

STAND BY THE PEOPLE, SAYS HON. MR. MACKAY;
THIS IS AND HAS BEEN POLICY OF LIBERALSRousing Rally in Hyman
Hall Last Night.New Leader of Ontario Liberals
Given Reception.Forming a Policy Which Will
Appeal to the People—Mr.
Pardee and Others Speak.

Hyman Hall was reopened last night for the season by one of the most splendid demonstrations in the history of London Liberalism. In spite of the very bad weather, the large auditorium was completely packed, while the hallways were crowded, and many stood anywhere within earshot, so that none of the speeches would be missed. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed. Mr. Arthur Sippi, president of the Young Liberal Club, presided, and addresses were given by Hon. A. G. MacKay, leader of the Ontario Opposition, Mr. F. F. Pardee, M. P. for West Lambton, and Mr. George C. Gibbons, K.C., president of the Liberal Association of London.

Hon. A. G. MacKay.

The affair was notable from many standpoints. The first was the appearance of Mr. MacKay. That the cause of Liberalism is safe in his hands was established beyond a doubt. That his leadership will prove a great thing for the Liberal party was the consensus of those present. He delivered a very strong and eloquent speech. As an orator, he is one of the coming men, a worthy successor to that prince of speakers, Hon. G. W. Ross. He was frank, straightforward, and masterful—a leader of men. His gifts are constructive, and there is no doubt that the elements of the party in Ontario will be cemented into an irresistible whole under his guidance. He was given a tremendous ovation, and established himself firmly in the hearts of London Liberals. His speech was punctuated with cheers and applause.

The splendid new home of the young Liberals of London was favorably commented on by all speakers. With common consent it was voted one of the handsomest structures of its kind in Canada, and it was prophesied that it will indeed be the home of Liberalism not only of London but of this entire western district.

Hon. Mr. Hyman.

The absence of the man whose name it bears was spoken of, and at every mention of the name of Hon. C. S. Hyman, an ovation such as has never been given the name of any other politician here was given him. It showed that the party is unreservedly loyal to Mr. Hyman. This was a notable feature.

Mr. Pardee's Speech.

Mr. F. F. Pardee, M. P., gave a splendid speech, in which the policy of the Laurier Government was defended, and the policy, or rather lack of policy, of Mr. Borden sharply criticized.

Mr. George C. Gibbons, K.C., spoke briefly, voicing his great pleasure at being present with Hon. Mr. MacKay and Mr. Pardee.

On the platform with the speakers were: Mr. J. M. McEvoy, Mr. T. H. Purdon, K.C., ex-Mayor F. G. Rumball, Ald. Wm. Gerry, Dr. Routledge, ex-M. P. P., and others.

During the evening the Imperial Quartet rendered many selections. The members were in excellent voice, and were splendidly received. The quartet is one of the best ever heard in London. Splendid solos were rendered by Mr. Ernest Moule and Mr. J. C. Pink, both of whom sang well.

President Sippi Welcomes.

Mr. Arthur Sippi, president of the Young Liberal Club, welcomed the Liberals to their new home, and extended an invitation to all of them to make it their home indeed. He was delighted to inform the members that Hon. Mr. MacKay and Mr. Pardee were present.

Both were young men well-known to the Liberals of London, and both were highly regarded.

He spoke of Mr. MacKay as the coming Premier of Ontario, a man worthy to lead an Opposition or a Government. (Cheers.)

Mr. Geo. C. Gibbons, K. C.

Mr. Geo. C. Gibbons, K. C., declared that he was not going to make a speech. He congratulated the Liberals of London on having such a splendid home. He also congratulated the young Liberals on showing such a magnificent spirit. The young Liberals were worthy of the name of Liberal. He regretted the absence of Hon. C. S. Hyman. (Cheers.) There was not a Liberal who did not sympathize with Mr. Hyman in far-off China. If he could look in upon the gathering of tonight, he would regret that he was not there to see them. He was receiving from the speakers. (Cheers.) The Liberal Club is to be the home of every Liberal in London, as well as the home of every Liberal sympathizer. There were many English Liberals who had come to the city and an effort should be made to bring them to the city, and also to bring them into the home of Liberalism in London—Hyman Hall.

Tribute to Mr. MacKay.

"You do not want to hear me to—
Continued on page nine."

London Election October 29.

(Special to The Advertiser.)

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 28—On account of some delay in arranging for the manhood suffrage vote, the London election for Dominion House by-election will not take place until the 29th of October.

Nominations will take place a week earlier. All three by-elections take place on the same day.

Wanted His Wife's Wedding Ring;
Modern Jonas Chuzzlewit in CourtFound Guilty of Failing to
Support His Life Partner, Who
Is Dying of Tuberculosis.

One of the saddest cases of neglect of a dying woman ever heard before Magistrate Love was the case of Joseph Smith, charged with failing to supply his wife with the necessities of life.

Smith elected trial before Magistrate Love yesterday morning, and pleaded not guilty. This morning his worship told Smith that he was firmly convinced that he had neglected to take proper care of his wife, and advised him to withdraw the plea of not guilty and to plead guilty, and then he could be allowed to go, and appear from time to time.

Smith Refused.

Smith obstinately refused to plead guilty, and the case was proceeded

with. Several neighbors were placed in the box by Crown Attorney McKillop, and their stories showed that the woman is in a most pitiable condition, and that she is entirely dependent upon the neighbors for nourishment.

The trained nurse who so kindly volunteered her services for nothing has stated that it is merely a matter of time when Mrs. Smith will pass away, but in the meantime the question of caring for her is left entirely upon charitable neighbors, with the exception of \$3 a week which Smith has sent her the last two weeks.

Cold and Heartless.

"It seems to me," remarked the magistrate, "that you have grown cold and heartless towards your wife, and if you said, as you are reported to have said, that if you were worsted in court, you would soon be a thousand miles away, remember that the law will pursue you, and if captured, you will be sent to jail."

Continued on Page Ten.

Money Lost a Month and Then Found

Peter Moss, chief at the Tecumseh House, is one happy person today. To lose \$90, and then to find it again after a month's time has been his unusual experience, and today he is patting himself on the back and calling himself the most fortunate of individuals.

On Aug. 10 Moss took a drive out through Glendale, and on the way back his wallet, containing the sum mentioned, worked out of his pocket and became lost along the Wharncliffe road.

As soon as he missed his property Moss inserted ads in the local papers, but with no results.

Some two weeks or so ago Mr. Daniel Thody, the proprietor of the Lambeth House, was notified of the occurrence, and as he was a friend of Moss inserted ads in the local papers giving among nearby farmers.

Nothing was learned, however, until a day or so ago, when he ac-

cidentally heard from a boy passing his place of business that a farmer had picked up a wallet containing \$90 on Aug. 30.

The boy unfortunately did not know the farmer's name, nor his place of residence.

Thody on the Trail.

Mr. Thody went to all the nearby cheese factories and obtained the names of all farmers who traveled the Wharncliffe road on their way to the factories. After a two-days' drive, during which he visited a large number of farmers, Mr. Thody eventually located the missing money at the residence of Mr. Courtney Birtwhistle, of Westminster Township.

Mr. Birtwhistle had not found the wallet until long after the ads in the papers had been discontinued, and consequently had not been on the lookout for them.

A peculiar coincidence was that the wallet was lost and found on a Saturday.

Too Much Bulk in the Whisky Sold

Crown Attorney McKillop prosecuted in a somewhat unusual case at Ailsa Craig yesterday.

Oscar Grimm, of that place, was charged by Inspector Thomas McGladdery with selling liquor in greater quantities than allowed under the tavern license act.

The act limits the amount to be sold to one person to one quart, and Mr. Grimm was found guilty of selling larger amounts and fined \$20 by Magistrate E. B. Smith.

Edward Glavin, of Ailsa Craig, charged with selling liquor to persons forbidden by the act, was found not guilty and the case was dismissed.

In the afternoon Mr. McKillop went to Lucan, where Gardener E. Tuckey, of Granston, was found guilty of selling liquor on Sunday, and fined \$50. He was also found guilty on two separate charges of selling liquor to minors, and fined \$25 on each charge. The cases were heard before Magistrate McComb.

Object to Cutting Off of the Train

Considerable criticism is being heard among the traveling public regarding the action of the Grand Trunk in taking off the Ontario Limited.

Businessmen refer to the conditions before the train was put on when they frequently had to stand the entire distance from Toronto.

They also say that the company refused to allow them to travel on the limited unless they were going to Detroit. This frequently caused misunderstanding which led to considerable annoyance.

The railway officials say that the train was discontinued through this city because it is believed that the limited can handle all the traffic which they say falls off considerably at this season of the year. They say that a special car will be placed on the limited and that it will meet all demands necessary.

The train is not being discontinued but instead of coming to Detroit, via London, will in future go over the old main line, via Stratford, and on its return trip will pass through this city, where it will still be known as the Ontario Limited.

The officials state that residents and businessmen between here and Sarnia have complained for a long time about not being able to get to London before noon, as No. 6, arriving here at 11:30, was the only train coming. This was most inconvenient to businessmen, as it used up the best part of a day. Now, with the Ontario Limited arriving here at 8:55, they can run in the morning and transact their business, and return on No. 3, arriving home at noon.

CASE WAS SETTLED

Trouble Over Land Will Not Go to the Courts.

The case of Depper, Logan and Clinton vs. Dawson, which was practically ready for the assizes, has been settled.

The plaintiffs, Charles Depper, Alex. Logan and Henry Clinton, own adjoining lots in the northeast end of the city, which were land-locked on all

sides. Some time ago the defendant promised, it is alleged, to give them a right-of-way in order that they might get to the street nearest their respective properties.

Mrs. Davis refused to stand by her agreement, it is alleged, within the time specified, and a writ was issued asking that she be made to keep her agreement.

Yesterday a settlement was arrived at between the parties. Meredith, Judd & Meredith, for plaintiffs; J. M. McEvoy, for defense.



HON. A. G. MACKAY AT HYMAN HALL.

"The London Liberals have the true spirit of Liberals. Liberalism may have its reverses, but it never dies. In the country, or locally, reverses may come, but these reverses are but for the moment. Liberalism comes from these reverses strong and united."—Extract from Mr. MacKay's speech.

No More Hotel Licenses for London;
Mr. Greer Says There Are EnoughA Couple of "Extras" Would
Only Increase the Troubles
of the Commission.

A rumor has been going the rounds of late to the effect that the license commissioners would ask the council to amend the bylaw allowing 28 hotels instead of 25 in London, as at present.

It has been stated that the local hotel accommodation at present is very inadequate, and that also if a man was anxious to build a new hotel it would be impossible to do so, owing to his inability to obtain a license for the hotel.

Some time ago Mr. W. S. Lashbrook obtained options on some valuable property on the corner of King and Clarence streets, intending to erect a large new hotel.

He asked the commissioners if it would be possible to obtain a license, but no assurance could be given that he would obtain it. He then decided not to build, but bought the London House.

Shortly after that the rumor gained credence that the commissioners intended asking the council to allow for two more licenses to meet the growing needs of the city, and also make it possible for men who would erect splendid new hotels in the city to obtain licenses.

Mr. Greer Denies.

License Commissioner Greer was seen by The Advertiser, but denied that any such move was contemplated by the commission.

"Why should we interfere with that?" he asked. "The business of the commission is to see that the laws already in force are kept. If the commission was given a leeway of two licenses, there would be all kinds of trouble. Every man with a little shop would want a license, and there would be no end of trouble. There is enough now without getting into any more. I hardly think that there will be any new hotels erected in the city for some time. Over \$200,000 must have been spent on hotels during the past three years, and more money is continually being spent. The law is enforced, and everything is running smoothly."

THREE MOTIONS
WERE DISPOSED OFAt the Weekly Sitting of the
High Court This
Morning.

Three motions were disposed of before Mr. Justice Magee in the weekly sitting of the high court for London this morning:

Trudell vs. Trudell.—Motion for an injunction to restrain the defendant, Mary Trudell, from sending the children of the plaintiff to the Catholic separate school. Motion adjourned, the defendant promising not to attempt to send the children to school until the case shall have been heard at the assizes on Oct. 7.

Re Morris.—Motion to pay money into court under trustee act. Order made. The King against Joseph Gray, rape.—Ordered that he be admitted to bail to appear at October assizes in the sum of \$2,000 for himself, and two sureties of \$1,000; sureties to be approved of by county crown attorney.

LATE CECIL GILBERT

No Word Has Been Received From His
Relatives as Yet.

No word has as yet been received by the officials of Victoria Hospital regarding the funeral of the late Cecil Gilbert. The late Mr. Gilbert, it is learned, was a member of a well-to-do family living near Norwich, in Norfolk County, England. He came to this city about eighteen months ago and was simply seeing the country. He had intended returning about the first of October, and had made arrangements to that effect, but was prevented by his untimely death.

HON DANIEL GORDON DEAD.

Halifax, Sept. 28.—A dispatch from Georgetown says that Hon. Daniel Gordon died yesterday. Mr. Gordon was at one time leader of the Opposition in the Prince Edward Legislature.

Labor Man for Mayor in London;
Party Will Run a CandidateOther Offices Well Also Be Sought
—Big Programme Being
Framed.

A labor candidate for mayor and also a strong slate for the council, is the programme of the Trades and Labor Council.

The matter has been discussed at some length, and that conclusion has been reached.

The selection of candidates will be proceeded with shortly.

The success of the council in electing Ald. Rose last year has encouraged them, and it is thought that at least three members of the council can be elected and possibly the mayor, thus giving them control of the council.

The labor men promise many reforms.

Personal Statement.

The mayoralty promises to be a great fight. With Ald. Matthews, and a labor man in the fight with possibly another, there will be something doing.

"If there are three other candidates in the field for mayor," said Ald. Cooper this morning, "I'm going to run. That is a fact. I think I can win in that kind of a fight, although I will not run if it is a three-cornered fight."

There will in all probability be a record field in the race for aldermanic honors.

Local Grand Trunk Firemen Win;
Made Splendid Time in the TestMontreal Team Comes Next to
the London Men—Time
Was Good.

The annual competition between the different hose teams of the Grand Trunk system in Canada was held this morning in Queen's Park, in which three teams from the London shops took part.

Excellent time was made by all three teams, especially No. 2.

This team made the best time last year of all the Grand Trunk teams, and made a record of 44.1-5 seconds in the dry competition.

The teams did well today, making the time in 44.2-5 seconds. The other teams did well also.

The best time made for outside

teams up to date was made by the Montreal team, who made the time in 46.2-5 seconds. The London team beat that by two seconds.

The time was as follows:
Dry race—Team No. 1—First move, 27.1-5 seconds; second move, 11.4-5 seconds; third move, 10.1-5 seconds; total, 48.7-5 seconds.

Team No. 2—First move, 27 seconds; second move, 5.4-5 seconds; third move, 11.3-5 seconds; total, 44.2-5 seconds.

Team No. 2—First move, 31.2-5 seconds; second move, 8 seconds; third move, 11.1-5 seconds; total, 50.3-5 seconds.

Wet race—Team No. 1—First move, 31 seconds; second move, 11.2-5 seconds; third move, 15 seconds; total, 57.2-5 seconds.

Team No. 2—First move, 30.4-5 seconds. Continued on Page Ten.

ANOTHER INDUSTRY FOR LONDON

London continues to grow as a manufacturing center. Scarcely a month passes without the establishing of some new factory. The latest venture is known as the National Light and Manufacturing Company, under which title half a dozen Londoners and two Americans have applied for incorporation with a capital of \$50,000.

The commodious, three-story building at 343 Talbot street has been secured by the concern, and practically all the machinery has been installed.

They have acquired the patent rights for Canada of the Cody inverted gas lights, and inverted arc lights, and the Keller gas governing devices and have also become owners of the Cody oil

gas patents, including the only known method of generating a non-carbonizing gas from common coal oil. The latter, on account of its absolute safety, freedom from odor, and lower cost, is calculated to entirely replace gasolene and wick-lighting lamps for both lighting and cooking, and the firm will handle a full line of stoves and are lights constructed on this principle. The premises, leased for six years, cover some 10,000 feet of floor space, and a staff of about 25 men will be employed as soon as the work of equipment is completed. The firm is already shipping out gas lights, and will be accepting orders for the oil-gas lights and stoves in a few days.

Who Is This Man Frank Brown?
Is Said to Have Burglarized HereIs Now Incarcerated in the Kent
County Jail at
Chatham.

The Chatham News has the following in connection with the arrest of Frank E. Brown, an alleged thief, who is said to have operated in London, Stratford and other places.

There is no doubt in the minds of the local police that the man incarcerated in the local jail under the

name of Frank E. Brown, of New York, who pleaded guilty to the charge of stealing a watch from a local boarding-house, and on whose person two revolvers were found, is the man wanted in Stratford and London for thefts of a somewhat similar nature.

This belief was engendered by the receipt of three letters by Chief of Police Holmes yesterday afternoon, one from W. T. Williams, police chief of London, one from N. F. Babb, a jeweler of Stratford, and one from the Stratford chief of police, all to the effect that a man answering to the

Continued on Page Ten.

Strangers' Club at the Y. M. C. A.

A crowd of young men met last evening in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A., and organized themselves into a club, whose aim and object is to get into touch with the young men strangers who come to the city. The plans of the club is to have the Y. M. C. A. act as a sort of clearing house for the various churches of the city. The privileges of association will be accorded the stranger for a few weeks. Club members will in-

troduce him to the churches, social gathering will be held monthly to promote fellowship, boarding and rooms will be secured for him; in fact everything will be done for the stranger that will help him form proper associates and be a helpful citizen.

Already the members have gone into the work enthusiastically and good results will be sure to follow their efforts.

A Notable Tennis Contest
Bishop Against PresidentDignitaries of Church and State
Indulge in an Athletic
Struggle.

