issue of the paper contained some complimentary notice concerning White's pitching. Even in those days White was invincible, the feature of his work on the slab being the large number of opponents he fanned out.

BURNS THINKS HE CAN BEAT O'BRIEN

Canadian Believes Willy One Is a Great Bluffer As a Fighter.

Writing from Los Angeles, Tommy Burns says: "In regard to my fight with Jack O'Brien, I wish to say that I believe he is easier than Marvin Hart, as I am a very different Burns in the present class than I was as a middleweight. I have been after this fellow O'Brien ever since we boxed in Milwaukee, when I had only a few days' training and could not do myself justice. I think O'Brien is the greatest bluffer as a fighter that ever stepped into the ring, and when it comes to real fighting he is not there. He is a fine foot-catcher."

He has been beaten by Hugh Kelly, but he was clever enough to keep him away."

"I was never so sure in my life of beating a man as I am of beating O'Brien, and as this is none of those six-round affairs, but a twenty-round battle, why, it gives me plenty of time, and the handicappers will prove every statement I make."

This shows that Tommy has plenty of confidence, but he will need it all just the same to beat O'Brien. The latter is pretty much of a fox, and as for ring generalship there are few who can beat him. Burns will have a big advantage in weight, as he now scales around 170 to 180, while O'Brien will probably enter the ring about 165.

It should be a splendid battle, with one doing the heavy work and the other showing the cleverness. It will prove just how good Tommy is and whether or not he is entitled to hold the world's championship.

ASSOCIATION WILL PUT END TO GRUELING GAME

Buffalo, Nov. 23.—At a meeting of the American Trotting Association, to be held in Chicago, Dec. 4, new rules and amendments will probably be adopted. There are many important changes to be made.

The stopping of races, best three in five, in the fifth heat, is provided for in the new rules. There will be no heats over this number, unless it should be so stipulated in the conditions of the various meetings.

Races for 2-year-olds will be of but two heats, and yearlings will not be allowed to race.

The cry that young horses were being killed off as a result of hard work given them in their early days, has been heeded, and a great good will be accomplished. It is a grueling game, this racing of 1 and 2 year olds, and many promising pacers and trotters have been cut off from a brilliant career by too much work in their early life.

A new rule provides for no changing of hoppers during a race. The hoppers must be worn throughout the entire race, and a horse which travels the heat in hoppers must go the other heat equipped with them, and vice-versa.

HOCKEY KNOUGH AN EASY WINNER.

Buffalo, Nov. 23.—The last block of 200 balls in the championship pool match between Jerome Keough, of Buffalo, and Fred Tallman, of Rochester, was played tonight, and the result was a decisive victory for Keough. The score for tonight's play was: Keough 133, Tallman 121. Grand total: Keough 600, Tallman 346. Keough retains the championship emblem.

LARGEST COUPS EVER RECORDED

Haggin Won \$100,000 on Ben All-Ogden's Victory Netted Daly \$250,000.

New York, Nov. 23. — Lately much has been written on big plunges made on various races by such turf operators as the late G. W. Smith (Pittsburg Phil) and M. F. Dwyer, and such living plungers as J. W. Gates, Dave Johnson and Riley Grannan. John W. Mackey, J. B. Haggin's California representative, cited two cases which probably excel any huge winnings on a single race ever made by the operators noted above.

When Ben All won the Kentucky Derby Haggin authorized Lucien Appleby to buy every pool sold on the son of Virgil and the California Crossus won the entire pool box on the race. The amount wagered must have been over \$100,000, as Blue Wing, Free Knight and other starters in that race had hundreds of warm supporters.

That was the spring O. M. Lewis Clark, president of the Louisville Jockey Club, had his famous quarrel with the Western Bookmakers' Association, and none of the bookies went on. It was the luckiest play they ever made, as had they done business that day, and taken the money, they would have lost their bank rolls to Haggin on the race.

Ben All was trained for the race by Jim Murphy and ridden by Patsy Duff. Haggin never knew it, but both his trainer and jockey were drunk the night before the race. Had he been aware of the condition of his stable it is likely he would not have wagered a dollar on his great horse.

The other race Mackey noted was the Futurity won by the late Marcus Daly's Imp. Ogden. The books took the money, laying long odds against Ogden, owing to Tuberville having the mount on the colt. Mackey says Daly won every dollar of \$250,000 on that race, as his agents were even betting, and the books taking the money when the field was running the last quarter. Ogden is now a star in the stud of J. E. Madden at Hamburg Place, and he is making good as a sire.

RICH MAN REMEMBERS HIS HORSES IN WILL

White Plains, N. Y., Nov. 23. — The will of Thomas A. Maitland, New York banker and clubman, who died last week, was filed here today for probate. Mr. Maitland's home was in Rye. He was a lover of horses and had a fine stable, and was to have been one of the judges at the horse show now being held in Madison Square Garden. His fondness for horses is shown in his will, in which he directs that good care be taken of all the horses in his possession at the time of his death, mentioning several by name. The value of the estate is not given, but it is known to be large.

Mr. Maitland commends the care of his horses to his wife, saying: "I earnestly entreat her to care for any animals that may be in my possession at the time of my death, notably my coach team, All Scepter, Phoenix, Free Lance, and Constitution, and where these horses are past service they must be shot."

SKATING CRISPIN HEARD FROM.

Sporting Editor Advertiser: Regarding Dan Stewart skating me a two-mile race for purse, side bet and championship, already mentioned in The Advertiser, I beg to state that the challenge I made him was in answer to Mr. Stewart's letter to the manager of the Jubilee rink, stating he would come here to race for a purse of \$25 and a side bet of \$50. The terms of his letter of Oct. 11 were to the effect that he would skate in the Jubilee rink. If Mr. Stewart wishes to race me it must take place in the Jubilee rink, London. (Signed), George Crispin.

HARRISTON FOR JUNIORS.

Harlston, Nov. 23. — The hockey club of the town have entered the Northern League this season and are contemplating entering the Junior O. H. A. Tournament for this year are: Honorary

president, W. C. Chambers; honorary vice-president, W. F. Brislin; president, W. F. Jackson; first vice-president, Dr. T. Henry; manager, H. Day; captain, T. Higginbotham.

A NEW MOVE.

Brantford, Nov. 23. — A movement is on foot in this city to form an intermediate hockey league, in which teams from Watford, Tillsonburg, Simcoe, and Brantford will be represented.

BASEBALL.

NEW BLOOD FOR ATHLETICS. Reading, Pa., Nov. 23.—Louis Litt-chi, who did excellent work last season for Lykens, in the Williams Valley League, and Kane, in the Interstate League, is to be given a trial by Connie Mack, of the Philadelphia Athletics.

BRITONS' METHOD OF BETTING GOOD

Bulk of It Is Done Entirely on Credit and on the Better's Reputation.

New York, Nov. 23.—The present uncertainty in the betting situation at Benning is, in the opinion of men who are closely in touch with the Jockey Club, certain to bring about the introduction of the English system of wagering on eastern tracks next season.

While the English Jockey Club does not officially take any cognizance of betting, on satisfactory proof being afforded that a man has defaulted in regard to betting transactions, he may be warned off. It is very seldom nowadays that this drastic punishment is resorted to. Every bookmaker of any prominence in England, and nearly every backer of horses, belongs to one of three big betting clubs, the Victoria, the Beaufort and the Albert, and disputes over wagers, or default in regard to them, is referred to the committees of those institutions, who adjudicate on the matter, and, if necessary, punish the offender by expulsion.

The bulk of the betting transacted at Newmarket and other English tracks is done entirely on credit and on the better's reputation. The general public is not afforded any official protection in making wagers, but in spite of this it is an extremely rare occurrence when an English bookmaker defaults. A credit system of betting which prevails all over England is known as "starting price" betting, based on the odds at which the horse starts. There are hundreds of these "starting prices," or track-odds bookmakers, scattered all over England, mostly commission agents. It is only when they reach too big an amount from their clients on one particular horse that the money is wired down to the ring at Newmarket or elsewhere, and laid off there.

Satisfactory reference being furnished by the word-backed, he enjoys a week's credit from the bookmaker, who furnishes an account to his client every Monday morning and sends check or receives one. So popular is this system that many racegoers wire their wagers away from the race track in preference to betting at the course. The starting price bookmaker, as a rule, accepts any wager by wire, and the time is marked half an hour before the race is scheduled to start. Many accept wires marked five minutes prior to starting time.

Commissions are executed at starting price, and a commissioner who is well acquainted with the business can manage to have these placed all over England at a given moment. In this way a lot of the money won by John A. Drake, when Royal Flush won the Stewards' cup at Goodwood for him, was placed. The cheapness with which telegraphing can be done in England aids this system considerably.

LONDON Y. M. C. A. TRIMS THE STRATFORD TEAM

The London Y. M. C. A. basketball team trimmed up the Stratford aggregation last night at Stratford by a score of 60 to 53. At half time the score stood 34 to 20 in favor of the local team.

The two teams play a return match in this city next Thursday night.

The line-ups: London—Forwards, Harvey and Duff; center, Strauch; defense, Crawford and McBrine; Junior O. H. A. Team—Stratford—Forwards, Preston and

\$1.00
Your Bicycle Cleaned and Stored

\$2.00
Enameled, Cleaned and Stored

Let us send for it now and deliver it next spring in good running order. Pay when you take it out. Phone 800.

Gurd's Good Guns
155 DUNDAS STREET.

Ward, center, Bradshaw; defense, Chandler and Rankin. The officials were Mr. Ward, of Stratford, and Mr. Brent, of London.

PALS TURN AGAINST HIM

Make Clean Breast of the 'Frisco Music Hall Extortion.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 23. — Abe Ruef's chief lieutenants have turned against him. Myrtle Cerf and Eddie Graney have revealed the whole Belvedere music hall extortion conspiracy to the grand jury.

The Belvedere "music hall" is one of the low dives which were notorious in San Francisco before the earthquake. Ruef compelled its promoters to give him not only one-quarter of the stock, but 25 per cent of its profits.

These facts were testified to by Myrtle Cerf yesterday. Today Eddie Graney, the well-known prize-fight referee, who is one of the proprietors of the music hall, appeared before the grand jury.

Graney's testimony was read to Ruef, and after the fight referee saw that District Attorney Heney had all the material facts, he made no attempt to withhold his testimony. He told all about Boss Ruef's famous "bating in" on this rich dive graft, and the trouble that they had to keep him from demanding more than one-quarter of the profits.

It is understood Graney explained about the way he paid Ruef his dividends, and, as the books of the Crocker-Woolworth bank have been demanded, it is evident that Ruef was paid by check and that the bank ledger will show plainly just how much Ruef drew from the Belvedere.

In a word, the whole Belvedere graft has been cinched up so tight that there is no escape from an indictment on Ruef, which will be harder to meet than the French restaurant extortion. Tomorrow the bank books will be produced and Graney will complete his testimony, so that the indictment is likely to follow in the afternoon.

An ugly feature of the Belvedere graft is that Ruef induced the board of public works to approve the building, although it did not comply with the fireproof regulations which other theaters had to meet. As it seated about 1,500 people, a fire panic might have been attended with much loss of life.

Indictment of Janitor Duffy yesterday for perjury has put the fear of death into all the small grafters, and when any of them is called before the jury he will be pretty sure to tell the truth. Duffy surrendered to Sheriff O'Neill today, while Deputy Knox was still looking for him. The indictment charges Duffy with swearing falsely in the inquiry, which resulted in the accusation against Supervisor Nicholas. Duffy failed to secure \$2,500 cash bail and \$500 bond for his release, and was locked up in jail.

As a result of Duffy's indictment, Jean Loupy, one of the French restaurant proprietors, has "reconsidered" his testimony and given facts which he withheld at the first hearing. Jas. H. Babcock, proprietor of "Bab's" restaurant, has given an explicit statement of restaurant graft, showing that demands were made on him by Loupy for money which Loupy now declares was for Abe Ruef for protection.

BASEBALL.

ACCIDENT TO NEALON.

Los Angeles, Nov. 23. — Joe Nealon, the big first baseman of the Pittsburg Pirates, was hurrying to catch a train for Stockton, when he lost his footing and fell heavily against a wall. An examination by a doctor showed that two bones in Joe's left hand were broken, and that it will be a long time before they will mend.

Cuban Plantations

HEAD OFFICE - BERLIN, ONT. Limited.

Directors and Officers:

Dr. D. J. Minchin, District Surgeon, G. T. R., Berlin, President.
Fred Diver, Esq., General Manager Central Press Agency, Toronto, Vice-President.
A. J. Roos, Esq., Druggist and Agent C. P. R., Berlin, Treasurer.
Chevalier J. Enoch Thompson, Cuban Consul, Toronto, Land Commissioner.
W. J. Sargent, Esq. (late of Bancroft, Ont.), Cupey-Cuba, Managing Director in Cuba.
Carl Kranz, Esq., Ex-Mayor, Berlin.
Anson S. Green, Esq., Berlin.
Dr. D. B. Fraser, Stratford.
Dr. C. T. Noecker, Waterloo.
W. M. O. Lochead, Esq., General Agent Mutual Life, Berlin, Secretary.

THIS COMPANY has purchased twenty square miles of rich land in the Province of Santiago, of which several miles front on the Cuba railroad. There is a station, siding, large store and several other buildings on the property. This land was personally selected by three of the shareholders, who satisfied themselves that it combined the three requisites for a successful colony, viz., good land, good drinking water and good shipping facilities.

It is situated by rail sixty-five miles from Nipe, the immense harbor which Sir William Van Horne is developing to rival Havana, and is fifty miles by rail from the important seaport of Gibara, or thirty-five miles by direct road. Nipe is twelve hours nearer New York than Havana.

A comfortable hotel will be built before sending down any settlers, where free lodgings will be provided while they select their land.

The directors have adopted the policy of increasing the price as each 1,000 acres is sold. The present price is

\$20 PER ACRE

There are only about 700 acres at this price. The next block will be at least \$21 per acre and will be situated a little further from the station.

PAMPHLETS AND PLANS SENT ON REQUEST.
AGENTS WANTED in Hamilton, London, St. Thomas, Brantford, Windsor, Buffalo and Detroit, etc. Apply to Land Commissioner.

W. M. O. LOCHHEAD, Secretary, Berlin.
J. ENOCH THOMPSON, Land Commissioner, 133 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

THEY ARE GETTING BIG FELLOWS NOW

Orients Are Fifteen Years Old, and They Celebrate the Occasion Fittingly.

The fifteenth anniversary of one of the leading young men's clubs of London—the Orients—was celebrated last evening by a theater party and dinner. The club was organized on Nov. 26, 1891, and as each anniversary has rolled around it has been marked in a special way. Now, the Orients have newly-furnished quarters in the Masonic Temple that are second to none.

The club has always been an advocate of good, clean sport, and it has whist, baseball, and hockey teams. Londoners, however, know the Orients best as a minstrel club. In this respect the organization has justly earned the title of the best amateur minstrel club in the country.

Last night the Orients attended Bennett's Theater in a body, and during the evening they sang the opening overture of their 1906 minstrel show. After the performance they proceeded to a down-town restaurant, where a dinner was served.

The following programme was acted out: President's address, J. W. Tucker; The 1906 Overture, by "de gang"; "The King," S. K. Milroy; Screech No. 1, by George Robinson; "Canada," Robert Fox; Another Screech, R. J. Nopper; "The Visitors," F. R. Harris and Sam Mahon; Belch No. 1, by F. S. Ashplant; "The Benefactors," L. R. Anderson; Second Belch, by J. H. Moran; "The New Members," B. Smith; Last Spasm, by M. J. McKeough; "The Honorary Members," J. A. Connor, S. Taylor, and B. L. Parkinson; "The Ladies," F. A. Carter and Ed Robinson.

During the evening, Mr. F. S. Ashplant was presented with a silver cup for the highest batting average during the year's baseball season, and Mr. S. K. Milroy also received a silver cup for scoring the most runs.

THE PHONE FRANCHISE

City Council Will Take Up the Matter of Renewal Next Week.

Mayor Judd has called a meeting of No. 1 committee of the city council for Wednesday afternoon next at 4 o'clock to consider the telephone franchise letter.

His worship this morning received a wire from General Superintendent McFarland, of the Bell Telephone Company, Montreal, stating that he will be ready to meet the city on Wednesday, and that then a formal offer for franchise will be made.

The city has reason to believe, as stated in The Advertiser of yesterday, that the Bell company will put up the bonus to the city for an exclusive franchise by the sum of \$1,000, though it is quite right, as Local Manager Baird says, that no formal offer has been made by the city.

And one thing appears certain, according to statements made by the independent businessmen who have been called Ald. Gillen's attention to a state of affairs which they think should be remedied. The Bell company, they say, charges \$15 for every branch phone installed in an office, and they think this is too much. The city business men argue that the city should give up the bonus plan and should seek a reduction in rates.

Some of the aldermen do not think this way, however, and they say that phone rates in London are not likely to be reduced. These aldermen allege that an exclusive franchise is worth as well worth \$5,000, as one cent is worth another.

WILL MARK THE SPOT

Historical Society to Place Tablet on Site of London's First House.

The London and Middlesex Historical Society will shortly place a brazen plate on the building known as the Grand Central Hotel, on the corner of Ridout and King streets, of which Wm. Mahon is now the proprietor.

The hotel stands on the site of the first house erected in London. The society, assisted by the city registrar of deeds, Mr. R. H. Dignan, has proven this fact beyond a doubt. Mr. Dignan produced documents to show that in 1226 the first deed of a property in London was granted to one Peter McGregor, who at once built a house on the corner named.

In order to mark the spot, the Historical Society intends to put a brass plate on the building, and the ceremony will take place shortly. The deed issued to McGregor was for a lot 110 feet on King street and 198 feet on Ridout. A grandson of McGregor now lives in California.

A move is on foot to have the city council hand over to the society the old grammar school, which now stands on a portion of courthouse square, west of Ridout street, on King.

The society desires to maintain the old structure as a landmark, and if the city will hand it over to the care of the society, it will be turned into a

A Bad Stomach

Leaves the weakness and mare the happiness of life.

It's a weak stomach, a stomach that can not properly perform its functions.

Among the symptoms are distress after eating, nausea between meals, heartburn, belching, vomiting, flatulence and nervous headache.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures a bad stomach, indigestion and dyspepsia, and the cure is permanent.

Accept no substitute.

museum, where many things of interest to Londoners will be kept on exhibition.

WEEKLY HIGH COURT

Two Motions Disposed of by Mr. Justice Magee.

Three cases came before Mr. Justice Magee this morning at the weekly sitting of the high court for London.

The first was Harrison vs. Boswell. A motion for an injunction to prevent disposal of certain moneys laid in the hands of the plaintiff. It was decided in favor of the plaintiff. Cost to be disposed of by trial judge. R. M. C. O'Leary for motion; J. H. A. Beattie, for defense.

Smith vs. Walsh, a motion for judgment, was also decided in favor of the plaintiff in the form of a judgment without costs. H. H. Luscombe for motion. M. D. Fraser for defense.

Re Tambling—Motion by R. K. Cowan, on behalf of the executors, for a construction of the bill of the late Thomas Tambling. The motion was adjourned for one week by consent.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mr. A. H. Nettleton, wife and daughter are visiting friends in Stratford and vicinity before leaving for Denver, Col.

—At the evening service in Chalmers Church tomorrow, the pastor will speak on "An Ideal Home," this being the fourth of a series of special talks.

—Rev. J. F. Henderson, a colored speaker of considerable note, has been secured to address the men's meeting tomorrow afternoon in the Auditorium.

—Mrs. Nugent, of 785 Waterloo street, has gone on an extended trip to Cleveland, Ohio, and New York city. She is not expected home until January.

—Work on the Chesley avenue school addition is being rushed. The foundation is in, and the walls are now about five feet high. The work must be completed by the 1st of February.

—Rev. J. S. and Mrs. Lochead are now fully settled in their new home, 873 Waterloo street. Mrs. Lochead will receive on the first and third Wednesdays instead of Thursdays as formerly.

—Mr. William Wright, Miss Jennie Wright, Miss Sadie Wright, and Mrs. S. A. Ivey sail Wednesday from Boston on a trip to Jamaica. They were booked by F. B. Clarke, steamship agent.

—Miss Bertha Adams, who so ably assisted in preparing the play, "When the Toys Awake," will take part in the evening of elocution and song to be given in Talbot Street Baptist Church, next Tuesday. Miss Adams is an elocutionist of rare ability.

—Mr. Frank Lawson will speak at the First Congregational Guild on Monday evening next on "Canadian Poets." Mr. Lawson has made a thorough study of this subject, and the lecture will doubtless be a treat. The meeting is open to the public and all will be made welcome.

—Ald. Greenlee is looking for a gentleman whose initials are E. N. P. Yesterday he picked up his wrong hat. P. did not know the city father has a "lid" which carries the above initials in the band. The alderman is too gentlemanly to say whether he got the best or the worst of the deal.

—Mr. Wm. Heatherley and Miss Lizzie Wm. of this city, were married at the Wellington Street Methodist parsonage Wednesday. Rev. Jas. Livingstone officiating. The bride was supported by Miss Mabel Heatherley, sister of the groom, and Mr. Thos. Pae was best man. After the ceremony the wedding party proceeded to the residence of Mr. Martin, Coburn street, north, where a wedding breakfast was served.

—School Inspector Edwards has been asked to get the authority of the board of education to have a collection taken up in the schools of London, some time before Christmas, for the purpose of assisting in defraying the cost of a monument to be erected in London to the memory of the late Alex. Muir, who wrote "The Maple Leaf Forever." Collections are to be forwarded to the treasurer of the monument fund, Mr. W. C. Winkinson, city hall, Toronto.

WHIST AT LIBERAL CLUB.

Every Liberal is invited to participate in the whist match at the Liberal Club on Wednesday evening next. Prizes are to be offered.

CHANGE IN THE DATE.

In the Cobalt Mining Company's large advertisement in this issue, the date up to when applications for shares closes, reads Wednesday, Dec. 5. A telegram was received just as the paper was going to press requesting date to be changed to Saturday, Dec. 1.

TECUMSEH WHIST GAMES.

The Tecumseh Whist Club held its usual weekly meeting last evening in the club's new rooms, Duffield Block. The result of the games was as follows: North and South—G. A. Andrus and A. J. Doggerell, plus 9; J. A. Connor and W. Hooper, plus 2. East and West—N. P. Graydon and J. M. Young, plus 12; W. M. Goodwin and J. O. Richards, plus 2.

A CORRECTION.

The report of the case of McKenzie vs. McKenzie, in The Advertiser of last evening, contained some inaccuracies. The case was heard at the fall non-jury court before Mr. Justice Clute.

The plaintiff was Miss Christine McKenzie, who sued her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. B. McKenzie, of this city, to recover her share of the proceeds of the sale of a farm left by her brother. According to the evidence, the sister-in-law had a fifth interest in the farm. The defendant supported the sister-in-law for a time after the death of the husband and brother, but finding an opportunity to dispose of the farm, requested Miss McKenzie to sign a quit-

claim in order that the place might be sold free of incumbrance. Mrs. McKenzie remained here for a year and eight months after securing the release from Miss McKenzie, and supported the latter during the entire period, continuing to do so for eight months after the present action was entered and until she (Mrs. McKenzie) had gone to considerable expense in defending the suit. The verdict of \$1,200 for Miss McKenzie releases Mrs. McKenzie from the obligation to maintain her sister-in-law.

BRITISH TEACHER VISITS LONDON

(Continued from Page One.)

In kindergarten work, which as yet has not been seriously introduced in England. She is the mistress of a large primary school in Swansea.

To The Advertiser, Miss Bowen said that the British teachers are much better paid than are the Canadian. For example, in Montreal she met a lady who is principal of a high school, and receives \$1,500 per annum. In England principals of high schools draw \$3,500 per annum.

Some kindergarten teachers, she found in Montreal, were only paid \$180 per annum, whereas in England primary or kindergarten teachers would draw about \$450 per year. She says, however, that the classes in England are larger, and this may account for the bigger salaries.

The trip of this party is to last ten weeks. All travel at half-rates on the railways. Miss Bowen is greatly pleased with Canada and the Canadian people, and thinks that much good will result from the tour of the British teachers in America.

CARUSO GUILTY

Famous Tenor Fined for Insulting a New York Woman.

New York, Nov. 24.—Enrico Caruso, the famous grand opera tenor, was found guilty yesterday of insulting a woman at the Zoological Garden in Central Park. He was fined \$10 by Magistrate Baker.

Caruso's counsel immediately announced that they would appeal. The appeal will take the form of a writ of certiorari, directing a review of the case by the court of sessions.

Former Judge Dittenhofer, for his client will seek to expedite the appeal, because Caruso is billed to sing at the Metropolitan Opera House next Wednesday. Tonight Director Conried declared that the conviction would not interfere with Caruso's appearance.

SENATORIAL VACANCIES

The Name of Mr. John Charlton Is Connected With One of Them.

Toronto, Nov. 24.—The Globe says: There is a good deal of discussion among western Ontario Liberals in regard to the senatorial vacancies. Of the old time parliamentary leaders of the Liberal party in Western Ontario, very few are now left. The most conspicuous of these is Mr. John Charlton, who, because of ill-health, was compelled a few years ago to give up political life. Mr. Charlton has lived an outdoor life recently, and his old-time vigor has almost completely returned to him. It is the desire of his friends that Mr. Charlton should again take the place in public affairs that was his until the failure of his health. Mr. Charlton's speeches are very well suited to the judicial functions that the Senate should perform.