Washington, Sept. 28.—A notable athletic event took place at the White House yesterday, when by special invitation of the President, the Right Rev. and Hon. Arthur Foley Winnington Ingram, Lord Bishop of London, joined in a game of tennis with Mr. Roosevelt, Secretary Garfield, and Assistant Secretary Cooley. Messrs. Garfield and Cooley have long been members of the famous Tennis Cabinet.

The bishop had Secretary Garfield as partner, and the President and Mr. Cooley were their opponents.

The game was kept a secret for several hours, the contestants ap-

proaching the tennis court from the White House proper, and no visitors being admitted to Secretary Loeb's office after 4 o'clock. The windows of Mr. Loeb's office overlook the tennis court.

The court is hidden from the view of passersby in the street by a high screen of painted canvas, and there is no access to the grounds south of the White House. The only spectator was Silas McBee, editor of the Churchman, who with the lord bishop, is a house guest of the President. The aim and object of the match was to decide whether the side captained by the President of the United States, or the distinguished prelate should win at least two sets out of three, and the play which began shortly after 4 o'clock, continued until about 6.

The outcome is not known, for all were cautioned by the President not to say anything.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC. AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND
MATINEE AND NIGHT
THE BIG FUN SHOW
25-30 People in company—20. 10 Big vaudeville acts. No wait. Contain one show. Special family matinee, 15c and 25c. Evening, 15c to 50c. SEATS READY.

Tuesday, OCT. 1 Direct From Daly's Theater, New York
AMERICA'S MOST UNIQUE COMEDienne
MARIE CAHILL
IN
"MARRYING MARY"
Book by EDWIN MILTON ROYLE. Music by SILVIO HEIN. Lyrics by BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT.

Original New York cast including Eugene Cowles, Sam. B. Hardy, Wm. Clifton, Nellie Lynch and the "LONG SKIRTED CHORUS" who can really sing.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 | SEATS READY

NEXT THURSDAY THE MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS
James T. Powers
In "THE BLUE MOON"
20--Big Song Hits--20 | 40--Pretty Girls--40
Biggest Musical Comedy Combination Ever Conceived. Company of Unusual Excellence. Chorus of Exceptional Vocal Efficiency.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50. Seats Tuesday.

BENNETT'S
ALWAYS GOOD. MATINEE DAILY
NEXT WEEK—Commencing Monday Matinee, Sept. 30
Triumphant Return of Mr. and Mrs.

PERKINS FISHER In "THE HALF-WAY HOUSE"
DEL-A-PHONE. The Human Telephone. Extraordinary Comedy Acrobats
MR. and Mrs. ALLISON in the dialect comedy, "Minnie From Minnesota"
THE FAMOUS JULES GARRISON and ELLA CONKIN & CO. in TRAVESTY STARS
THE MUSICAL CRAIGS. BENNETTOTOGRAPH. Par Excellent Instrumentalists. Offers New Selections
The Somewhat Different Girl, KATHERINE NELSON.

Extra SEARS Extra
THE ILLUSIONIST, assisted by Miss Edyth May Vernon & Co.

Drop In Rates
Onward Line saloon rate, New York to Liverpool, Cronin, Germania, \$50 up; Lancia and Campania, \$52.50 up; Umbria, \$50 up; Lusitania, \$72.50 up. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

DETROIT
Excursions via the boat, as also Cleveland and other points. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS AND SWIMMING POND
Open 8 a.m. to 9 p.m. wtt

FIRST FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL
of the season—C. O. F. Court Middlesex, No. 118, on Monday, Sept. 30, Jubilee Bink. Cash prizes. Good music in attendance.

A \$40 GOLD WATCH GIVEN AWAY FREE
at the Ideal Bowling and Billiard Parlors on the first Monday in each month. Graham & Martell, 159 King street. ywt

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY NOW OPEN—Classes meet: Ladies, Mondays; Gentlemen, Tuesdays, 8 p.m. Private lessons by appointment. Phone 1774. Dayton & McCormick.

ORGAN RECITAL IN THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN Church, Thursday evening, Oct. 3, by W. H. Hewlett, Mus. Bac. of Hamilton, assisted by Miss Isabella Wilkey, city. Silver collection. 57c-txw

TONY CORTSE—ORIGINAL LONDON Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple. Phone 1570.

LEARN TO DANCE—PRIVATE LESSONS by R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue. Season opens Sept. 23. Call and register. 3917

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1265. Tony Fita's Italian Harpers, 125 Queen's avenue.

MEETINGS.
THE REGULAR MEETING OF THE MCALL Auxiliary has been canceled in favor of a meeting on Oct. 10, when Mademoiselle d'Aubigne, of France, will be present.

A GENERAL MEETING OF ALL THE members of the Canadian Club of London will be held at the City Hall on Tuesday next, Oct. 1, at 8 o'clock p.m., to elect a nominating committee to nominate officers of the club for the years 1937-1938. The report of this committee so appointed shall be received at the annual meeting of the club, to be held on the following Tuesday, Oct. 8, when it shall be adopted or amended on motion or ballot. B. F. Glass, secretary; George C. Gibbons, K.C., president.

Headquarters 7th Regiment Fusiliers, London, Sept. 27, 1937.
REGIMENTAL ORDERS, by Lieut.-Col. F. A. Reid, commanding. No. 1—Regiment is relieved from battalion drill on Monday evening until further orders. Officers commanding companies will arrange for company drill.
No. 2—All N. C. O.'s and men having bachelors out must return to the Armories not later than Wednesday, Oct. 2, 1937. By order, W. A. McWilliam, Captain, Adjutant 7th Regiment Fusiliers.

CHOSEN FRIENDS—COUNCIL NO. 75 will meet in A. O. F. Hall, Albion block, first and third Fridays, commencing Oct. 4. 57c-txw

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—PROTESTANT MAN AND WIFE for farm work; also place; good home for sober, honest couple; state particulars. Box 73, Advertiser. 57c

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.
DE LAMATER-TAYLOR—At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Wm. Emmet Morton, Kansas City, Mo., on Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1937, Miss Isabella Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Taylor, Chaworth, South London, to Dr. Hasbrouck De Lamater, of Kansas City, Mo.

DEATHS.
KICKHAM—At his late residence, 784 King street, on Sept. 27, 1937, James Kickham, beloved husband of the late Mary Kickham, in his 86th year.

Funeral from above address on Monday, Sept. 30, at 8:45, to St. Mary's Church, Reunion, High Mass at 9 a.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

EGLINTON—In Chicago, Friday, Sept. 27, 1937, W. J. Eglington, youngest son of Thos. and Sara Eglington, of 344 1/2 Ridout street, city, aged 22 years.

Funeral from his parents' residence, Monday, Sept. 30, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

EARL—In this city, on Sept. 18, 1937, John Albert, youngest son of John and Maggie Earl, aged 10 months and 3 weeks.

Funeral from the parents' residence, Egerton street, south of Hamilton road, on Monday, Sept. 30, at 3 o'clock; service at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances MALE HELP WANTED.

TINSMITH WANTED. APPLY J. B. Glazier, 663 Dundas street. 56c

SALESMAN WANTED FOR STOVE AND house furnishing business; permanent position to the right party. Apply, stating references and salary expected, Box 83, Advertiser. 57c

CANVASSERS WANTED—LOCAL OR traveling. 355 Clarence street.

MAN WANTED TO LEVEL LAWSNS AND excavate cellar. 501 Ottawa avenue.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN FOR CALENDAR department. The London Printing and Litho. Company, Carling street. 56c

DRUG CLERK, WITH TWO OR MORE years' experience. Apply Anderson & Nelles, druggists, London. 55c

COOK WANTED—G. T. R. BOARDING car. Apply bridge building office, London. 55c

WANTED—DETECTIVES: SHREWD, RELIABLE men for profitable secret service, to act under orders; no experience necessary. Write H. C. Webster, Indianapolis, Ind. b

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 9 Adelaide street east, Toronto, telegraphic is taught thoroughly. All students are placed in good positions immediately upon graduation. 774-t

JUNIOR SHOES SALESMAN. ROWLAND Hill, "Reliable Footwear," 189 Dundas street. 57c-txw

MAN WANTED—WE WANT A GOOD, LIVE man to assist us in interesting work in a new oil development company, owning 20,000 acres oil and gas leases in Canada. Ten oil wells will be put down at once. A good man can make two or three hundred dollars per week for the next few months working for us. Address Russell & Co., Room 57, Traders' Bank building, Toronto, Canada. 55c

WANTED—SOME BOYS CAN GET WORK at once. The Canadian Packing Company, factory, London Junction. 55c

MACHINIST WANTED. OUT OF CITY. Must be a good all-around hand, who can fit to the right man, steady work. Apply by letter, stating experience, wages, etc., to Box 75, Advertiser. 55c

WANTED AT ONCE—COMPETENT ELECTRIC light wireman, for interior work. Apply A. O. Hunt, superintendent London Electric Company, Limited, 359 Richmond street. 54c

BRIGHT YOUNG MEN TO LEARN BARBER trade; good wages; after two months' teaching. Write Toronto Barber College, 8-10 Adelaide west, Toronto. 55c

MESSENGERS WANTED—APPLY O. P. R. Telephone. 5717

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE in eight weeks. Catalogue free. Moler Barber College, Queen and Spadina, Toronto. 55c

LOST—SILVER WATCH, WITH FOR OF gold cross; initials "A. M. H." Reward if returned to Advertiser. 57c

LOST ON SATURDAY MORNING, BETWEEN Bryanton and Oak, 10 Adelaide street, London Township, a suit case, containing clothing; name on inside. Reward. Mabel Grant, Bryanton. 55c-ywt

LOST—SMALL FOX TERRIER PUP; BLACK spot on back. Reward at Casselman Bros., Dundas street. 56c

SIGNS. SIGNS OF ALL KINDS PUT ANY PLACE. Jenkins-Matley Sign Company, 275 Dundas street. Phone 1875.

BOARDING ROOMS, ETC. BOARD AND ROOMING IN CENTRAL locality, every modern convenience, at 437 King street. 56c-ywt

TEACHERS WANTED. TEACHER WANTED. PRIMARY DEPARTMENT, S. S. No. 22, London Township. R. Sanders, Belling P. O. 55c

BUSINESS CHANCES. TO LET—NEW GROCERY STORE, WITH dwelling attached, No. 29 Grafton street, near Egerton street. 57c-ywt

SUCCESS IN THE STOCK MARKET—OUR book gives details: free; write for it. John A. Boardman & Co., stock brokers, 33 Broadway, New York. b

GROCERY STOCK, FIXTURES AND building for sale, in London. Box 76, Advertiser. 55c

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FOR SALE—TWO-STORY HOUSE; PARLOR, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, 3 large bedrooms, bathroom, cellar all under, gas, furnace, pipes, city water, veranda, cement sidewalk, fruiting steps, throughout. Bargain, \$1,800. Apply 17 Emery street. 57c

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WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, over Cairncross & Law. Phone 822.

DR. S. M. KENNEDY, DENTIST—OFFICE, 218 Dundas street. Telephone No. 343.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—SPECIAL, 218 Dundas street. Telephone No. 1624.

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TO LET—NEW TWO-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE, modern, eight rooms, on Oxford street. Apply 451 Waterloo street. 57c

TO LET—464 DUNDAS STREET, NEAR Maitland street; eight rooms, bath, etc. Apply 421 Maitland street. 53c-ywt

TO LET—NINE-ROOM HOUSE, CORNER Stanley street and Worley road; bath and modern conveniences. Apply J. Heaman, York street. 3917-ywt

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FOR SALE—100,000 EVERGREEN TREES, two feet high, 10c each, ready for shipping and planting; also all other trees, shrubs and perennial flowers. There are sixteen blocks in five different fields. The biggest and best stock in the Dominion. Apply Charles Baker, London Nursery, Phone 222. 57c-ywt

NEW MILCH COW FOR SALE. APPLY P. Flood, Arva. 57c

EASTER LILIES, CANDIDUM LILIES, Chinese Lilies, Roman Hyacinths and Paper White Narcissus should be planted now. Tulips, Hyacinths, Daffodils, Crocus, Snowdrops, etc., Flower Pots and Jardinieres. J. A. MORGAN, 113 DUNDAS ST. 57c-ywt

TWENTY-FOUR HORSES AND COLTS, ALL kinds; ten fat cattle, twelve Southdown sheep, 30 M. L. Norfolk Farm, and Wellington north car. 56c

GOOD DRY WOOD, \$2.00; SLABS, \$1.50 per load; prompt delivery. Forest City Best Goods Company, 688 Bathurst street. Phone 700.

PRIVATE SALE, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, stoves, bedroom suites, dining-room set, carpets. 555 Colborne street. 57c

RADIANT HOME BASEBURNER, WITH oven; good as new; owner putting in furnace. 226 Piccadilly street. b

FOUR-CYLINDER MOTOR CAR AT YOUR price—Owing to a change in occupation, will sell at a sacrifice. Best American 1934-40 horsepower. "Sanctus" (Gonod); duet, Miss Reid and Mr. Skinner; anthem, Morning. "The Kingship of the Child," evening. A Query. Samson Among the Heroes of Faith." Bible School rally d.v.

CASH PAID FOR SECOND-HAND LADIES' or gentlemen's bicycles, frames or bicycle parts. Must be cheap. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

FIVE TWO-YEAR-OLD STEERS and three yearlings. Apply George Carrie, Ballymore. 56c

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A THREE-HORSEPOWER GASOLINE engine, in perfect running order; only \$85. B. McKenna & Co., 828 Richmond street. 56c

FOR SALE—GOOD DELIVERY WAGON. Apply Purdon-Gillespie Hardware Company. 4617

LARGE, HEAVY COCONUT OIL PIPES, for water tanks. The London Soap Company. b

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For Cushions, Burnt Fur, Table Covers, Etc., all colors. Only \$1.25 to \$1.50 per whole skin.
THE CHAS. CHAPMAN COY.
Phone 370. 91 Dundas Street.

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It won't cost you anything, and you may save some money. GEORGE H. BELTON, agent for Paroid Roofing, Rectory street, north of G. T. R.

FOR SALE—ONE SURREY, ONE LENOX, rubber tires; also second-hand bicycle. J. W. Smith, corner Maple and Richmond. 56c

FOR SALE—FAMOUS BASEBURNER, nearly new; will sell cheap. Apply 583 Hill street. 56c-ywt

SOUTHCOAT & KETTLE—HARD, SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery. 57c

BOX-TOO NEW WILLIAMS, \$16; NEW Raymond, box-toon, \$35; White, box-toon, \$45; bargains every Saturday. 297 Dundas street. 57c

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FOR SALE—LOOM FOR CARPET WEAVING; complete, with all requirements. Apply John Lightfoot, furniture dealer, 698 Dundas street. 5017

AN UPRIGHT PIANO NEARLY NEW, regular \$350, for \$225. Easy terms. Nordheim's, 188 Dundas street. 56c

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK BUYS \$25 WORTH household goods, furniture, ladies' fashions and men's clothing. Goldberg, 251 Wellington.

SIX SET BUGGY HARNESS—BEEN USED. J. Darch & Sons, 379 Talbot street. b

HOVER FURNISHED COMPLETE AT Wilson's big store, 575 Clarence street. Furniture, stoves, carpets, etc. Cash or credit. Phone 1658.

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FOR SALE EVERYWHERE—MY LINTA electric clock, Havran, South-West, 1937. Gaste Company, London, Three for 25c and up.

MacLEOD'S CREAMERY BUTTER—STILL furnished by B. Leam, Market Building or Flavell's, corner York and Ridout. 164

A BEAUTIFUL, ROSEWOOD PIANO, 7-13 octaves, thoroughly renovated and warranted five years, at \$100, payable \$5 per month. Cabinet organs from \$10 onwards, available at \$2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence. b

CREATING SALE—WALL PAPERS AT Shinn's, corner Dundas and William streets.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS want to be or sell real estate, etc. In want of advertisement in The Advertiser Herald, the recognized want medium of the city. Rate is a word, or three cent insertion for 2c a word, each week. Order: Subscription: Daily, 5c a month. 2c a week. Saturday edition, 5c. Send 5c stamp or note on notification.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "Elijah, the Detective." Baptism at night.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Morning, Rev. J. F. Fisher; evening, Mr. J. Galloway, of the Sudan Interior Mission.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S—HOLY COMMUNION, 8:30 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m. Evening, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. J. G. Perdue, M. A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rally Sunday. Morning and evening, Rev. George McAllister. Afternoon, addressed by City Clerk Baker and J. Glenn.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Sabbath School, 3 p.m. All welcome.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. J. Gilpin, B.A., minister. Service, 7:30 p.m. Subject, "An Ideal Subject." The Unitarian Church stands for absolute freedom in the search for truth, thorough frankness in facing all issues, a firm belief in the human heart.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Harvest Thanksgiving services. Preacher, Rev. Canon Hicks, B.D.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Saturday at 8. Sunday morning, Mr. J. Gilpin, of Sudan Interior Mission; evening, Pastor Mackenzie. "Need Any-one Eternally Perish?" Ottawa way. Mission—Mr. George Booth, of Moody Institute, Chicago, morning and evening. All welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. F. E. Malott, B.A., B.D., pastor. Morning subject, "The Growth of Faith"; evening subject, "The Friend of Sinners." Everybody welcome; good music.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, pastor. Morning, "O Worship the Lord" (Watson), Mr. C. L. Hodgins and choir; solo, Miss Reid. Evening, "The Kingship of the Child," evening. A Query. Samson Among the Heroes of Faith." Bible School rally d.v.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Bowen. Anniversary services. Morning, Rev. T. T. Shields; evening, Rev. G. M. Carey. Monday, great public meeting. Special music. Come early.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. I. B. Wallin, B.A., pastor. Morning, "How Christ is Honored"; evening, "Progress, the Law of Life." A cordial welcome to all.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST), corner Richmond, Princess and Park avenues—Sunday, 11 a.m. 7 p.m. Subject, "Unreality." Sunday School, 9:45. Wednesday testimonial meeting. 8. Reading rooms open every weekday, 2 to 4:30, and 7:30 to 9 p.m. All welcome. Literature for sale.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., will preach at 11 and 7. Sunday School rally, 3 p.m. All welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. W. L. Rutledge, B.A., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services, 11 a.m., "Life's Open Doors"; 7 p.m., "The Man and His House."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—COMMUNION service, conducted by Rev. Dr. Ross, of St. Andrew's. Evening service at 7 p.m. Rev. Walter Nichol, Sunday School at 3 p.m. Special rally day. Address by Rev. T. H. Mitchell, of New St. James.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street—Sunday School, 2:30 p.m. Gospel meeting at 7. You are cordially invited.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. D. E. Martin, M.A., "The Works of the Lord Jesus"; 7. "The Eleventh Commandment." All welcome.

HEAR MR. J. GALLOWAY, SECRETARY of Sudan Interior Mission, Sunday morning, Christian Workers, King street. Evening, Askin Street Methodist Church, Monday, 7 p.m. Talbot Street Baptist. Tuesday evening, parlor meeting, Mrs. T. B. Escott's, 565 Dundas street. Wednesday evening, Egerton Street Baptist. b

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will preach. Morning, "Under the Olive Tree"; evening, "Zeal," 3 p.m., special children's day services. Address by Rev. E. E. Black.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

MATLAND STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. C. M. Carey, pastor. Morning, the pastor; evening, Rev. A. J. Bowen. b

BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL CHURCH—11, Rev. J. Bowen, of Vancouver; 7, Rev. Dyson Hague, of Montreal. Prayer meeting, 10:30 a.m. Bible Class, 3; Holy Communion after evening service.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross, D.D., pastor. Morning, Rev. Thos. H. Mitchell, B.D., will preach to the children, who will occupy the gallery. Evening, the pastor will commence a series of discourses on the Beatitudes.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH—HARVEST SERVICES. The Rev. F. P. Irwin, rector of Watford, will preach both morning and evening.

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

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—REV. W. T. Hill, rector, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S UNITED EVANGELICAL Church—Rev. S. Y. Schwake, pastor, 114 Wellington street. Sunday School, 10:20. German service, 11; English service, 7.

SPECIAL GOSPEL MEETINGS AT 7 P.M. Talbot street, corner Bruce street and Worley road. Come, and welcome. b

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Mr. W. A. Cameron, B.A., will preach at both services, 11 a.m., "Growth Toward God"; 7 p.m., "The Call to Service." Cordial welcome is extended to all.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, B.A., pastor. Rev. Arthur H. Going, B.A., will preach morning and evening. Special music by choir. Solo in morning and male quartet in evening. All welcome.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—MORNING, class and preaching; evening subject, "The Passover Symbolic of Salvation." Preacher, Evangelist Belcher. Solo, "A Clean Heart," by Mr. Henry.

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AUCTION SALE

On Tuesday, Oct. 1, at 1045 Mary street, East London, comprising: Carpets, rockers, couch, tables, hallrack, sideboard, table, chairs, contents of 3 bedrooms, iron beds, Morris chair, baseburner with oven (just new), small Oak heating gas plate, range with water front, cupboard, kitchen utensils and a lot of other articles. Terms, cash. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. 57c

AUCTION SALE
Household furniture and effects, 522 Richmond street, Monday, Sept. 30, at 1 o'clock, being in part: Hatrack, 2 bedroom suites, writing desk, sewing machine, stoves, tables, chairs, dishes, lawn mower, kitchen utensils and a lot of other articles. Terms, cash. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. 55c

AUCTION SALE.
Household furniture and effects, 522 Richmond street, Monday, Sept. 30, at 1 o'clock, being in part: Hatrack, 2 bedroom suites, writing desk, sewing machine, stoves, tables, chairs, dishes, lawn mower, kitchen utensils and a lot of other articles. Terms, cash. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. 55c

Auction Sale
House and lot, Nos. 28 and 30 Ridout street south, on the west side of the street, Oct. 8, at 2:30 p.m. This is a fine property. Terms easy.
WM. DAVID, Proprietor. 57c-txw

AUCTION SALE, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE—Tuesday, Oct. 1, at 1:30 p.m., 39 Reuland avenue, South London. Mason & Risch piano (nearly new), coal stove, new gas stove, Morris chair, extension table, 2 bedroom suites, 2 large rugs, tables, chairs, sofas and a lot of other articles. Terms, cash. A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. 57c

AUCTION SALE
Cattle, horses, implements, household furniture, etc., on Wednesday, Oct. 2, at 1:30 p.m., on lot 55, con. 2, D. D. FARLANE, proprietor; G. A. HATCH, auctioneer, 363 Talbot street. b

AUCTION SALE
Fifteen acres choice standing timber, maple and elm, in acre lots or more, on Tuesday, Oct. 1, at 1:30 p.m., on lot 20, con. 3, Westminster. See bills, or WM. NIXON, proprietor, or G. A. HATCH, auctioneer, 363 Talbot street. b

REAL ESTATE
60 acres, con. 7, Westminster Township. 100 acres, con. 6, Westminster Township. 100 acres, con. 6, London Township. 100 acres, con. 7, London Township. 75 acres, con. 5, London Township. 135 acres, con. 1, Delaware Township. New brick, 8 rooms, Colborne street. New brick, 8 rooms, Inkerman street. Vacant lots in all parts of city.

G. A. HATCH
AUCTIONEER, 363 TALBOT STREET.
AUCTION SALE.
of residence and lots at Jones' auction room

London Advertiser.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 25.

LEADER MACKAY'S DEBUT

The Liberals of the city were last night given a taste of the quality of their new Provincial leader. The size of the audience, under such weather conditions, must have been distinct-ly encouraging to him. It demon-
strated to Mr. MacKay that he excited the favorable interest of Liberals, and that they are building expectations upon his leadership. His hearers were rewarded by an speech excellent in form and matter. Mr. MacKay gives an impression of vigorous men-
tality and efficiency. It is generally admitted that he has the keenest legal mind in the present Legislature, and that the Government has been greatly indebted to his constructive criticism. He may be relied upon to make the Opposition a force out of all proportion to its numerical inferiority in the House. The adminis-
tration will not be able to presume upon its excessive majority in facing such an antagonist.

Mr. MacKay has not yet laid down a policy in set terms. As he aptly expressed it, his platform is in the making, and is not a mushroom growth. He has started with such sound planks as civil service reform, the removal of the license adminis-
tration from the sphere of party politics, and the reform of the edu-
cational system, which has been sad-ly bungled by the present minister. The mistakes of the Whitney Govern-
ment, its surrender to the spoilsmen, and its violation of its pledges, as illustrated in its license administra-
tion, and treatment of the civil ser-
vice, afford the Opposition good fight-
ing ground, and the new leader is not the man to let such opportunities escape him.

THE CANADIAN WEST.

No better proof of the development of the Canadian West is furnished than the figures of acreage under cultivation and actual yield. Take the Province of Saskatchewan, for example. The settling movement there has been particularly rapid the past three years. As a general thing the settler's operations during his first two years of residence are more of a constructive than a productive character. During that time he is busy getting up his build-
ings and laying out for himself a home, so that it is not until the third year that he expects to do much in the way of crop raising. In 1904, in the Northwest Territories, including the two new Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta, the total area under spring wheat was 965,549 acres, and the total yield amounted to 16,875,537 bushels, or 17.48 bushels to the acre. In the Province of Manitoba the same year the acreage was 2,412,335, and the yield 39,162,458 bushels, being 16.52 bushels per acre.

It is when those figures are placed in comparison with those for the present year that the magnitude of the progress is seen. According to what is considered a very conservative estimate, the acreage in wheat alone in the single Province of Saskatchewan this year reaches the total of 1,968,724 acres, which is more than double the area in wheat in the whole of the Northwest Territories in 1904. At a yield of 18 bushels to the acre, which those on the ground consider a reason-
able estimate, Saskatchewan's wheat crop this year will be 35,333,000 bushels. Further comparison with Manitoba is still more striking. In-
stead of having less than one-third of the older province's acreage, as in 1904, Saskatchewan is this year but 800,000 acres behind, while its yield is only 4,000,000 bushels less.

The figures for the other new province, Alberta, are not yet obtainable, but there is reason to believe that in many respects the development there will be scarcely less marked. Set-
tlers have been pouring in during the present year in greater volume than ever before. The gigantic irrigation project west of Calgary, and the suc-
cess of winter wheat growing, are giving a great impetus to Alberta.

A BIG QUESTION IN BRITAIN.

The question of old-age pensions continues to be a pressing one in Great Britain. The Liberal party is committed to the principle, and at the next session of Parliament the Government will probably introduce a bill embodying the plan outlined by Mr. Asquith, when presenting his bud-
get some five months ago. As was to be expected the Conservatives are not taking kindly to the proposed innova-
tion, while the Laborites would go much further than the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposes. Alfred H. Gill, M. P., speaking at the Labor Con-

gress, declared for non-contributory, non-discriminating pensions of five shillings a week to everyone over 60, instead of 65 years of age, as the Government contemplates. He said that it was the business of the Chan-
cellor of the Exchequer to find the money. The latter, while admitting that old-age pensions were the most urgent of all demands for social re-
form, set aside in his last budget only a million and a half pounds sterling as a nucleus for the fund, and would defer for a time the actual payments. The Government is supposed to con-
template an ultimate expenditure of six or seven million pounds a year, while the Laborist leader wants from thirty to thirty-five millions, and wants it at once.

In a letter in the London Times of recent date, signed by Lord Avebury and others, the suggestion is made that contributions be secured from the wage-earners and a ratio established between payment and pension. This idea is similar to that embodied in the bill introduced in the Canadian Senate by Sir Richard Cartwright, at the last session of Parliament. Lord Avebury calculates that if a man of 20 paid £1 a year till he was 65, the Government could then, on the well-known principles of life in-
surance, give him a pension of 7s 4d a week. The Government, in order to do this, would reckon interest at, say 2½ per cent, the rate at which it bor-
rows money. But Lord Avebury would allow an additional 1 per cent, by which the pension might be increased to 10s 6d per week. This extra al-
lowance, it is estimated, would cost about £1,000,000 a year. To prevent abuse of the Government bounty, Lord Avebury would limit contributions from any individual to a shilling a week, and instead of forfeiture of small and irregular payments there would be a diminished pension. This plan the London Spectator would sup-
plement or extend by collecting through the employer, from wage-
earners between the ages of 16 and 22, the period before marriage, a penny a day. This would amount to about £9 in all, which, at interest for 43 years, would of itself provide a pension of 5s a week. The same result could be ac-
complished by a small cash payment at the birth of a child.

The controversy is a most interest-
ing one, and is not likely to be barren of result.

Has the Niagara power scheme been switched off?

Newfoundland had better take its modus vivendi medicine with the best possible grace, in the hope that The Hague tribunal will provide something sweeter.

Every seat in Hyman Hall was filled last night, and scores of people stood at the entrance. Isn't it childish on the part of the Free Press to de-
scribe the meeting as a numerical fail-
ure? Is anything gained by such mis-
representation?

The Liberals of the city should make a profitable use of their handsome new headquarters. It is to be hoped that more than one eminent public man will be heard from its platform during the coming season. Party leaders should meet the rank and file as often as possible.

The prospective Republican candi-
date for the presidency, Mr. Taft, de-
clares for tariff reform. The mossbacks in this country are not the stand-
patters, as in the United States, but those who wish to copy the American tariff which the Americans will shortly discard.

There is no daunting the west. The Calgary News admit that bad weather reduced the wheat crop 10 or 12 per cent, but says that this will be more than compensated by the increase in price. If 50 per cent of the crop had been wiped out, the farmers would, of course, have been still better off!

HE PROMISES WELL.

[Christian Guardian.]

The Hon. George P. Graham, recently appointed Minister of Railways and Canals in the Dominion Cabinet, is just now a much-talked-about individual, so that we are sure many of our readers will be pleased to see a reproduction of his photograph upon our cover this week, that they may judge for themselves, to some extent at any rate, what manner of man he is. As the son of a Methodist minister, and an official in the Methodist Church, thou-
sands of our readers, irrespective of party, are cherishing high hopes for him in the responsible and exceedingly trying position to which he has been called. To give one's self up to an active political life is, we believe, to make a severe testing of the ability and thoroughness of one's moral and religious convictions, but then we suppose convictions are made for testing, and should they break down under it it is only a proof that they were not of any great value before it came. Our best wish for Mr. Graham is that as the years go on he may prove himself a politician built on the four-square plan.

EVOLUTION IN THE CHURCH.

[London Planet.]

The English Church of the twentieth century is far more humane, more merciful, more enlightened, more wise than the church of the fifteenth century. Looking back, one cannot fail to see the enormous progress that has been made. Even in our own day the church has outgrown many things. It no longer hurls hell fire at us, for instance, and it has long ceased to count Charles Darwin as an enemy of God and mankind.

HAMLET.

[Sam Kiser.]

"Say, Chimmie, wot's dis Hamlet play like?"
"Well, I'll put you wise. Hamlet is a nutty guy whose old man was de big smoke in Denmark. De kid's uncle wants to git on de pay roll, and puts dope in

de king's soup or something, and it's all off wit' de old man. After dat Hamlet gets busy. He meets de spook of his dad and gits de story straight, see, and den he starts after Uncle Bill. Dere's a little fairy by de name of Ophelia, wot gits stuck on him, but he ain't got much time for holdin' hands, and after awhile de mice gits to buildin' nests in her attic. Ham-
let knows uncle done it to de governor, all right, all right, but he ain't got de goods on him, and has to go easy, see. Hamlet's ma was mixed up in it as big as a round-house, and he's sore on her, too. So he flags a troupe of barnstormers dat got stranded on de road, and fixes up a play for dem wot shows how Uncle Bill and de old girl put de king to de bad. Den he brings dem up to de palace, see, and dey plays it wit' uncle and ma loomin' up in a private box. When dey see wot it is it's all off. Dey gives demselves dead away, see, and Hamlet don't do a 'ting but make a killin'. When he gits done dey ain't enough royalty left in Denmark to run de waterworks."

"Any good songs in it?"
"Now! Ophelia does a little spiel in dat line, but it's Hamlet's deat' dat's de best. Den some good lively dancin' and de queen's part was in Dutch dialect dey might make it a purty fair show."

WHEN JIM WAS DEAD.

[Frank L. Stanton.]
When Jim was dead,
"Hit sarved him right," de nabors sed.
An' 'bused him for de life he'd led,
An' him a-lying thar at rest
With not a rose upon his breast!
Ah! menny cruel words they sed,
When Jim was dead.

"Jes' killed hisself," "Too mean ter live,"
They didn't have one word ter give
Of comfort as they hovered near
An' gazed on Jim a-lying thar;
"Thar ain't no use ter talk," they sed,
"He's better dead!"

But suddenly the room grew still,
While God's white sunshine seemed ter fill
The dark place of life,
An' o'er the dead she bent—Jim's wife!
An' with her lips close—close to his,
As though he knew an' felt the kiss,
She sobbed—a touchin' sight ter see—
"Ah! Jim was always good ter me!"

I tell you, when that cum to light,
It kinder set the dead man right;
An' 'round the weepin' woman they
Threwed kindly arms of love that day,
An' mingled with her own they shed
The tenderest tears—when Jim was dead.

THEY WILL BE NOW.

[Toronto Star.]

A London youth swallowed a copper, and his parents are naturally much in-
centised.

MUTUALLY AGREEABLE.

[Toronto Star.]

Five thousand English maidens, fancy free, are on their way to Canada. And from every lonely cabin on the great plains a man sticks his head out and makes a noise like a husband.

ACCOMMODATING JILL.

[Sam Kiser.]

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
But not to carry water;
Jill heaved a sigh when Jack was nigh,
And in his arms he caught 'er.
"Please let me go, 'tis wrong, you know,"
She said, "for you to hold me.
Someone may be around to see
You in your arms enfold me."

"I know," said Jack, "there's no one near.
The place is isolated,
So let me gladly hug you, dear,
And don't be agitated.
You are sweetest maiden I
Have ever gladly gazed at;
Your beauty ever passers by
Must always be amazed at."

"Behave," said Jill, "and please be still.
You know you only flatter";
"Please, just one smack!" legged eager Jack,
"Just one will never matter."
She slowly raised her pretty head,
Her red lips separated:
"Wait till I raise my veil," she said—
And patiently he waited.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

[Baltimore Sun.]

Dark though the shadows and weary the way,
Lights on the hills and a song for the day,
Always a rift of blue sky up above,
Always a song in my heart for my love;
Always a song for my dearie somewhere,
Healing the sorrow and lifting the care;
Always a river of rest in the dell,
Always a dream in the land of love's spell;
Always a song for my dearie and me,
Our of the shadow to lift us to glee!

TO SCHOOL.

[Baltimore Sun.]

Clean shirt and new breeches, proud lip
and bold tread,
A manly, sweet toss of his curly brown
head:
A bun and an apple, a book and a slate—
Good-bye at the door and a kiss at the
gate.
Good-bye, little lad, with the heart of
child-gee!
Good-bye, little lips, with their sweet kiss
to me!
Dear lad of the green world, the sweet
world and cool;
A slate and a pencil—he's starting to
school!

HELPLESS.

[Harper's Weekly.]

First Deaf Mute—If you objected to his
kissing you, why didn't you call for help?
Second Deaf Mute—I couldn't; he was
holding both my hands.

THE STRANGEST OF HER SEX.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"There," said the railway ticket agent,
after a lady had turned away from the
window, "is one of the strangest women I
ever saw."

"There is nothing extraordinary in her
appearance."
"No, but she bought a lower berth and
didn't ask if I thought there would be
anybody in the one above her."

HOUR GLASSES FOR PULPITS.

[Westminster Gazette.]

The twenty-minute sermon is a purely
modern invention, as is proved by the
number of pulpit hour glasses that are
still to be found in many old churches.
In the register of St. Catharines, Aldgate,
the following entry, dated 1564, occurs:
"Paid for an hour glass that hanged by
the pulpit, where the preacher doth make
a sermon, that he may know how the
hour passeth away, one shilling."