Mr. Charlton has never been an unfair fighter, and his work in Parliament has consisted largely in digging out the most complete information available on the subjects in which he became interested, whether the question was one of trade, morals, or national development. It is believed that Mr. Charlton's friends in Western Ontario will make very strong representations to the Government in favor of his appointment to one of the two Ontario vacancies.

MORE JEWISH MASSACRE

League of Russian People Incensed at Extension of the Pale.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 24.—The threats of the reactionary parties that Jewish massacres will be organized if the rights of the Jews are enlarged are steadily becoming more definite. The Central Council of the League of the Russian People, claiming to represent 200 branches, with 30,000 members, has issued a declaration of national responsibility for the "outrages" which may result from the just indignation produced by the enlargement of Jewish rights, and has published the text of 200 dispatches of protests sent to the Emperor from local organizations, of which the following is a sample phrase: "It is dangerous further to test the gentleness and patience of the peaceful Russian population, which may be forced, in its defense against the Jews, to overstep the limits of law, and order and resort to violence."

FAST I. C. R. RUN

Mail Train Speeds From Halifax to Montreal in 19 Hours, 15 Minutes.

Montreal, Que., Nov. 24.—The special train over the Intercolonial Railway carrying the English mails of the C. P. R. steamship Empress of Ireland from Halifax, made the run to this city in 19 hours and 15 minutes, which is a new record. The run has not been previous being the best showing made with 29 hours and 8 minutes. Owing to detention of the Empress of Ireland in reaching St. John, the vessel's mails for Canada reached here about the same hour the Overseas Mail left St. John with the China mail.

A pretty woman is fond of casting reflections on herself—from a mirror.

A Policy of Progress

The widespread belief that if any article in the drug line is to be had it will be found here; that whatever we offer is the best, and whatever the price is cannot be beaten, is founded on actual facts. We have always aimed in the past to protect the public from unworthy goods or unfair prices, and this will continue to be our policy while we stay in business.

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET. If you want the best Baking Powder, get Strong's.

HAMILTON MOB SMASH CARS

(Continued from Page One.)

utes every window in the lower part of the building, including two large plate glass windows, was broken, and the officers took to the rear and they had been struck by a cyclone or had been through an earthquake.

Manager Green and Superintendent Miller were on the inside, and the crowd threatened to break in and make things interesting for them, but the police arrived in the nick of time, and forming up in a double file, forced the mob back a hundred yards or so from the station.

While the trouble was on at the station an attack was made by a small crowd on Stanley Mills & Co.'s big departmental store, on King street east. The report was circulated that the company had been supplying the strikebreakers with coats and food, and that is supposed to be the reason for the attack on the store. Before the police arrived three large plate glass windows in the front of the store had been broken, and the crowd had gathered around to the rear and was storming the windows there. The crowd at this point was not large, and it did not take the police long to disperse it.

Police Used Pistols.

The next place that the mob congregated was opposite to the T. H. and B. station on Hunter street, in front of the house where the mob broke in and made things interesting for them, but the police arrived in the nick of time, and forming up in a double file, forced the mob back a hundred yards or so from the station.

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While the trouble was on at the station an attack was made by a small crowd on Stanley Mills & Co.'s big departmental store, on King street east. The report was circulated that the company had been supplying the strikebreakers with coats and food, and that is supposed to be the reason for the attack on the store. Before the police arrived three large plate glass windows in the front of the store had been broken, and the crowd had gathered around to the rear and was storming the windows there. The crowd at this point was not large, and it did not take the police long to disperse it.

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in all directions. A man named Fitzgerald was struck over the head with a heavy club, and his skull was fractured. He was removed to the city hospital, and it is not thought that he will live until morning. The police took prompt action when they heard of the seriousness of Fitzgerald's condition. Headed by Chief Smith and Sergeant Major Prentice, a squad of officers went to the barns for the purpose of arresting all of the strike-breakers who were implicated in the trouble. It was reported that one of the strike-breakers had been seriously injured in the east end mess-up, but he was not taken to the hospital, and nothing could be learned about him tonight. The police took several names, but made no arrests.

When spoken to over the telephone Mayor Biggar, who was waiting for the arrival of the troops from Toronto, said: "I deeply regret tonight's occurrences. We are doing everything possible to protect life and property. I cannot tell you what our plans are, but I can promise you that by morning we will be in a position to grapple with the situation."

At police headquarters it was learned that one arrest was made for stone-throwing. The prisoner is Andrew Wall, 251 Main street east. Several other arrests were made on charges of disorderly conduct, but the officer on duty at No. 3 police station was unable to give any names or information.

The Toronto military arrived about 1 o'clock and were marched to the drill hall, where a number of local military officers were waiting to receive them, by that time all was quiet on the streets and the soldiers were allowed to turn in for the night. The police reserves were sent home at 1 o'clock.

Constable Yaxley was the only member of the force to be seriously injured. He was in the Hunter street trouble and received a number of cuts and bruises. Several other officers received hard knocks, but will be on duty tomorrow.

At a late hour it was reported that crowds were gathering in front of the residences of President J. M. Gibson and Mayor Green, fearing trouble. The police hurried to both localities, but the report turned out to be unfounded.

Every car that was operated to-night had from a dozen to twenty strike-breakers and special officers aboard, and many of them were slightly injured. It is claimed that they started the crowds by breaking windows down from the inside of the cars before the real trouble commenced.

The friends of Miss Jennie Milliken, the Hospital, Medicine Hall, Alta, late of this city, will be pleased to hear that she is now making a satisfactory recovery after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

COTTON.

New York, Nov. 24.—Cotton—Spot closed steady. November, \$10.34; December, \$10.37; January, \$10.38; February, \$10.39; March, \$10.40; April, \$10.41; May, \$10.42; June, \$10.43; July, \$10.44; August, \$10.45; September, \$10.46; October, \$10.47; November, \$10.48; December, \$10.49; January, \$10.50; February, \$10.51; March, \$10.52; April, \$10.53; May, \$10.54; June, \$10.55; July, \$10.56; August, \$10.57; September, \$10.58; October, \$10.59; November, \$10.60; December, \$10.61; January, \$10.62; February, \$10.63; March, \$10.64; April, \$10.65; May, \$10.66; June, \$10.67; July, \$10.68; August, \$10.69; September, \$10.70; October, \$10.71; November, \$10.72; December, \$10.73; January, \$10.74; February, \$10.75; March, \$10.76; April, \$10.77; May, \$10.78; June, \$10.79; July, \$10.80; August, \$10.81; September, \$10.82; October, \$10.83; November, \$10.84; December, \$10.85; January, \$10.86; February, \$10.87; March, \$10.88; April, \$10.89; May, \$10.90; June, \$10.91; July, \$10.92; August, \$10.93; September, \$10.94; October, \$10.95; November, \$10.96; December, \$10.97; January, \$10.98; February, \$10.99; March, \$11.00; April, \$11.01; May, \$11.02; June, \$11.03; July, \$11.04; August, \$11.05; September, \$11.06; October, \$11.07; November, \$11.08; December, \$11.09; January, \$11.10; February, \$11.11; March, \$11.12; April, \$11.13; May, \$11.14; June, \$11.15; July, \$11.16; August, \$11.17; September, \$11.18; October, \$11.19; November, \$11.20; December, \$11.21; January, \$11.22; February, \$11.23; March, \$11.24; April, \$11.25; May, \$11.26; June, \$11.27; July, \$11.28; August, \$11.29; September, \$11.30; October, \$11.31; November, \$11.32; December, \$11.33; January, \$11.34; February, \$11.35; March, \$11.36; April, \$11.37; May, \$11.38; June, \$11.39; July, \$11.40; August, \$11.41; September, \$11.42; October, \$11.43;

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is used in more schools than any two systems combined. Why? Because it is **EASY TO LEARN, EASY TO WRITE** and easy to read after it is written. The

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adopted the system five years ago and could not be induced to change to the former system. Catalogue explaining it all free for the asking.

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Merchant Tailor.

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Artistic Picture Framing
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Just a trial will convince you that our Coal is all right. It is clean and free from slate, with excellent heating and lasting qualities. We have all sizes in our yard.

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If you send us your next order you will remain with us, a **SATISFIED** customer.

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PURITY IN FLOUR.

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(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)
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4 1/2 Per Cent
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G. A. Somerville, Manager
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In all sizes for range, baseburner and furnace. Gives most heat, and burns clean, without clinkers. Also best hardwood.
Brown & Cooper
ADELAIDE AND SOUTH G. T. R.
Phone 2423.

NERVE, ENERGY AND EYEGLASSES
A constant dropping wears away a stone, a slight eyestrain injures the health, because it is constant. The strain which first manifests itself as a slight discomfort should be remedied at once. This we guarantee to do with glasses. Delays are dangerous.

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You can make your gift selections now and have us hold them for delivery when desired. We invite you to inspect our new Combs, Lockets, Brooches, Bracelets, Furses and Bags, etc.

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Try a loaf and you'll find out why it is used in more homes every day. Specify Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread when ordering at progressive grocers.

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Magazines make the choicest gifts. Send to the Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, for catalogue, listing 5,000 subscription bargains.

LADIES
A pretty TIE PIN or LOCKET would be a very acceptable present for a gentleman friend. We have a large variety of choice, up-to-date goods. By paying a deposit we will set them aside till Christmas for you.

SUMNER.
The High-Grade Jeweler.
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WE SELL Genuine Cross Creek Lehigh Coal
Best Coal mined for domestic purposes.

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Your Daughter Wants a Diamond
Deep in her heart every girl longs for a Diamond Ring. Your girl is just like the rest. Why do you not gratify her ambition and make her proud and happy this Christmas time?
From \$5 to \$500
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Parnell's Bread
The bread for health. No other bread is like Parnell's. It is made of the best materials, consequently it is the best.

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WE MAKE A NICE TEA LOAF.

Don't Swim
When there's a bridge. Don't experiment with your health. Profit by the experience of others. Ferrol has acted as a bridge for many to carry them over sickness and disease.
Ferrol (Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus) will cure and prevent consumption and all throat and lung troubles. As a flesh-builder it will give extraordinary results.
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LONDON AND DISTRICT
—Mr. George D. Hubbard, of Niagara Falls, has secured a position in this city.

—Winter uniforms and caps have been distributed among the local poor.

—The Y. M. C. A. physical director of this city, Mr. Stanley Brent, is visiting at his home in Toronto.

—"Horse-Racing and Cards" will be the subject of Rev. T. T. Shields' evening discourse tomorrow, in Adelaide Street Church.

—Rev. Canon Dann, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral, will be the special preacher at St. Luke's Church, Broughdale, tomorrow evening.

—Rev. Ben H. Spence, of Toronto, will speak on local option in the Methodist Church at Dorchester on Tuesday next. Mr. Spence has traveled widely and is well versed in all phases of the temperance question, and is especially well prepared to discuss the local option law and its effects on a community.

—On Wednesday and Thursday afternoon and evening of next week, the ladies of Christ Church purpose giving a bazaar. The affair, for which they have been preparing for some time, will be opened on Wednesday evening by Mayor Judd. A programme of music will be given and refreshments served.

—The Ladies' Orange Benefit Association held its tenth annual hop last evening at the city hall. Over two hundred were present and spent a most enjoyable time. Mr. Fred Floyd was in charge of the floor. Among those who spared no effort to make the event a success were Mrs. Jones, secretary, and Mr. T. H. Pitt.

—Mr. Ed Riddle leaves for Portage la Prairie today. Mr. Riddle has been a valued member of the Dundas Street Methodist Church choir for some years, and has accepted a position in the far west. He was tendered a farewell supper at the close of last evening's choir practice. A programme of music was indulged in and many short speeches expressing the regret of the members of the choir at losing such a highly esteemed member were made.

—Last evening saw the close of the Y. W. C. A. bazaar. Yesterday afternoon and evening the rooms presented a busy scene, but no busier than on the opening day. A continual stream of visitors kept besieging the big tables laden with all manner of fancy goods, and the result was very satisfactory, over \$150 being realized. Among the ladies who took an active part in the work were Mesdames Jewell, Ellis, C. W. Leonard, Clark, Davis, and a number of the young lady boarders.

—Mrs. John J. Dyer, of this city, was the guest at a reception given by Mrs. Wm. T. Rolfe, of Detroit, on the afternoon of Nov. 22. The hostess received in a dainty gown of pink mull over white silk. Mrs. Dyer wore mauve silk, trimmed in baby Irish lace, and Miss Florence Barton, who assisted, wore a gown of cream-colored silk and rose point lace. The decorations were red and white, with white chrysanthemums in great profusion.

—Miss Rachel Gwyn, soprano, who will appear for the first time in London at the Women's Music Club concert next Tuesday night, in addition to being a talented singer, is a very beautiful and charming girl. Wherever

she has appeared in concert, flowers have been liberally showered upon her, as tribute to her personal attractions, as well as her art. The Globe, in referring to her Toronto debut, says: "Few Canadian singers have made their local debut under circumstances more distinctly encouraging and inspiring." Mr. P. Linforth Willgoose, violinist, will assist Miss Gwyn in Tuesday night's programme.

OLD-FASHIONED TEA.
An old-fashioned tea-meeting, held last evening by the ladies of the First Methodist Church, was admitted to be most successful. Between 500 and 600 people were present. A programme of music was given after a supper, several of the male members of the congregation contributing numbers. The meeting room in the basement of the church, in which the entertainment was held, was beautifully decorated with vari-colored bunting and Chinese lanterns. Rev. J. W. Graham, the pastor, acted as chairman, and opened the programme with a short speech, which he strongly advocated the development of the social side of church life. He emphasized the importance of the handshake as applied to religion. The "Old Guard" of the church gave the musical part of the programme. Mr. P. J. Grant, eloquentist, gave several readings, which were received with applause.

A FAIRY PLAY AT THE GRAND
"When the Toys Awake" With Cast of Little Folks Makes Great Hit.

Under the auspices of the Children's Aid Shelter committee, and with the object of assisting the South London shelter, the fairy spectacle, "When the Toys Awake," was produced at the Grand last night, and it is many a moon since such a pretty picture of this type has been seen on the local stage. It is primarily a children's play, a series of tableaux, marches and pictures, but grown-ups will find it a charming performance.

The opening scene shows the arrival of the Fairy Queen, delightfully played by Miss Mabel Scarlett. She is cleverly assisted by Miss Brenda Taylor, as the Queen of Toyland, and Mr. Chester Smith as the king. With the chorus, marching and groupings, with perfect precision, ably backed up by the work of the principals.

The second act was the court scene. Rhea Robinson, Flet Bennett, Elliott Webb and the others shone in this scene. Miss Noralie Clark, of St. Mary's, gave a splendid representation of Topsy.

Miss Bertha Adie Adams, the director of the play, is to be highly complimented upon the splendid results of her work. Miss Cora Rand Maguire is a highly trained musical director.

The opening overture was given by the orchestra of the Woman's Music Club, under the direction of Mr. A. D. Jordan.

The play will be repeated this afternoon and evening, and will undoubtedly draw large audiences.

The following children took part: Chester Smith, Brenda Taylor, Gladys Webb, Simpson Parkinson, Harold Edwards, Mabel Scarlett, Alex Murray, Frank Murray, Elliott Webb, Meryl Webb, Mabel Dicker, Cora Waldon, Violet Taylor, Mabel Gray, Mabel Priestly, Clara Greer, Oscar Brink, Priesta Farnsworth, Fleta Bennett, W. Caldwell, Vashli Driesbach, Kathrin Stark, United States, Hobbs Taylor, France, Harold Southam, Spain, Archie Wyatt, Mexico, Art McKenna, Japan, Harry Longhury, China, Frank Judd, Mabel Scarlett, Hope Finch, Doris Dwyer, Pearl Lewis, Jean Wyatt, Marguerite MacKenzie, Posey Chorton, Ethel Proctor, Mamie Mottashed, Elva Haskett, Lillian Delaney, Marguerite Adie, Vivian Martin, Ruby Manson, Mary Webb, Theresa Gaze, Elsie Hackett, Kathleen Farnsworth, Ethel Warren, Edith Christie, Elsie Garfat, Dorothy Hamby, Edith Evans, Mary Loney, Kathleen Navin, Olive Adams, Mabel Anthony, Reta Hoskin, Mabel Wallace, Hazel Dunlevy, Eva Doyle, Katherine Taylor, Agnes Booth, Mina Taylor, Reta Gould, Lillian Gray, Mabel Smith, Bertha Adams, Edna Smith, Florence Peacock, Gladys Boyd, Mona Hughes, Leah Thomas, Laura Thompson, Ada Stewart, Beatrice Anthony, Nepha Bennett, Edna Clare, Gladys Wright, Truett, Edith Nages, Gordon Burdick, Harry Nelles, Baskette, Willie Walden, Elmo Clark, Lila Baskette, Blanche Quirk, Florence O'Neill, Geraldine Morkin, Pearl McAuliffe, Rena Priestley, Hannah Druker, Gertrude Legate, Iva Pearn, Annie Russell, Jennie Dwyer, Edith Moran, Gladys Taylor, Orville Pearn, Winnie Gillman, Lillie Sadler, Agnes Stewart, Bessie Webb, Ruth Wallace, Gladys Lowrey, Verna Caldwell, Myrta Taylor, Alice Charlton, Lillie Thompson, Vella Stoneman, Daisy Henwood, Pearl Clare, Olive Dunlevy, Jean Bailey, Ena Rutledge, Mabel Newby, Hazel Lawton, Stella McDonald, Minnie Irwin, Sadie McGregor, Marguerite Cook, Rhea Robinson, Irene Parkinson, Gussie Taylor, Reta McCoy, Beryl Cater, Winnie Hicks, Irene Clark, Laura Fisher, Willie Bedgood, Ewart Butler, Russell Cowie, Melvel Jones, Harry Nelles, Roy McCarty, Erle Nelles, Earl McCallum, Fred Southam, Wilfred MacDonald, John Mills, Walter Race, Milton Clinger, Hugh Edmonds, Eric Patterson, Campbell MacDonald, Willie Progers, Ivan Edmonds, Beatrice Adair, Gordon Thompson, Gracie Garside, Florence Cushman, Marjory Talbot, Jennie McGregor, Amy McLeod, Jack McKee, Bessie Evans, Gordon Ruse, Norah Clarke, Roy Clinger, Percy Knages, Blanche Gerry, Harold Aitkin, Cora Banghart, George Aitkin, Gertrude McHugh, Harold Saunders, Carl Edmonds, Jimmie McGregor.

The "SALADA" Tea Company up to the beginning of November have had an all round increase in their business in Canada and the United States of 25 per cent over the corresponding period of last year. This is the most extraordinary increase they have ever known, and is the reward of serving the public well.

The Empress of Ireland will leave St. John on Nov. 30, and the Empress of Britain on Dec. 14. These steamers will not take on passengers at Halifax, but will stop there for mails only. W. Fulton, C. P. and T. A., corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

The tea consumption of Canada must be increasing by leaps and bounds. The "SALADA" Tea Company report that they have had the most enormous increase this year in their trade that they have ever had during the fourteen years that "SALADA" has been before the public, and this increase is largely in the sale of the Canadian-made "SALADA" tea, which supplies Ontario and Western Canada. "SALADA" also has had huge increases at the Montreal, New York, Chicago, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Buffalo and other United States branches.

VARSITY'S ANNUAL PLAY

Committee Now Has in Hand Selection of a Suitable Drama.

The athletic event of the week past was the third game in the series being played between the Varsity and the team of the F. C. B. C. It took place in St. John's field Saturday afternoon last, the sides lining up for kickoff at 3 o'clock. The open fall is keeping up the interest in football and the men are hoping for a game or two more before the snow sets in. Negotiations are under way for a match with the L. C. I. team, and it is possible that another attempt will be made to play off the tie with the F. C. B. C.

The question of the annual play is again to the fore and the selection of a suitable drama has been placed in the hands of a committee consisting of Rev. Principal Waller, Dr. W. H. Alexander, and President F. J. Grant of the Literary Society. The university actors have distinguished themselves in the past with such plays as "She Stoops to Conquer" and "The Rivals," and no effort will be spared to make this year's production fully up to the level of past performances. The play will likely be given late in January.

In Cap and Gown appeared this morning and reflects great credit on the staff, considering how little experience most of them have had in newspaper work. There are articles by Dr. James and Dr. Alexander, poems by graduates and undergraduates, a series of snappy editorials by Mr. Cox, and a good batch of the humors of student life.

Rev. Dyson Hague, M.A., will address the divinity students on some subject connected with pastoral theology next Wednesday and will deliver the chapel sermon on the Wednesday following—Dec. 5. Mr. Hague is a general favorite among the divinity men, and always receives a warm welcome from them when he appears in the college halls. The end of the Michaelmas term is in sight. Dec. 22 marks the conclusion of college lectures, and already one hears the students discussing the vacation and what to do with it.

RACES AT THE JUBILEE

Three Roller Events Pulled Off Before a Large Audience.

Last night at the Jubilee roller skating rink the best races of the season were pulled off before a large crowd. The races commenced with a senior two-mile event, which was won by L. Lucas in 6 minutes 58 seconds, while J. Mustil was second and J. Phillips third. For the first 20 laps Phillips was in the lead, closely followed by Mustil and Lucas, but Lucas made a break and passed both. Then Mustil passed Phillips and finished well up to Lucas.

The second event was a junior two-mile race, which was won by R. Fields in 7 minutes 10 seconds. J. Maher was second and J. Durham third. Although the races were well deserved, the title of "hard-luck race," for every one of the skaters fell at some stage, some of them going down twice.

The last event was a novelty race, which was won by R. Fields. This race was on mile. After making a few laps, the skaters resumed their skates, and made a couple of circuits of the rink, when they put on their skates and finished.

Although the manager of the Jubilee rink, Mr. Frank Trafford, has promised to stand by London's ice skaters this winter, and have the famous old Jubilee rink converted into an ice palace, more over, he is going to have the roller skating until Jack Frost calls for ice, and the usual Friday evening races will be continued.

Get a Bottle Free

An opportunity will be afforded all our readers and others of procuring a large-sized bottle of the celebrated remedy called "Ferrol" free of cost, by calling on the firm of Cairncross & Lawrence on Wednesday, Nov. 29. This well-known preparation has been largely advertised recently and has a steady sale, but for the purpose of introducing it to those who have not tried it, the free distribution of 1,000 large bottles of the remedy was decided upon. Ferrol has been made for many years, and readers are invited to read the large advertisement in this issue and to cut out the certificate and present to Cairncross & Lawrence, on Wednesday next.

Another Subdivision at East End.

Mr. J. Walter Gage, Bank of Toronto, Chambers, this city, the well known vendor of the Glenwood building lots, having disposed of all the lots, has bought another tract of land in this popular district on the south side of Hamilton road, which he will lay out in building lots, the course of a few days, and will offer them for sale on his easy payment plan. We should advise our readers to apply early if they wish to secure one or more of these desirable lots, either for building or as an investment.

Men who are bald, did you ever think of replacing the lost hair by artificial means? Prof. Dorenwend can do it for you so that your most intimate friends would not know it. He will be at the City Hotel on Tuesday, Dec. 4, where he invites you to call and witness a practical demonstration of the fact, and see his fine toupees and wigs.

C. P. R. Empress Sailings.

The Empress of Ireland will leave St. John on Nov. 30, and the Empress of Britain on Dec. 14. These steamers will not take on passengers at Halifax, but will stop there for mails only. W. Fulton, C. P. and T. A., corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

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\$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT

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LONDON EAST BRANCH, 635 Dundas St., W. J. Hill, Manager.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital Paid Up - \$4,500,000.00
Rest - \$4,500,000.00

London Branch:
CORNER RICHMOND AND KING STREETS

X SAVINGS DEPARTMENT X

\$1.00 Opens an Account
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R. Arkell, - Manager

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Sable Capelines \$27 50, \$32 50, \$47 00
Ohio Sable Capelines \$12 50, \$14 50, \$16 00
Japanese Mink Capeline \$11 00
Black Opossum Capeline \$16 00
Natural Opossum Capelines \$5 00
Astrachan Capelines \$6 00

196 DUNDAS STREET

WOULD SHUT IT OUT

Buffalo Would Prevent Niagara Power Entering the Dominion.

Buffalo, Nov. 22.—Petitions, having for their object a request to Secretary of War Taft to refuse further applications from Canadian power companies to transmit power into the United States, are being circulated in Buffalo and elsewhere, having behind them Dr. Matthew D. Mann, one of Buffalo's leading physicians and citizens, and several others who have interested themselves in the matter through a fear that the beauty of the Falls is to be destroyed.

The petitions, among other things, recite that part of the press has been muzzled, and will not give an opportunity for a public discussion of the question, and, therefore, petitions have been resorted to. It was under these circumstances that a Buffalo newspaper requested Dr. Mann to give an authorized interview, setting forth the arguments against granting further permits.

It is Dr. Mann's contention that Secretary of War Taft should refuse further permits to Canadian companies to transmit power to the United States, acting under the power now conferred upon him. As Dr. Mann points out, the American companies are restricted in the amount of power they may generate, but no such restriction is laid on the Canadian companies. A sufficient check may, however, be put upon them by restricting their output in this country, as Canada itself cannot use enough power to appreciably diminish the beauty of the Falls.

A hearing on the matter is to be held at Washington by Secretary Taft on Monday next.