A modern pulpit glass—probably the
only one of its kind—is to be found in the
Chapel Royal, Savoy. It is an eighteen-
minute glass, and was placed in the chapel
on its restoration in 1867.

THE WAY IN THE COUNTRY.

[London Opinion.]

Tripper—I say, Johnny, what do people
in the country do when a wasp stings
'em?
Little Johnny (solemnly)—Roller!

You Owe
it to
Yourself

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

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

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A DESERTED GIRL
CARRIES OUT THREATDons Masculine Garb and Pursues
Her Recreant Lover.

Lawton, Okla., Sept. 27.—Disguising her identity in the garments of a man, Marie Wallace, formerly a social leader at Akron, Ohio, came here to find the object of her heart's affec-
tions. Walter Rowlett, a rich young real estate broker of the Buckeye State, who is said to have located in some town of the Kiowa-Comanche country of Oklahoma, is the missing one.

Miss Wallace's identity was not dis-
closed until she was on her mission known to a detective hero whom she engaged to assist her in the search.
"Walter Rowlett and I were sweet-
hearts several years ago," said the fair searcher, in telling her story of love and its resultant heartaches. "I loved him and was true to him in all things and he expressed an undying love for me. We were to have been married last November. But some-
thing came between us—that it was I never knew—and he told me he was going away, not to come back any more."

"After he was gone I remembered a promise I had made to myself several years ago—a promise that I expressed to him, and he laughed at me for my silliness. It was that, if he ever de-
ceived me and went away I'd disguise myself as a man and hunt him to the end of the world. In part, I have made my word good. I have been in several Western States during the last few months, and this man's togethery has become monotonous. When I learned that he was in this country my cour-
age failed me. I cannot meet him as a man. I must be a girl when I see him."

Miss Wallace has discarded mascu-
line attire and returned to her own.

VESSEL PASSAGES

Detroit, Sept. 27.—Up: Robert Mills, Linn, Bell, John Owen, Miami and barge, 9:40 Thursday night; W. L. Brown, Fleetwood, Moravia, Taylor, 10:20; Corona, Massachusetts, Ste-
phenson, Roebing, 10:40; Pollock, 12:15 Friday morning; Osoaga, Joshua Rhodes, 12:40; Langdon, Rhoda, Emily, Hattie, 1; Robbins, Weston and con-
sult, Widener, Yuma, 1:30; DeGraff, 2:30; Harvard, Manda, 3; Oceanic, 5; Senator, 5:40; Sonoma, 8; Laughlin, Bransford, 9; Perkins, Heflinger, 11:30; D. G. Kerr, noon; Queen City, 12:30 p.m.; Saranac, 1; Cur-
tiss, Fasset, 2; Dan Hanna, Goulder, 2:40; Eddy, Pennington, 3; Hutchin-
son, Abyssinia, Polux, 4:20; Poe, Spalding, Sherwin, 4:40; Cornell, Adams, Troy, 6; Culligan, 7; Cowie, Gratiwick, Chicago, 7:30.

Down: Kendall, Troy, 9 Thursday night; Cuddy, New, 9:40; Amazona, (carried with 40,000 bushels northern wheat for Commercial Milling Com-
pany to be discharged at Detroit rail-
way elevator), 10:40; Murphy, 11:40; Carter and consort, 2:30 Friday morn-
ing; Wood, 2; Huron, 3:30; Calumet, 4; Bixby, Merida, 5:15; Saunders, 6; McIntosh, 6:30; Morrell, 7; A. D. Davidson, 7:15; Sam Morse, 7:40; Che-
munge, 8; Colonial, 9; Cambria, 10:40; Griffin, 11; Roman, 11:20; Myron,

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Week-End Needs at Purse-Opening
Values, 7-to 10 o'Clock Tonight

We like to talk furs, as we have the furs that will please. Everything that is new in furs you will find in our fur department.
Each article is made from selected skins.
Orders taken.

Extra Special For Tonight
In Ladies' Long Kid Gloves

Pewney's Fine Glace Kid Gloves, measuring full twelve-button length, in all sizes, both white and black. A grand value at \$2.75, but our price for this special lot is..... \$2.00
These gloves are fitted and guaranteed.

Our Cloaks are some-
thing a little different
from what can be seen
elsewhere—just enough
different to make you
buy them.
Cloak Department—
Second Floor.
Take elevator.

Sample Gloves, both short and long,
for fall wear, at greatly underpriced
values.

Ladies' Heavy, English Mocho
Gloves, 2-class length, tan color. For
fall wear. Per pair \$1 00

New Fall Hosiery

Ladies' Pile-Lined Black Cot-
ton Hose, for fall wear, all sizes.
Special 25c
Ladies' Tan Lisle Hose, lace and
plain. Special, per pair 40c
Boys' Heavy Ribbed All-Wool
Stockings of pure worsted yarn,
small sizes at 20c
Larger sizes for big boys, a pair
..... 20c
Children's Booties of soft wool
at 25c, 35c and 40c

New Fall Millinery

Nowhere can you see better mil-
linery and, as everything is mod-
erately priced, we anticipate a
most successful season. These
early bargains:

Pretty Trimmed Ready-to-
Wear, this season's up-to-date
style, in black, brown, navy and
white. Marked \$2.50. For Saturday
night..... \$1 99
Short, Trimmed Felt Sailor,
with Roman stripe band, smart,
ready-to-wear. Marked for tonight
only..... \$2 49
The Troubadour Ready-to-Wear
Hat, very swell, in brown, navy
and tan. Marked \$4.95. To-
night \$3 95

Neckwear

Lace Collars, full shape, on chif-
fon foundation, in white, ecru and
black. Special tonight 25c

New Frillings, in black, white
and mauve. Per yard..... 20c and 25c
Large Fancy Hats for millinery
use. Each 15c

Fancy Back Combs tonight at
..... 25c
Dupont's Pure Bristle Hair
Brushes, made in France, ebony
handles. At 50c to \$3 25

Handkerchiefs

Scalloped, Embroidered and
Fancy Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.
Worth 20c each. Tonight .12½c

Japanese Hand-Drawn Handker-
chiefs. Special, each 15c

Washable Mull Ties, with lace
motif edge 25c to \$1 25
Lace Jabots, the new fad in
neckwear, at, each 10c

School Suits

Boys' Norfolk, single and double
breasted, tweed school suits, sizes
7 to 16 years. Tonight \$3 75

Pretty Waists

About 2 dozen Ladies' Jap Silk
Waists, tucked front and back,
full sleeves. A chance for tonight
to buy a pretty waist for fall wear.
Waists that were \$3.50 to \$6.00 are
tonight half-price .. \$1 75 to \$3 00

Ladies' New Luster Waists, in
ivory, black and colors, single box
pleats, back and front, sizes 32 to
36. Special tonight \$1 50

Elastic Belts

New Elastic Belts, 4 inches high,
with buckle, in black, navy and
brown. Special tonight 50c

Hat Veils

Made Chiffon Hat Veils, ready
for the hat, in black, tan, navy and
black and white. At .75c to \$1 50

Notion Counter

Olive Oil Castile Soap, wrapped
in a face cloth. Were 10c. To-
night 8c

White Saxony Knitting Cotton,
12½c a skein. Tonight 9c

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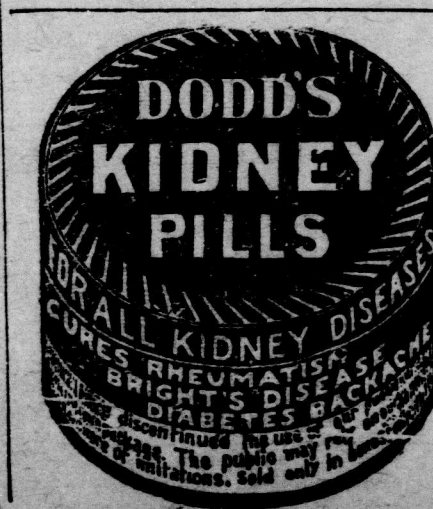
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There Is a Positive Saving of at Least 25 Per Cent

Whether you want to pay 50c or \$2 a yard, you will observe the bargain.
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So far our opening has been a great success. Ladies have been pleased at what they have seen (purchased the last week before our buyer left Europe). The shapes, colorings, the feathers, the ornaments, the flowers, are so different from what you will see in the ordinary way. You get nearer in touch with the great centers of fashion and at less expense.

You Are Invited to See the Millinery.

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Dress Materials

Placed before the public are very deceptive, composed of shoddy cotton and chemicals. Their wearing properties are such that they are positively dear at any price. You cannot afford to pay for making up rubbish. Today money counts—it is scarce and dear. Remember that you will find the best goods, the largest variety in dress materials, at such low prices that you will, if not astonished, be at least pleased. Pretty effects in up-to-date colorings. Made from the best wool. Better value than you have ever bought. French made, 44 inches. See them.

The Price, 75c

The White Cat

[BY GELETT BURGESS, AUTHOR OF "VIVETTE,"
Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Company.]

"Chester," she cried, "take me, if you will—if you dare! I don't know any more what's right and what's wrong. The White Cat is blind! I must have you—I want you! I can't live without your help! I'll give it all up, now, and let you act; for I shall die anyway, if such a thing as this should happen again. Next time it may be Leah—it may be even you! If you can save me, I'll marry you. I consent to the engagement—I'll say 'yes' with all my heart, with all gratitude and all love. It's wrong and cowardly, I'm afraid, but you and Leah are all I have."

I kissed her on the lips, and put on her finger the little old seal ring I wore.

"Then we must be married," I said. She freed herself and took a step back.

"Oh, no! Not yet!" she said sadly. "No, not even yet! When you have tried your plan—and I give you leave now—then we will be married. Oh, you must free me first—I can't share you with Edna—you must destroy her, before she destroys me!"

"Very well," I said. "I can't urge you further, though I am afraid there is a great risk in delay. I must go to town first, and I shall have to leave you here, of course. I doubt if I could manage Edna, should she appear tomorrow while we're in town. But I shall return as soon as possible—tomorrow at the latest. Now I must get ready to take the one o'clock train up."

As we sat in the library waiting for Uncle Jerdon, Joy took up the crystal prism and watched abstractedly the rainbow spot upon the ceiling.

"You're leaving for the second time," she said. "It's the end of the second quest, isn't it? I'm afraid the White Cat has no piece of cloth fine enough to give her prince, though."

I pointed up at the streak of prismatic color.

"There's a veil of beauty as wonderful as at the king's son brought home. Surely it's fine and subtle enough to pass through the eye of a cambric needle!"

She handed the crystal to me with a tender smile.

"Keep it, son of a King! And, if you win me, I'll see you clad in those rainbow hues all my life long!"

At one o'clock I was in the train on the way to town, deliberately my plan and arranging for the preparations I must make.

PART THIRD.

CHAPTER I.

I started back for Midmeadows at ten o'clock the next day. It was a fine breezy morning and the countryside was full of odors. The sky was an intense blue, abounding in great rolling white clouds which spotted it like the continents and islands of a huge map upon which some titanic Napoleon was continually carving and remodeling new realms and empires of the firmament.

I paid less attention to them, however, than I did to the mental empire it was now my purpose to overthrow. If thunder and lightning could burst the cloud that kept the sunshine from my sweetheart's life, I was determined to conjure that storm.

I had during my few hours in town, consulted a medical friend upon Joy's case, and while he gave no professional approval to my project, he had not denied the possibility of its being effective in producing a cure. Such conditions as Miss Fielding's were by no means rare, but they had been so little studied, except phenomenally, that there was no authorized course of treatment known. Each had to be dealt with according to its special characteristics, and according to circumstances.

He had talked to me a good deal concerning "subliminal selves" and the theory of "successive planes of consciousness" and

FULL OF PLEURISY.

Doctors say the country is full of it. First it's a chill, then a cold; the inflammation grows until pleurisy is the result. Give twenty drops of Polson's Nerviline in hot water at once. Congestion is prevented, warmth and circulation restored—you are cured. Any sickness can be prevented by Nerviline. It saves big doctor bills, and costs 25c for a large bottle. Try Nerviline yourself.

of "isolated personalities," ending with the statement that, so far as any definite knowledge of the psychology of multiple or dissociated personality was concerned, even doctors were the merest laymen. Of its actual rationale they knew virtually nothing, though in some cases the disintegrated personalities had been synthesized into a normal self by means of hypnotic treatment.

I had left Joy herself, yesterday, in view of her accelerated alterations, due to the doctor's influence. I had every reason to expect to find Edna today in control. My chief hope was that she and Leah were still upon amicable terms, and that they would be alone in the house. But there had been time for many things to happen, and I awaited the news with considerable anxiety, though braced for any ordeal that might come, except, of course, what did come. I dismissed the carriage at the lane and walked the rest of the way.

There was no sign of life outside the house; I went up to the front door and knocked. It was some time before my summons was answered, and then to my dismay, by Dr. Coplin. This was worse than I had feared.

"Oh, how d'you do, Castle?" he said, making no move to let me in.

"I'm down again, you see. I believe Miss Fielding is expecting me," I said as coolly as I could.

He stood with his hand on the door, looking at me. "I'm very sorry to say that Miss Fielding is not well today, and she can't see you."

"Can't she see me? Why, that's impossible. She knows perfectly well that I was to return today!"

"She's said nothing about it to me, if she does. At any rate, she's in no condition to see anybody and I must ask you to leave."

"Would you mind telling her that I'm here?" I said.

"I'll speak to her, if you like, though I don't particularly care to disturb her at present. Wait a moment and I'll see how she is."

He shut the door and I think locked it. I waited on the step, hoping for a sight of Leah, and trying to make up my mind what to do if I were refused admittance. I might attempt to enter by force, but with the doctor there, I could not possibly put my project into action. He finally reappeared with a long face.

"Miss Fielding begs to be excused," he announced.

"It's most extraordinary; I must insist on seeing her!" I cried.

"You certainly don't wish to force yourself in where you're not wanted?" he inquired.

"If I were sure I wasn't wanted, no. But I don't believe you took my message in to her at all."

"I'll accept that insult, Mr. Castle, and we'll settle it at some other time. Just now I must ask you to leave immediately. You may happen to recall what I told you the last time we met. As Miss Fielding's fiancé it is not only my right but my duty to see that you go."

"And do you recall my own words on that occasion? I have as good a right to insist upon entering!" I maintained.

"Well, well, this is no time to discuss that, for my presence is needed in the house," he replied. "As I am engaged to Miss Fielding, No. 2, if you please to accept that designation and as it is No. 2 who is at present receiving me, you'll perhaps see the force of my claim."

It was infamous to have to stand bickering with him, and as it could do no good to enact a scene, I turned away, lifted my hat and bade him "good morning!" He bowed, shut the green door and this time I distinctly heard the key turn in the lock.

I was for a moment at a loss how to proceed, but walked slowly down the lane. At the bend I looked back and saw Leah at an upper window gesticulating to me. I stopped and watched her.

From her signs I gathered that she wished to meet me, and being careful to make no signal in return, I passed out of sight and waited. It was fifteen minutes before she appeared, coming through the underbrush, having made a detour from the back of the house to escape observation.

"Oh, Mr. Castle," she said breathlessly, "it's dreadful! The doctor has

been down here since early in the forenoon, and he has been with Edna all the time, shut up in the library."

"What are they doing? Could you see or hear?"

"Oh, what aren't they doing!" she exclaimed, turning away. "It's unbearable. I don't see how you can stand it!"

"I can't stand it! I won't stand it! I'll break down the door if they won't let me in!" I broke out. "I'll kill him!"

Leah caught my hand and stopped me. "It's no use," she said, "Edna herself won't let you in, I'm afraid. She's different this morning. I never saw her so much under his influence. Usually she jokes with him and teases him in all sorts of ways, but today she's more quiet and determined."

"Has she treated you badly?"

"No—if it were only that, I would not care. It's something more dangerous. She's crafty and secret. It's sinister. It makes my flesh crawl!"

"Do you know how long the doctor will stay?"

"He's going back this afternoon, I think. That's why he's working so hard with her, I suppose. She's like a bird with a serpent—she's fascinated by him."

"What did he say to her—did you hear?"

"He has been hypnotizing her. I heard him say, 'You will be Edna, Edna, Edna!'—he repeated it over and over."

"You must go back to the house, then, immediately. You mustn't be missed on any account. Do your best to placate her and avoid trouble. I'll watch in the old cabin till he goes past. As soon as he's out of the way I'll come!"

She was off on the instant through the wood toward the back of the house. I walked down the lane and along the highway a little way, to the deserted cabin. Here I took my post behind a window and waited patiently.

A couple of hours went by. It was an eternity to me. A hundred times I decided to go and break down the door of the house and have it out with the doctor. I had a couple of revolvers in my bag and the temptation to shoot him on sight was strong. When I thought of what was probably going on in the house—of Joy's body, perhaps, at his mercy—it was all I could do to remember that my intervention at this moment would ruin all hopes of her eventual release from his power. I bore it for her sake, with my teeth gritting, thinking mad thoughts.

At last I heard the rattle of wheels and saw the carriage approach. Uncle Jerdon was driving; the doctor, smoking a cigar, was laughing complacently. I shrank out of sight till they had passed. Then I left the cottage and ran up the lane.

Edna was sitting outside on the doorstep as I approached, but on seeing me, she rose and went quickly inside, shutting the door. She was indeed indifferent, if she failed to welcome me. My heart felt, but I went up to the door and knocked. No answer. I knocked again and after a long wait Leah appeared.

By her first glance at me, and an almost imperceptible nod of her head toward the library door I knew that Edna was near by, watching and listening. I was not surprised therefore when, in answer to my greeting and question, Leah replied:

"Miss Fielding is sorry that she can't see you today. She's not well. She says that she sent you that word before."

"Mayn't I even speak to her for a moment?" I asked.

"She begs that you will excuse her, Mr. Castle," Leah's eyes gave me another sign.

"Very well, then; tell her I'm much disappointed, but I won't trouble her again." I added a gesture in the direction of the lane and walked away without looking back. I felt that Edna was watching from the library window. Leah closed the door.

To Be Continued.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the greatest blood and liver medicine known. It positively and permanently cures every humor, from Pimples to Scrofula. It is the Best Blood Medicine.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



4247—A USEFUL UNDERWEAR MODEL.

The knickerbocker model is becoming more and more popular for girls' and misses' drawers, and to meet the demand thus created for a reliable pattern the accompanying design has been specially evolved. As pictured it is shown in the bloomer development, which many mothers select for their young daughters' use during chilly weather in preference to the thinner effects in muslin. The garment is, however, made in precisely the same way in either case, the question of material and trimming being entirely subject to personal taste and convenience. The shaping of the drawers is effected with a view to ease and comfort, yet the fullness is disposed so evenly that there is no undue bulkiness about the waist. The garment is closed at the sides in the usual way. Muslin, batiste, silk or fine flannel may be used for making, 1½ yards of 36-inch goods being needed for the 10-year size.

4247—Six sizes, 6 to 16 years. The price of this pattern is 10c.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

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

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

HOW TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.—Parasitic Vegetable Piles are the result of scientific study of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

The detectives have recovered the greater portion of the money that was stolen.

FROST DAMAGES

Farmer From the West Says Reports Are Exaggerated.

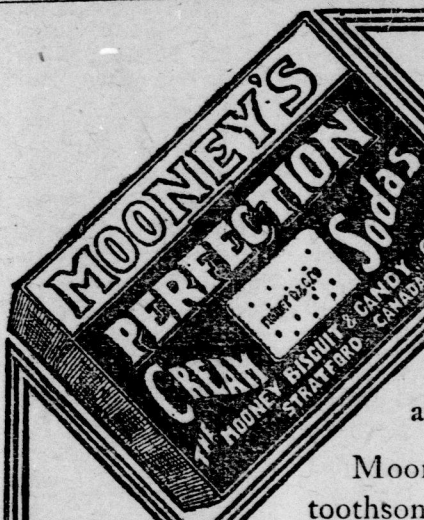
Toronto, Sept. 28.—"Speculators are interested in spreading the story that the whole of the western wheat crop has been effected by frost, but such statements are not in accord with the facts," says Mr. David Peat, who has for many years been farming in Oxford County, and also has considerable interests in Saskatchewan, about 50 miles from Saskatoon.

Mr. Peat has just returned from the west, and he states that in his locality—in fact, in the whole district between the north and south branches of the Saskatchewan—the crop is better this year than it was before. In that district practically all the wheat was cut before the frosts came, and it was all down about the 12th of this month. Oats also form a good crop.

East of Regina the frost has done some damage, but to nothing like the extent that some reports have stated. Mr. Peat says that the great difficulty with the farmers in his district is the cost of teaming to the railway, which to him is equal to a charge of about fifteen cents a bushel. That difficulty, however, will be speedily overcome, owing to the rapidity with which railway construction on the C. P. R. and G. T. P., is being carried on, and if farmers can hold on to their wheat they will be all right. The tightness of money, however, he thought, complicated the position.

Don't take chances. Get the biscuits that you KNOW are all right—

Mooney's



Get The Good Kind

Mooney's Sodas are made of the same quality of flour, butter, cream, etc. month after month.

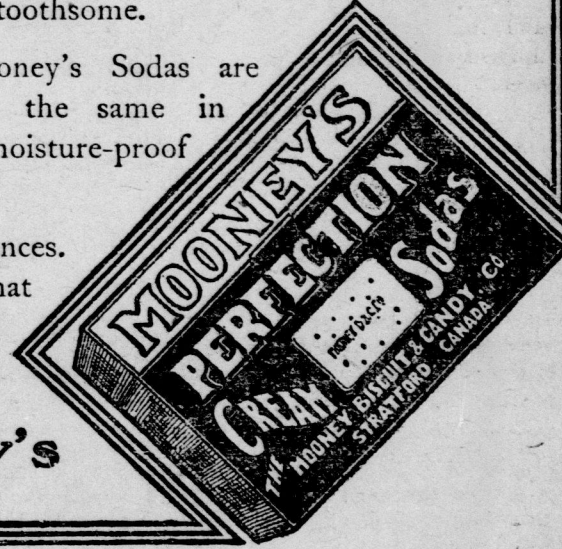
Mooney's Sodas are crisp, inviting, toothsome.

Mooney's Soda are always the same in their dust-tight, moisture-proof packages.

Don't take chances. Get the biscuits that you KNOW are all right—

73

Mooney's



PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding, swollen, protruding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 50c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

ARE YOU A SUFFERER with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail. At Penon, Mexico, a suburb of Mexico City, may be seen what is, perhaps, the smallest church in the world. It nestles under the shadow of a small volcano. The church is about ten feet high and twelve feet wide. Whenever a couple is married at the little altar of the church there is barely room for the bridegroom and bride to turn around at the same time.

PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the body's health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man, and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

DO YOUR FALL PLOWING WITH A

South Bend Chilled Plow

They are especially adapted to hard ground, as the shares are chilled and polished and wear longer than any other. For satisfaction in every particular use the South Bend.

SOLE AGENTS,

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas street and Market Square. Phone 360.

Every Woman

is interested in and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray The new Yagel Spray Best—Most convenient—Most effective—Most economical—Most reliable—Most popular—Most successful—Most famous—Most widely known—Most generally used—Most highly recommended—Most universally praised—Most completely tested—Most thoroughly proved—Most absolutely certain—Most infallibly successful—Most wonderfully effective—Most marvelously powerful—Most astonishingly rapid—Most amazingly quick—Most miraculously perfect—Most divinely beautiful—Most heavenly delicious—Most ethereal refreshing—Most celestial soothing—Most spiritual purifying—Most angelic charming—Most saintly comforting—Most godly sustaining—Most heavenly nourishing—Most divinely strengthening—Most amazingly invigorating—Most wonderfully refreshing—Most miraculously rejuvenating—Most astonishingly revitalizing—Most amazingly energizing—Most miraculously fortifying—Most wonderfully sustaining—Most amazingly nourishing—Most miraculously 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LACROSSE
RACING
ATHLETICSDETROIT TIGERS TAKE THE LEAD
IN A MOST SENSATIONAL RACEInterest in Crucial Series at
White Heat—Schaefer's
Two Bagger.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 27.—In one of the most bitterly fought battles ever waged on a baseball diamond the Tigers defeated the Athletics this afternoon in the opening game of the series that leads to the championship. Bill Donovan was sent to the slab to win his sixth game from the hard-struggling Philadelphia, as he did it, backed up by the greatest of fielding games.

Plank, who opposed him, was pitching great ball, but the Tigers would not be denied the hits and did some spectacular work on the bases. The final score was 5 to 4. Few games have ever been played with such opportunities for thrills. Donovan was great and yet erratic. There were men on bases in almost every inning and with a big crowd hemming the entire outer garden, a fly ball into the standing spectators would have gone for a two-base hit and spelled disaster at many points of the game. But, while in a hole all during the game, the wild one was there in the seventh, with his quiet old smile, and the Athletics never quite caught up to the pennant pursuers.

Game a Brilliant One.

Crowded into these nine innings were enough brilliant plays to last the ordinary fan a week. Brighter than the rest stood out the great Chicago Dutchman. Schaefer played that bag in wonderful style all during the game. He saved trouble in the very first round by a great double play and in the seventh, with three on and with the Athletics hitting, Donovan and Jones walked home. Then with that daring lead of his off second, the Dutchman stole third, beating Powers' throw by a great slide. Crawford hit sharply to short center and the Dutchman sprinted home with the run that eventually proved enough to win the game.

But as Donovan started the trouble for Detroit so did Plank for Philadelphia in the same round. He doubled to right for two bags, the ball shooting down the base line. Hartsel also hit past first and only great fielding by Cobb prevented it from being a double. Nicholls walked and the bases were full.

Freddie Payne did nothing that appeared sensational, but he was strong and steady when Bill was wildest. Crawford had a star fielding day, making a remarkable catch of a low drive from Murphy's bat, while running at high speed.

Jimmy Collins Loses Game.

Jimmy Collins' bad day of it at third killed any chance the Athletics had. One bad heave in the seventh round started three runs over the plate and these were enough to let the Detroit championship chasers land.

O'Leary started the Tigers on the road in the fifth, when he hit sharply to left for two bases. Donovan struck out, Jones surprised Collins by bunting. He bent Jimmy's throw with ease. Schaefer forced him, but O'Leary scored. The Dutchman began his great day on the bases by stealing second. Sammy Crawford got one of his good old raps in just then and it shot into the right field crowd for two bases. Schaefer scoring. That stolen base had made the run possible, as ground rules made two-base hits the order of the day.

Philadelphia started out for trouble in the very first round, but the Chicago Dutchman quickly retired them on his double play. It was the greatest play of a great game. Hartsel had hit sharply to short and had O'Leary's fast row beaten.

Nicholls was up to pull off a hit and run play. Schaefer was "way off his position, as he had started for second to cover the bag with Hartsel going down. But as Nicholls hit he jumped back and scooped up the burning grounder. He slapped Hartsel with the ball almost as he picked it up and Nicholls was also out. Seybold popped to Rossman, and the Tigers were again at it.

Donovan's first real bad spot came in the third inning. Schaefer's double play saved trouble in the first round and in the second Bill put them out in order. But in the third Oldring doubled to right and went to third on Powers' throw to Schaefer.

Plank drove hotly to Coughlin and Bill staved off a tally by a fast play shooting the ball to the plate and getting Oldring as he tried to score. Hartsel walked, but Nicholls grounded to O'Leary.

Crawford Gets Three Outs in Fourth. The fourth inning was a Crawford affair exclusively. Sam got three put-outs in a row and everyone of them stamped him as master of his business. The big fellow went over to the crowd twice for drives from Seybold and Davis. Then Murphy lined one over second and Sam came racing in. He threw his glove hand out as he ran and used nailed the ball.

The fifth saw the Tigers open the run-getting as was detailed above. But in the same inning the Athletics opened their scoring. After Collins had popped out to Schaefer Oldring got another double into the crowd in the right garden. Powers singled to center and Plank scored him with a hit past O'Leary. Hartsel fled to Jones, but Nicholls singled to right and the bases were full. With the heavy-hitting Socks Seybold to bat and the crowd shrieking for another home run over the left field fence, where Socks has so often placed them, Donovan coolly smiled and started to work. He forced the big Athletic to roll to the box and tossed him out, retiring the side.

The Tigers did nothing in the sixth. Rossman struck out and Coughlin and Payne both fled. Philadelphia, however, again looked dangerous in the

same inning. Donovan got himself in a hole by walking Davis and Murphy. Collins tried to sacrifice and then fled to Jones.

Oldring, he of the two-base-hit habit was not given another chance. Donovan tightened up and struck him out. Powers rapped one at Coughlin and was thrown out.

As in the fifth, the seventh saw both teams scoring again. This time it looked as though Bill had his game sewed up, but before the round closed it looked as though it were gone again.

With one out Bill showed the way himself by a single to left in the half, Jones bunted to third and Plank came in on the play. He threw

Wild Bill Donovan Had His Smile
With Him Yesterday at Philadelphia.

badly to third, Jones' speed hurrying the throw. It went wide of Davis and Donovan sprinted to third, while Jones made second. Then Schaefer got busy again, not satisfied with the fielding and base-running honors of the day, the Dutchman also wanted the hitting.

He hit one to right center that tore past the crowd for two bases and Donovan and Jones walked home. Then with that daring lead of his off second, the Dutchman stole third, beating Powers' throw by a great slide. Crawford hit sharply to short center and the Dutchman sprinted home with the run that eventually proved enough to win the game.

But as Donovan started the trouble for Detroit so did Plank for Philadelphia in the same round. He doubled to right for two bags, the ball shooting down the base line. Hartsel also hit past first and only great fielding by Cobb prevented it from being a double. Nicholls walked and the bases were full.

Detroit. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. Jones, 1, 1, 1, 2, 0. Schaefer, 2, 2, 2, 3, 5. Crawford, 2, 1, 0, 2, 3. Coughlin, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Rossman, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Goughlin, 3, 0, 0, 0, 1. Payne, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. O'Leary, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Donovan, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Totals, 36, 5, 9, 27, 11.

Philadelphia. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. Hartsel, 1, 1, 1, 3, 5. Nichols, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Seybold, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Davis, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Murphy, 2, 0, 0, 0, 0. Collins, 3, 0, 0, 0, 1. Oldring, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Powers, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Plank, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0. Totals, 38, 4, 13, 27, 10.

Errors—Coughlin, Collins. Detroit 0 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0-5. Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 0-4. Summary: Two-base hits—Schaefer, Cobb, O'Leary, Crawford, Oldring, Plank, Collins. Sacrifice hits—Rossman, Powers. Stolen bases—Schaefer 2, Double plays—Schaefer and Rossman; O'Leary, Schaefer and Rossman. Left on bases—Detroit 6, Philadelphia 12. First base on balls—Off Donovan 4, off Plank 1. First base on errors—Detroit 1, Philadelphia 1. Struck out—By Donovan 5, by Plank 5. Time, 2:10. Umpires, Connolly and O'Loughlin.

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING. Won. Lost. P. C. Detroit 27 56 .668. Philadelphia 23 59 .601. Chicago 23 60 .586. Cleveland 23 62 .572. New York 22 65 .468. St. Louis 22 65 .468. Boston 22 65 .468. Washington 22 65 .468.

GAMES TODAY. Detroit at Philadelphia. Chicago at Boston. Cleveland at Washington. St. Louis at New York.

GANS DEFEATS
JIMMY BURNS

Los Angeles, Sept. 28.—Joe Gans again last night proved himself the premier fighter of the lightweight division by defeating George Memsic, in 20 rounds of fast fighting.

In the first round, Gans hit Memsic on the nose twice, while Memsic could not get inside of Gans' long left. Memsic did all the rushing, while Gans blocked every straight lead.

In the fourth round, Gans got a left to the stomach, and in the fifth he stayed on the defensive. They fought furiously in the sixth, both landing blows. In the seventh, Memsic brought blood from Gans' eye, and put in three hard ones to the body. In the next round, Memsic landed right and left to the jaw, but Gans more than evened it up.

The crowd hissed Memsic in the ninth for hitting in the clinches. Gans had Memsic at bay in the eleventh, with fast jabs to the body, and toyed with him by rocking his head with lefts in the twelfth.

After a warning from the referee in the thirteenth, Memsic stopped clinching. He rushed wildly at times, and then steadied into blows that had little effect.

Gans landed good blows from round to round, but did not come near a knockout.

Gans last round Memsic forced Gans to jump away from his wild rushes, but in the last minute Gans landed a right with sickening force to the stomach, which forced Memsic to cling to Gans to keep from falling.

CRISPIN WILLING
TO RACE STEWARTThe London Roller Champion
Challenges Stewart and
Gives Last Chance.

London, Sept. 28, 1907. Sporting Editor, The Advertiser:

When Dan Stewart was here on Aug. 7 he stated in the London Fire Hall that I would not skate him. Now I have given him two chances, already, to skate me, and will give him this last chance.

If he wishes to skate me, let him put up and not come here and try to hang the bluff on the firemen.

I will skate Stewart two miles in the Jubilee Ring, London, for a \$20 purse, and a side bet of \$25 or \$50, the winner to take all; half the bet to be placed in the hands of sporting editor of The Advertiser two weeks before race, balance to be put up night of race; race to be skated within one month from date.

GEORGE CRISPIN, Champion of Western Ontario.

SHERRING TO MEET
ALFRED SHRUBB

Hamilton, Sept. 27.—Within a few weeks the athletic world will witness one of the most interesting foot races of a decade, between two of the greatest runners the world has ever produced. Alfred Sherring and William Sherring. Ever since Sherring came to this continent Sherring has had all kinds of offers to meet him in a matched race, but the hero of the Marathon declined, as he did not wish to break away from the amateur ranks. The C. A. A. U., however, does not seem inclined to allow Sherring a card that will permit his starting in some of the shorter distance track events, and there is only one thing for him to do—turn professional.

The Argos were instrumental in having Harvey Fulford thrown out by the C. A. A. U. If he is allowed to play Rugby will they compete against him on the gridiron?

IN THE WORLD OF HORSES.

Death has removed from Canadian sport the best-posted man on the thoroughbred horse who ever had the right to call himself Canadian. T. C. Patterson, the late postmaster of Toronto, was not only the best authority on the thoroughbred in Canada, but one of the best in this continent. No one's word was set above his in any matter pertaining to horse breeding or racing, and even in the old country his opinion was received with respect. He more than any other man was responsible for the establishment of the Woodbine track and the Ontario Jockey Club; although for the past few years, on account of a serious difference of opinion with the late William Hendrie, he took no part in the affairs of the club nor even went to see the races there.

His knowledge of breeding problems was profound. Every year, for many years past, it has been the custom of a leading American thoroughbred paper, to ask the advice of a number of experts as to the sire to which should be bred the mare that is the acknowledged champion of her sex for the year. To give a sound opinion on this interesting question one must know all about the blood lines and individuality of a half hundred horses, American and English. Mr. Patterson's opinion was always sought in this respect, and the writer remembers that to this perennial question a couple of years ago, T. C. Patterson recommended a horse that was not mentioned in any other expert. As Brookstick has just got his first crop of foals, it will be interesting to watch their future history to see if the late postmaster's opinion was as sound as usual.

Two or three years ago, he performed a newspaper feat that probably no other horseman in America could have equaled. For a Toronto evening newspaper, on Derby day, he wrote out from memory, the pedigree for four generations back of the first, second and third horses. That is to say, he recalled 90 horses and wrote out their names and relationships without a single mistake, and with not a note to guide him. "But," as he remarked to the writer, "it fell as a flounder!" He also was responsible for most of the names borne by Mr. Seagram's and Mr. Davies' horses; and no man living had better taste in such a matter, managing, as he usually did, to give a hint of both sire and dam in a name that had either euphony or meaning to recommend it, sometimes both. Mr. Patterson was a sound judge of a hackney, and to the last he was remarkable for his graceful seat and good hands on horseback. The trotter never appealed to him very strongly. He was too much of a conservative Englishman for that. He was a stout champion of the horse in more ways than one; and while editing the Mail newspaper one day, he ran down several flights of stairs to soundly thrash a coal driver who was mistreating a horse. It will be a long time before anyone can fill the gap that the death of T. C. Patterson leaves in the horse-world of this continent.