ANNA HELD IS SUE

Big Bill Laid Against Actress by Chicago Firm.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Between acts at the Illinois Theater yesterday afternoon, a deputy sheriff invaded the uncharted lands behind the wings and asked for Anna Held. He was shooved away, but exhibited his star and went bravely on to the dressing-room of Miss Held, who was nibbling a macaroon.

"Here's a document for you," he said. Whereupon he presented the actress with a writ of attachment on everything behind the scenes, to satisfy an account of \$3,549 17, due Marshall Field & Co., for debts contracted three years ago.

Miss Held was indignant. Miss Held stormed. She brought all the resources of her French and some of her German vocabularies to bear on the situation, and found them inadequate. She wept. She would not be consoled.

"Ah-h, the cannibal!" she cried. She said other things also. And when her cue came to shine again in the mellow glare of the footlights she moved the spectators to unwitting heights of admiration by the intensity of her acting. German. That bill of \$3,549 17 includes some curious items. It consists of a long list of articles, including these: \$25; corset, \$7 50; corset, \$5; Pastrol, \$25; corset, \$7 50; white bathing suit, \$32; red bathing suit, \$33; corn-colored silk gown, \$122 75; blue bathing suit, \$28; white bathing suit, \$22 50; light blue bathing suit, \$22; pair bloomers, \$5 50; pair hose, \$1 75; pair hose, \$2; pair hose, \$4; two pair hose, \$5; two pair hose, \$7; pair hose, \$2; 46 pairs bloomers, \$120

Rev. Thomas G. Wright, a retired Baptist clergyman, and his wife recently celebrated at Hartford, Conn., the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage. He is a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1842, and began his ministry in 1845.

Why throw away a good shirt—with just a torn neckband—when you can have it rebounded for only ten cents at the Parisian Steam Laundry? Telephone 559 and have a wagon call. 32n

Handsome coaches for parties of six or eight.—Hueston's Livery.

RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The new year must have NEW TEETH. This is imperative, and should be one of the "GOOD RESOLUTIONS" for the New Year. Upon no one feature does beauty of face and health of body depend so much as upon the TEETH. In these days of PAINLESS AND SCIENTIFIC DENTISTRY an unclean, unwholesome, unsightly and defective dental condition is positively unpardonable. The TEETH were never intended to be used as nutcrackers, tweezers, corkers, and other mechanical implements, and such perversion of their proper use leads often to sudden injury and always to premature decay. The TEETH are for the thorough mastication of food. If a tooth is decayed or sensitive, it should be put into proper condition or extracted. Death has often been the result of leaving abscess teeth in the mouth, which poison the blood. Are you going to take any chances? Make a resolution now for the New Year.

Dr. Jarvis DENTIST

Graduate Dental Department, Toronto University, and Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Office: 213 Dundas Street. Branch office: Dorchester (Wednesdays). 17w

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ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE

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1881 SEMI-JUBILEE 1906
1881 \$100,000 PROPERTY 1906
1881 4,000 STUDENTS 1906
1881 400 GRADUATES 1906
188 STUDENTS THIS YEAR
The College begins its second quarter-century better prepared than ever to give thorough, practical instruction in all departments.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Important Inventions Made By Accident

By DEXTER MARSHALL

The story of dynamite's discovery has various versions—Nobel's wealth and the fund he established for the giving of prizes to scientists and others whose work benefits mankind—Acetylene gas, carbondum and tinted paper.

It is to an accidental invention made by an Italian chemist named Sobrero, 59 years ago, that the world of today owes a surprisingly large proportion of the material progress made since that time.

After the fashion of most chemists of his time, Sobrero devoted a good deal of energy to original investigation. He was constantly making mixtures and compounds of various substances, just to see what would happen and without any definite expectation as to the results.

Most scientists of today consider such investigations quite unscientific. The true scientific method, they say, is to work for a definite result, and base their investigations upon scientific knowledge. This was impossible in Sobrero's time, because, even as late as 1847, the great bulk of the world's present scientific knowledge had yet to be dug out by just such experiments as he and others like him were constantly making.

To this day, Edison works along almost exclusively experimental lines. He does not work as much in the dark as Sobrero appears to have done, but he once modestly told the writer that he was "not a scientist in the modern sense of the term;" that he had to find out things by a sort of "cutting and trying" process, and that an immense proportion of his experiments led to nothing.

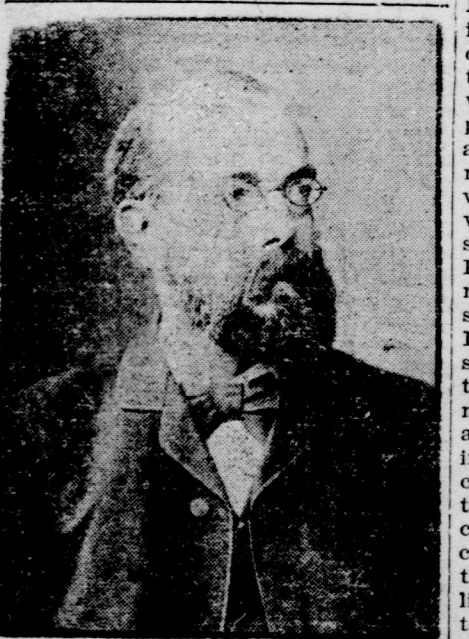
One day Sobrero got glycerine, strong sulphuric acid and concentrated nitric acid together. The result was the violently explosive liquid now known as nitro-glycerine. He does not seem to have had any serious mishaps with it, though a list of men who have been blown to atoms by it since his day would be an appalling one.

Sobrero did not bring the new compound to such a state of perfection that it could be made of much practical use. He seems to have thought of it chiefly as a possible medicine, which he had neither the time nor inclination to develop, though he found that it was good for headaches. But ever since his discovery other chemists, the first of whom were Ralston and De Vrij have been working upon it, and the nitro-glycerine of today is a much different compound from that which Sobrero discovered. For years it was only a dangerous scientific toy, since being a liquid, it was extremely prone to go off at the most unexpected and inconvenient moments.

In 1864 another "accident" resulted in the harnessing of the diabolical liquid so as to make it a potent force in the service of man. In one form and another it is now by far the most effective tool known to the railroad builder, the tunnel borer, the miner and whoever has to blast the rocks for foundation purposes. Some time in the '60s a Swedish engineer named Alfred Nobel, then in France, but who had spent much of his early life in Russia, made what was termed nitro-glycerine power, but it was not of much more practical value than the liquid nitro-glycerine.

The accounts of the "accident" which led to its harnessing differ. Nobel had been experimenting with the new explosive ever since he first knew about it and seems to have been convinced that it would be of great practical utility if only it could be made "reliable."

One story has it that the Swede spilled some of the deadly liquid upon the ground. Perhaps he was smoking a cigar at the time. At all events, this story goes, he dropped a match upon the spot where the nitro-glycerine



DR. KOCH, Whose Celebrated Lymph Won for Him a Nobel Prize.

had been spilled. Instantly there was an explosion. He was probably scared half out of his boots and certainly he was surprised. Liquid nitro-glycerine will not explode when brought in contact with flame, but burns with fierce heat.

It might have been supposed that the explosion was due to a sort of gaseous emanation, but Nobel knew better. Instead, as he reasoned, the liquid had been partially vaporized and very finely divided particles of nitro-glycerine were floating in the atmosphere. Each separate particle was thus in direct contact with the air which furnished the oxygen necessary to explosion. Nobel understood very well that he was on the trail of a great discovery, but as vaporized nitro-glycerine would be even more unsatisfactory as a practical explosive than the liquid, he turned his attention to the earth mixture which he had accidentally made.

He soon found that mixture with the earth divided the liquid into sufficiently fine particles, and that the earth retained enough air to make explosion a

certainly under proper conditions. He learned this by applying detonation, to use a scientific term. What he really did, probably, was to pound a percussion cap that had been placed in contact with or inside the mixture. The spark from the cap reached the finely divided nitro-glycerine and it went off with a big noise.

When he had gone thus far, Nobel had developed what is now known the world over as dynamite, though it has been vastly improved since then. Nobel himself improved it very much. He tried, in turn, almost every absorbent substance he could think of. The first of these to approach satisfactory results was finely powdered charcoal, but he finally hit upon the use of a curious infusorial earth known as "kieselguhr." It is composed of the remains of those minute organisms known as "infusoria," of which there are immense deposits in certain parts of Germany and also in the United States.

Another story of the accident which gave dynamite to the world says that it didn't happen to Nobel at all, but to a Prussian army captain named Dittmar, who had been stationed at Nobel's nitro-glycerine powder factory. A number of cans of nitro-glycerine had been set out upon the dry earth, so that any leakage from them could not get away. Dittmar experimented with the resultant mixture and found that it would explode. Whether this story is true or not Dittmar hustled around and patented dynamite in the United States, though Nobel obtained the European patents and is generally allowed the credit for the discovery.

Still another of the stories has it that the "accident" happened at Hamburg, where Nobel was at the time. Some of his nitro-glycerine powder trickled out of a cask on to the damp ground and was spoiled. The soil chanced to be "kieselguhr," the infusorial earth already spoken of, and Nobel dried the mixture, tried it, and found it good.

From that day the business of making dynamite prospered beyond all expectation. Nobel's works were enormously increased, and at one time his factories and the laboratories connected with them furnished work to about 12,000 men. He once laid claim to be the inventor of smokeless powder, but the claim was not sustained. He was enormously rich from the Swedish standpoint when he died, on December 10, 1896, though not according to American standards, his fortune being about \$3,500,000.

THE NOBEL PRIZES. Nobel left the bulk of his fortune in such a way that it would forever be

A CRIPPLE CURED

Helpless and Bent With Rheumatism—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I was a helpless cripple. I was bent in form and could not straighten up. Crutches were my only means of moving about. I tried many medicines, but they all failed until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—these cured me. George Schaw, of Short Beach, N. S., made the above almost startling statement to a reporter a few days ago. Mr. Schaw is now a well-built man, strong and broad-shouldered. Like thousands of other

Scotians, he is a fisherman, and his consequences exposed to all kinds of weather, just the conditions to set the rheumatic poison in the blood at work. Mr. Schaw adds: "It is impossible to overstate the severity of the attack. The trouble was located in my back and right hip. I had to quit of work and was mostly indoors. There was a time when I never expected to stand erect again, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills straightened me up again, not only that, but they made me the strong, hearty man you see me today. I can never describe the awful pain I suffered before I used these pills. I tried many medicines and had treatment from several doctors, but to no avail. My legs became so stiff that in order to move at all I had to use crutches. Finally the doctors decided that I was incurable, and told me they could render no further assistance. I continued to suffer day and night, and then came the turning point in my life. A friend from a distance came to see me and it was from him I learned that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a great cure for rheumatism. At once I got a supply and began to use them. The first indication that they were helping me was when the pain began to grow less severe. In a few weeks more the swelling in my legs and hips began to leave, then my joints seemed to loosen up, and then it was not long until my crutches were thrown aside and I could straighten up. Then I began to go out doors and soon was able to resume my work as well as ever. Since that time I have never been troubled with rheumatism or lame back. I can tell you my neighbors were all astonished at my cure; they had all thought I would always be a cripple."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism by going straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. They make new rich blood that sweeps out the poisonous acid and soothes the jangled nerves. That is how they cure all troubles rooted in the blood, such as anæmia, general weakness, St. Vitus dance, general weakness, and the special ailments that only girls and women folk know. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$3.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

a stimulant to scientific investigation, literature, and, curiously enough, seeing that a large part of his wealth was made from the manufacture and sale of explosives used in war, the promotion of universal peace. The income of his millions, by his directions, was vested in low interest bearing bonds of various European nations, amounting to about \$350,000 yearly.

His will directed the creation of five institutes to make the investigation and records necessary to the awarding of prizes. The institutes are devoted to physics, science, chemistry, medicine, and surgery, literature, and humanity, or the cause of peace. Each has its separate building, in Stockholm, the

very poor that he went to live in a home for old men at Geneva and had been there five years when the Nobel prize was awarded to him.

There was almost as much pathos in the case of Sully-Prudhomme. He was tortured with inflammatory rheumatism when his \$40,000 was received. "Why, it's more than I've made in thirty-five years," he said, when he heard about the award.

The Curies got their prize three years ago the coming December 10, but it was divided between them and Becquerel. In spite of their scientific eminence the Curies were poor. They would do nothing merely for money and their share of the prize was exceedingly welcome

to them. It was not enough, however, to furnish a proper income for Mme. Curie after her husband's lamentable accidental death, and she is now in receipt of a pension from the French Government. Curie refused the decoration of the Legion of Honor, because it had never been awarded to his father and his wife could never receive it.

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process again, not idly, but intently, to furnish a proper income for Mme. Curie after her husband's lamentable accidental death, and she is now in receipt of a pension from the French Government. Curie refused the decoration of the Legion of Honor, because it had never been awarded to his father and his wife could never receive it.

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sible instant where the multitudinous concourse could only have been a curious coincidence that the clouds in the autumn sky were traveling in the same direction. The multitude gained and lost adherents every moment, as though it had been a popular cause, but not a duty one. Each pedestrian stopped, stared, raised himself on tip-toe, started again vigorously, doggedly, manfully and then departed, full of profound regret at the necessity to depart. But a few held on, heedless of everything save what they stared at; they had apparently been staring for hours, and they would be capable of staring for hours more. On the rim of the concourse, between the latest adherents and the traffic of London that rolled sparsely by, was a ragged man, selling tooth-picks.

"What's on here?" Phillip asked him.

"Penny! Real tortoiseshell! Penny! Real tortoiseshell!" cried the man raucously intent on his own mercantile career.

"What's up here?" Phillip then demanded of a starrer in a silk hat.

(There was no sign of wear and on the sill—no tailgate under blood.)

The personage turned his head indicated in the English manner single glance that they had never introduced, and haughtily resumed stare; then coughed and went to—"What are they staring at?" asked a boy.

"That's the Corner 'Ouse," said the boy.

"But what are they staring at?" "They're a-looking at it," he plained.

It dawned upon Phillip's benighted intelligence that the crowd was at the Corner House, not in the

"Till tonight it was," said the detective
rins, and the party broke up. Sir An-
thony, so acutely disturbed, abandoned
even the idea of his daily swim. As
Philip left the room in the wake of the
rest he threw a final lingering glance
at the portrait. The portrait smiled
there, but Glralda might be dead in
some other part of London, and in yet
another part of London the uncle might
also be dead! Philip was conscious of
a strange and powerful emotion.

The club was now crowded with
members, and word had passed that
Josephine Fire and an unknown man
Sir Anthony and the renowned
detective Varcoe. The Pollexfen-Gi-
ralda mystery monopolized every in-
telligence to the exclusion of even a decent
regard for the nation's physical welfare.
A crowd of male assassins took
Josephine by the hand and the
Pollexfen-GiRALDA flew about like a
shuttlecock. Several men assisted
Tony to put Glralda's rival into his
carriage.

Later in the streets the extraordinary
prevalence of contents-bills, all cry-
ing out "Glralda," gave Philip the no-
tion that the whole of London was
obsessed by the dire mystery. As in-
deed it was.

CHAPTER IX.

Beginning of Phillips' Inquiry.

Something fresh was surely happen-
ing at the Corner House, where, as Mr.
Hilgay explained, there was a corner
for everyone.

For, as Philip walked up Kingsway
at the afternoon of the double luncheon
he saw an immense crowd which filled
Strange street and bulged far into
Kingsway, causing the traffic to de-
scribe a curve around its outer edge.
The faces of the crowd all pointed in
one direction. Like vases in a steady
line. And the occupants of the tops
of motor omnibuses and the drivers of
cabs and vans—riders of news-
paper bicycles, the pushers of
hand carts twisted their necks as they

peciation that it would fall de-
blow up, or give a display of ac-
but merely because it was the
House and connected with a man
He elbowed himself into the
with difficulty to the accompani-
of anathemas, edging along the
fenced trench where British
were still nonchalantly me-
through eternity. No policeman
in sight except one on the steps
Corner House itself. Having
a point opposite the front door
looked bravely across Strange
He had not achieved ten feet
someone spoke to him:

"If you're going into the k-
stick behind you."

It was a young man, slim
dressed like a clerk with a white
some face, suit spangled by
the door he left check. What
Philip was the appealing
tiful quality of the voice. Fe-
that the man was extremely
breathing hard, the struggle
trate the pressing crowd would
for his strength. The young
that recently came from a
hospital.

"Right you are," said Ph-
cheerfulness.

Three minutes they had
policeman, who, after a
tion, let them in. The young
upstairs without another word
and ignoring Mr. Hilgay, with
the door.

"Who is that?" Philip in-
landlord.

"His name is John Mer-
Hilgay replied. "One can
couldn't look very sharp."
Philip.

"No, poor fellow!"

Philip also went upstairs
arrived at the summit of
flight. He traversed still
the passages, first to the le-
to the right, to his room.
indications in the
painters were sooner or
their beneficent if delirious

murder. He descended to the basement, where Mr. Adrain Hilgasy, paying guests refreshed themselves with unchallengeable respectability, with certain nervousness. In the first place, he had prominently figured at the quest, and the talk of his certainly being arrested, he might even be regarded with suspicion. And, in the second place, he was really rather too well dressed for such an assemblage. To eat a tuppenny dinner in a frock coat and to cost five guineas only was a thing that young men would hardly under impose of taste. But what was he to do? He could not be changing his suits that day. And if he had changed at all that hour he might, through sheer sense-mindedness, have changed into evening dress, which would have been a thing to mention.

He found some thirty out of the six clients of Mr. Hilgasy's seated at the long tables in the refectory. The boys were securing a brown stock soup; few of the guests were absorbing soup noiselessly, and all the faces looked tremulously mournful. Philip at once perceived that nothing can be more true than gentility divorced from riches. There were far more gentlemen and ladies, and far more aged than young, not one woman was present, and Philip decidedly the only man under K. Clothes were somber, vague, either loose or too tight; linen was like long fallen. Conversation scarcely listed, and such talk as struggled being was staid and barren. He expected to be greeted by a buzz of chatter about the Inquest, to hear vivacious conflict of theories concerning the identity of the murderer. Nothing of the kind. Misfortune, disappointment, failure and solitary grief had made Mr. Hilgasy's guests a few of the most forlorn and unattractive of the most unnumberable thick-skinned creatures of the world. They were their wrongs and their exasperations and their foiled hopes. The der of all the captains of the mercantile marine would scarcely have distinguished them from their fakir-like compeers of themselves would have been the characteristic of gentel and lonely poverty.

They addressed themselves to a ten-penny meal with a tenacious purpose that was almost sublime. He had taken a place at the table nearest the door, and he sat empty of thought, and unaccompanied by a neighbor, a man in a dark suit and a red necktie; not showed more than a passing, distant, interest in him. The two persons whom it might have amounted to contemplate, Philip saw and Meredith, a stout young man with a pleasant voice—were not content. Doubtless Mrs. Uptopery, at exertions of the morning, had been her bed of sickness. Possibly Meredith lacked temperance, as brief, as Philip said, though he had blabbed to the extent soup, and the excellent New Zealand mutt that low-celled room with its electric lights, its bare furniture, collection of forlorn but primitive, and its inhuman boys in their perfunctory manner, and a deep, fashionable passion of his spirit. He had to run away and be joyous; he pretended that there was nothing in this world as ugly, as failed failure. He swore he would stay in the Corner House had a mind to go. Indeed, with not even the excellent New Zealand mutt in his Savoy Hotel. With two hundred pounds he could have had five days of splendor at the Savoy.

Then Mr. Varcoe came into the refectory. He was disguised in London's rejected, a comely man with pale shoulders; his suit was a phantasmic lodging-house dress, to be perfect, but Philip recognized immediately by his gait and eyes. The recognition diverted thoughts, and he could not more to the fact that the Corner House were mere sakes of adventure. Varcoe started uncertainly to the end of the room, where a pened to be vacant. He gave receipt form and commenced without a word, asked the room. Once his glance had been raised, and Philip raised slightly his forehead to find Varcoe that his disguise had been impenetrable. In return, he ever so slightly raised his forehead, presumably to indicate to the others that his presence meant one thing only—that he suspected the murderer, the guests of the house.

Philip gazed up at a new wall to the effect that a filtered water could be used for dinner. He then turned to introduce the beer, and as he gazed the printed appeared to fade and the Giraids to shine through. In which that portrait challenged highly concerning. It was the vision of it made him him resent the evening Anthony Dildring, and Marquis of Nandego. Would her wonderful could be discovered. He was town's and she live, the mystery withdrew, absent with the New town, with the potatoes cabinet pudding, with gruyere—it was a satisfactory original repast. He then, phrases which he failed the next thing was that and left. Varcoe, began finished first. He drank of water and followed heels. But when he was Varcoe, Mr. Hilgasy was in his office. He

Mr. Hilgaly about Varcoe. No doubt Varcoe was present in the house with the privacy of Mr. Hilgaly, and Philip felt therefore that he could not be too discreet. Besides he had no right to invade the officers' privacy. Mr. Hilgaly, whose bearing toward himself, so friendly on the Tuesday night, had somewhat altered since the inquest.

He stood a moment at the front door. The crowd had dispersed. The workmen in the trench had gone out. The trench showed a little light from the lamps in Strange street, and without doubt the watchman, Charlie Lad, resumed his nightly vigil in the cabin at the corner. Overhead the sky was beautifully clear and the moon just rising. In a gloomy and wavering mood Philip climbed the stairs to get his hat and overcoat; the thirty diners were now straggling upward in ones and twos.

He needed physical exercise and in two minutes he was heading along Holborn for Oxford street and the remaining distance to a North London hotel. He had had nothing so depressed him as the excellent dinner offered by Mr. Hilgaly to his boarders at the price of temperance, or one shilling if not ordered in advance. He said to himself that he would have preferred to consume "two stone" of Bavarian beer, and thick-cut coffee salt. Tomorrow his career must receive attention. He must peruse with diligence and discrimination the advertisements in the Daily Telegraph and the Daily Chronicle, and he must advertise, he must get testimonials, he must get up his joints against the war. He must conceive a plan of a campaign.

But he could not control his thoughts, and he not even though he bought a best cigar at the little tobacco shop on the northeast side of Oxford road. He began to smoke it, and he tried to steady his thoughts, but he could not dismiss that puzzling and distracted portrait from before his eyes. He could not refrain from striving to penetrate the mystery which enshrouded the disappearance of Giralda, and the death of her father. He tried to think of the new law, only one little hope to his gloom. Varcoe's effort seemed surely hopeless. Varcoe's effort seemed to him equally ridiculous, for although Philip had the highest opinion of the London police as mirrors of courtesy, controllers of street traffic and walking directories, he despised them as agents of a criminal. He could imagine a detective in Paris or St. Petersburg performing miracles of craft, but London was too matter of fact, too blunt, too heavy footed, too English for such inquisitorial work. Had he not, for example, instantly penetrated Varcoe's disguise? There penetrated 50 persons in the lodging house. Would the police search the entire building? Impossible. The stranger seen by Mrs. Uppertory in the captain's room—how could the police hope to hit on that man? The boy who had given the alarm to the watchman—how to distinguish him from all the other boys in London? These persons had vanished. Giralda had vanished. The dead man's brother had vanished. The blood-marked stone had vanished. The captain's papers had vanished. And there were the confusing and contradictory theories of the Russian secret society and the West Indian of a buried treasure—both of them wild, incredible, grotesque theories — which honest, credulous, crude, unconscious foolishness might be expected to draw across the true scent of the murderer.

Instead of going straight on he turned abruptly down Hyde park, crossed the groves of Hyde park, crossed St. George's Place, went along Bird Cage Walk, and so on, until he reached the Bank. After tarrying on the moonlit and lamp-lit Embankment, he walked to as far as the Temple Station, and then mounted Arundel street and came to Aldwych and Kingsway once more. The Metropolitan Police made a glorious House, with an alliance of electricity, was disgoring theatrical patents; the music hall motley of its evening's activity was not yet finished. Three nights ago, penniless, Philip would have crept by unostentatiously on the side of the road, but to night, he pushed with bank notes, deliberate annoyance through the well-laid throng. Every man except Philip seemed to be intent on getting himself and his women folk sent home like parcels, and the openers of the doors of official and unofficial prosperity of the Metropolitan and British Empire. Now among the corps of openers was a negro, and though all negroes have the air of being the same negro, Philip, by minute investigation, soon satisfied himself that the particular negro was identical with Massa Coco — not the Massa Coco of the inquest in broadcloth and many tears, but a Massa Coco attired in effective tatters for the business of drawing tears from the eyes of wealthy and susceptible females at 11:15 of the night. Philip watched him in the pursuit of coin until the crowd had thinned to a trickle of unhurried persons, and he was just approaching to speak to him, when, at the next entrance, the audience of the music hall suddenly burst out to seize cheap cabs as the last of a theatrical contingent had left. It was after half-past eleven when Coco, breathless and apparently satisfied, drew into the shadow of the wall to count his gains, and then Philip accosted him.

The beggar appeared to be taking delight in being noticed.

"Yes, sah, yes, sah," he whined. "I know you, sah; my clothes, sah? Don't ask me, sah. Because I am a respectable nigger and I don't like to tell you. You seen my portrait in the papers, sah? Oh, yes, sah, and my name under it, sah. It's sorry about this murder, sah. It's too sorry. Captain the only friend Massa Coco had."

"Have the police been after you?" Philip asked.

TO BE CONTINUED
NEXT SATURDAY.

At the Needles Lighthouse, Isle of Wight, there has been placed a set of reed trumpets which give a blast that can be heard 10 miles—treble—the distance of the old fog-bell signal.

Plays, Players and Playgoers

THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night
 "When the Toys Awake"
 Monday "The Stolen Story"
 Tuesday and remainder of the week
 Livingstone Stock Company

BENNETT'S.

All week, matinee and night
 First-class vaudeville

"The Stolen Story," which will be seen at the Grand Monday night, is a play of strenuous American life, written by a former newspaperman, who served on the staff of the Sun in New York, and it has been acknowledged an excellent comedy drama by critics in Boston, Chicago, and New York. Theaters await with keenest interest the opening of the theater.



KLEIN OTT BROS. AND NICHOLSON,
 Musical Kings, at Bennett's Next Week.

been introduced in plays before, but generally in an incidental way, and for the most part, incorrectly. Here they are correctly portrayed and the plot of Mr. Williams' play actually from a parallel case on a newspaper right in this city.

The star reporter of a big New York daily, discharged for being absent from the office for many days, captures a big "beat," and walks into his old office, entirely forgetting that he was dismissed and had allowed himself to be engaged by another paper. "Billy Woods," the absent-minded genius, is a reporter and writer of remarkable ability. His absent-mindedness is always due to being absorbed by his story in hand. He is in love with the daughter of General Cunningham, a former cabinet officer, and the star, through a sense of philanthropic duty, wishing support for a bill to establish water-front parks for the poor of New York city, he invites "machine" politicians to dinner at his home.

Without knowing the significance, the curious contrast in the guests' interest "Billy's" city editor, and the star, is assigned. He loves Miss Cunningham, finds her there, stays too long, is led astray by enemies, shanghaied on a tramp steamer, is absent from the office for days, returns and is "fired."

He goes to work on another paper, learns that the "fine" have altered the bill by dropping a comma out of an important section, and are about to manipulate a \$10,000,000 steal, trading on the general's name.

He can verify this only by comparing the original with the printed proofs. The general's daughter helps "Billy" get this, and away he goes to write his amazing exposure. Like his predecessor in real life, he returns to his old desk and starts to turn out copy with his usual facility. Surprised at his reappearance, the city editor, who discharged him, seeing the first sheet of copy, changes his attitude and prevents anyone from disturbing the genius until the last page of the story is in, and the rumble of the presses is heard. By the publication of the big "beat" "Billy" wins his girl, defeats the grafting scheme and saves the general from dishonor.

There are four acts. The first is a summer home, the second and fourth, the busy city room of a big New York daily, and the third a corridor in the Metropolitan Opera House.

The entire New York production and cast of thirty-two will appear at the Grand. In addition thirty local persons of dramatic tastes will augment the great dramatic scenes.

Commencing on Tuesday, Nov. 27, and practically on Monday, the 26th, a new regime will be inaugurated at the Grand. The Livingstone Stock Company will hold the boards nightly until further notice. That is there will be no "dark" nights at this theater. When any of the "Shubert" attractions have a prior claim on the house, the Livingstones will gracefully give way, and they do this the more willingly, as this justly celebrated stock company is not afraid to challenge comparison with any "road show" on the continent. Their productions will be selected from the best "royalty" plays available and the public taste will be catered to to the fullest extent. Their list of plays vide the "Livingstone Gazette," covers the entire range from sensation and tragedy to the broadest of comedy.

Knowing that "A Little Nonsense Now and Then" is relished by the best of men, Manager Livingstone has elected to open in the brilliant comedy, "Fortune's Fool." This play is in four acts, and will be produced with new scenery,

and appointments, etc. This company carry all their own electric effects and paraphernalia.

The play opens in Short's palatial apartment in New York, on an Easter morning. Short, though a man of some education, has been reared in poverty, and becomes suddenly rich from the death of an almost unknown relative. His letters of introduction have given him the entrée into the gilded set in New York, but his inherent good sense prevents him from becoming a victim to any sharp practices. He is generally considered a fool by those who are only slightly acquainted with him, and, therefore, an easy mark. At Broker Ruthven's house he meets and falls deeply in love with Margaret Ruthven, the broker's eldest daughter. He has invited the entire Ruthven ménage to a 12 o'clock breakfast on Easter morning. He has had a rather lurid time on Easter eve, and the play opens with his valet and factotum, Perkins, endeavoring to rouse him to a sense of his social obligation. Broker Ruthven has a partner, Mr. Strange, who is rather a breaker than a broker, who involves the firm in financial difficulties to his own advantage. Strange decides to entice the fortunate fool Short into his mad scheme, and accordingly fraternizes with him. Margaret Ruthven, twits Short with his foolish and useless life, and Short determines to buy into some reliable business firm.

Strange, who has nearly wrecked Ruthven, sells Short a third interest in the firm of Ruthven & Co., and Margaret, thinking better of him, smiles on his suit, but later learning that the firm is on the brink of failure, refuses him all hope, and tells him it is no use to invest. Short, however, adheres to his original idea, and Strange deliberately wrecks the firm by buying on a falling market. To the surprise of all Short, "the fool," comes to the front, saves the firm, and placidly announces that as the firm "bought," he has been "selling" two for one, and has nearly doubled his fortune.

A detective, who has been masquerading in Short's company as a missionary, takes charge of Mr. Strange for some former rascality. Margaret confesses her love for Short and all ends merrily. As an underplot the author has interwoven the loves of several characters whose hopes and mishaps add greatly to the comedy element of the play. Matinees, Wednesday and Saturday.

Miss Mary Hampton, one of America's most distinguished actresses, will appear at Bennett's next week in a one-act playlet, "The Melodrama," a satirical comedy from the pen of Edmund Day. Miss Hampton is ranked as one of the best emotional actresses on the stage. Her greatest success and which no doubt many Londoners recall was the stellar role in "Sowing the Wind." She is ably supported by Charles Swickard and Frank Whitman. Miss Hampton plays three characters—Mrs. Augustus Thompson, the heroine from stageland and the adventures from stageland. The scene shows Mrs. Augustus Thompson, who is the wife of a wealthy physician, surrounded with all the home comforts and luxuries money can buy. She is not satisfied, however, to lead the simple life, and longs for the glare of the footlights. She is stately, graceful and beautiful, her wardrobe is of the finest, in fact she has everything that money can procure except talent. She is not discouraged, however, and is confident that some day she will be a shining light in the profession. The dialogue and situations are said to be very funny.

Klein, Ott Bros. and Nicholson, known as the musical kings, will introduce some of the best music ever heard in this city. This quartet of instrumentalists is without a doubt the best musical act that ever played in vaudeville. A positive guarantee goes with this assertion.

One of the daintiest offerings since the Misses Delmores of last season, will be given by the Misses Lynn and Fay in an artistic singing and dancing specialty.

The Great Richards, billed as the man with the diamond dress, will present a novel idea in spectacular serpentine dancing, with special electrical effects. His work is original and entirely away from all acts of a like nature.

Miss Turnwall, recently prima donna

with Rosette's Band, will sing several choice selections. She is said to possess a voice of unusual sweetness and great range. Other features will be added in conjunction with a new balanced bill.

One of the very artistic musical events of the season will be the concert in the Masonic Temple next Tuesday night, to be given under the auspices of the Woman's Music Club, by Miss Rachael Gwyn, soprano, and Mr. F. Linforth Willgoose, violinist. Wherever Miss Gwyn has appeared critics have spoken of her in terms of highest praise. When she made her Canadian debut in Toronto a few weeks ago, the following criticism appeared in the Mail: "Miss Gwyn's songs revealed a voice of rich mezzo-soprano range and much natural sweetness. Though possessing a voice of a large volume naturally, she has succeeded in developing also a beautiful soft quality in the



MR. FRANK WHITMAN,
 With Mary Hampton at Bennett's Next Week.

lighter tones." Mr. Willgoose, as a violinist, has won golden opinions from all who have had the pleasure of hearing him play.

Miss Charlotte Parry, an exceedingly clever entertainer, whose work in vaudeville has been mostly devoted to imitations of popular actors and actresses, and who is one of the best known stock actresses in the west, will on Dec. 3 make her first appearance here in a new sketch called "The Comstock Mystery," in which she will portray no less than seven essentially different characters, all of them clearly defined and opposite. Miss Parry's changes of costume and make-up will be made with lightning rapidity, by the way, for a woman than a man. Some prominent male performers have of late made for themselves remarkable reputations in this line of stage interpretation, among them DeVries, the Dutch actor, and R. A. Roberts. This will, however, be the first time that a woman has undertaken any such feat, and Miss Parry's talents as an actress will, outside of this, come into prominent play.

Her playlet is not merely a sketch. It tells a well-developed story of a murder case, in which Miss Parry assumes the various characters of all the witnesses, both male and female. An old housekeeper, for instance, a show

girl, a tough girl, a Swede maid, a 13-year-old girl, a crippled boy, and so forth. The story possesses strong dramatic interest, which never flags from beginning to end, leading up to an unexpected denouement. Miss Parry will be assisted by a small but competent company, and the costuming, which, of course, is elaborate, will be of the most ingenious and striking sort. In short, it will be an absolute novelty in vaudeville.

Two "legits" will probably be seen in vaudeville in the near future. They are Joseph Wheelock, jun., and Aubrey Boucicault. Young Mr. Wheelock's season in "Just Out of College" closed on Saturday, and on the same night Boucicault's tour in "The Greater Love," came to an abrupt termination.

Charles Warner, the eminent English character actor, will arrive in America shortly. He opens at a Williams New York vaudeville house on the 3rd of December.

R. E. Graham, a well-known comedian, with "The Lady's Maid," will come into vaudeville after the closing of that place. He has a sketch called "After the Ball."

The latest fad is the dog actor. Every leading woman who has a pet dog carries her pet during at least one of the acts, and the leading man who has a favorite bull will lead him on the stage at some time during the performance. One of the funniest bits in "George Washington, Jun.," is written around a brindle bull which belongs to George Cohan, and for stage purposes is called "Useless."

A tiny Japanese spaniel, for which \$1,000 was paid at a Chicago kennel, was carried by Lillian Russell in her unfortunate venture, "Barbara's Millions." The dog frequently was brought on the stage and referred to as "mother's little lamb." In "The Rich Mr. Hogenheimer," the leading woman, Georgia Caine, has a small Irish terrier. A popular member of the "Strongheart" company was a bull that belonged to Robert Edison and was billed on the programme as Seigfried, a mascot.

The musical bit of "The Little Cherub" is a song written by Marie Dore called "The Doggy in the Yard" and sung by Hattie Williams. The "doggy" that is used is a Boston bulldog, which is owned by Miss Williams. While Blanche Ring was playing on Broadway in "Dolly Dollars" she carried a little French poodle which rejoiced in the name of Nemo, and has the distinction of having been born on the 4th of July.

The play with the greatest number of dogs in it is "Clothes," where there are four—a French poodle, a Pomeranian, a Dachshund, and a Mexican dog—all of which have long pedigrees and cost considerable money.

Robert Mantell is trying to obtain the American rights to "The Virgin Goddess," lately produced in London by



MISS CALETTA POWER,
 With the Livingstone Stock Company, at the Grand Next Week.

Oscar Ashe. If he obtains these rights he will produce the play next season.

Negotiations are under way between Nixon & Zimmerman and Miss Alice Kauser by which Thomas E. Shea may add "When We Were Twenty-One" to his repertoire.

Belasco's new play, "The Rose of the Rancho," which had its initial presentation in Boston last week, is the combined work of Belasco and Richard Watson Tully, a California writer.

The rights of the new three-act play, "The Games of Glorification" by E. R. Phillips, a western newspaper man, have been obtained by Jennie Rustace, who is now playing with Grace George.

The total box receipts of the four weeks' engagement of Mr. Warfield in "The Music Master" at the Majestic Theatre, Boston, Mass., amounted to \$72,211 75, an average of over \$2,400 a performance. Warfield is booked to appear at the Grand this season.

"Monna Vanna," Maurice Maeterlinck's drama, is to be made into an opera, and is to be produced at the Opera Comique, in Paris. The musical setting is to be composed by Henri Fevrier, who wrote "The Blind King."

Robert Loraine, who has become widely known through his presentation of Shaw's "Man and Superman," is planning to present "The Philanderers," which, like the former offering, is included among Shaw's "Plays Pleasant Unpleasant."

Doris Keene, who is now playing in "The Hypocrite," is to be in the support of Lena Ashwell and Margaret Anglin in their presentation of "Mrs. Dane's Defense."



Mr. Clint G. Ford, who has been identified with the very foremost dramatic attractions, including Gillet's "Secret Service Co.," "David Harum," "The Clansman," etc., has this to say of Newbro's Herpicide:

"For years I was annoyed with dandruff and itching of the scalp, all due to my twenty years of theatrical life, with its incumbent 'make-up' and wig-wearing. At times the itching of the scalp was intense. All remedies failed me until I tried Herpicide, and I soon found that it was giving wonderful results. The itching and also the dandruff entirely ceased, and my hair resumed its natural life and vigor.

"There is no question in my mind about the reality of the dandruff germ, and I unhesitatingly recommend Herpicide to my friends in the profession."

(Signed) CLINT G. FORD.

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NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

Extravagant claims for toilet remedies do not influence theatrical people, because long experience enables them to discriminate intelligently. They demand merit and will rarely use a preparation that is not actually worth as much or more than it costs in dollars and cents.

Herpicide kills the dandruff germ and by actual test does more good than all other hair remedies combined. This accounts for its popularity in theatrical circles.

"Queen Roselle" writes of Newbro's Herpicide

"I take pleasure in announcing the very satisfactory results I have had from the use of Newbro's Herpicide. My hair was falling out so rapidly that I was afraid I would lose it all. A friend advised Herpicide, and after using it faithfully my hair stopped falling out, the dandruff disappeared and my hair is now very soft and glossy.

"I would like to see every lady of the profession try Herpicide, for I am confident that they would be delighted with it."

(Signed) QUEEN ROSELLE.

At Drug Stores—send 10c in stamps to the Herpicide Co., Dept. N, Detroit, Mich., for a sample.

C. McCallum & Co., Special Agents.



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The Future Metropolis of Canada's Western Empire!

Why do you let your money lie idle when a few hundred dollars invested now in Calgary lands will make you a richer man? There is no danger of loss. Calgary is not a boom town. It is a city of substantial, upward growth. Invest now. Increase in value is absolutely sure to come.

3,000 in 1903 16,000 in 1906 50,000 in 1910

These are the figures of CALGARY'S PUBLICITY BUREAU. Board of trade, city council and citizens have combined to bring the population up to 100,000. They are confident that it will be 50,000 in four years.

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Listen to what Byron E. Walker, the widely-known banker, says about Calgary. He recently said:

"In all the towns I have visited in the west I have met with none that seemed to be on a more solid basis than Calgary. Calgary is a town with a steady, upward growth."

A publicity expert has been appointed to advertise Calgary's advantages, its splendid facilities for manufacturing, its geographical situation, which makes it the natural DISTRIBUTING POINT for the FAR WEST.

Big development will begin next spring

Calgary will be the St. Paul of Alberta.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN FOR

Glengarry

It means that this new and beautiful suburb of Calgary will be transformed into a splendid residential district. The city is growing almost entirely west towards Glengarry.

Buy Lots in Glengarry

Waterworks, parks, etc., are being laid in its vicinity. Fine residences are being built. Its future is assured. Property will show big increase in values with next spring's development. Take advantage of this opportunity.

Lots \$50 to \$100---1-3 Down

Call at my office. Out-of-town readers write to me. I will furnish full particulars. I recently returned from Western Canada and have been over Glengarry.

George F. Tull

46 Bank of Toronto Chambers, LONDON, ONT.



SCENE FROM "THE STOLEN STORY" THE GREAT NEWSPAPER PLAY AT THE GRAND MONDAY NIGHT.

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Unequaled Purity, Strength, Flavor

Lead Packets only 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

At All Grocers.

The Woman in the Alcove

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Pilligree Ball," "The Leavenworth Case," Etc., Etc.

[Copyright, 1906, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.]

"Inspector, I do not intend to have you live with me through the five mortal hours which followed. I was enabled to pierce that plaster with my knife, and even to penetrate deep enough to afford a place for the tips of my fingers and afterward for the point of my toes, digging, prying, sweating, panting, listening, first for a sudden opening of the doors beneath, then for some shout or wicked interference from above as I worked my way up inch by inch, foot by foot, to that might not be safety after it was attained."

"Five hours—six. Then I struck something which proved to be a window; and when I realized this and knew that with but one more effort I should breathe freely again, I came as near falling as I had at any time before I began this terrible climb."

"Happily, I had some premonition of my danger, and threw myself into a position which held me till the dizzy minute passed. Then I went calmly on with my work, and in another half-hour had reached the window, which, fortunately for me, not only opened inward, but was off the latch. It was with a sense of inexpressible relief that I clambered through this window and for a brief moment breathed in the

pungent odor of cedar. But it could have been only for a moment. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon before I found myself again in the outer air. The only way I can account for the lapse of time is that the strain to which both body and nerve had been subjected was too much for even my heady body and that I fell to the floor of the cedar closet, and from a faint went into a sleep that lasted until two. I can easily account for the last hour, because it took me that long to cut the thick paneling from the door of the closet. However, I am here now, sir, and in very much the same condition in which I left that house. I thought my first duty was to tell you that I had seen Hiram Sears in that house last night and put you on his track."

I drew a long breath—I think the inspector did. I had been almost rigid from excitement, and I don't believe he was quite free from it either. But his voice was calmer than I expected when he finally said:

"I'll remember this. It was a good night's work. Then the inspector put to him some questions, which seemed to fix the fact that Sears had left the house before Sweetwater did, after which he bade him send certain men to him and then go and fix himself up. I believe he had forgotten me. I had almost forgotten myself."

CHAPTER XV.
Sears or Wellgood.

Not till the inspector had given several orders was I again summoned in to his presence. He smiled as our eyes met, but did not allude, any more than I did, to what had just passed. Nevertheless, we understood each other. When I was seated, he took up the conversation where we had left it.

"The description I was just about to read to you," he went on, "will you listen to it now?"

"Gladly," said I; "it is Wellgood's, I believe."

He did not answer save by a curious glance from under his brows, but, taking the paper again from his desk, went on reading:

"A man of 55 looking like one of 60. Medium height, insignificant features, head bald save for a ring of scanty dark hair. No beard, a heavy nose, long mouth and sleepy, half-shut eyes, capable of shooting strange glances. Nothing distinctive in face or figure save the depth of his wrinkles and a scarcely observable stoop in his right shoulder. Do you see Wellgood in that?" he suddenly asked.

"I have only the faintest recollection of his appearance," was my doubtful reply. "But the impression I get from this description is not exactly the one I received of that waiter in the momentary glimpse I got of him."

"So others told me before," he remarked, looking very disappointed. "The description is of Sears given me by a man who knew him well, and if we could fit the description of the one to that of the other, we should have it easy. But the few persons who have seen Wellgood differ greatly in their remembrances of his features, and even of his coloring. It is astonishing how superficially most people see a man, even when they are thrown into daily contact with him. Mr. Jones says the man's eyes are gray, his hair a wig and dark, his nose pugdy, and his face without much expression. His landlady, that his eyes are blue, his hair, whether wig or not, a dusty asburn, and his look quick and piercing—a look which always made her afraid. His nose she don't remember. Both agree, or rather all agree, that he wore no beard—Sears did, but a beard can be easily taken off—and all of them declare that they would know him instantly if they saw him. And so the matter stands. Even you can give me no definite description—one, I mean, as satisfactory or unsatisfactory as this of Sears."

I shook my head. Like the others, I felt that I should know him if I saw him, but I could go no further than that. There seemed to be so little that was distinctive about the man.

The inspector, hoping, perhaps, that all this would serve to rouse my memory, shrugged his shoulders and put the best face he could on the matter.

"Well, well," said he, "we shall have to be patient. A day may make all the difference possible in our outlook. If we can lay hands on either of these men—"

He seemed to realize he had said a word too much, for he instantly changed the subject by asking if I had succeeded in getting a sample of Miss Grey's writing. I was forced to say no; that everything had been very carefully put away. "But I do not know what moment I may come upon it," I added. "I do not forget its importance."

"Very good. Those lines handed up to Mrs. Fairbrother from the walk outside are the second most valuable clue we possess."

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"The Perfect Food"

The grocer who offers you something 'just as good' has no regard for your judgment or your health. It's delicious.

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PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

I did not ask him what the first was. I knew. It was the stiletto.

"Strange that no one has testified to that handwriting," I remarked.

He looked at me in surprise.

"Fifty persons have sent in samples of writing which they think like it," he observed. "Often of persons who never heard of the Fairbrothers. We have been bothered greatly with the business. You know little of the difficulties the police labor under."

"I know too much," I sighed.

He smiled and patted me on the hand.

"Go back to your patient," he said. "Forget every other duty, but that of your calling until you get some definite word from me. I shall not keep you in suspense one minute longer than is absolutely necessary."

He had risen. I rose too. But I was not satisfied. I could not leave the room with my ideas (I might say with my convictions), in such a turmoil.

"Inspector," said I, "you will think me very obtuse, but all you have told me about Sears, all I have heard about him, in fact—this I emphasized—'does not convince me of the entire folly of my own suspicions. Indeed, I am afraid that, if anything, they are strengthened.' This steward, who is a doubtful character, I acknowledge, may have had his reasons for wishing Mrs. Fairbrother's death, may even have had a hand in the matter; but what evidence have you to show that he, himself, entered the alcove, struck the blow or stole the diamond? I have listened eagerly for some such evidence, but I have listened in vain."

"I know," he murmured. "I know. But it will come; at least, I think so." This should have assured me, no doubt, and sent me away quiet and happy. But something—the tenacity of a deep conviction, possibly—kept me lingering before the inspector and finally gave me the courage to say:

"I know I ought not to speak another word; that I am putting myself at a disadvantage in doing so; but I cannot help it, Inspector; I cannot help it when I see you laying such stress upon the very quickest clues connecting Sears with this crime, and ignoring the direct clues we have against one whom we need not name."

Had I gone too far? Had my presumption transgressed all bounds and would he show a very natural anger? No, he smiled instead, an enigmatical smile, no doubt, which I found it difficult to understand, but yet a smile.

"You mean," he suggested, "that Sears' possible connection with the crime can not eliminate Mr. Grey's very positive one; nor can the fact that Wellgood's hand came in contact with Mr. Grey's, at or near the time of the exchange of the false stone with the real one, make it any less evident who was the guilty author of this exchange?"

The inspector's hand was on the door-knob, but he dropped it at this, and surveying me very quietly, said:

"I thought that a few days spent at the bedside of Miss Grey in the society of so renowned and cultured a gentleman as her father would disabuse you of these damaging suspicions."

"I don't wonder that you thought so," I burst out. "You would say so to all the more, if you knew how kind he can be and what solicitude he shows for all about him. But I can not get over the facts. They all point, it seems to me, straight in one direction."

"All? You heard what was said in this room—I saw it in your eyes—how the man, who surprised the steward in his own room last night, heard him talking of love and death in connection with Mrs. Fairbrother. To kiss what I hate—it is almost as bad as to kill what I love!" he said something like that.

"Yes, I heard that. But did he mean that he had been her actual slayer? Can you convict him on those words?"

"Well, we shall find out. Then, as to Wellgood's part in the little business, you choose to consider that it took place at the time the stone fell from Mr. Grey's hand. What proof have you that the substitution you believe in was not made by him? He could easily have done it while crossing the room to Mr. Grey's side."

"Inspector," then hotly, as the absurdity of the suggestion occurred to him with full force: "He do this! A waiter, or as you think, Mr. Fairbrother's steward, to be provided with so hard-to-come-by an article as this counterpart of a great stone? Isn't that almost as incredible a supposition as any I have myself presumed to make?"

"Possibly, but the affair is full of incredibleities, the greatest of which, to my mind, is the persistence with which you, a kind-hearted enough little woman, persevere in ascribing the deepest guilt to one you profess to admire and certainly would be glad to find innocent of any complicity with a great crime."

I felt that I must justify myself.

"Mr. Durand has had no such consideration shown him," said I.

"I know, my child, I know; but the cases differ. Wouldn't it be well for you to see this and be satisfied with the turn which things have taken, without continuing to insist upon involving Mr. Grey in your suspicions?"

A smile took off the edge of this rebuke, yet I felt it keenly; and only the confidence I had in his fairness as a man and public official enabled me to say:

"But I am talking quite confidentially. And you have been so good to me, so willing to listen to all I had to say, that I cannot help but speak my whole mind. It is my only safety valve. Remember how I have to sit in the presence of this man, and how he has choked up. It is killing me. But I think I should go back content if you will listen to one more suggestion I have to make. It is my last."

"Say it. I am nothing if not indulgent."

He had spoken the word. Indulgent, that was it. He let me speak, probably had let me speak from the first, from pure kindness. He did not believe one little bit in my good sense or logic. But I was not to be deterred. I would empty my mind of the ugly things that I must leave behind me in the terrible dregs of doubt to ferment and work their evil way with me in the dead watches of the night, which I have yet to face. So I took him at his word.

[To be Continued.]

Excursions from London to Paris and return, allowing 14 hours in Paris, are advertised at 25 s.

LARGE SIZE

BOTTLE FERROL

Absolutely FREE!