Kentucky Todd, 2:08½, is the way it reads now, and what memories of Maud S. are called up by the magical figures! It was at this notch that the trotting queen set the trotting record, close.

AMERICAN
LEAGUE NOTES

If Detroit was baseball mad when the Tigers climbed to the top on that other Philadelphia series, it was one great raving baseball maniac last night. Men of younger and maturer years gathered in groups to discuss the momentous victory. They were all agreed on the one point, viz. that Jennings is the greatest monarch the national pastime has ever had, but the merits of the respective players made a bone of contention.

The blindly Detroit partisans said that Charlie O'Leary is the greatest shortstop that ever happened, because he is always the in the pinch. Herman Schaefer is the only man in the business who knows how to cover that second bag, they said, and he should have never been kept out of the game; and there was earnest, sincere, hard-working Bill Coughlin on third and Claude Rossman holding down the bat as no man ever held it—al together making an insurmountable stone-wall infield. Others argued that these had superiors, and that Davy Jones, Ty Cobb and Sam Crawford were the real mustard in this hot old finish. And so they chewed, in many instances coming almost to blows.

Stone had an unusually poor day of it. He hit into one out of five times up, but that was a three-bagger. Connie Mack made it two out of three with the Sox. It is trusted this will raise an else hopes in his breast. Diminutive Dygert moistened the ball with great success yesterday. The Sox were inundated, getting two hits.

Detroit has no Rube to throw games for her. A couple of three-baggers in a world's series do not constitute a ball player.

Walsh, for Chicago, contributed to his own defeat by wildness. Then too, the Athletics hit him with precision and regularity.

Washington was another town where the soft pedal was put on the crack of the bat. Powell allowed Cantillon's men but three scattered hits.

The Imperial Railway Administration Bureau of Japan is to construct 18 railways, a total length of 1,275 miles. Life insurance companies in Japan are paying 16 per cent dividends. In one of them the directors got only \$3,100 for the year's work.

Java produces about 99 per cent of the world's supply of cinchona bark.

There it remained for years, until whittled down a fraction of a second by Sunol. It is today the world's record for three-year-old trotters. Fans, in Geers' hands, having set it there seven years ago. The record is the first of his sex to trot so fast so young, and it seems a moral certainty that he can trot in 2:08 flat the first time he is really driven out. Well has his Canadian owner been rewarded for the \$6,000 she paid for him as a yearling. As he stands today, Kentucky Todd is probably the most valuable horse in America.

To begin with his earning capacity as a race horse is tremendous, for he has a couple of futurities before him yet this season, which he should win. He can either rest next year or do what it is the intention to do with Silko, the three-year-old star of 1906.

He has only been won once by a four-year-old—Borlame. At any rate there are two or three years' profitable racing ahead of him if he stays sound and trains on. Then when he is retired to the stud, there is no horse living that has a better right to be a great sire, especially of colt trotters.

To the writer, he seems to be about the best bred living, going back as he does to Electioneer on his top line through his best son Engen and his best grandson Todd. On the male tail line he goes to Electioneer through Arion. Kentucky Todd's dam, Paronella, was the greatest brood mare that ever lived, and she also traced to Electioneer. The young champion has a couple of Wilkes crosses, but the Electioneer blood predominates, and is a guarantee that he will have a very strong tendency to beget trotters as distinct from pacers. Those readers who are opposed to in-breeding as a principle, and imagine that it invariably results in loss of strength and stamina, should look over the pedigree of Kentucky Todd.

It is a pity that the thoroughbred has no such backer in Canada as the trotter has in Miss Wilks. Where is the thoroughbred breeder who would pay \$6,000 for a yearling? Yet the earning capacity of a thoroughbred is double that of a trotter, and values are proportionately greater. If one of our thoroughbred men intended to invest \$6,000 in stock he would buy about fifteen horses. The result is that there are not six of them in Canada today that would sell for as much as the three-year-old trotting colt.

Angus Pointer dropped a heat last week, but to another Canadian, Gallagher. The son of Star Forer came back, however, and won out. Gallagher appears to have struck his gait, but he should stick to the lesser rings, as he can win all the free-for-alls off the Grand Circuit as long as he stays as at present. It isn't likely that he can make much money by chasing his compatriot. Two or three other Canadians are getting into better company, among them being Davy Hal, Berthena Bars, and Quintell. Johnny, the Canadian candidate for the M. and M. won a \$2,500 purse at Milwaukee, getting a mark of 2:12½, and Nat Ray's hopped pacer, John McEwen, has set the half-mile track record of the New Richmond, Staten Island track, at 2:10½. In fact, the Canadian contingent is getting very prominent as the season draws to a close.

Rube Waddell Out for the Season

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 27.—"Rube" Waddell will not get another chance to pitch for his team this season, according to the announcement made by Manager Mack of the Athletics. Waddell has been losing regularly of late and the team has no confidence in his work and cannot play behind him as it does behind a pitcher like Plank.

Although it was not Waddell's fault that the White Sox made the five runs

in the third inning of the game Tuesday he was blamed for all the misplays of the team and so he will be laid on the shelf for the remainder of the season. He will be of no use even if the locals win the pennant, for they will not have the confidence behind him that is necessary for a team to have behind a pitcher. Mack does not intend to lease the eccentric one, but will have him on his staff again next season.

EVEN BREAK WILL SATISFY JENNINGS

Philadelphia, Sept. 27.—Philadelphia can break even on this series, and honestly I'll be a happy man if we do, we will have the better of the argument. For Philadelphia will have to play the hard-hitting Cleveland club, while we fight Washington.

A few hours before the opening of the fight that promises to be the classic of all baseball battles, Hughie Jennings, calm and confident, made the following statement:

"An even break will satisfy me, but if we can take three of the games here the pennant will be ours. I felt that if

we can break even on this series, and honestly I'll be a happy man if we do, we will have the better of the argument. For Philadelphia will have to play the hard-hitting Cleveland club, while we fight Washington."

Connie Mack, the Philadelphia manager, said:

"Every man is 'it,' he said. 'I am hopeful of taking three games here on my home lot. I respect these Tigers. Jennings has a wonderful team of aggressive players.'

The Big Baseball League Scores

[FROM THE ADVERTISER BULLETIN SERVICE.]

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		R. H. E.	
At Pittsburgh—	Boston	5	11 3
Pittsburgh	St. Louis	5	12 2
Called at end of eleventh darkness.	Batteries—Dessan and Ball; Otery and Gibson. Umpire, Rudderham.		
AMERICAN LEAGUE.		R. H. E.	
At Washington (first game)—	Cleveland	3	7 0
Washington	St. Louis	0	9 0
Batteries—Thielman and Clarke; Hughes and Warner. Umpires, Hurst and Brown.			
At Washington (second game)—	Cleveland	4	10 2
Washington	St. Louis	9	17 0
Batteries—Bernhardt and Clark; Falkenberg and Warner. Umpires, Hurst and Brown.			

HIGHBALL TAKES
BUCKEYE STAKE

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 27.—About the only bet of any size recorded on the Squires-Sullivan bout of Saturday was made today, when a bookmaker placed \$200 to \$180 at Harry Corbett's former place, Squires being the choice. Squires said today that he expected to beat Sullivan and then to go after a return match with Burns, offering Tommy financial inducements to meet him once more. According to latest reports of those who have seen him work, Squires is decidedly awkward.

Katherine L. Also Ran—
Highball in Poor Condition
For Race.

Columbus, O., Sept. 27.—On a very slow track Wilkes Heart made the best time of the grand circuit racing today, when he took the second heat of the Buckeye \$5,000 stake away from Highball, favorite. Highball won three other heats, and the race. He went into the competition with a knee so bad that Geers thought seriously of refusing to start him at all.

The judges took "Knap" McCarthy from behind Jack Leyburn for the fourth heat, but Valentine, the substituted driver, could finish no better than a good second. Valentine was also put up behind Tax Title in the first division of the 2:15 pace, which was won by Major Mallow, the favorite, after both Davie K. and McCaig Simmons got heats. The second division of this pace was easy for Edna V., the choice.

Lillian R. went the one heat of the 2:07 trot in a jog, but Hedgewood Boy, strong favorite for the 2:07 pace, dropped the heat decided to Leland Onward. The former horse made a bad break just past the first turn. He finally recovered and finished a close second. The meetings ends Saturday. Summary:

The Buckeye, 2:12 trot, 3 in 5; purse \$6,000. Highball, b. g., by Dr. Hooker (Geers)..... 1 2 1 1 Wilkes Heart, b. g. (Steele)..... 5 1 7 3 Jack Leyburn, ch. g. (McCarthy and Valentine)..... 2 3 2 2 Bessie, b. g. (Shaw)..... 9 5 3 4 Letta, blk. m. (McIntyre)..... 5 4 7 0 Athasam, b. h. (Deryder)..... 4 6 5 0 Gentee H., b. h. (W. B. McDonald)..... 6 7 8 0 Peter Bait, blk. g. (Hedrick)..... 5 9 6 0 Katherine L., b. m. (Stinson)..... 7 9 8 0 Paul Kruger, b. g. (Ox)..... 10 8 0 Time—2:08½, 2:07½, 2:06½, 2:08.

First division, 2:15 class pacers; purse \$800. Major Mallow, b. g., by Box Elder (Thomas)..... 4 2 1 1 McKee Taylor, b. g. (Hawkes)..... 3 1 5 4 Davie K., b. g. (Bombough)..... 1 6 4 4 Tax Title, blk. h. (Keating and Valentine)..... 2 5 9 Tommy Foster, b. g. (Blackstone)..... 6 3 3 Village Boy, b. g. (M. Wilson)..... 5 4 6 Buzz, b. g. (Spencer)..... 7 4 0 Time—2:08½, 2:08½, 2:08½, 2:08.

Second division, 2:15 class pacers; purse \$800. Edna V., b. m., by Vitellow (Haywood)..... 1 1 1 1 Mable L., b. m. (Valetine)..... 5 2 2 2 Jerry Dillard, b. g. (Crummer)..... 2 6 4 Jolly Bird, b. m. (Edwards)..... 3 3 3 Kavalo, gr. c. (Young)..... 7 4 6 Hazel Simmons, ch. m. (Nuckolls)..... 4 7 6 Red Ash, br. h. (Hedricks)..... 6 5 7 Hazel Hunter, b. m. (Hopkins)..... 9 8 8 Andra H., blk. h. (McCarro)..... dis Time—2:10½, 2:10½, 2:10½.

2:07 class trot; purse \$1,200 (unfinished): Lillian R., b. m., by J. E. McDowell..... 1 Embury, b. g. (W. B. McDonald)..... 2 Kid Shea, b. g. (Packer)..... 3 Turley, b. g. (Geers)..... 4 John Taylor, g. (Hay)..... 5 Lady Gail Hamilton, blk. m. (Thomas)..... 6 Watson, ch. g. (Loomis)..... 7 Time—2:08½.

2:07 class trot; purse \$1,200 (unfinished): Leland Onward, b. h., by Game Onward (Murphy)..... 1 Hedgewood Boy, ch. g. (McMahon)..... 2 Bon Alas, b. g. (Thomas)..... 3 Tommy H., b. g. (Nuckolls)..... 4 Judge Wilson, b. g. (Spencer)..... 5 Prince Hal, b. g. (Snow)..... 6 Direct Wood, b. g. (McGraw)..... 7 Bystander, b. g. (Hall)..... 8 Time—2:08½.

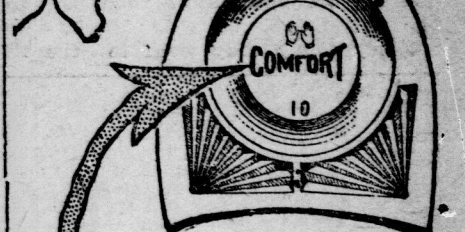
W. S. Gilbert, the celebrated author of comic opera, once described Miss Rosina Brandram, the Savoy contralto, as "Rosina of glorious voice, that rolls out as full bodied Burgundy rolls down."

BASEBALL
BOXING
BOWLING

and does not know the finer points of the boxing game. He will have to depend on his advantage in weight when he meets Sullivan.

THE TURF. Hamilton winners—Goss Fast, 9 to 20; Blueleen, 12 to 1; Found, 3 to 1; Willis Green, 9 to 5; Birmingham, 7 to 1; Escutcheon, even; Jupiter, 15 to 1.

New York winners—Jas. B. Brady, 9 to 20; Welbourne, 8 to 1; Security, 7 to 2; King's Daughter, 8 to 1; Acrobat, 6 to 1; Live Wire, 3 to 2.

DUNLOP
RUBBER

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

Dunlop
"Comfort"
Heels

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

At all Shoedeaers Put on 50c. the Pair

The Dunlop Tire and Rubber Goods Company, Limited Head Office and Factory Toronto

It Feels Good
to Feel Safe

A feeling of satisfaction cannot be measured by dollars.

A feeling of dissatisfaction is a source of worry and lost energy.

If you are not absolutely satisfied with the quality, the style and the goodness of a Semi-ready Suit come back with it. We cannot afford to let you be dissatisfied. We want your good-will before your money—and after.



Semi-ready Tailoring
McLEAN BROS. 146 DUNDAS
St., London

Terrific Explosion of Oil; Instant Death of 3 Men

Twenty Thousand Gallons of
Crude in Flames—Caught
From Lantern.

New York, Sept. 28.—Twenty thousand gallons of crude oil stored in a tank in the borough of the Bronx, exploded with terrific force while three men were drawing oil from it, early today, killing the men almost instantly.

The dead are: James Cooper, of Unionport; James Reilly, of West Chester, and Richard Smith, of Van West, all of which villages are in West Chester County.

Cooper was employed by the officials of the Morris Park race track to sprinkle the track with oil in preparation for an automobile race.

Reilly and Smith were his assistants. Early today they went to the

tank which belonged to the Bronx Gas and Electric Light Company, in Protective avenue, and began to fill a sprinkling cart with the oil. Reilly and Smith were sent to the top of the tank, while Cooper remained by the wagon.

It is supposed that a lantern carried by one of the men ignited some loose oil under the tank.

The explosion which followed tore off the top of the tank, and sent it flying into the yard of the Catholic Protective nearby, alarming the fifteen boys therein, and shattered many of the windows of the Protective.

Police who were nearby found Cooper lying near the blazing tank, with his clothing afire. He died in a few minutes. One body, believed to be that of Reilly, was found badly burned in a swamp a hundred feet from the tank, and another, believed to be that of Richard Smith, was found in the tank after it had been flooded with water.

QUEBEC BRIDGE CATASTROPHE

Bridge Engineer R. C. Douglas
Before the Commission
at Ottawa.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—When the royal commission meet today in one of the committee rooms of the House of Commons, Mr. R. C. Douglas, bridge engineer of the railway department, was examined. His examinations covered his inspection of the plans and specifications for the bridge submitted to the Government for approval.

The original plans in 1898 were for the purpose of getting tenders and he did not make any thorough inspection. In 1903 he reported upon changes in the specifications recommended by Mr. Cooper. He did not approve of all the changes. The witness said that he made inquiries as to the loading and unit stresses of other large bridges on the continent and elsewhere.

An order was passed Aug. 15, approving of further loading of the bridge by extending length of center span from 1,600 to 1,800 feet. He would not express an opinion as to the wisdom of this. There was no detailed inspection of bridge as to stresses. The inspection was general.

There was nothing wrong about the plans as far as he knew. He examined them very closely and was not in the least apprehensive that anything was wrong with them. He did not examine every rivet, etc., but made such an examination as an engineer would do under such circumstances. His work of engineering ceased with the plans and specifications.

He did not wish to express any opinion as to the Government accepting Mr. Cooper's report. The usual procedure was followed by the department in relation to this bridge as was done in relation to other bridges, with the exception that Mr. Cooper, who was acting for the Quebec Bridge Company, reported to the Government. As Mr. Schreiber put it, the interests of the Government and the bridge company were identical.

The commission then adjourned to meet in New York.

PAYING MONEY TO INFANTS

Case Entered for the Weekly Sitting of
the High Court.

Another motion has been entered for the weekly sitting of the high court for London to be held Saturday before Mr. Justice Teetzel.

In the matter of the trustees' relief act, and in the matter of part of lots Nos. 6 and 7 in concession 11, of Norwich Township, Oxford County.

Motion on behalf of Wm. Morris, of Westminster, to pay into court the proceeds of the above named land, which was sold to the Michigan Central Railway.

The money will be placed to the credit of the following infants:

Emma Viola Collier, Ola Collier, Lillian F. Collier and Nellie Collier. Meredith, Judd & Meredith for applicants.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle of Dr. J. B. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaints, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives.

This Cordial has gained for itself a wide spread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Premier Campbell-Bannerman, of England, is the exact opposite of his predecessor, Balfour, in one thing. The latter said that while he was in office he never read the newspapers. The present prime minister not only reads them but writes for them.

GREAT MEDICINE.—Toni, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil is great medicine: it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

RUDYARD KIPLING COMES TO CANADA

Renowned Writer Has Arrived
at Montreal—Receives
Many Invitations.

Montreal, Que., Sept. 28.—Rudyard Kipling arrived at the Place Vigor Station yesterday at 1:30 p.m. by the C. P. R. from Quebec, and at once proceeded to the quarters reserved for him in advance at the Place Vigor Hotel.