A Daring Distribution

The undersigned Druggist at the earnest solicitation of the Ferrol Co., Limited, of Toronto, has made a thorough and searching investigation into the merits of FERROL, and of the methods of that Company, and he finds that: Every cure claimed by the Company is absolutely genuine; that FERROL is manufactured from the best quality of Munn's Celebrated Cod Liver Oil (the whole of the oil) and is richer in oil than any other emulsion, and while it contains just the right quantity of the best form of Iron and Phosphorus, it is so scientifically prepared, that not one in a thousand finds any trouble in taking it; that the medicine has accomplished the most amazing results in its own city; that its sales in the Home City have been phenomenal; that it is endorsed by all druggists without hesitation or qualification; that it is, in short, all the Company claims for FERROL, and more.

The more I investigated the more enthusiastic I became. It is no longer a question of my willingness to handle the preparation—FERROL—but how can I bring it to the immediate suffering of this city?

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(Signed) CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE
216 Dundas Street, LONDON.

I find also that the druggists in other cities have taken upon themselves the solemn responsibility of standing behind this medicine; and that these druggists have made in each city a daring and remarkable distribution of full-sized bottles.

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REMEMBER, only ONE bottle will be given to each family. Tell your friends of this Wonderful Offer for fear they will not see this advertisement,

FERROL WHAT IT IS AND WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE IT

THE FERROL CO., LIMITED
CITY

May 24th, 1906

GENTLEMEN,

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Yours truly,
J. B. TUNING
T. P. A. G.

WHAT FERROL DOES.—A careful personal strength and the system is rendered peculiarly susceptible to the attacks of disease. It strengthens the muscles, tones up the nerves, improves the vitality, strengthens the action of the heart, and builds up the whole system so that the germs of disease can obtain no foothold.

It has a wonderful recuperative effect on the Brain—bringing it to its proper form. Phosphorus, the Brain's chief constituent, attacks of depression and morbidness, "brain fog," etc., are dispelled—the cure is basal, constructive and complete.

WHAT IT IS NOT.—It is not a "Patent Medicine"—The ingredients are freely made known, only the method of manufacture being secret.

REMEMBER—There is only one Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus, and that one is FERROL.

If you feel the need of a Restorative see that you get FERROL and do not be put off with something "just as good"—there is nothing half so good as FERROL—just the same. For God's sake, get it!

Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus are not new remedial agents; for ages their merits have been known and recognized, and for many years physicians have indulged the hope that some day a satisfactory combination of these remedies would be perfected and the full benefit of their life-giving properties made available.

In "FERROL" that hope has at last been fully realized, and the practical benefits resulting from its use have far exceeded the most sanguine expectations.

These agents are combined in a scientifically prepared Emulsion so palatable that even a nursing infant can and will take it readily, even greedily; so easily assimilated that the most delicate digestive organs will dispose of it with less difficulty than they would expectance in the digestion of the plainest food.

WHAT IT IS—"FERROL" as its name implies, is composed mainly of Oil and Iron—it is, in short, a Restorative or Cod Liver Oil and Iron, with a medium of Phosphorus added, and is positively the only preparation combining these ingredients.

The apparently extravagant claim that it has no equal in its peculiar sphere is based on the following common sense reasons:

It combines in palatable form Cod Liver Oil, the greatest tissue-builder and flesh-producer known to medical science, with Iron, the one and only agent which will supply impoverished Blood with the red corpuscles which it must have in order to insure a healthy condition, and Phosphorus, which has no equal as a Nerve tonic.

THIS CERTIFICATE,

Properly filled out and signed, entitles the holder to one large sized bottle of FERROL (Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus), if presented at MESSRS. CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE'S DRUG STORE on Wednesday, Nov. 28, from 9 a.m., until samples are exhausted.

Name of Patient,

Address,

Disease,

The bearer of this certificate hereby agrees to give this medicine a thorough and faithful trial and to report to the druggist named above, within three weeks, the improved condition of his health that is almost absolutely certain to follow.

This Coupon must be presented by adults.

HERE IS COLOR AND LAUGHTER

CORNER IN VENICE WHERE LIFE OF PEOPLE HUMS.

An Historic Cafe Fronting the Giudecca None of the Glamor of the Grand Canal To Be Seen Here.

There is a small, historic canal in Venice, winding its short way between the Grand Canal and that of the Giudecca. Standing midway, one sees the swift steamers of the former and the high beaks of gondolas on the one hand, and on the other, the tall masts and orange sails against the pale background of the old Giudecca palaces.

It was across this narrow rio that the devout little princess helped of the Virgin walked dry-shod when the gondoliers were forbidden to take her to the tiny church long called by her name, San Vio, where she wasted all her time before its altar.

On the Giudecca side stands the cafe of the Turner sunsets, loved of Ruskin and his kind. At the right of the rio, a narrow fondamenta reaches from the Grand Canal to an arched stone bridge, where it stops, and one must wade, returning by the last bridge to the historic cafe fronting the Giudecca. Here is none of the glamour of the Grand Canal, with its stately, leaning palaces, its gay gondolas, and busy traffic; but in its place the unadorned life of the people. Down the marble or stuccoed steps of the rio parapet to the canal itself mothers bring their babies for a dip, or launch some brown urchin in his tight shirt, tethered by calico leading strings, with a broken box cover or bit of plank to bear his weight till he can swim alone.

Here come the contadine in pink bodice, blue skirt, purple apron, and flowered slippers, to stand on the lowest step and wash the rainbow garments which look as they were laid dry on the walls, but are always a joy to the eye if not to the imagination.

When the tall ships come in the blue and white sails thronging the way with a worshipping crowd at their heels—little hangers-on, drawn by any new sensation, fascinated by the wheezy strains of an accordion or the rattle and clang of a tambourine. Now it is man and monkey, and a tambourine struck under every window, and then held up for sale; and the little rattle akin to the monkey, crust in hand, baby on shoulder, barefoot or clacking in sandals, hovering like happy cherubs, alive all over and shrieking with laughter.

Now it is a funeral procession in the early morning; the chanting priests making their way among the crowd, the crucifix leading, the tall candles tipping and dripping, red-draped bearers and red-gowned bearers, the children with flowers, the two or three black-veiled women neighbors, like those other faithful three, "last at the cross, first at the sepulchre," and a huddling host of little bare heads and pattering feet. The shouts and cries pour out of every narrow lane and doorway and make a weird pilgrim chorus as the priests go chanting on to the bridge, where they rise against the pale background of the Giudecca, black and white, standard, crucifix, candles flaring yellow-white in the sunlight, red bearers and red bearers, and mongrel, following throngs, like some medieval canvases crowded with life and death hand in hand.

Then come man and monkey again and the shrill little rattle pours back, every cranny and doorway contributing to its volume; and with shrieks of trembling laughter, new in each new occasion, the little-great troupe sweeps on to the beat of the tambourine and the clink here and there of soldo on the fondamenta.

In the early morning the gondoliers come with their boats, bringing cushions and carpets from some strong-hold in the alley; polishing the brass of horses, dusting the carpets, singing at N. C. Poisson & Co., Hartford, Conn., their work lustily, with no thought of

lazy sleepers, dreaming only of the glory of the morning. It is a new day, and life is fuller than in Eden. Italy never sleeps. There may be a siesta, a repose of one's self at noon day, when the sun beats fiercest, but at night from farthest canal to noblest piazza all is music, life, great overflowing life, but hushed and reverent when the band plays. The great Campanile is gone, but another is growing slowly in its place, amid the discontent of the people and the fluttering of myriad pigeons. They do not want it, or they want it different. Human nature is not lacking even in Venice.

The night is dark, perhaps, but for the stars that shine down and quiver in the wide lagoon, and those other stars that twinkle at the gondola bows. But like great birds of passage the boats gather and lean toward the piazza where Floriana is always bright and the waiters slide noiselessly to and fro among the innumerable tables, and the band plays.

The very quietest of crowds fills the spaces beyond—whole families—two or three astonishingly young children perhaps, holding by the mothers' red or blue skirts, or a round-eyed bambino on her shoulder or held in the angle of an arm that never tires. There must be older ones, but these are doubtless full-fledged and trusted alone, or coming later to join the groups with the straggling members of the family and their still younger babes.

The music swells and falls and swells again; and on special occasions one might walk on the heads of the standing crowd. But there is no disorder, no noisy applause; only a deep breath of appreciation passing along like a ripple of the lagoon when its depths are stirred.

The babes of our own land were bathed, fed hygienically hours ago; prayed with, prayed over, and soothed to sleep in soft beds by fairy tale or Scripture story; but these waifs of sea and sun, the last gondola turns their prow homeward, the lights disappear, gnaw the crust that keeps their teeth so white and strong, cross themselves before any chance shrine, and curl up somewhere—somehow, to repose themselves till the new break of day that holds so much mystery and delight in store.—Laura Wolcott, in New York Evening Post.

The newspaper files of the British Museum have been moved to a special depository at Hendon, seven miles from London, where they occupy six miles and a half of shelving.

These Medical Facts

You Can Study With Profit.

How few realize that twenty-five per cent of all disease has its origin in some interference with the function of elimination.

The whole body exists by reason of the transference of fluids through its component parts.

Up to a certain point the body has power to object to the destructive elements, but this power is limited. When it happens that the body is loaded with wastes and poisons which it can't eliminate, fermentation, decay, and germ life run riot through the blood.

Serious illness is the result unless nature is assisted by a cleansing tonic like Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are purely vegetable, contain no mercury, no bismuth, no injurious metallic ingredients of any kind.

Such a medicine is the greatest possible assurance to every man and woman of health, spirits and contentment. Grand results are achieved, and famous cures made every day by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, as this letter proves.

Anthony, of Upper Gullies, Conception Bay, writes: "In praise of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I must state that I have used them with grand success for three years. They never fail to cure me of indigestion or constipation. Formerly my face was full of pimples, but now my complexion is clear and ruddy. In more ways than I care to mention, have Dr. Hamilton's Pills helped me; they would be good for every woman to use."

Insist on having only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, or by mail from U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

THE RULES OF ESPERANTO

SOMETHING ABOUT THE NEW INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

Entire Grammar Can Be Printed on a Postal Card—Language in Capsule Form.

Esperanto is spelled with our own alphabet, omitting q, w, x and y and adding five accented characters the sounds of which exist in English. Esperanto has no sounds peculiar to any one language, none, in fact, which do not exist in all. Thus there are no foreign sounds to learn and blunder over. The writing is, of course, absolutely phonetic—one sound, one letter, and no more. The accent falls invariably on the penult. The vowels are pronounced as in this sentence:

A E I O U
Father made me go to
The only consonants that require mention are C—ts (bits); G, hard as in "go"; J—y (young); S, like the initial in "system"; H, like ch (loch); G, like the initial in "gem"; J, like the "s" in "pleasure"; S—sh (she); C—ch (church).

There is no indefinite article; the definite article, "the," is always La, which sometimes abbreviates to L.

As for the vocabulary, it is built on the principle of already existing internationality in a very large number of words; that is to say, every word already existing in familiar forms in two or more languages is at once absorbed into Esperanto with only such slight alterations as are necessitated by the uniform and phonetic spelling. Such, for example, as telefono, teatro, kilento, and instantly apparent to a large majority of dwellers in Europe and America. The similarity between the three principal Romance languages swings the vocabulary in a distinctly Latin direction, with the result that Esperanto gives one the impression of Portuguese set in an Italian printing office by a Spanish printer well accustomed to try to turn French ditties. Before the result went to press an Englishman and a German seem to have dabbled with it, to say nothing of several other personages of mixed blood; yet the result, as the whole, is perfectly comprehensible and possesses a scientific adherence to rule that outdistances any natural language a thousand miles.

Where certain words possessed no internationality, Dr. Zamenhof selected them impartially here and there, so as to give everybody a fair chance, as it were. These words (a large minority) are most of them familiar. Such, for example, as sed (but), kaj (and), brak (arm), daktil (date), clam (always).

So much for the elements of the vocabulary, forming about 2,000 root words upon which the enormous number of compounds and derivatives is formed—four times as many as in Spanish, for example. No words occur arbitrarily in Esperanto. The language contains no word which does not

exist already somewhere in some other language.

By the aid of seventeen grammatical terminations and some 20 suffixes and prefixes Esperanto extends its vocabulary freely to meet any demands of expression.

Every word in Esperanto that ends with "o" is invariably a noun; that ends with "a" an adjective, with "e" a derived adverb; with "i" the infinitive of a verb. Thus: "La teruro," terror; "terura," terrible; "terure," terribly. Or, again, "La parolo," a word; "parola," oral; "parole," orally; "paroli," to speak. Simple, isn't it? The particle "mal" inverts the meaning in every case. "Permi" means to shut; "malfermi," to open. "Granda" signifies large; "malgranda," small. Final "j" marks the plural; "n" final indicates the accusative. Feminines are formed by interpolating "in," as, for example: "Onkio," uncle; "onkino," aunt. "Eg" conveys the idea of enlargement; "domo," a house; "domingo," a mansion. "Be" forms abstractions, as "amika," friendly; "amikeco," friendship. "Il" is the sign of instrumentality; "trali," to shave; "trazilo," a razor. "Ar" expresses collectivity as "arbo," a tree; "arbaro," a forest. By means of "ist" the professions are denoted: "Drogo," a drug; "drogisto," a druggist. "Id" makes diminutives: "Kato," a cat; "katido," respectively, kitten and cat. "Ad" and "malad" infinitive. With all these variations and permutations no thought is fine or subtle enough to escape the range of Esperanto—at least, so claim those who know it best.

Here are a few compounds of "ox":
Bovino Ox
Bovino Cow
Bovido Calf
Bovaro Herd
Bovino Heifer
Bovpatro Sire
Bovisto Herdsman
Bovpastro To herd
Bovapostro To graze
Bovviro Bull
Bovpatrino Dam
Bovajo Beef
Bovovo Bees
Bovovito Steer
Bovovino Bullock
Bovovino Ox
It strikes the eye that the much vaunted flexibility of Greek can do little better in the matter of word formation than that!

The personal pronouns are Mi, I; Ci, thou; Li, he; Si, she; Gi, it; Ni, we; Vi, you; Ii, they; Si, reflexive third person; Oni, one, "they," corresponding to the French on. Possessive pronouns are formed simply by adding "a."

The numerals are unu, du, tri, kvar, kvin, ses, sep, ok, naŭ, dek, cent, mil. Fractions and decimals are readily framed by the use of On and Omb. "Dua" is a half; "Kvarobla," quadruple. Ordinals are made by adding "a"—"unua, dua, tria," and so on.

As for the verb, the various moods and tenses are formed simply by adding to the root As, Is, Os, Us, U and other simple terminations. Thus are formed the present, past, future, conditional, imperative and all the others. The verb remains unchanged in each tense; only the pronoun shows the person.

Think of a language the entire grammar of which can be printed well nigh on a postal card, the entire dictionary of which weighs one-fifth of an ounce! Esperanto is language in capsule form, to be swallowed and digested "while you wait."

FANCIES CHERISHED BY MAN AND WOMAN

MR. BILLTOPS TELLS US WE ALL DREAM DREAMS.

"We all dream dreams," said Mr. Billtops, "and I suppose if we could look into our neighbor's heart, be that neighbor man or woman, we might find there cherished aspirations and fancies fantastically at variance with the said neighbor's conventional demeanor and orderly life."

"A man I know, energetic, capable, effective, successful and in all his life notably systematic, tells me that if he could do as he would like to do he would be a tramp. No less a person than Mrs. Billtops, paragon of domesticity and devotion, confides to me that she always wanted to be an actress. Let us be grateful that actually she chose to play her charming part on the Billtop household stage."

"But we all dream dreams, and though we may never realize them, yet we cherish them through life, and—so for the great majority of us—they do us no harm. True, some of us waste time in dreaming, and some of us fairly run away in pursuit of dreams, searching for the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow, but most of us work and dream, and our dreams do us no harm."

"We admire the heroes of history and we love the heroes of romance, for we would like to be like them, and fondly we fancy we might be placed in like circumstances. The gentle girl dreams of a splendid lover, the strong man dreams of the achievement of his ambition."

"We dream of fine houses and carriages and jewels, or it may be that the dreams of many of us—but these as soaring in their way, perhaps, as loftier dreams of others—carry us only into the clouds of comfort. Or, dissatisfied with our lot or calling in life, we dream of a day when it will be happier."

"But all these are only the familiar dreams—the dreams commonly indulged. We have many strange dreams, and these may be harbored by the seemingly most prosaic, as well as by those most impressionable. If we could look into the heart of our neighbor, man or woman, we might be amused or amazed."

"Necessity is our greater blessing; it keeps us at work and it is in work in accomplishing things that man finds his only real enjoyment. And for the rest of us work keeps us busy; it gives us little time for dreams, and these may then be a solace to us and they may stimulate us to greater endeavor, but necessity keeps our feet on the earth, and so by labor we are saved."

"But we all dream dreams,"—N. Y. Sun.

GREAT IMPORTANCE OF WINDOW PROTECTION

LESSON FROM SAN FRANCISCO'S HEAVY LOSS.

Seventy-three per cent of all the damage done by fire to buildings other than that in which it originates is attributable to the window route, writes Commissioner Fitzpatrick. More than that, 18 per cent of the entire fire loss of the country in normal years is traceable to lack of window protection.

In extraordinary conflagrations the percentage increases at a frightful rate. It is fairly established, for instance, that at San Francisco fire actually originated at eleven different points in comparatively insignificant buildings.

Had the windows in adjacent buildings been protected those eleven fires would have been confined to those eleven buildings; and the value of those buildings was certainly not more than \$100,000.

The folly of unprotected windows has therefore cost San Francisco more than 11,000 buildings instead of the original eleven and something like \$1,500,000,000 of property and business loss! Had the windows of the big so-called fireproof buildings been protected, at a cost of possibly \$60,000, the contents of those buildings would be intact today, and just that one item means nearly \$9,000,000 lost.

Many protections have been devised and tested; many of them well, but in most of them, particularly where anything automatic is depended upon, there is liable to be a slipup at the wrong moment. Of course, almost anything is better than nothing. Iron or other metallic shutters are, at least, fire retardants, though they ultimately bulge and warp and twist and frequently yield to the persistence of fire.

The one thing that stands pre-eminently above everything else, considered from every point of view, appearance, certainty of protection, availability and everything else is wireglass. Where even the glass melts it is still held in place by the wire and bars the passage of flame.

I know of but one case where it failed. The victim made a great hullabaloo about it and I was rather surprised to hear his story. Upon investigation I did find the wireglass neatly rolled up lying on the window sill. The intelligent fellow had used wireglass but had fastened it in wood sash!

To sum up, put me down as a staunch believer in wireglass in metallic or asbestos sash for ordinary window protection, and where the danger is great double glazed sash and wireglass.—Insurance Engineering.

The last South Australia vintage yielded 2,655,947 gallons, as compared with 2,045,478 gallons in the previous year.

RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

I wish you could pay a visit to the Red Rose Tea warehouse—the largest in Canada—and see for yourself the great skill and care that is given to the blending and packing of this famous Tea. The testing room and the packing room (where automatic electric machines, which seem almost human, are used) would interest you greatly.

If you ever visit St. John, it will be a pleasure to show you through; and after you see the care and cleanliness with which it is prepared, Red Rose Tea will taste even better than before.

The Blue Label is especially recommended.

Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in lead packets.

Black, Green, and Mixed.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B. Winnipeg. Toronto, 3 Wellington St. E.



CHICKENS AT A PENNY A PIECE

A COW FOR 11 50 AND 48 GLASSES OF BEER FOR TWO CENTS.

Two cents or its equivalent would buy a pair of chickens—in the fourteenth century. For the value of a nickel one could acquire a goose fit for a Christmas dinner—in the fourteenth century.

A penny would purchase a dozen strictly fresh eggs—in the fourteenth century; while for two cents the brewer was compelled by law to sell three gallons of beer, the equivalent of forty-eight glasses.

A man could buy the finest fat sheep for twenty-four cents. A cow was more expensive, says the London (Eng.) Mechanic, but one dollar and a half would buy the best in the market, while for a fat hog one need only part with eighty cents.

Wheat sometimes fell as low as forty cents a quarter, though after a great storm or in a time of grievous famine it would rise as high as four or five cents a quarter. Still at these prices a good many pounds of bread could be bought for a penny.

Pasture and arable lands were ridiculously cheap—two cents an acre for the former and twelve cents an acre for the latter being considered a fair annual rental. Draught horses were a drug on the market at seventy-two cents each and oxen at one dollar and twenty-five cents. In the days of the second Henry fifty dollars would, have equipped a farm with three draught horses, half a dozen oxen, twenty cows and two hundred sheep, leaving a balance of two dollars toward the payment of the rent, which would be perhaps five dollars a year.

The other side of the story, so far as the laboring man is concerned, comes in the following figures. Three cents a day was considered good wages for an ordinary laborer. Even at harvest time four cents was the highest amount expected.

House rent was so low that the Lord Mayor of London paid only \$4.80 a year to his landlord. The chancellor had an annual salary of \$192. When a father sent his son to a university four cents a day was looked upon as a comfortable allowance, with a margin for such luxuries as wine at eight or twelve cents a gallon.

A salary of \$24 a year was considered munificent. King Edward VI. gave his daughter an allowance of \$4.80 a week, with an additional \$24.60 a year for the maintenance of her eight servants.

Two hundred penny-in-the-slot machines which supply newspapers are now in use in Berlin.

USED ROUND THE WORLD

Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate

46 Highest Awards in Europe and America

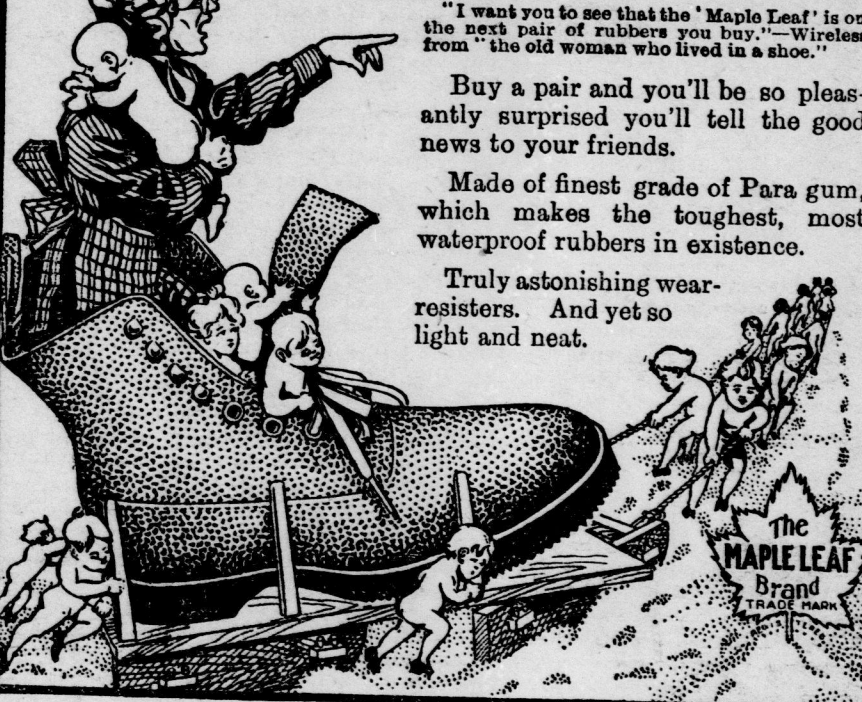


Made by a scientific blending of the best Cocoa beans grown in the tropics—the result of 126 years of successful endeavor.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

BRANCH HOUSE 86 St. Peter St., Montreal, Can.

Maple Leaf Rubbers



"I want you to see that the 'Maple Leaf' is on the next pair of rubbers you buy. 'Wireless' from 'the old woman who lived in a shoe'."

Buy a pair and you'll be so pleasantly surprised you'll tell the good news to your friends.

Made of finest grade of Para gum, which makes the toughest, most waterproof rubbers in existence.

Truly astonishing wear-resisters. And yet so light and neat.

"Tiger Brand" Underwear

MADE OF VERY FINE QUALITY WOOL

Dyed, scoured, and finished by the most improved methods

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

All impurities and roughness removed—Clean, Healthy, Comfortable

For MEN and BOYS

Long-wearing, Sanitary, Unshrinkable

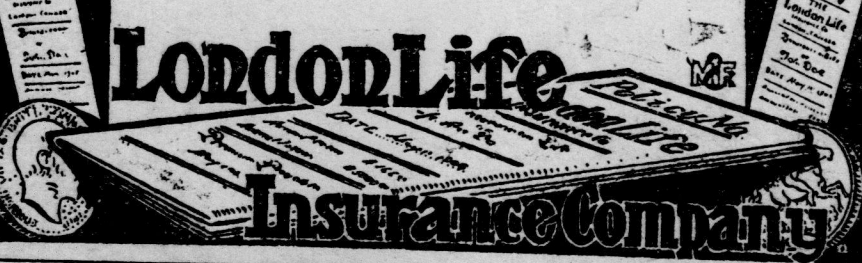
Good As Gold

A Company with a Record.

The "London Life" has been conducting its business for over 30 years in a quiet, unostentatious manner, but with the greatest satisfaction to its policyholders.

For over 20 years with-profit policies have been issued, upon which the results have been fully realized.

Estimates of profits on rates now in force have been fully realized.



There is a plant in Chicago which manufactures more maple sugar in a month, said Dr. W. H. Wiley in a recent address, than is produced by nature in the whole of the State of Vermont in a year.