Mr. Kipling, who was a passenger on the Empress of Ireland, seemed in excellent health and spirits after his trip, which he declared was one of the most enjoyable sea voyages he had ever made. Clad in a rough tweed suit, with a cloth cap pulled down low over his face, the novelist and poet was a very unobtrusive figure in the crowd, but his face is too familiar to be able to pass unrecognized, and he was soon singled out. He is somewhat thinner than when last seen in this country several years ago, but he looks active and vigorous, and the twinkling eyes back of the glasses have the same keenness that distinguished them of old.

Asked as regards his future movements and if he had as yet decided to accept the various invitations extended to him, Mr. Kipling said that, of course, it was somewhat premature yet for him to say just what time would permit him to do, as his plans were for the present very undefined.

Interviewed, he said he would spend a couple of weeks here and then go to the coast. He will address the Canadian Club of Toronto, but as yet the date has not been decided on. Mr. Kipling talks quickly, even with a touch of nervousness in his manner, and, as he talks, he keeps moving restlessly.

While in Quebec Mr. Kipling received an invitation awaiting him to join the Ouxanniche fishing party, which left last night for Mr. Beemer's private reserve on the Metabetchouan River. In the party are the Earl and Countess Grey and Premier Gouin.

After dinner last night on board the Empress, Mr. Kipling, on request, addressed the passengers, speaking words of encouragement to those coming out to Canada in search of new homes and fortunes.

Questioned as to the likelihood of his present trip inspiring him to write something Canadian, he said that it was probable, as there were certainly worthy material in our great country to justify his doing so.

"Are you at present engaged on any important literary work?" was asked to which he replied in the negative, and added:

"Nothing of special nature just now."

Mr. and Mrs. Kipling were met on their arrival by Mrs. Wolcott Balestier, mother of Mrs. Kipling. She had come from New York for the purpose of arriving in this city yesterday. It is the intention of the Kiplings to spend a week or ten days in Montreal resting after their trip, and though their future movements are not altogether settled, it is probable that they will make a visit to Brattleboro, Vermont, where Mrs. Kipling's parents used to reside, and where she spent her life before she became the wife of the celebrated author.

URSULINE NUNS EXPELLED

Turned Out of Their Residence by
French Troops.

Graveline, France, Sept. 28.—The Ursuline nuns were today expelled from their residence by a detachment of troops, assisted by gendarmes.

The sisters, who keep a large girls' school, are very popular in the neighborhood, and a large crowd gathered and expressed their displeasure at the proceedings. They cheered the nuns repeatedly, and the gendarmes were powerless to disperse them.

CAUGHT AFTER FOUR YEARS.

Montreal, Sept. 28.—Daniel Glass, who escaped from St. John, N. B., jail four years ago, and who was recently apprehended and arrested at Washington, D. C., has arrived here en route to St. John, in charge of an officer. Glass was arrested by the St. John police on a charge of attempting to murder his brother and arson.

The Chinese Minister of Finance is planning reforms in the silver and copper currency of the empire.

The dean of Westminster has refused to admit a memorial tablet which was dedicated to Herbert Spencer into the abbey on the ground that he was not orthodox in his Christian belief.

LONDON'S LARGEST INSTALLMENT HOUSE Great Removal Sale

No time like the present. Don't put off the buying of your Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Ranges any longer, as winter will soon be upon us; besides you will not have to wait until you get the money. We will put anything you need in our line in your homes and you can pay us at your own convenience, on our own credit system.



Brilliant,
Art
Laurels
and
Acorn
Base-
burners

With and without
ovens, which
we will sell
on easy
terms. A
regular \$30
Baseburner
for \$27. \$5
down, \$1 a
week.

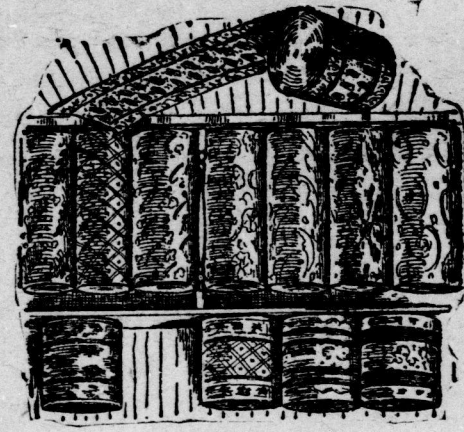
We Have a Very Large Stock of

Carpets, Linoleums, Oilcloths, Etc.

Which we will
have to clear
off at a

Great Reduction

in order to save
moving them.

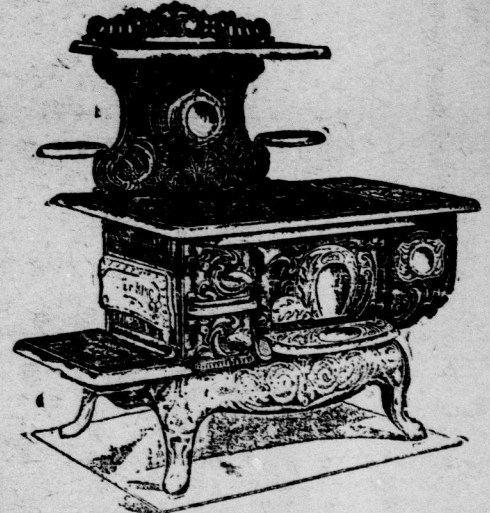


Genuine
Bargains
For the Next 30
Days.
While this sale lasts.

CARPETS
50c Yard and
Over
WILL BE MADE
AND LAID.
All Goods Sold on
Easy Payments.

Hot Blast and Oak Heaters

Guaranteed exactly as shown in illustration. All parts being highly nicked, has large fire pot with heavy shaking ring and duplex grate. From \$7.50 up to \$18. \$2 down, \$1 per week.

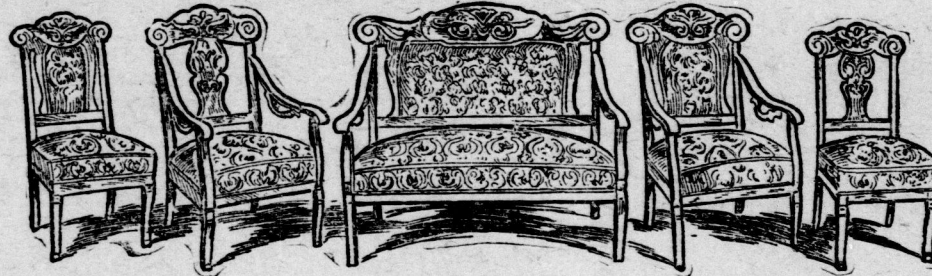


5-Piece Parlor Suite

The design is new and is an exact copy of \$45.00 suite. Frames in mahogany finish, very large and massive. Upholstering is perfect. Special sale price.

\$29.75

\$5 Down and \$1 Per Week.



Silver King and Royal
Stoves and Ranges

Ranging in price from \$25 upwards. \$5 down, \$1 per week.

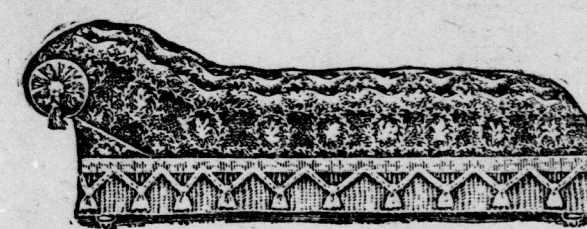


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The Largest Installment House in Ontario. Your

Credit Is Good at the Peoples

COUCHES

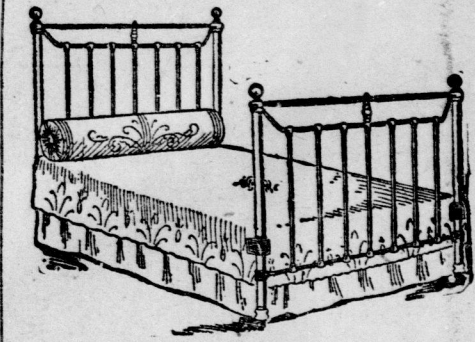


One Spanish Leather Couch, regular \$25.00 for

\$18.00

One Solid Leather Couch, regular \$30.00 for

\$20.00



350

Brass and Iron Beds

Extra heavy posts and fittings. Ranging in prices from.....\$2.75 Up

Any one of which will be sent to your home on receipt of a small payment down and small payment per week.

SPAIN SUFFERS FROM FLOODS

Great Loss of Life—A Hundred
Bodies Recovered—Wine
Crop Gone.

Malaga, Spain, Sept. 28.—A renewal of the rain is causing fresh inundations and a suspension of the rescue work. The bread famine is feared. The bodies of about 100 drowned persons have been recovered near here.

A Madrid telegram says: The government today announced that the wine crop in the valleys of Andalusia had been ruined by the floods. Seventeen persons were drowned and 68 injured.

Dispatches from the flooded southern provinces reported that the troops are still actively engaged in rescue work. Many persons have sought refuge in the tops of trees and on the roofs of houses. The life loss is small. The wine crop in many places is ruined.

GEN. BOOTH AT BOSTON

Veteran Commander of Salvation
Army Gets Warm Welcome.

Boston, Sept. 28.—General Wm. Booth, commander of the Salvation Army, came to Boston last night, following a tour of Eastern Canada.

A torchlight procession made up of more than a score of army corps of a dozen districts and cities about Boston, with three bands, marched to the North Union station to greet him.

The Army, with thousands of spectators, assembled near the station, a grandstand having been erected. A mighty cheer went up as the stately figure of Commander Booth approached the platform. At one side of the commander was Mayor Fitzgerald, and on the other, Colonel Wm. Evans, commander of the Salvation Army in Boston, Miss Booth, commander of the Salvation Army in America, followed the commander, who is her father. Col. Evans presented Mayor Fitzgerald, who with an address of welcome, presented the general with the keys of the city. General Booth responded, expressing his appreciation.

The commander was then whirled away in an automobile to his hotel. He will address four meetings Saturday night and Sunday.

COAL!

BOOK YOUR ORDERS NOW

and we will protect you throughout the winter at our summer prices.

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

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E3-50. Finest Dress Overcoats for Winter Wear, fashioned after the latest American models. This one is made from black Kersey cloth, nice soft fabric, it is cut 46 inches long, has long lapels, hand-worked buttonholes, hand-padded collars, the sleeves lined with black satin with twilled body linings as cut E3-50

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E3-54. Overcoats made from Isaac Carr's Celebrated Black Melton Cloth, cut and fashioned after the latest American models, hand-worked buttonholes, hand-padded collars, finished with raised seams and raw edges, 46 inches long, black satin sleeve linings, choicest Beatrice twill body linings, in every way a first-class garment, and one that will give you satisfaction, as cut E3-50

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J-7216A. Very stylish suit made of all wool Pannet Cheviot in double-breasted cutaway design. Coat is 34 inches long and lined throughout with muslinette; collar and turn-back cuffs are finished with velvet. Skirt is nine gore style with inverted pleats in front and on the sides; alternate gores are finished with attached straps of self, trimmed with buttons. Choice of black, navy or brown \$12.50

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We can alter waist band of the skirt of these suits to one inch smaller or larger than stock size, if desired. Special or extra sizes will require about ten days to make. Send for Measurement Form before ordering.

THE MAKING of all our garments is supervised throughout with painstaking care and thought, from the shrinking of the cloth by special approved machinery to the cutting, tailoring, pressing and finishing under the watchful eye of expert examiners and aided by all the latest labor-saving devices.

OUR WOMEN'S GARMENTS must be right before leaving the store, and satisfactory to you in every way, style, size, color, material or fit when you receive them, otherwise return at our expense when we will exchange or refund your money, together with all transportation charges you may have paid.

Let Eaton's Satisfy Your Every Need.

Stand by People, Says Mr. MacKay

Continued From Page One.

night," declared Mr. Gibbons, "you want to hear Hon. A. G. MacKay, the leader of the Ontario Opposition, than whom a more capable leader of an Opposition, yes, of a Government, had not been in the local house for years. (Cheers.) Then there is present our good friend, Mr. Fred Pardee, of Saranac. The name of Pardee is a synonym for Liberalism. In the old Mowat Government there was no more beloved or more capable member than Hon. T. B. Pardee, and the day will soon come when there will be a worthy successor to him, in his good son." (Cheers.)

He would not take any more of their time, but thanked them for calling upon him.

Mr. Pardee.

Mr. Pardee was given a rousing reception as he rose to speak and for some moments was unable to proceed. He said he was honored in being asked to help in opening the hall for the season. Nowhere in Canada was Liberalism more strong and trenchant than in London. (Cheers.)

In congratulating the club upon its handsome home, Mr. Pardee said he thought it ought not only to be a home for London Liberals, but a place of rally for Liberals throughout Western Ontario. (Cheers.) In future Ontario campaigns than had been shown in the past. Liberalism can stand as a unit anywhere and as a unit is stronger when all its branches are united and act together.

He was glad to be in the constituency of his friend Charlie Hyman. (Cheers.) He had seen him in the House, in public life, and had known him as a friend. Conservatives made much of Mr. Hyman's shortcomings, but take him as a citizen or as a representative, there was no truer man ever represented any constituency in Canada. (Cheers.) And had everyone the cause as strongly at heart as Mr. Hyman, the flag would ever be at the top of the mast and flying free. (Cheers.)

Political Situation.

Discussing the present political situation Mr. Pardee said the Conservatives were making many untrue statements. He was never prouder to belong to the Liberal party than at the present moment when the records show that the country was never in a more prosperous condition. (Applause.)

Any government must consider three essentials—first, legislation for the greatest prosperity of the people; second, legislation to develop the country; third, legislation to cement the races together in the closest union, and connected with this last was the transportation problems.

Canada was at present more prosperous than ever before. This was due to the tariff revision made by the Government since 1896. (Cheers.) The Liberals had promised to extend Canada's trade. The Conservatives said at the time that it could not be done. The Liberals had demonstrated that it could be done, and deficits had been turned into surpluses. Canada's present prosperity is due to the

frid Laurier at once appointed a committee to investigate.

The Arctic Bogy.

As one of the committee, Mr. Pardee could say that the gentlemen who investigated the invoices found that everything was right, when checked and tallied. (Cheers.) Dr. Reid then said he had forgotten to count in the space on the deck that could be utilized. (Laughter.) Those same goods, Mr. Pardee was pleased to say, were now being used in the northern waters.

Referring to the Saskatchewan Valley land deal, the speaker said certain men had got large areas from the Government. This land was given to the men because the C. P. R. had refused it on the ground that it was arid and unproductive. The new company built a railroad and endeavored to develop the country, but their efforts were unsuccessful.

Another company took it over, and by an enterprising business method went to the States, brought in money, and developed it. They introduced an irrigation scheme and made the unproductive country productive. It was just that the gentlemen comprising the company should reap some profits for the risk they had taken and for the good they had done the country.

Referring to the Robbins land deal Mr. Pardee said the Government made them expend \$1,000,000 as a guarantee before they allowed them to proceed.

The Corruption Cry.

Mr. Borden had said that these three deals had made the Government corrupt.

This corruption cry can be overdone, and the last few days would seem to show that he may want to get away himself and the Conservative party need to take heed to themselves. The Liberals have made mistakes, but the people have yet to see a Conservative propaganda that will compare favorably with the Liberal policy prevailing since 1896. The Liberal Government has brought Canada to a pre-eminent position in the world today.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The country needs leaders who need not pick holes in their opponents' policy, but who can furnish a better one. No young country ever had a bigger, broader, better statesman than Canada has in Sir Wilfrid Laurier. (Cheers.) His policy since 1896 had knit the races together as they had never been before. French and English were absolutely united as Canadians, and as Canadians only. (Applause.)

The speaker repeated his statement that the Liberal party were never more united than at present and said he was proud of the success they had met with in their effort to build up a bigger, better Canada. (Cheers.) As long as they had men like Sir Wilfrid Laurier at their head there was no fear as to the ultimate results both for the party and country. (Tremendous Applause.)

The New Leader.

"I certainly thank you kindly for the kind manner with which you greeted my name," said Mr. MacKay in his opening remarks. "I must confess to you that I had endeavored to get out of the appointment, owing to the multitude of engagements, and a prominent Liberal said, 'MacKay, you must come. I like that categorical imperative. It came as from a colonel of a regiment. I obeyed and came.' (Cheers.) I con-

gratulate you on the magnificent hall you have erected. As I went through the halls, I regretted the absence of the men whose name this hall bears—Hon. Chas. S. Hyman. (Applause.) I know him well, and I have gone through many campaigns with him. He always made the fight of a man, the fight of a winner. (Cheers.) I heartily agreed with Mr. Gibbons when he stated that if Mr. Hyman were to look in upon us tonight he would see something that would do him more good than doctor's pills. (Cheers.) I was delighted with the manner in which Mr. Hyman's name was received—a man who has done so much for Liberalism in Canada. I regret exceedingly that he is compelled to leave for his health. We hope that he will soon return. I am pleased, too, to hear the manner in which the name of Mr. Pardee was received. When I think of the names of Mowat, Fisher, Hardy, Pardee, it fills me with the responsibility that I have had the check to assume—the leadership of the Ontario Liberals.

The London Liberals have the true spirit of Liberals. (Cheers.) Liberalism may have its reverses, but it never fails. In the country, or locally, reverses may come, but these reverses are but for the moment. Liberalism comes from these reverses strong and united.

When I was chosen leader of the Opposition, I was asked by many reporters what my policy would be. I told them that policies were not of mushroom growth. They were of yesterday, today and tomorrow. Policies were always developing, and tonight I will speak to you of the policies to be developed during the next few years.

During the past three years, the gallant little band of 28 had followed the great leaders of the party. The speaker agreed with the late Hon. A. S. Hardy, who once stated: "I have always endeavored to stand by the masses."

The Liberal party has been true to democracy; the Liberal party has been true to Liberalism. John Bright once said: "I care not for your palaces, but I do care for the policies that act and react on poor man in his cot, and tenements."

The Liberal party had always taken that position.

The speaker would deal with the broken pledges of the Conservative party during the past three years.

Broken Pledges.