STAMMERERS

The ARNOTT METHOD is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the CAUSE, not merely the HABIT, and insures natural speech. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request. Address: The Arnott Institute, BERLIN, ONT. CAN.

SANTAL-MIDY

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

Its High Standard of Excellence is the strongest feature of

The New Scale Williams Piano

This great instrument is an entirely new piano—the result of years of evolution in piano-building. It is declared by artists and music-lovers all over Canada to meet every artistic musical requirement.

The Harmonic Tone-Prolonging Bridge

is a distinctive New Scale Williams feature. A brilliant yet mellow and sympathetic tone of wonderful carrying power is procured through the use of this bridge, which is cast in the plate in one solid piece. Results that have been desired for years by piano-makers are attained at last through this exclusive New Scale Williams patent.

It Didn't Happen

The enviable position attained by the New Scale Williams in the esteem of particular musical people is not the result of chance. The best brains, highest scientific knowledge and experience and skill of an exceptionally high order have been employed for years in experimenting, testing and discarding until a piano could be produced that would be really great and compare to advantage with other great pianos either in Europe or America.

You will be interested in looking over the many manifest advantages of the New Scale Williams. Call to nearest dealer, or else write direct for booklet and descriptive literature.

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO. Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

Intending purchasers will do well to see New Scale Williams Pianos at 102 Dundas Street, London, Anderson's Book Store.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Although Gen. Sir Redvers Buller has just been placed upon the retired list, it is understood that he will be restored shortly to active service by the King's presenting him with the baton of field marshal in recognition of his honorable career. Field marshal by reason of their rank, always are regarded and paid as being on the active list of the army.

Sir Redvers now is regarded generally as having been the victim of much injustice in connection with the Boer war, and although he has some enemies, yet it is doubtful whether there is any general officer of the English army more popular with the rank and file than this gallant Victoria Cross veteran. Both Lord Roberts and Lord Wolseley have been active in urging upon the King the claims of Sir Redvers to the honor of being a field marshal, a gift which rests with the King, who sits in the matter independently of the war department.

Lady Oxenden, who is engaged just at present in peculiar financial straits in London, is extremely unfortunate in her financial affairs, having reduced her husband, Sir Percy Oxenden, by her own admission, to bankruptcy, not by extravagance, but by foolish monetary transactions, upon which she embarked in the expectation of adding thereby to her income. Her husband, on the occasion of her husband's having a decree of insolvency issued against him, that she drew so remarkable a judicial expression from the bench on the subject of bankruptcy. The poor woman pleaded for the arrest of the decree, on the ground that it was through her that Sir Percy had become involved in difficulties, which were about to bring him to "shame and ruin." In response to this, the late Lord Esher, master of the rolls, presiding over the high court of appeal, with the Lords Justice Lopes and Chitty behind him, delivered part of the following judgment: "The idea that there is any shame in bankruptcy is an exploded one."

Twenty, thirty or forty years ago, bankruptcy was regarded in England as so terrible a disgrace, that when once declared as such, a man never held up his head again. He felt himself crushed beyond the power of recovery, and usually considered it incumbent upon himself to migrate to some foreign land where in many instances under an assumed name he sought to conceal what he regarded as his burden of ignominy. Nowadays, however, there is no longer any disgrace in debt, unless the debt be an unsatisfied "debt of honor"—a characterization limited strictly to those liabilities that are unsecured by any kind of written acknowledgment.

With regard to Sir Percy Oxenden, his family is an ancient one, having been settled in Kent since the reign of Edward III. Among the ancestors of Sir Percy was Mary Cromwell, Lady Dunch, aunt of Oliver Cromwell. Lady Oxenden is a grand-daughter of the seventh earl of Winchelsea.

Lady Munster, who has just taken her departure for that spirit world concerning which she wrote so graphically, was doubly related to the reigning house of England. For her husband, the late Earl Munster, was a grandson of King William IV., and of the actress, Mrs. Jordan, while Lady Munster was the offspring of King William's youngest daughter by his union with Mrs. Jordan, who at one time was known in London by the name of Dolly Bland. Lady Munster was born during the last year of the reign of George IV., and spent the first seven years of her life to a great extent under the roof of her grandfather, King William, whose consort, the childless Queen Adelaide, showed herself a true mother to her husband's illegitimate sons and daughters. After his death, Lady Munster traveled abroad with her mother, and they were both entertained as near and dear relatives by King William's younger brother, King Ernest of Hannover, at his court.

In some reminiscences which the late Lady Munster published a short time ago of this day of hers with her mother at the court of Hannover, she describes how after dinner the king and all his guests would adjourn to the nurseries to witness the bath of his little grandson, to whom he was passionately devoted, and who now, known as Duke of Cumberland, is engaged in a controversy with the Kaiser regarding the possession of the dual throne of Brunswick. Lady Munster says that the king generally got wet, owing to the splashing of the child, and adds

that "the poor, blind crown prince (afterwards King George of Hannover), when any special splash or delighted screech from the child took place, used to turn with an amused laugh and ask: 'What part of his body is being washed now?' Lady Munster concludes that "it was rather an awkward question at times." That infant is now a grandfather himself, one of his daughters, married to Prince Maximilian of Baden having recently become a mother.

Lady Munster, whose eldest son fell in the Boer war, was almost up to the last a handsome and clever woman, who, though reared in royal palaces, felt throughout her married life the sting of poverty, and was only able to make both ends meet by her numerous contributions to literature in the shape of magazine stories, review articles on the subject of spiritualism and several novels. Her gossip reminiscences, however, concerning her childhood and her stays as a young girl at the court of Hannover, are, however, the only things in a literary way by which she will be remembered.

Of course, there is no foundation for the story that the Duchess of Marlborough proposed to appeal to the courts of New York for a divorce in order to avoid the publicity which would necessarily attend a trial in England for the dissolution of her marriage. Any decree which the duchess might secure in the United States would have no value whatsoever in the eyes of the English law, unless the duke went to New York and established a legal domicile in America. Even then the decree would be invalid if it could be shown that there had been collusion in the shape of an agreement on the part of the duke and duchess to appeal to the American courts for a divorce on the grounds which are inadmissible according to the English law. For the transfer of the venue of the case from England to America would be construed as an improper maneuver in order to escape from the provisions of the English statutes.

The only grounds for divorce allowed by the English courts are marital infidelity on the part of the woman, and of marital infidelity, coupled with cruelty or desertion on the part of the man. Moreover, anything in the nature of collusion, that is to say, if there is any

CURED PAINFUL IRREGULARITIES

STRONG TESTIMONY FROM A LADY
RESIDENT OF CLARKSBURG,
PROVING THAT FERROZONE
SURPASSES ALL OTHER REMEDIES.

The health of many women is constantly imperiled through failure of certain organs to work according to nature's requirements. Where this condition occurs there is no safer remedy to employ than Ferrozone, which has a specific action in female troubles.

Not only does it act directly on the organs, insuring regularity and freedom from pain, but by forming rich red blood, fortifies the system against weakening drains. Ferrozone possesses a volume of merit totally absent in the ordinary medicine, and its superiority is proclaimed by thousands of women it has restored to vigorous health. From Mrs. F. G. Caldwell comes the following endorsement, written from her home in Clarksburg: "I went through a most trying experience with what is commonly known as 'Female Trouble.' It isn't necessary to state my symptoms, but I suffered a great deal. My health was well-nigh ruined, and I got into such a condition that I couldn't even sleep. I was dreadfully nervous, weak and pale. Different prescriptions were recommended and I tried them. But Ferrozone was the first to help. I improved steadily under Ferrozone, and normal conditions were finally established. I gained weight, my color and spirits improved, and my former health was restored. Ferrozone cured me, and with a full heart I recommend this good medicine to all other women."

Beware of imitations—don't allow a druggist to palm off anything else for Ferrozone, which costs 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers.

evidence of an agreement between the parties relating to the divorce, the latter is at once annulled by the English courts. From this it will be seen how improbable is the story ascribed to the duchess of applying to the American courts for release from her matrimonial bonds. In fact, it is not yet by any means certain that a divorce is contemplated, and for the present at any rate the duke and duchess seem to be content with a mere separation.

About fourteen years ago, it may be remembered that King Charles of Roumania, suddenly arrived at Venice, where his wife was staying, and immediately proceeded to summarily dismiss her private secretary, an Alsatian named Robert Schaefer, and also the queen's maid of honor, Mlle. Vacarescu. He also caused the queen to be placed under restraint by physicians, and to be conveyed to one of the chateaux of her brother, Prince Wied, in Germany, where she was isolated and detained for nearly two years, until she had recovered from her mental affliction. King Charles, at the same time when he dismissed the household of his consort, banished Schaefer and Mlle. Vacarescu from his dominions, and removed the lady's father from the Roumanian diplomatic service.

Schaefer revenged himself on the king after his return to Paris by publishing a scurrilous novel entitled "Royal Misery," in which, under the most transparent of pseudonyms, the most transparent of pseudonyms, the queen's maid of honor and her private secretary as her most loyal and only true adherents; and that, getting over the lady's father from the Roumanian diplomatic service.

Mlle. Vacarescu is now apparently about to contribute her quota to the "chronique scandaleuse" of the Roumanian court, inaugurated by her former fellow-member of the royal household, Robert Schaefer. For it is announced that she is on the point of publishing a book entitled "A King's Wife." The "king's wife" of her book, I need hardly say, is Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, better known by her pen name of "Carmen Sylva," but I fear that she will not be invested in its pages with the halo of saintly martyrdom with which her brows were environed in that other novel, "Royal Misery." For since the queen's return to her normal reason, and since her return to Roumania, after two years spent under medical restraint in Germany, she has refrained from holding any communication with her former maid of honor, who so nearly lost her crown and her husband.

It may be recalled that Mlle. Vacarescu, who has certain literary gifts, wormed herself into the favor of Queen Elizabeth by affecting to consider her royal mistress's muse as superior to everything known in modern or ancient times, and to spend her days not merely figuratively but actually seated at the feet of "Carmen Sylva," rapt in apparent adoration. This won her so great a degree of favor from the queen that when Helen managed by clever maneuvers to entangle the king's nephew and her apparent, the then impressionable Prince Ferdinand, into a love affair the queen not only favored the "romance," as she described it, but insisted upon an engagement and that her favorite should become crown princess and future queen of Roumania.

Of course there was an uproar at Bucharest, and not only the ministers but also the leaders of the opposition, not content with declaring that the legislature would never consent to such a marriage, added that even if the crown prince abandoned his rights to the throne to wed the woman, any alliance between the thoroughly discredited house of Vacarescu and the king's family would result in the downfall of the dynasty. It was on this that the queen and her favorite withdrew to Venice, where her extravagances of conduct became such as to compel the Italian authorities to summon King Charles.

Prince Joseph Windisch-Gratz's sudden death at Vienna serves to recall the romance of his marriage. The princess was the famous ballerina and professed danseuse, Marie Taglioni, who, after declining an offer of morganatic marriage on the part of Duke Frederick of Mecklenburg-Schwerin because the honored wife of Prince Joseph Windisch-Gratz.

Under ordinary circumstances a girl of bourgeois rank marrying into such a family as that of the Windisch-Gratz, which constitutes one of the mediocrized or formerly sovereign houses of Central Europe, would not have been permitted to share her husband's honors and rank. But so exceptional was the position which this most famous danseuse of her day enjoyed, that Prince Joseph was not considered as having rendered himself guilty of a mesalliance, and while she did not go to court, her salon became one of the most popular in the Austrian capital. Indeed, it was there that Prince Kraft Hohenlohe, the military attaché of the Prussian legation at Vienna, was, according to the admissions contained in his autobiography, enabled to pick up all those pieces of information concerning the ministerial, military and political moves in Austria which proved so invaluable to the authorities at Berlin, especially in the war between Austria and Prussia in 1866.

The princess died some fourteen years ago, universally regretted and deeply mourned, by her husband, who was one of the principal dignitaries of the imperial court and of the army,

commanding, among other corps, the famous and historic archer guard.

The prince leaves only one son, Prince Francis Windisch-Gratz, who had been a source of great sorrow to him, and who a couple of years ago, attracted unpleasant attention by his arrest and imprisonment at Buenos Ayres for the gross maltreatment of his little 6-year-old boy.

Married to Countess Margaret Harrach, he was compelled owing to all sorts of unsavory financial scandals following his insolvency, to leave not only Austria, but also Europe, and to seek refuge in the new world. It was one of the conditions of his keeping the Atlantic between them that his father and other relatives in Austria consented to make him an allowance for the maintenance of his wife and children, who insisted upon following him to exile. For a time he lived in Brazil, but eventually made his way to Buenos Ayres, where, through his father's influence, with the Argentine minister at Vienna, he secured a position as instructor of cavalry—an arm in which he had originally served in Austria, though, of course, his connection with Emperor Francis Joseph's army as one of his officers had long since ceased.

The house of Windisch-Gratz is one of the most ancient and illustrious of Europe, having been established in strvia since the thirteenth century. Its chief is Prince Alfred, who for a number of years was prime minister of Austria, and who is now president of the Austrian League of Nations. One of its members, namely, Prince Otto, is married to Archduchess Elizabeth, the grandchild of the emperor, and the only daughter of the late Crown Prince Rudolph.

Prince Hugo Windisch-Gratz, married the late Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and there have been many other matrimonial alliances of the Windisch-Gratzes with the now reigning dynasties of Europe.

In Vienna, however, the name of this family is not beloved. For the people of that great capital forget that it was Field Marshal Prince Alfred Win-

sch-Gratz who subjected the inhabitants to all the horrors of siege, bombardment and martial law in 1848, when they had revolted against the crown and government, massacred several of the ministers, including the unfortunate Count Latour, and had driven the imperial family from the metropolis to seek refuge in the stronghold of Olmutz.

When Emperor Nicholas I. declined to concede to Napoleon III. the title of "brother," which always is used by reigning sovereigns in their formal epistolary communications between one another, the French ruler avenged the affront by joining Great Britain in the Crimean war, so disastrous and humiliating to Russia that it broke the proud spirit of the great Muscovite autocrat and caused his death. One cannot refrain from recalling this in observing Emperor William's refusal to accord the title of "brother" in his recent letter to the Duke of Cumberland on the subject of the throne of Brunswick.

The Duke of Cumberland is the de jure, though not de facto, sovereign of Brunswick, and figures as such on the pages of the Almanach de Gotha. On the strength of this the duke in his letter to the German Kaiser addressed him as "Well beloved cousin and brother." In acknowledging the letter, Emperor William restricted himself to the words "Well beloved cousin," withholding the words "and brother," thereby indicating that he did not recognize the Duke of Cumberland as sovereign of Brunswick.

Nicholas I. was even still less complimentary to Napoleon III. For when the latter addressed him as "brother," he restricted himself to the word "friend," in replying to the communications of the French monarch.

There was some embarrassment at first as to how reigning sovereigns should address presidents of republics and it was finally solved by the adoption of the following phrase, "Great and good friend," which always was used by Queen Victoria in her formal and ceremonious epistolary communications to the chief magistrates of the United States.

THE EPIC OF TWO SQUIRRELS

BY NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

Text: Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise.—Solomon.

For a hundred years men have gone to the ant and the honey bee for intimations toward industry, prudence, and forethought for the future. But having watched two squirrels filling their storehouse against the winter, I conclude that even Solomon might have learned much from these busy, prudent creatures. The two squirrels, early and stay late, and perhaps my two squirrels had this fact in mind. Their activity is all but incredible. They begin their tasks at daybreak, and leave off at dark. For hazel nuts and acorns they store away the cones of the spruce tree. The two squirrels were recently married, and have just set up housekeeping. Their cottage is a large cavity in a stone wall, and is about twelve inches in diameter. In various cavities in the same wall are their granaries. Having welcomed the morning and awakened me by a vivacious conversation at daybreak, with instant energy they begin the work of the day.

The task of stripping a small spruce of its rich cones occupies about two days. The young husband goes to the top of the tree, and with his sharp teeth cuts the cones from the branches. These cones fall straight to the ground. But when others catch on the boughs the thrifty young housewife runs, and by one stroke pushes them off to the earth. When 30 or 40 cones are ready, like wheat sheaves in a field, the two squirrels begin their task of carrying them to the storehouse.

Thus far, during the last two weeks, they have put away against the hunger of December and January about two bushels of cones. From time to time they take brief intervals for play. Then the recent bride runs up a tree, and after a few minutes begins her task of carrying them to the storehouse.

Thus far, during the last two weeks, they have put away against the hunger of December and January about two bushels of cones. From time to time they take brief intervals for play. Then the recent bride runs up a tree, and after a few minutes begins her task of carrying them to the storehouse.

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moved swiftly down the primrose path of dalliance.

Many gay and balmy days passed by. One November morning the college campus was still. At 8 o'clock the squirrels were sitting in their nest, but no student came, and darkness fell, and hunger grew apace. When the Thanksgiving vacation was over the students found the squirrels half-starved, and then a man asked the city council to accept a gift to support these squirrels. But when ten years later the squirrels had come and gone it was found that the squirrels had lost their art. They are fat and sleek, but they have lost their alertness, their provision of the future. All that their fathers had achieved for them is in ruins. They are paupers. These squirrels depend upon state help. But for paternal legislation they would starve. They are supported by out-of-door relief funds. Some Dante ought to write the story of their lost paradise and their present inferno.

USEFUL LESSONS.

Lessons that many books could not teach youth these squirrels can give. Plainly, getting comes through working and keeping is through using. The intellect is a knife that rusts when neglected. Memory is a spade that is the brighter the more it is used. Any faculty that is neglected shrivels and perishes. Work is good fortune. The best thing that ever happened to my Maine squirrels was the Maine winter. That first handful of nuts ruined the Michigan squirrels.

Grand opera singers say they have to sing half an hour every day during the summer vacation, lest their voices grow flabby and the vocal chords become soft and spongy. Every orator knows that a week of silence means that when he begins lecturing again his tones will for one or two nights have no fire, no rich resonance. It is amazing how quickly college graduates who neglect the intellectual life lose the scholar's spirit and method. It is not easy to keep up one's culture. By neglect the scholar's thinking becomes slovenly, and his sentences lose the note of the patrician.

Who knows whether to congratulate or send messages of sympathy to the rich young man carrying pockets full of money to college in these September days? Many a college boy, feeding a squirrel to its own destruction, does not discern the tempter standing behind him. The boy gives the squirrels peanuts and the father gives the boy a stuffed purse. Poverty is a curse—but work is a blessing. It is easy for a youth to lose his paradise. It is easy also for the youth to keep his Eden. But the angels at the gate are named Industry, Self-Reliance, Prudence and Forethought.—New York Sunday World.

A FALLEN SQUIRREL.

But if some squirrels make of life an epic and a victory, other squirrels, like men, fall from grace. Man is not alone in the loss of his Eden. Squirrels have a paradise, and sometimes they are turned out into the desert. The tempter is still abroad among God's trees. Out in Ann Arbor, Mich., one finds the squirrels for whom some Milton must write their "Paradise Lost."

It all came about after this fashion: A university professor brought some squirrels into the park and made the college students the keepers of the squirrels. The September days widened the number of students. One day when a young squirrel husband and wife were starting out in life they met the Tempter under an oak tree. He threw the squirrels a handful of peanuts. It was the squirrels' first knowledge of good and evil beyond acorns. Soon the Tempter returned, and with another handful of nuts the squirrels were fed without work.

That night a little voice spoke to the squirrel. The name of the voice was Industrious. That small voice whispered that winter was coming on, that the Tempter's favor was always in September and October stored acorns and bickery nuts away for the winter. But when another Tempter, the following morning, bribed the squirrels with another handful of nuts, they let another September day go by without work. That night the voice of Industrious was only a whisper. Then forward they

CASTORIA

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is the only Extract of Beef potted in Canada by the makers. ARMOUR'S SOLID EXTRACT OF BEEF is simply the best extract of the finest beef. Absolutely pure and healthful.

There is no opportunity for adulteration in ARMOUR'S SOLID EXTRACT OF BEEF. Fluid Beefs are mixed with salt, water and other ingredients, and will go only one-quarter as far.

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Talks on Orange Meat

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ORANGE MEAT is made from the best wheat grown in Canada. That's the reason why it is the best cereal in the world. From the Western wheat fields, it is brought by rail and lake right to our elevators at Kingston. Then our experts cook, malt and toast it changing wheat starch to wheat sugars. From the time it enters our elevators as wheat—until it comes on your table as ORANGE MEAT—it is never touched by human hands. The wheat is entirely handled by machinery. It is a Canadian cereal—perfected by Canadians—to build up the health and delight the appetite of Canadians.

ORANGE MEAT contains all the body, brain and vigor building elements of wheat. Analysis shows that ORANGE MEAT contains more wheat sugars than any other cereal. It's not merely "something good to eat." It is a perfect FOOD. It contains the whole wheat—the outer shell omitted from flour and the wheat germ which supplies Phosphorus to the nerves and brain. ORANGE MEAT weighs $\frac{1}{4}$ more than any other package. Your grocer has ORANGE MEAT in 15c. and 25c. packages. 15c. size contains coupons good for new premiums. 25c. size contains 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ times the 15c. quantity. Write "Orange Meat, Kingston," for new premium catalogue.



THROUGH THE HEART!

WHEN THE NERVES BECOME A WRECK AND VITALITY RUNS LOW BECAUSE THE HEART FAILS TO DO ITS WORK—THROUGH THE SELF-SAME HEART—IF CURE COMES—MUST IT COME

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart

Cures the nerves through the heart. Experience of the highest medical authorities has conclusively proven that the quickest way to cure diseases of the nerves is to fortify the heart with "food" that is natural to it, and that enriches the blood; and it has been proven also, beyond the shadow of a doubt, by this same high medical authority, that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the most potent nerve nourisher and heart strengthener that has been "gathered in" from nature's lap to assuage sufferings, stop pain and heal the heart-sick; and when you know that with the heart, the main spring, the balance wheel of life, out of order, the future looks out on nothing but darkness and suffering, why postpone applying the remedy? Why delay taking hold of the healing hand that will lift you back to health? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will relieve any and every form of heart disease in 30 minutes.

Margaret Smith, of Brussels, Ontario, says: "Many a time my suffering was so great that I would have hailed death with a welcome, but four bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart wrought a wonderful cure in me."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS.
DR. AGNEW'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation—they never gripe—40 for 10c.
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SOLD BY C. McALLUM AND CALLARD & McALLUM.

HOW THE WOMEN FOOL THE CAMERA

MADE TO SHOW BEAUTY, WHERE
NONE REALLY EXISTED.

Confessions of a Woman Photographer
Who Takes Pictures of Women—
Rules for Being Pretty.

"I have been having troubles of my own," said the woman photographer, dropping into the woman's club for her afternoon gossip. "Thank heaven, it is a cloudy day. Cloudy days are a blessing to the photographer. They give him a chance to rest."

"I am one of the women photographers who take pictures of fashionable women. We make women look prettier than they really are, and our business is a paying one."

"I have a studio up under the sky. That is the fashionable thing to do. You take a skyman studio, hang out your sign, and send cards around privately to people. In a little while you build up your trade."

"But you must always keep it small. Fashionable women do not want to be crowded in the studio when they are posing."

"My business is to take a plain woman and make her ideal; and I succeed perfectly. All my customers are beauties. Sometimes it comes pretty high, this being transformed into a beauty."

"Fashionable women like women photographers better than men. It is this way. They are coquettish; they struggle desperately to be prettier, and they don't want a man to witness the struggle."

"I used to have a man operator. One day I went in under the skylight and there stood a woman crying. She was dressed in an evening gown and on her head rested a diamond tiara. Yet she was miserable."

"I don't want to look pleasant," said she.

"I dismissed the operator and focused the camera."

"Tell me about it," I said.

"At this she smiled sweetly and began the recital."

COULDN'T LOOK NATURAL.

"It is ridiculous," said she, "but I feel sensitive when a man stands staring at me like that. I simply can't look natural."

"And then she smiled a dazzling smile at me. Of course, I caught the smile, and the sitters were delighted."

"I have some rules which I give my clients. They are these:

"Don't get photographed the days you feel blue. The picture will have a blue look. Choose one of your best days."

"Don't put on a new gown. It will have a certain stiff look. Wear a gown that has become molded to your figure. The better it fits you the better you will look."

"Don't go to a hairdresser the day you are to sit unless the hairdresser is a very artistic one. You will want your hair put up loosely, and you will want countless little curls around your face. That is, if you are going to look your best."

"Plain hair is becoming to the classic beauty, but unless you are classic don't attempt it. A hundred little ringlets should veil your ears, your temples and your forehead."

"Only one ear in ten thousand is pretty. The chances are that yours are ugly. Don't run any risks."

"It is the same with your temples. Cover them with little curled wisps of hair unless they are very classic temples."

"I tell my sitters to dress in pale blue or in pink or something light. It will take almost white."

"I tell them to have some detail upon their gown. My best effect lately was in the case of a woman who wore a pale violet evening gown, with a touch of black in the makeup. The black set off the picture, yet there was not too much of it."

"As a rule I have my sitters wear gloves; that is, unless they are the owners of some art rings. By art rings I mean the immensely effective things worn by Bernhardt and Leslie Carter in their photographs."

"These rings are big enough to show off well in a picture. A small ring, or one with a moderate-sized stone, looks simply like a blemish in the picture."

GLOVES ALWAYS BECOMING.

"Gloves are always becoming and always graceful, and a woman's hand looks very pretty in gloves. At the same time they plump out the arms and conceal the blemishes."

"Women sometimes come to me with rouge upon the face. Now, as every photographer knows, red takes black. And the result is an ugly, dark skin that is admitted by none. We don't like makeup as a general thing."

"When it comes to taking the picture, we like to use a little red paint

upon the lips, if the lips are thin. I like to draw a line around the mouth, bringing out the Cupid's bow."

"I had a woman come into my studio some time ago. She was dressed in a purple brocade that she had brought from France. Her neck was high and she had a choked look. Her hair was dressed so stiffly that it looked as though it had been wired."

"Mercy!" I said to myself, when I saw her.

"My husband," said she, with a wistful smile, "is traveling abroad, and I would like to send him a photograph of 'My husband.' You see, only a few days ago he sent me these. He bought them in Belgium."

"Opening an envelope, she drew out a package of photographs and spread them out before me. There was Camille Clifford, dressed in one of her wonderful white gowns, fitting her like the paper on the wall and the hair like the paper on the wall."

"There was Cleo de Merode in a black lace gown over white, a chic creation, which makes her look like a dream. And there were others, ever so many of them, exquisite women, all photographed and perfect."

"Well," she said, "the woman, with a sort of apology in her voice, 'likes pretty pictures and he sent me these. I wish—I wish—and she hesitated a second, 'I wish I could have my picture taken to send back to him—like these!'"

"As she was 40, stout, not at all pretty, and with scanty hair. I had no doubts. But I resolved to go to work. Here was a chance for the home missionary."

"Come tomorrow," I said, "and wear a white princess gown. Don't have a particle of trimming upon it. Let the neck be low and bring a string of pearls. Choose the first pleasant day. It is hard to photograph on a cloudy day, because the exposure is too long. Choose a bright, nice day, and wear a white cloth or a white silk princess, if you have one."

"Well," she appeared clad in her white princess gown. It had a trailing skirt and the neck was low.

"Around the throat there hung a string of pearls. She had brought a pair of long black kids, which made her arms look very chic."

"I went to work upon her. I stood her upon a box to make her look taller, and I draped the train of the princess around her feet. She looked like a classic statue."

"But first I made her draw in her corsets until she had the waist of a waif."

"Grim and bear it for five minutes," I said.

"Meanwhile I went on draping her. Her neck was thick and her throat was flabby, but pearls will cover a multitude of sins, and I draped them around her neck in the Evelyn Nesbit style, falling to the waist. They looked too graceful for anything. Nor did I stop there."

"I took down her hair and tossed it up on the top of her head, fastening it with some long pins. Then I hooked on some curls to veil her ears, tiny little curls; and I put what they call dolly curls in the back of her neck. Nor was I ready to pause even then."

"Going to the back of the studio I fished out an old picture hat, and on this I draped a long black ostrich feather, something a la Gainsborough. This I put on her coquettishly upon the side of the lady's head."

"Then in one hand I put some big pink roses. I rested her hand upon the back of a chair, and I let the roses fall artlessly everywhere."

"Then I put an instantaneous plate into the camera."

"How lovely," I exclaimed.

"Do I look nice?" said she.

"And for a second there flitted across her face the most contented look I have ever seen. There was almost a smile and the suspicion of a dimple."

A Bad Time

to Catch Cold

The popular belief is that this is a bad time to catch cold because it is likely to be added to and to last all winter. But it is always unfortunate to catch cold and risky to neglect to cure one, for you can never depend on a cold passing away of its own accord. This policy of letting a cold look after itself is what fills the sanatoriums for consumptives, and leads to dreadfully fatal pneumonia.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has a place in the great majority of homes, because it cures colds no matter what time of year they begin, and no matter how serious they have become.

Though by no means a mere cough remedy, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine loosens the cough, aids expectoration, allays inflammation of the bronchial tubes and by thorough action on the whole system positively cures colds as well as bronchitis, croup and asthma.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size 50 cents, all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"I squeezed the bulb and the picture was taken."

The next day when I sent her the proofs she came down to tell me how delighted she was.

HUSBAND WAS DELIGHTED.

"But the sequel is yet to come. The photograph was sent to Paris, where her husband is spending a few months on business. By return mail there came this message: 'Send me a dozen of your photographs.'"

"So from this story it is easy to guess that a nice photograph can be taken of every woman if she tries. Of course, it takes time, but the trouble with most women is that they dress up too much and look too stiff."

"There never was a pretty picture taken in a linen shirtwaist with long sleeves, stiff cuffs and a high-necked stock. When a woman comes in here dressed as I practically say to her, 'Nothing doing.'"

"Last week a college professor came to me to have her photograph taken. She wore spectacles and her waist was an uncompromising shirtwaist of the striped linen variety."

"Never mind," she replied. 'Take me this way or not at all. My pictures always look terrible, and this one will be no worse than all the others.'"

"But, professor," I said, 'I can't make a fright of you.'"

"Then I inveigled her into taking off that awful shirtwaist and letting me drape a lace scarf about her shoulders. I caught up the scarf with a rose just upon the bosom. Then I did the master stroke of my business."

"Take off your spectacles," I said.

"With that I handed her a pair of new glasses. They had no eyes in them—just frames; but they made her look natural."

"Now, what do you think of that?" I asked.

"How perfectly ridiculous," said she.

"And then she burst into the merriest chime of laughter and her head, by the time she had recovered I had her picture."

"When she saw it she pretended not to like it, but we are just printing the fiftieth dozen of her. She is going to present one to each of her pupils. You see, even a college professor isn't proof against the charm of looking pretty."

"I don't particularly like my business, because it is wearing upon the nerves. And then we get many customers who simply will not follow our rules, but who kick and kick when they see the prints; but I suppose that is the part of the business."

"Good photographs are a matter of good grooming and artistic taste. We insist upon both, and we generally win out in the long run." New York Sun.

THE VICTIM OF HIS OWN PLOT

STRANGE STORY OF ATTEMPTED
ROBBERY AND MURDER
FROM INDIA.

A story of treachery followed by poetic retribution is told in a dispatch dated October 16 from Lucknow to a London newspaper. The scene of the occurrence is a little village with a police post a few miles from the Indian city.

Late in the evening a traveler, the story goes, realizing that he could not reach Lucknow before dark and fearing the dangers of the road, stopped at the house of the police inspector, a native official, and applied for shelter for the night.

"I am carrying a considerable sum of money," said he, "and in view of the dangers of the country I desire to have your protection until I can resume my journey by daylight."

The inspector made him welcome, gave him water and food, finally taking him to a sleeping room, where he left him alone.

As the night wore on the traveler was stricken with sleeplessness. Presently he heard voices near his window and strange sounds of labor. He got up and looked out. His eyes, used to the greater darkness of the room, discerned two men digging in a field at the back of the house. He strained his ears to catch what the men were saying, and realized in a few moments that they were digging a grave for him. They were in a plot with the inspector of police to murder him for his money and hide his body away before daylight.

In panic he stole through the house and crept by a back door. He dashed through the village as noiseless as he could, and a mile or so down the road climbed a tree where he sat in safety in the shadow of the foliage until daylight came. Then, as a patrol came along, he slipped down to the ground and told his story to the commanding officer.

All hands returned to the village, and there the first news that greeted them was the mysterious disappearance of the police inspector. The patrol took up the search on new lines. The traveler located for them the grave that had been intended to receive him. The recent disturbance of the ground was evident. The soldiers opened the trench, and there was found the body of the police inspector, horribly hacked.

The arrest of two men who had been seen with him late the previous evening followed, and then the whole case became simple. After arranging with his accomplices the plot to rob and murder the traveler, the police inspector started to get drunk while they were busy digging the grave. In this condition the idea struck him that he would go in and do the digging himself, and so skim the cream off the body instead of dividing evenly. Stopping over the bed to grip his victim by the throat, he must have fallen forward and passed quickly into a drunken slumber.

When the two accomplices outside got the grave finished they began to wonder at the inspector's late hours. They suspected that he was off drinking and they determined to do the job by themselves. Entering the house, they armed themselves with the inspector's sabre, and creeping into the room attacked the man in the bed, literally hacking him to death.

Then they struck a light to look for the plunder and, discovering their mistake, had nothing left to do but bury the murdered man in the grave they had dug.

WOMEN WHO ARE DOG THIEVES

PETS ARE STOLEN ON LONDON
STREETS AND AFTERWARD
DISPOSED OF.

London Daily Mail: Dog thieves have been very busy recently in the neighborhood of Oxford street, Regent street and Piccadilly.

The police believe that there is an expert and highly organized gang at work. The ordinary dog thief with his sack for small dogs and a stout piece of rope for the larger ones is always at work; but recent losses point to a more daring method of appropriation. It is believed that many of the thefts of smaller dogs are committed by women. They hang about on the outskirts of crowds of ladies looking into the shop windows, and the small terrier is snatched up and either concealed under the cloak or the thief halts a passing hansom. As the female thieves are invariably well dressed, the fact that they have a more or less protesting small dog under their arm occasions no comment.

Of the larger types, collies and poodles are the most sought after by the dog thieves because they seem to be more easily handled by strangers and because they always command a good market on the continent, especially in France. The smaller dogs have various fates. They may be "kennelled" in some quiet and downy "Club Row" in Shoreditch, where there is a regular dog market every Sunday morning, and where ten or fifteen shillings can easily be obtained for a good terrier, the purchaser, of course, having to run the risk that the dog is stolen and may be claimed. Another method of disposing of them is through the medium of various papers and a third resort is to hold them to ransom. This last method is by far the most profitable way of realizing, but it requires to be carefully carried through.

To show the extent to which dog stealing is carried on, it may be mentioned that at Vine street police office there were recently eight notices offering rewards for "lost" (the polite way of putting "stolen" dogs), and at Marlborough street and all the other West End offices a corresponding large number of notices were posted. The rewards offered ranged from a minimum of £1 up to £20.

WHERE CICERO CURED HIS
GOUT.

Signor de Marins, the well known Italian deputy, has taken a leaf out of the book of his illustrious confrere, Marcus Tullius Cicero, bathing in the mud of Lake Aguan, as Cicero did two thousand years ago, in order to get rid of the gout.

The mud of the standing waters in the district west of Naples was famous from early times for the relief of arthritis; the luxurious high livers of the Imperial days knew its efficacy, and no doubt did their "cure" there in much the same rough and ready fashion as their modern representative does now.

SHE WAS WILD WITH PAIN

From Willow Creek, Ont., Miss E. Diegel writes: "I few years ago I was drenched with rain and got lumbago; it was like a steel rod piercing my back. I also had varicose and was just wild with pain. I applied bathing soaked with Nerve-Liniment to my ear and rubbed on Nerve-Liniment for the lumbago. That rubbing relieved, and in a few hours I was again in the church service."

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The same splendid imagination which reconstructed the Age of the Pharaohs and revived the glory of Egypt in the author's successful book "The Yoke" here plays with lambent flame about the great Roman world in the years immediately succeeding the Crucifixion.

The scenes are laid in Jerusalem, Alexandria, Rome and Damascus. The Apostle Paul, the Martyr Stephen, Herod Agrippa and the Emperors Tiberius and Caligula are among the mighty figures that move through the pages.

Wonderful descriptions, heart-stirring incidents, deep emotions, high thought and a love story of the purest and noblest type mark this most remarkable religious romance.

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This latest story in Miss Bonner's great series of California romances reveals the steady march of her fine and confident talent. It is as dramatic as is the author's first book "To-morrow's Tangle." It is bathed in the same warm human emotion that throbbled in the pages of "The Pioneer."

But, strong and sweeping, large and sure, vivid and compelling, frank and unconventional, "Rich Men's Children" is better and greater than its predecessor.

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What will happen when the buoyant, high-spirited and keen-witted American young man of family awakes and realizes that he is tied for life to a mere piece of beautiful flesh? And what will become of the lovely girl, who, though nurtured in a garden, remains a weed? These are the questions Mrs. Winter answers in her second story of the Great Northwest with fine dramatic sense and insight.

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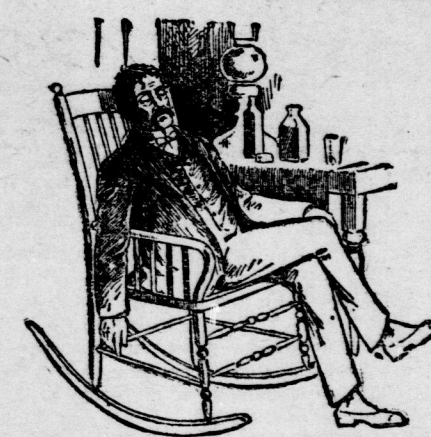
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MEN, you become disheartened when you feel the symptoms of Nervous Debility and decline stealing upon you. You haven't the nerve or ambition you used to have. You feel you are not the man you ought to be. You feel like giving up in despair. You get nervous and weak, have little ambition, pain in the back over kidneys, drains at night, hollow eyes, tired mornings, prefer to be alone, distrustful, variable appetite, looseness of hair, poor circulation—you have Nervous Debility. Our New Method Treatment is your refuge. It will strengthen all weak organs, vitalize the nervous system, purify the blood and restore you to a many condition.

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It is absolutely pure, very nutritious and very healthful.

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when we say in the Litany, "From all false doctrine, good Lord, deliver us." "Big Ben" the Westminster clock, "reports itself," automatically, every day at Greenwich, where a record is kept of its accuracy.

No bright young man keeps you long in the dark concerning his qualifications. Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

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Geo. Ade on British and American Foibles

Old Stories Revised—Pocahontas and Captain Smith—Why the Savage Americans Wanted to Soak the Visiting Englishman—A Wise Guess at What Really Started Rough House and Why the Beautiful Maiden Stood for the Topsy Foreigner, Who Was Toasting Her Native Land.

The true story of Captain John Smith and Pocahontas has never been told. The only version given to the world was written by Captain John himself, and in this narrative he gets all the best of it. He is it.

Somewhat or other when a fastidious foreigner writes a book about America, he always gives the author the long end of it.

John was a great hand to plug his own game. He hated himself not. He

smiled, thereby converting a plain Chronology into a pleasing Romance. In the case of Captain John Smith we have a right to take these same liberties. With a few sound historical data as a basis we may proceed to elaborate the story of what happened to him in America. It is a practical cinch that Captain Smith was not essentially different from all the other Englishmen who have come out into the darkness of the New World at various times to look us over.

We know just how the captain carried over here, because the records show that he was a typical British Tourist. It is known that on the way over he was very cocky—told the captain how to steer the ship and used to stand out on deck finding fault with the ocean, the sky, the porpoises, the crew, the passenger list, the cooking, the manner of auctioning off the pools, the ventilation of the smoking room and anything else that came under his observation.

It is a fair guess that Powhatan and his friends tried to give the captain a good time. Any Britisher with a handle to his name who lands in America is sure to be smothered with Social Attentions.

The poor dubby American in London dines every day on Cold Shoulder and sleeps at night under a Wet Blanket, but let some Younger Son named Ponsby (pronounced Punsby) arrive in New York and eight or ten millionaires meet him at the dock and ask him up to the house. And when he does one of those velvet-hand touches they reach for the red check book and come across without a whimper. On the other hand, let a man from Guthrie, Oklahoma, go broke in their midst and they will give him a nice folder map showing the best Route for walking home.

Powhatan was probably a self-made American with an Accent and a fine line of stable manners, and it was only natural that he would knuckle under

said they should adopt a sensible system, based on Farthings, Bobs and Quids.

That evening he was invited to dinner again, and when the natives told him that they would dine at 6 o'clock he said it was a most outrageous hour and that he was not accustomed to dining before eight-thirty. All during dinner he mentioned that the room was too hot and the drinks were too cold. He muffed every joke that came into his territory and professed a complete ignorance of local history. Then after dinner he sat around and told what Lord Somebody had said to him while they were up country shooting grouse, and that settled it.

Late at night the chief and a few of the wise men of the village held a pow-wow.

"I deem it advisable to maintain friendly relations with all of the great Powers," said Powhatan, in opening the conference, "but there is a limit to human endurance. Even a peaceable Indian may be goaded to madness if he is walked on too often. The distinguished Englishman has come among us. We have decorated his wigwam with flowers and fed him on wild turkey. How does he repay us? He is keeping a Diary and getting ready to roast us in a book to be issued in the early autumn. What shall we do to protect ourselves?"

Some suggested scalping. Others thought that burning at the stake with a slow fire would be about the proper punishment. One of the head men suggested a Combination of the two, and said that they could lend variety to the performance by shooting poisoned arrows into the victim while he was writhing in the death agony. Another thought that running the gauntlet would be a fair compromise, and still another asked, "Why not have him dragged by wild ponies?"

After giving due consideration to all of their suggestions the great chief spoke as follows:

"The trouble is you are all trying to ring in on my private vengeance. I am the one who has suffered most and I want everybody else to stand back and let me hand him one Joke that he will understand. Tomorrow I will select the largest and warriest war club in the village, and I will spread our noble guest out in front of me and then I won't do a thing to him."

When Captain John Smith, F. R. S., learned next morning that he was to be taken to the public square and mailed to death with a club, he entered a Formal Protest in the name of the Crown.

He knew that the first duty of a British Subject anywhere or at any time and no matter what happens, is to enter a Formal Protest.

Then he said he wished to notify the English Consul, but there was no English Consul within 3,000 miles.

He thought some of writing another letter to the London Times, but the mail service was very irregular, and while he was still making a dignified effort to get his name on the Committee on Public Safety pounced on him and carried him to the place of execution.

Powhatan, club in hand, was waiting and did a war dance around the prostrate form of the well-known Traveler and popular Author.

"This may never happen again in all history," said he, "but for once the humble native American is going to get back at the tall-browed Writer who comes over here to play horse with our crude Institutions. Captain Smith, you are going away from here. I don't know where you will land, but I am willing to gamble that you will kick on either place; but we will have the satisfaction of knowing that no matter what your Impressions may be you won't be able to go back home and put them into a Book. I have tried to be pleasant with you and you have patronized me. We know that we are the simple Children of the Wilderness, but we don't like to have any man with your kind of whiskers come along and rub it in on us. For that reason, I shall take much pleasure in soaking



"I SHALL ATTEMPT IT," SAID THE CAPTAIN.

got out five or six books and they were all about himself. In his earlier works he told about carving up the Turks and Bulgarians, often converting an ordinary battlefield into a reeking slaughter house. Wherever he went, he would fight with one hand and take notes with the other.

When he started for America, in 1606, he was ill primed to do the Kipling act. He had swell contracts with the publishers right in his pocket and was already framing up what he would say when the newspaper boys came around to pump him.

It was certainly tough luck for him that the Kodak had not been invented. The captain was cut out for a half-toner hero.

The modern historian takes a few established facts, and, using them as pegs, proceeds to hang up fustions of

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Also his pictures show that he had bushy whiskers, parted in the middle. No wonder people wanted to hand him something.

In his desire to be the entire Works he overplayed his hand and finally the other colonists combined against him, put him under arrest and locked him in the hold, whereupon he wrote a letter of indignant protest to the London Times, sealed it in a bottle and dropped it overboard.

The Virginia coast was sighted on April 26, 1606. Fortunately it was a clear day. If it had been a foggy day, and the coast had not been sighted, the whole continent of North America would have been compelled to struggle along for 300 years without any First Families.

Those who belong to the Second Families never get any mention in the Pedigree Certificate. There is no place or show money in the Aristocracy. Those who are not bell-cows merely trail.

As soon as the colonists sighted the Virginia coast they opened their sealed orders and learned that Captain John Smith, who was at that moment locked up below with the live stock, had been named as one of the council of seven to govern the new settlement.

They disobeyed the Royal Command and kept him out of the council for several weeks. Why did they afterward relent and give him a place on the governing board? Because when they had started the building of Jamestown they discovered that Smith was the only man who knew how to work the Indians for supplies.

It is interesting to note that even in that remote period the Celebrity from abroad knew how to get his board for nothing.

The first lesson taught the native Americans was that they should esteem it a privilege to organize Dinners for all British Subjects who happened along.

Captain John Smith began to get busy exploring Chesapeake Bay and staking out large tracts of land which he claimed for the Crown. It annoyed him a good deal to find that the Indians had jumped in and squatted on this Real Estate a few centuries before his arrival. Sometimes when he would be surveying for a boulevard right through an Indian village the natives would attempt to interfere with his plans. He resented this interference, but he never lost his temper to such an extent that he stopped boarding with them.

In 1607 he went up to visit Powhatan, who was a Big Chief in his own tribe and had been cutting a wide swath in Virginia, but who didn't stack up very high alongside of an Englishman with whiskers.

Powhatan lived in a town known as Werowocomoco, near the junction of Carter's Creek and York Run. It is believed that Captain Smith did not like the name of this town, because it was outlandish and American, the same as Oshkosh and Kalamazoo, which are the only American towns well known in London. He wanted to change the name of the place to Smith Lodge, Smithton-on-the-Smith.

When Powhatan held out for a good old Indian name, because it was home-made, the captain made a note that the Americans were a vain and stubborn lot, with an undue pride in their own shabby Possessions.

to the captain. The captain had a cold, gimlet eye, and he seldom smiled—in fact, he had all the earmarks of a very doggy Swell.

Nothing suited him. He kicked on the food. All that Powhatan could offer him at that time were the natural products of Virginia and the Chesapeake region, such as Lynn Havens on the half shell, terrapin, canvasback duck, venison, bear meat, a few varieties of fish, prairie chicken and cake made of the native maize and called Pone. When this simple repast was spread before the captain he moaned and said he wished he could be back at his Club in London, where he could draw up to a nice Bloater with a boiled potato on the side.

After dinner he was interviewed. He said that America seemed Crude, but full of promise. The inhabitants were lacking in repose and refinement and they used too much leech water and had a perverted Sense of Humor.

When he turned into his Teepee that night he set his boots outside, and when he awoke in the morning and found that they had not been neatly varnished during the night he let out an



THE RECORDS SHOW THAT HE WAS A TYPICAL BRITISH TOURIST.

awful roar and said it was a beastly country and that he was horribly annoyed.

That day Powhatan invited him out to see some of the native games. The simple children of the west had one pastime which consisted of swatting the ball and then running.

A number of the local fans were out to witness the game. They made a great deal of noise in rooting and seemed to enjoy the contest, but Captain Smith looked on with a dead and fishy eye and said that he much preferred Cricket. Then he became peevish because tea was not served at the ball game.

That afternoon he landed on Powhatan for a slight Loan, and when the chief offered him wampum he kicked on the currency of the country and

you good and plenty."

Powhatan raised his hickory club, and as he did so there was a piercing scream, and his beautiful daughter Pocahontas sprang between him and the recumbent victim.

"Do not strike him, father," she pleaded. "Spare him, for my sake."

"Let me give him just one," begged the chief, "it is coming to him."

"You must not take his life," said his father. "I have been talking with him and have shown him my Bank Account, and he has promised to get me into London Society."

"Impossible!" exclaimed Powhatan, dropping his club. "How could a native American ever hope to break into that exclusive circle?"

Then Captain Smith spoke up.

PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING



The most important feature to look for in an overcoat is a **PROGRESS BRAND LABEL**. A **PROGRESS BRAND LABEL** insures every other commendable feature---and at a reasonable price.



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NINE-TENTHS of kitchen labor and worry is caused by ill-working cook stoves and ranges; by ranges that draw poorly; that have such complicated drafts that only a skilled mechanic can manage them; whose grates are so constructed that it is a strong man's work to shake them down; ranges which work well when the wind is in a certain direction, but act like a fiend at other times; ranges whose work is so unreliable that the housekeeper is in a constant nerve-racking worry lest the meals be late or the baking spoiled.

The Pandora range is built to make work easy, a child can shake it down; its drafts are so simple that one learns them in a minute; its heat is kept in the range so effectively that you can do a big baking and hardly know there is a fire in it two feet away; it keeps the kitchen cool; it saves you worry; it saves you time and money; it saves you backaches and headaches, because it is so easy to manage and so reliable.

The Pandora makes kitchen work easy.

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"I assure you that an American heiress can do very well in London," said he, "that is, if she leaves her parents at home."

"And will you really take my poor child over there and have her mingle with the Smart Set and be presented at Court and all that," asked the eager chief, releasing the bonds of the captive.

A STITCH AT A TIME.

"I shall attempt it," said the captain, arising and dusting himself off and once more assuming his air of haughty superiority. "Even an American may get on in London if the coin holds out and he has the right kind of backing."

And that is how it happened that Captain John Smith escaped, even after the club was lifted over his head, and how Pocahontas succeeded in meeting and marrying the gallant young Roife and actually going to England to be presented at court.

ravel it out and correct it." One perfect stitch at a time. So the fabrics of lace worth fabulous prices are wrought. So also the costly garments of men and women are put together, one stitch at a time. The noblest lives are lived, no moment wasted carelessly, or viciously spent. Faithful in small things or that which is least.—Thomas D. Brown.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Brown*

THE WHITE HORSE MINE

Or the Pluck and Luck of the Pioneer Boys.

The advertiser regrets that the fifth chapter of this story, which should have been printed on Nov. 10, was omitted in that issue, owing to its non-receipt from the publishers. The missing chapter was printed last Saturday, and two chapters are given below, to make up for lost time.

CHAPTER VI.

The boys Dave and Sam, out hunting for the white horse, Ned, took up the trail of the animal where they had lost it the day before, and after riding a mile further on they once more came across its tracks.

The horse was now on a walk, and from his aimless wanderings it was clear that he was lost. He had stopped to feed here and there, but had headed straight for the mountains in a general way. The boys pushed on as fast as possible, hoping all the time to sight the animal; but at noon he was still ahead, and they saw by his tracks that he had struck a gallop again. Something had frightened him into a run.

The ponies could have got over the ground much faster than the lost horse was travelling, but here and there he had passed over rocky ground and left no trail, and one of the boys had to get down and search about until it was found again.

They had brought luncheon with them, and at noon they sat down and ate it and let their ponies feed for an hour. That the white horse had been alive the day before they felt certain, and it now seemed their best policy to push on and hope to overtake him, even if they had to make camp for the night without anything to eat. That would be no hardship for two hearty, healthy boys.

They had taken their first rest in a dip or basin, with a fringe of brush growing

around the edges of it. In the center was a fine spring, at which they and their ponies drank.

Sam was the first to get up after their luncheon, and he climbed out of the dip to take a look around. He had hardly looked back over their trail when he took a slide down the bank and whispered to his brother:

"Oh, Dave, there are at least twenty mounted Indians between us and home!"

"You must be mistaken," was the reply, but nevertheless the elder brother climbed the bank to look for himself.

The sight that met Dave's eyes sent him down out of sight in a hurry. It was as Sam had said, only that the Indians were not following their trail, nor were they coming towards the hiding-place. As a matter of fact, it was a war party going south. They numbered an even twenty, and it was safe to say that

the purpose of the wolves was to get behind the horse—or at least one of them, while the other engaged his attention in front. If they could have succeeded in this, the one in the rear could have soon hamstringed the animal and brought him down.

Old Ned was too wary for them, however. He kept turning the wolves turned, and if one got behind he lashed out with his heels so savagely that there was no getting near him.

The boys watched the horse defend himself for about ten minutes, and then Dave lifted his rifle and whispered: "Sam, you take the one on the left and make a sure shot of it. I will account for the other."

As the rifles cracked the two wolves fell dead, and after lifting his rabbits in sight, the lost horse uttered a whinny of recognition, and came trotting up to rub noses with the ponies.

The lost was found, but night was coming on, and the boys figured it out that they were at least twenty-five miles from home. It was sure that they must pass the night where they were, but they were not so badly off. They could

There was something more to come, however. When Sam had asked again where the nuggets came from, Joe said they must go up the creek to look for the spot. When they had reached a certain place he pointed to a high bank which had been cut into and worn away by the water years before, and said:

"There is where they came from, and we may find others by digging."

So they did. They not only dug out a score more of nuggets, but found the soil full of scale gold. They had discovered the richest gold mine that America ever knew, and it was well hidden away that no white man could find it. Even what they had gathered was enough to enrich the family.

Night was coming on before the boys had divided their nuggets into two packages and given a thought to supper. The moon would rise early and shine as bright as day, and as they ate their fresh meat as before, Joe said:

"Sam, I believe we can find the way back home by the moonlight. If we don't know the road the ponies and old Ned will find it for us. We must find out how it has gone with father. If the Indians have killed him and another we have got to try and get back to some of the families we left on the way before winter sets in. If the Indians did not beat them off, he will be worrying about us. If he is living we want to bring him to this spot and show him our gold mine."

"Don't they always name gold and silver mines?" asked Sam.

"I believe they do," replied Sam. "Then we should name ours. What name shall we give it?"

"We should never have found it if we had not been following the tracks of old Ned."

"That is so, brother."

"We might call it the Old Ned Mine, but I have something better. He is a white horse, and why not call it the White Horse Mine?"

Sam agreed to this, and when the moon rose they were ready to set out on the long ride home.

[To be Continued.]

Conservative and Strong

The North American Life Assurance Company, of Toronto, Canada, Now Has Assets of Nearly \$7,000,000. With a Net Surplus of \$570,000. This Well-Known Corporation Has Been in Successful Existence Since 1881, and the Interests of Policyholders Have Always Been Advanced and Promoted Along Intelligent and Conservative Lines.

Press comments on the investigation of the North American Life Assurance Company, by the Mercantile and Financial Times, a leading financial paper:

This company was the second to be examined by the royal commission during the past summer, and it emerged from the investigation with a creditable and flattering showing. Indeed, the company was in a position to present what may be called "a clean bill of health," as its affairs had always been directed along intelligent and practical lines, with the aim of advancing the interests of policyholders in every possible manner; and it was clearly

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BRITAIN'S GREAT NAVAL SUPREMACY

WILL HAVE SIX DREADNAUGHTS BEFORE ANY OTHER EUROPEAN POWER HAS ONE.

Engineering, London, England, says: The prospects are that in 1908 no continental nation will have in fighting condition one single ship of the Dread-

nought type, whereas if the British admiralty continue the rate of construction attained with this ship they will then have one squadron made up of six Dreadnaughts, and in addition a squadron composed of eight ships of the King Edward VII. class and two Lord Nelsons. The first squadron will have

sixty 12-inch guns, with the enormous advantage of a short and easily manipulated fighting line, while the second squadron will have forty 12-inch guns, and fifty-two 9.2-inch guns. Both will be enormously superior to any squadron of an equal number of ships of any other navy.

In 1908, in fact, the British nation will know whether foreign nations accept the olive-branch which it has held out in this year's naval policy, by a relaxation of naval expenditure, without any diminution of determination to ultimately maintain mastery of the sea.

If the desire for limiting armaments is not reciprocated, then there will be equal unanimity in continuing building operations to maintain our supremacy at all costs. There should be no mistake about this view. The Sea Lords, who, after all, have the confidence of the nation, will not waver as to the vital principle of supremacy.

Foreign nations, and notably the German people, may realize that their continuance in the development of their naval programme—involving as it does in their case not only an enormous sum for ships, but something like 10 millions sterling for the widening of the Kiel Canal—cannot win even the mastery of the German Ocean—the ambition of the "Admiral of the Atlantic."

TO AVOID TAKING COLD.

One way to overcome chilly sensations of the spine and back on the least change of temperature is to put your back up, so to speak; to contract the muscles of the back. If you are getting chilly about the back of the neck, stiffen the neck, and set the muscles to work, and the likelihood is you will soon get over it. If you do not start your muscles going you will soon find them going of their own accord. You will begin to shiver—an involuntary action of the muscles. If you will set your muscles at work before that shivering comes you will be able to prevent it. Contract your hands, your legs, the muscles of your back, raise up your chest, stiffen your neck, then turn it vigorously, slowly, from side to side, or bend it backward and forward. This will keep you from taking cold.

HOW TO PRESERVE PAPER.

It is sometimes necessary to preserve papers such as manuscripts that have been exposed to infection. You can disinfect papers without damaging them, by either of two easy methods: Pour a little alcohol on a piece of sulphur, and burn them on a brick or flat stone, laying the papers near them, and covering all with an inverted stone jar, so as to secure the fumes; or soak the papers in a two per cent solution of carbolic acid and water.

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Don't Drop it.

After you have tantalized your appetite with a promise of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

don't disappoint it.

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



BUCK'S "HAPPY THOUGHT" RANGE

It embodies more new features for easy regulating, for even baking, and for fuel saving than any other range in the world.

That's why 130,000 "Happy Thoughts" are in use in Canada to-day.

The **WM. BUCK STOVE CO., Limited,**
Brantford Montreal Winnipeg



FOR SALE BY **Sutherland Bros., 384 Richmond St.**

CARLING'S ALE, PORTER & LAGER

NOTED FOR PURITY, UNIFORMITY & BRILLIANCY.




CEMENT PORCH COLUMNS

Balusters and Piers

Last longer and look better than wood. Let us show you samples.

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15 BRIGHTON ST., LONDON.



"Klingsole" Made for Men and Women

You'll hardly know you've got rubbers on when you wear the Klingsole,—they are so light in weight. But they will outwear common rubbers that are twice as heavy. Klingsole Rubbers don't heat the feet; they can't slip off until you want them off—and then a touch removes them. Made in the right toe shape for the shoes you wear.

The Daisy Rubber People At Berlin, Ontario

Daisy RUBBERS

Double Wear In Every Pair



Better Underwear

Keeps your body warm, yet lets your skin breathe—knit, not woven,—it fits, does PEN-ANGLE Underwear.

Guaranteed Against Shrinkage



MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS

For Weak People Having Heart or Nerve Troubles.

SYMPTOMS

Palpitation of the Heart, Irregular or Skipped Beats, Dizzy Spells, Smothering Feeling, Shortness of Breath, Bluish Color of the Lips, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Thin Watery Blood, Cold Hands and Feet, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, etc., etc.

If you have any of these symptoms

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

will bring the whole system into healthy action, and give power, force and vigor to every organ of the body thereby strengthening the weak heart and unstrung nerves.


Mrs. Harmon Daybell, Welland, Ont., writes: "I write to let you know what good Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me."

For over three years I suffered with pains under my left breast and my nerves were completely unstrung. I purchased two boxes of your pills and before I had the first box finished I felt much better and now I am cured."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or by mail boxed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Corticelli

Ask for **Corticelli**



The Superiority of Corticelli Silk

Corticelli Spool Silk wears well in the garment; the seams don't rip, and each stitch holds secure. We guarantee Corticelli Silk is smooth, even elastic and strong, and that every spool is "full measure." Corticelli costs YOU little more than common silk, but you get more silk, better silk and stronger silk, when you buy "Corticelli," which has held the world's record for superiority for over 67 years. Think of what this means!

For Art Needleworkers.

We also make Corticelli Silk in every size best adapted for fine art needlework, doilies, centerpieces, sofa pillows, etc. Look for the Corticelli B. & A. Asiatic Dye name on the label of every skein of Corticelli Filo Sella, Corticelli Roman Floss, Corticelli Mountmellick Silk, Corticelli Rope Silk, and Caspian Floss, etc.

CORTICELLI SILK MILLS, ST. JOHNS, P.Q., CANADA.

Marion Harland's Page

Pretty Centrepieces for Fruits of the Harvest



A Novel Fruit Dish

A GOOD dinner is a good thing—surely every one will admit that—but a good dinner, daintily served, with charming accessories, is even better, and the successful hostess is she who puts almost as much time, thought and skill into the arrangement of her table decorations as she does into the planning of her menu.

The woman who is planning a series of pretty dinner tables this fall will do well to look about her and meditate upon the possibilities that lie close to her hand. If she must have flowers, there are chrysanthemums—big yellow ones that are in keeping with the season's rich coloring, feathery white ones of which we never weary; but if she wants to make her table carry out the spirit of the harvest, she will turn her attention to other things.

If she pines for novelty and her dinner is given for young people, to whom anything out of the ordinary run is apt to be a joy, she may indulge in a pumpkin centerpiece. A big polished yellow pumpkin, to which are fastened great clusters of purple grapes, each bunch concealing a tiny favor, will surely be appreciated. Sticking silver book-marks, any trifle that the grapes will hide, will do for these gifts. Or the pumpkin may be hollowed out and filled with fruit, with candles set at intervals about the edges.

This matter of fastening the candles to the pumpkin is simple enough if you leave a broad rim after you have scooped out the seed and pulp. A sharp knife will cut little sockets.

When you don't care for the candle-trimmed pumpkin, you may scallop the edges, and it is rather effective to suspend a similar pumpkin, scalloped and fruit filled, from the ceiling to a little distance above the one on the table. The cord by which this second pumpkin is hung should be concealed by a clinging vine and this vine brought down, twined about the lower pumpkin and across the cloth to each plate, then circling the table, is not to be despised as an aid to beauty.

A more conventional centerpiece is an ordinary flat fruit dish, filled with fruit and banded with chrysanthemums. A number of chrysanthemums with long stems extend from this banking, one ending in front of each guest's plate. This fruit dish remains in place during the entire meal, the fruit is eaten as a final course, and each guest carries away the chrysanthemum that touched his plate as a souvenir of the occasion.

Few women realize the possibilities and beauties of corn in the ear when it is used as an autumn table decoration; yet you seldom get a more attractive background than this simple grain will make. If you can get per-

haps a dozen ears both in the yellow and red corn (unhusked, of course), you will have enough for your centerpiece. Put your ears at intervals directly in the middle of the table and arrange the unhusked corn at intervals about it. Strip back the husk from the side that is uppermost, thus revealing the gleaming grains; then draw these husks over the fruit so that the rich colors of the apples, oranges and grapes glisten through their pale yellow.

The woman who is fortunate enough to get hold of a shock of wheat for her autumn table has wonderful possibilities at her command. The wheat, loosely bound, placed in the center of the table with a profusion of fruit—grapes are especially attractive in working out this idea—falling from its pale yellow background certainly suggests the richest sort of a harvest. Then she can make her candle shades like shocks of wheat, and she can conceal appropriate favors in tiny wheat shocks beside each plate.

Autumn leaves are "gettable" in almost every locality. They are inexpensive, since they may be had for the gathering. They are beautiful, and if you can carry out your entire decoration in maple leaves, they are patriotic.

Of course, the hostess who is tireless in her ambitions need not stop at the harvest notion in her decorations. She may carry out the novel idea in her salads, in the garnishing of her dishes—even in her ices, her bonbons and her tiny cakes. Her time, strength and pocketbook are the only limitations to her possibilities.

usual beauty. Candle shades for this table of autumn leaves can be made in the semblance of several richly tinted maple leaves, out of paper, or, what is far more economical and quite as effective, the hostess may make them herself of the real leaves. All she needs for this purpose are the tiny wire frames, which are sold at a trifling cost, and which, when covered with thin white paper, may be decorated with real maple leaves or in any manner that falls in with the proposed dinner scheme.

Yellow chrysanthemum shades are pretty, but by no means novel. Fluted paper pumpkin shades are a delight if they are not beyond the skill of the amateur shademaker, and clusters of grapes twined over green tissue paper shades are a good idea in a trifling tophavy, and therefore keep you on the lookout to guard against fires.

If you want something novel in candlesticks, use carrots that have been cut off at one end to make a substantial base, and hollowed out at the other to form a socket. Or pumpkins, or even apples, if you can get the big, rosy ones. Candles set in these fancy sticks are better without shades.

Of course, the hostess who is tireless in her ambitions need not stop at the harvest notion in her decorations. She may carry out the novel idea in her salads, in the garnishing of her dishes—even in her ices, her bonbons and her tiny cakes. Her time, strength and pocketbook are the only limitations to her possibilities.



An Interesting Way of Distributing Favors

Keep in the ice until ready to serve. Pass fresh sponge cake with this dessert. This makes an attractive and delicious company dessert. It is still prettier if a Maraschino cherry top each mound of whipped cream.

Apple Whip.

Chop canned apples very small, or better still, if you have canned apple sauce, use that. Rub through a colander. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff meringue, and add gradually to this a pint of the minced apples, adding, also, a dash of lemon juice and a little sugar, if needed. Line a glass bowl with lady-fingers and fill the bowl with this mixture. When serving, put a great spoonful of cream on each portion.

Strawberry Souffle.

Drain the liquor from a can of preserved or canned strawberries. Beat the whites of seven eggs to a stiff meringue, adding the berries gradually. Turn into a greased pudding dish and bake for an hour in a steady oven. Serve at once with whipped cream.

Strawberry Jelly.

Soak a half box of gelatin in a little water, and, when the gelatin is dissolved, add a cup of the liquid in which strawberries were canned, and the berries themselves. Stir for a moment, pour into a wet mould, and set aside until cold, then put in the icebox. When turned out, the berries will be at the top of the form. The pink jelly at the bottom. Turn upon a platter and heap whipped cream about the base of the form.

The Housemothers' Exchange

THE frank confession of "Ignorant" that butter-making is an unknown art to her, and drawn forth so many enlightenments, has drawn forth so many intelligent replies that I am tempted to form a symposium on the important subject. Kept back from the fulfillment of the desire by want of room, I shall please myself and help other housekeepers, as well as "Ignorant," by inserting here and now one especially good letter, the great or the small for later issues.

I wish to say to "Ignorant" that she will not need to use that signature again if she will make up her mind that she will learn to make butter. It is a fine art, and that, while the old housewife was a natural butter-maker, the modern woman, who has never made butter, will find it a very difficult thing to learn.

I want to tell you, my dear, that I have been thinking of you a great deal lately. I have been thinking of you because you are a housewife, and I am a housewife, and we are both of us in the same boat. I have been thinking of you because you are a housewife, and I am a housewife, and we are both of us in the same boat.

I have been thinking of you because you are a housewife, and I am a housewife, and we are both of us in the same boat. I have been thinking of you because you are a housewife, and I am a housewife, and we are both of us in the same boat.

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Marion Harland

Winter Desserts of Preserved and Canned Fruits

THERE are more possibilities in preserved and canned fruits than are dreamed of in our housewife's philosophy.

Of course, she knows that the fruits put up last summer during the torrid days, when, perhaps, the flesh groaned under the effort, will be of use for Sunday night teas and for the luncheon on wasday or ironing day, when the exigencies of must-be-dones allow little time for the dessert that is only a may-be-done. But on these occasions the fruit is simply "turned out" into a glass bowl and served with sweet crackers, biscuit or cake. The children may like it, although they soon weary of the cloying sweetness of too many preserves; but John, remembering his mother's frugalities, suspects a makeshift in the hastily and easily prepared dessert, and does not ask for a second supply—unless he that rarity among the masculine sex, a man with an inordinately sweet tooth.

In retrospection, those hot July, August and September days (in which she literally won her metaphorical bread in the sweat of preserved fruits in the shape of preserved fruit) will seem better worth while to our housewife if she appreciates the nucleus of many a delicious winter dessert—a dessert in which the boys and girls will revel, and of which John will show his approval by the most convincing of phrases, "A little more, if you please, my dear!" Pies are expensive and indigestible articles—

"Too rich and good for human nature's daily food,"

in a family where digestions are delicate and purses even more slender. Pastry of all kinds is to be taken very sparingly by the child one would have escape American dyspepsia. One mother insists that a diet of apple pie makes the small boy's complexion of the hue of the soggy pastry and his temper and stomach of the acidity of the not-too-liberally-sweetened contents of the crust. Occasionally, however, the pie may be introduced into the bill-of-fare, but only as a stranger with whom one has a mere speaking acquaintance, but is not on terms of intimacy. And when it is thus brought forward, it may consist largely of one of the fruits from last summer prepared by the housemother herself.

For this same housemother, remembering with qualms of the diaphragm and indigestion of soul, recent "pure food" investigations, does not often set before her family the tin-can product from the corner grocery. The amber lobes that were once fresh plums, the carefully halved peaches, the translucent and shining, the wax-like Bartlett pears, perfect in contour and firm of texture, are, to her, one and all objects of suspicion. They may be pure, and yet, again, they may not—and in her cautious mind the "nots" carry the day. Looking well after the ways of her household, she fears to introduce some deleterious acid to the stomachs of her family, and so does not trust the wares offered by the salesman as "the finest thing in fruit to be found anywhere, 15 cents a can—two for a quarter."

Our housemother prefers to know just what she gets for her money,

and knows that sweet, firm fruit and pure sugar went to the preparation of her preserves, which are, let us hope, as sweet now as they were the day she parboiled herself and cooked them against the time when heat and fruit would be expensive luxuries. And just here it is well to remind this same housekeeper that, if her fruits show signs of fermentation, they should not be used, even in pies and puddings. Turn them back into the preserving kettle, add sugar and "cook them over" before serving them in any shape. The little acid taste that leaves a "tang" on the tongue may leave a worse reminder upon the sensitive mucous membrane lining the stomach.

In the following recipes there are often directions for draining the fruit from the liquor in which it is canned or preserved. Our housewife may save this liquid and make of it excellent puddings, sauces.

Plum Batter Pudding.

Drain the liquor from a can of plums and set in an open bowl for an hour. Remove the stones carefully, not to break the fruit. Sift three tablespoons of flour with a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat four eggs very light, add a generous tablespoonful of melted butter, a quart of sweet milk into which a salt-spoonful of salt has been stirred, and two dozen stoned plums arranged in layers in the bottom of a deep, greased pudding dish, pour in the batter and bake at once in a hot, but steady, oven. While baking, make a hard sauce, darning it with vanilla. Serve the pudding with this sauce as soon as baked.

Small Plum Puddings.

Drain and stone the plums as in the last recipe. Put four plums in the bottom of a very deep greased patty pan or very small pie plate. Work into a layer a cup of flour, a scant tablespoonful of butter, a dash of salt, a little salt. Work smooth, then spread over the top of the plums. Bake in a quick

oven. When ready to serve, loosen the edge of the crust on each tin, and turn upside down on a broad platter. Serve with rich cream.

Cherry Turnovers.

Drain canned or preserved cherries into a pound of flour, and rub a cup of butter. When like a coarse powder, moisten with a teaspoonful, or less, of iced water, and work to a paste, handling as little as possible. Roll out upon a floured board, fold up and roll out again, and yet once more, if very cold still, use at once. If not set in the ice chest until chilled. Chop the cherries (from which the pits must have been removed, unless this was done before canning them), add two beaten eggs and the juice of one lemon. Roll out the paste, and cut into rounds the size of a large biscuit. Put a tablespoonful of the mixture on one-half of the round, and turn the other half over upon the fruit and it, self, pinching the edges together. Lay these half-circles in a floured baking pan and bake to a golden brown. These are good, hot or cold. Sift powdered sugar over them before serving.

Cherry Bread Pudding.

Drain the liquor from a can of stoned cherries, and chop these small. Cut the crust from a loaf of bread, and slice thin, then spread each slice with the cherry liquor, the juice of a lemon, and a dash of sugar. Lay all into a deep dish, and pour slowly over the bread—allowing time for the cherries to be absorbed by the bread. Make a custard of three eggs, a pint of milk, sugar to taste, and pour this over the bread. If this quantity does not fill the dish, add more milk. Bake in a deep, greased pudding dish, pour in the batter and bake at once in a hot, but steady, oven. While baking, make a hard sauce, darning it with vanilla. Serve the pudding with this sauce as soon as baked.

Steamed Cherry Pudding.

Make a batter of a pint of milk, a tablespoonful of melted butter and two well-beaten eggs. Add three cups of flour that has been sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pint

of cherries that have been drained from the liquor in the can. Dredge the fruit well with flour and stir it in lightly. Turn into a greased mould and steam for three hours. Eat with a hard sauce flavored with the cherry liquor.

Raspberry Pudding.

Open a can of canned or preserved raspberries, and drain off the liquor, saving it for sauce for the pudding. Make a rich biscuit dough; roll this into a sheet half inch thick, spread thickly with the berries, sprinkle bits of butter over these and roll up the sheet of dough as you would a sheet of music. Put into a floured cloth and boil for three hours. Add to the raspberry liquor a little sugar and boil up once. Take the pudding from the cloth, lay on a dish and pour the steaming sauce over it.

Rhubarb Pie.

Drain the liquor from a can of rhubarb and chop this. Add to it a half cup of sugar, the yolk of an egg, a piece of butter the size of a walnut and a tablespoonful of flour. Moisten with three tablespoonfuls of the rhubarb liquor and bake in an open pie-plate. When done, make a meringue of the white of the egg and sugar, spread this on the pie and return it to the oven just long enough to "set" the meringue. Eat cold.

Rhubarb Pudding.

Drain the canned rhubarb and put in a greased pudding dish. Sprinkle lightly with sugar, add a few drops of lemon juice and dot with bits of butter. Now put in a layer of crumbs and moisten these with the liquor from the can of rhubarb. Put in more rhubarb, sugar and butter and more moistened crumbs. Continue in this way until the dish is full, having the last layer of crumbs and buttered crumbs. Cover and bake for fifteen minutes in a hot oven, then uncover and turn brown. Serve hot with hard sauce.

Huckleberry Shortcake.

Into a quart of flour chop a tablespoonful of butter and work in a half cup of powdered sugar. Add

three cups of milk and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix to a soft dough, handling as little as possible. Roll out, and cut into rounds that will fit in two layer-cake tins. Bake in a quick oven. When these two biscuits are done, turn out, split open and spread with butter. Have ready a can of huckleberries, drained and heated, and spread each layer thickly with these. Place the rounds on top of each other, pour the remaining berries and liquor over the top round and serve at once.

Dutch Peach Cake.

Drain the liquor from a can of peaches, and, if not already stoned, stone them, cut into strips or eighths, and set in the colander to drain well while you make the cake. Sift with a pint of flour two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt. Into this stir a beaten egg and a teaspoonful of milk. Grease a loaf tin and put in the dough, then press the pieces of peaches into the top of the loaf, laying them close together. Sprinkle with bits of butter, and dust all with sugar, adding but a little of this as the peaches are already sweetened. Bake until done, and serve with whipped cream or, alone, as a cake.

Peach Tapioca.

Soak a cup of pearl tapioca until clear and soft. Cut up canned peaches into bits, and set in a colander to drain well while you make the cake. Sift with a pint of flour two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt. Into this stir a beaten egg and a teaspoonful of milk. Grease a loaf tin and put in the dough, then press the pieces of peaches into the top of the loaf, laying them close together. Sprinkle with bits of butter, and dust all with sugar, adding but a little of this as the peaches are already sweetened. Bake until done, and serve with whipped cream or, alone, as a cake.

Peaches and Cream.

Drain the liquor from halved preserved or canned peaches, and set on the ice until very cold. Beat a pint of cream very light, sweeten it as you do so, and whipping into it a half cup of blanched and chopped almonds. Arrange the halves of the peaches on a chilled platter, and fill the cavity left by the stone in each half with the whipped cream mixture, heaping this high