Some of these promises had been broken for the benefit of the province. That was the financial policy of that party. He would deal with the policies of Fulfillment as compared with the policies outlined in the Land of Promises. (Cheers.)

The revenue for the Province of Ontario came from the forests, mines and fisheries. In these matters the Government had changed the laws but little. When Hon. Frank Cochrane was made minister of mines, the Opposition asked him how the revenue was to be raised from the mines. He said that the revenue would be levied by a flat rate.

This flat rate would be levied the same on farm property. The Opposition pointed out that that policy would never do. In the case of a farm its value was known, and it could be assessed on its real value. In a mine,

indications might be splendid, but after the man had paid out perhaps \$50,000 he would discover that he had nothing at all. It would not be right to make such a man pay for something he did not have. The proper way was to put a tax on the output, and if, after spending a great deal of money for development, the miner had minerals, he would be in a position to pay the tax. The province should give fair value for everything on which it collected revenue. Mr. Cochrane considered this suggestion, and the next year brought in a bill with those suggestions incorporated.

Liberals Are Felt.

In spite of the fact that we are only 28 strong, no Opposition has left such an impress in three years as the present Opposition," declared Mr. MacKay, amid thunderous applause. The Succession Duties' Act was another subject dealt with. This was another act that the Conservative party was going to repeal as soon as it came into power. The act was a just one. The rich man owed something to his generation, and this act was just. Last year the Conservative Government obtained a revenue of \$1,200,000 from that source alone in a total revenue of \$7,000,000. In the Supplementary Estimates Bill, another bill proposed by Mr. Whitney when in opposition, a bill for the taxing of corporations, such as the telephone and other companies, a revenue of \$500,000 was received.

The revenue from these two sources enabled the Government to have a surplus of \$300,000 instead of a deficit of \$1,400,000, as would have been the case had he kept the promise made before he was elected to power. Mr. Whitney had recognized that the revenue laws as enacted by the Liberal party were good, and that there should be no molestation of them.

The Liquor Licenses.

Mr. MacKay then entered a vigorous criticism of the administration of the liquor licenses. In 1893, the Conservative party went on record as saying that the party, if it was in power, would remove the license commission from the field of party politics. The commission for their administration would consist of the county judge, the warden of the county, and another appointed by the Government. This commission would then appoint the inspector. In 1899, in 1890, and as late as 1896, this resolution was adopted. Later than that, on November 25, on the eve of a general election, Mr. James P. Whitney, in the Conservative conference, declared that as a public man asking the people of Ontario for their franchise, and as a member of the treasury benches, he would remove all inspectors and all commissioners from party politics.

"Did he do it?" asked Mr. MacKay. No, sir, all he did was remove Liberal inspectors and commissioners. (Hear, hear.) He had no intention of carrying out that promise. If a poor man got money under false pretenses he would be arrested and put into jail. By what higher code of morals can a public man make such promises, receive the rewards—the treasury benches—and hope to escape punishment?"

Mr. Starr's Report.

Once again the matter had been brought to public attention when Councillor Starr's Toronto report was brought down, in which the removal of the license administration from party politics was advocated. The difficulty arose from the introduction of the spoils system. It is considered fair game in politics to replace in the civil servants men who have died or resign-

ed, or such, with friends of the party in power, but the removal of the Liberal license inspectors and the filling of the Government said it wanted the license laws rigidly enforced, and appointed Messrs. Flavelle, Murray and Davidson as license commissioners. This commission had the written promise of Mr. Whitney, and the verbal promise of Mr. Hanna, the provincial secretary, that the license laws should be enforced without fear or favor. Mr. Hastings was given a license inspector. A man named Courtenay applied for a license. Mr. Hastings refused to grant him the license. Courtenay had been fined 15 times in 10 years. He was an educated man, and had paid for his education. He was a self-made man, and therefore a friend of Dr. Pyne's. The matter was taken to Queen's Park and Dr. Pyne spoke on behalf of Mr. Courtenay. Then it was decided that Inspector Hastings must go. He stood in the way of the party, and off must go his head, and it went off into the basket. The commissioners had said Mr. Hastings was efficient, honest, fearless and non-partisan, and because the commissioners were efficient, honest, fearless and non-partisan, they resigned rather than submit to the action of the party whip.

Money Flaw.

When the new commission was appointed the \$1,000-bills began to fly. The new chairman was so horrified at receiving the check that it took him three months to get it back to the owner. Then Commissioner Starr was appointed. When he got through with the investigation he found Dr. Pyne with a feather and Dr. Beattie Nesbitt with a club. The Liberal party was not worrying, however, about the weight of the blow. Then Mr. Starr was told to investigate the Liberal administration of the licenses in Toronto. Mr. Whitney and Mr. Hanna said, "Wait until he gets through, and then you will see what the Liberals have done." They had scouts appointed to go out and trace out Liberal maladministration during the past five years, and be sure that something was got against Mr. J. R. Stratton. At the end of the investigation into the five years' record nothing was found, so they were told to go back ten years. Still nothing was discovered. Then they were told to go back fifteen years, and still nothing was found, but at the end of an investigation about 20 years back it was discovered that someone had made a contribution to the party funds. That was the extent of wrongdoing discovered by a Conservative commissioner with a Conservative lawyer, and a Conservative scout. (Cheers.)

Only the Fringe.

"That is only the fringe of the spoils system," declared Mr. MacKay. "Look at the number of the justices of the peace dismissed! Last week I met at the demonstration in Essex over 50 of these men who had been declared by Mr. Whitney to be mentally and physically incapacitated for service. That was his excuse for dismissing them, a defense that was not honest, but showed the hollowness and weakness of his case. These men were not mentally or physically incapacitated, and he knew it."

Educational Blunders.

The Department of Education came

in for some trenchant criticism at the hands of Mr. MacKay. He referred to the bungling legislation introduced by Hon. Dr. Pyne. The latter had introduced a bill and had not even figured it out. The assessment of the different municipalities was not taken into account by the minister. So when it was tried out, it proved a dismal failure. He refused to take the suggestion of the Opposition and confer with the boards of trustees. He heard from them late and when he did hear from them he withheld the bill. Near Rockland, 55 trustees had met and discussed the bill, but the air was blue yet from that meeting. (Cheers.) The law was changed at our suggestion, and while it is not yet up to the merits of our ideas yet it is considerably improved. The rate for teachers is a flat rate of \$500, the Government paying 40 per cent of that. But the bill is not satisfactory yet.

University Matters.

The speaker made a telling assault on the Government's policy with regard to the administration of the affairs of the University of Toronto. The Provincial University stood at the summit of education, and it was the most important feature of education as the influence of the university extended to every school and every hearthstone in Ontario. It was absolutely necessary that the strongest possible university be built up. The influence of the new head of Toronto University would extend far and wide. From the nature of things the students of the university would become teachers in the high schools and colleges of the country. These in turn would influence the students of these institutions, who would in turn influence, as public school teachers, the children of the homes of Ontario. By direct graduation the influence of the Principal Falconer would extend through to every school and hearthstone in Ontario. That was the reason of the university's great importance.

The Peculiar Expenditure.

In the administration of every department of the Government, except in regard to the university, the representatives of the people knew how the money was expended in that department. Estimates were drawn up and compared with other years, and the progress or decay in any department was known in a measure at least by the expenditure. Why was that not done in connection with the Provincial University? The expenditures must be known, and justified, and condemned as need be, before the citizens of Ontario who furnish the money.

What was done? A bill was introduced setting aside half the succession duties for the maintenance of the university. Last year the revenue from that source was \$1,200,000, and it was increasing every year. That was known to the man who framed the bill. The money passes into the treasury of the university, and nobody knew whence it came or whither it went.

Not Depend on Dead Men.

"The university should not depend on dead men, but on live men. The people's representatives should know."

Continued on Page Eleven.

Trade Moving Well in All Lines Bradstreet's Report for London

Business Is Excellent in All the Chief Cities of Canada.

Montreal, Sept. 25.—Montreal reports to Bradstreet's say: The situation in the money market here has shown but little change during the past week. There is still a pretty general feeling that the situation will show gradual improvement. The over-expansion which most authorities think was the main cause for this stringency has been pretty well shaken out, and it is felt the trade of the country is now upon a healthier basis than was the case some months ago. It is true, however, that merchants and manufacturers are still experiencing difficulty in obtaining the money they require. General wholesale and retail trade holds steady. Drygoods lines are moving briskly. Manufacturers' deliveries of many lines of textiles are still slow and wholesalers are badly in need of some goods. Deliveries of ready-to-wear goods are more prompt and in better volume than last year. There is some difficulty, however, in supplying the better-class lines which are in heavy demand. The market for the and for all winter goods is brisk. Values hold firm. Hardware lines are moving freely and the business in pig-iron is quite brisk. The metal market generally shows a slightly easier tone. The demand for builders' hardware and bolts and nuts is active. A good trade is moving in groceries. All canned goods hold very high. Prices on new tomatoes and peaches will be late owing to the backwardness of the crop. Country trade is fair. Collections show little improvement. Prices of country produce hold firm.

Toronto reports to Bradstreet's say: The movement of wholesale and retail trade here continues excellent. Heavy shipments of goods are going forward and this will continue until the close of navigation. The drygoods trade reports an excellent business. One of the features is the movement in fall linens which continues heavy. Stocks here are light and, with prices steadily advancing to almost prohibitive figures, there is some doubt about Canadian jobbers renewing at the high levels. The October price list shows an advance of about 50 per cent in the last fourteen months. Orders are now being booked for the season of 1938. A big trade is doing in ulstering and meltons. The outside demand for all lines of hardware is brisk and there is a fairly good local trade. The falling off in the volume of building being done here will have some effect upon this branch of trade. Values are generally steady. The grocery trade is active with large shipments going to all parts of the country. Sugar is firm and in good demand. The feature of trade is in the canned goods section.

Skilled Workmen in the County Jail

Sheriff Cameron today stated that with but few exceptions the prisoners now confined in the county jail are all skilled workmen. As a consequence the jail authorities are happy. Not that they have anything against skilled workmen personally, but because the skilled men are of great value in making such needed repairs about the jail. It is very seldom that a skilled mechanic finds his way inside the

Will Not Attempt to Break the Will

For some time rumors have been going around that an attempt was to be made to break the will of the late Martin O'Meara.

The rumor, however, is denied by the parties most interested. Mr. Edward J. Ryan stated to The Advertiser this morning that he had heard the rumor that his wife, who was a daughter of the late Mr. O'Meara, was

WHO IS THIS MAN F. BROWN

Continued From Page One.

Description of the man caught here is wanted in both places.

House Robbed Here.

The London chief wrote that a few days ago a house was entered in that city and a watch stolen. He believes "Brown" may be the same fellow, a few that is shared by Chief Holmes, a circumstances point very strongly to such a possibility.

The letter from the Stratford-Jones was a more lengthy one. Mr. Babb read in the papers of "Brown's" arrest here, and at once concluded, from the nature of the case and the description given that "Brown" must be the fellow who last June "worked" him for a gold watch.

On June 28, says the letter, "a young man called at my store in company with a man by the name of Jones. This man 'Brown' wanted to purchase a standard watch, claiming that he was going on the railroad as a brakeman. I was not in at the time. My clerk did not give him the watch, saying that he had to see the proprietor first. He called back later the day and we met and made arrangements for one to be fitted up for him. He said that he was going on a trial trip that evening and would require a watch. I loaned him a gold-filled watch, open face, Waltham 17-jeweled movement. He disappeared and since then we have heard nothing from him."

"I am inclosing his signature. Kindly compare this signature with one of his writings that you may have in your possession. If this description, his watch or signature, comes with anything you have got, I will go to Chatham."

Would Know Him Again.

I feel confident that I would know

All lines are very firm on more or less short stocks. The movement in country trade is fair and collections continue to show slight improvement. It is not expected, however, there will be any real change in this regard until the grain moves to market more freely. Prices for all provisions continue to rule high. Offerings of both butter and cheese are still light. Cattle are about steady. Hogs hold firm and provisions keep up in sympathy. Hides are quiet with the tendency towards easier prices. Wool is very quiet and unchanged.

Winnipeg. Winnipeg reports to Bradstreet's say: In most lines of trade there has been an excellent business moving during the past week. It is evident that damage to the crops by frost has in some localities been quite serious. As yet, however, there has been little result felt in general trade. General conditions have for some time been such that merchants have been cautious in the placing of orders and it is not likely that merchants in the affected districts will have heavy stocks upon their hands. Wholesale drygoods and groceries are moving well, and values in both lines are firm. The hardware trade is hardly as brisk. Lack of money has quietened the activity in building, and this has affected the trade. Collections are about as reported last week.

Vancouver. Vancouver and Victoria reports to Bradstreet's say: General trade all through British Columbia continues exceedingly active. All lines of industry are busily engaged and as a result there is from all parts of the country an active demand for wholesale goods. Values are firm. Fruit crops along the coast are turning out well. Values of all commodities hold a firm tone. The labor situation is still a matter of some concern. It is a difficult matter to get men enough to do the work offering. The shipping trade is brisk. The announcement that the Canadian Pacific Railway may add two large steamers to their Oriental fleet is received with much interest here.

Hamilton. Hamilton reports to Bradstreet's say: General business is showing a better tone. Wholesale drygoods are moving briskly and other lines report rather brisker business. Local retail trade is fairly active and collections show some improvement.

London. London reports to Bradstreet's say that wholesale and retail trade is moving well and the outlook is for continued activity during the season. Local industries continue busily engaged. Receipts of country produce are still light and values are firm. Collections are generally fair. Ottawa reports say the outlook for country trade has been somewhat improved and the late fall rains which have greatly helped pastures and fall root crops. The wholesale movement is good and retail trade is brisker. There is continued activity in all lines of industry.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Miss Marguerite Locke, of Toronto, is the guest of Miss Clarkson, of Burwell street.

—Misses Grace and Laura Hyman, of New York, are visiting at their home on Kent street.

—Mr. Russell Spry left this morning for Toronto to attend the School of Practical Science.

—Mrs. Feekings and son, Peter, of London West, left on Thursday for San Diego, Cal., to reside.

—Mr. Fred Southcott, of California, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Southcott, of Simcoe street.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Langford, of 812 Princess avenue, will be at home to their friends after Oct. 15.

—Harvest thanksgiving services will be held tomorrow in Christ Church when the Rev. Canon Hicks, B. D., will preach.

—Miss Winnifred Upthegrove, Waterloo street, returned home this week after a pleasant visit with friends in Toronto.

—Police Constable J. Taylor, wife and family, of Oxford street, who have been visiting at Glencoe, returned home today.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. J. Cutler will receive at their home, 867 1/2 Waterloo street, on the afternoons and evenings of Oct. 2 and 3.

—Mr. Jeffery Hennigar, of the C. P. R. offices at Fort William, is here visiting his mother in this city, returned home yesterday.

—Mrs. John Coates (nee Woodbury) of Strathroy, has removed to Midway, Bruce County, Ont., where she will in future reside.

—Mrs. J. Harry Campbell (nee O'Dell), 9 Teresa street, will hold her post-nuptial reception on Thursday, Friday, Oct. 3 and 4.

—Miss Tillie Johnstone, of Detroit, Mich., is spending her vacation in London, the guest of her friend, Miss Ethyl Whitehall, 768 King street.

—Mr. C. C. McCann returned this morning from Toronto, where he represented the London customs employees before the royal commission.

—Mr. Chas. Baker, of the London Nursery, has just returned from St. Thomas, where he gave a course of instruction to Principal Warner, of Alma College, and others on the pruning and care of grape vines and fruit trees.

Thanksgiving Day is officially given in today's Gazette as Thursday, Oct. 31.

Mr. Roland Day, of the Springfield Gun Club, defeated Mr. Boles in a mixed and cut shoot for a cut glass trophy yesterday. The first match of the event was held on Labor Day.

Secures Good Position. Miss Jennie Johnston, a graduate of Victoria Hospital this spring, received word at noon today that she had been appointed to take charge of the hospital at Sharon, Pennsylvania. Miss Johnston leaves next week to take charge of her duties.

"Tight" Money. Berlin is experiencing the tightness of the money market. They have not been able to finance the \$22,300 needed for the Berlin and Waterloo Railway at 4 1/2 per cent, and hence have applied to the railway board for permission to raise the interest to five per cent. The railway board permits.

Civil Service Exams. Civil service entrance examination will open on Tuesday, Nov. 5, at Charlottetown, St. John, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Calgary, Victoria, Vancouver, Windsor, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Brandon, Prince Albert, Regina and Nelson.

Band Concert Tonight. On account of the inclemency of the weather the band concert which was to have been given at Victoria Park, were called off and two promenade band concerts will be given in the armories, the first to be held tonight, when a good programme will be rendered by the Seventh Regiment band.

Wedding Announcement. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Taylor, of Chatham, South London, announce the marriage of their daughter, Isabella, to Dr. Hasbrouck De Lamater, of Kansas City, Mo. The marriage took place at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Emmet Morton, 427 Waverly Way, Kansas City, on Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1937.

Mr. Browne Coming. Mr. Claude Browne, general New York representative of the Bennett enterprises, left New York Friday night for a trip over the Bennett circuit. Mr. Brown will arrive in London about the middle of next week. During his absence, Mr. C. W. Bennett will attend to the booking of attractions in New York.

A Presentation. At the choir practice of the First Methodist Church last evening Dr. and Mrs. Crawford were the recipients of a handsome steamer trunk and satchel from the members of the choir. The presentation was made by Mr. Geo. Bott, president of the choir, and Major Hayes. Dr. Crawford replied briefly. Dr. and Mrs. Crawford sail shortly for China, where they will engage in missionary work. Both have been members of the choir for some time.

Listowel's New Station. The plans and specifications for the C. P. R. station have arrived at Listowel, and are in the hands of the local contractors, who are looking after the building of the same. The building is 7x33 feet, and will be built of red pressed brick on a stone foundation, with a dark roof, and on modern plans. The interior will be finished in polished quartered oak, with very spacious waiting, smoking and toilet rooms. The heating will be by hot water of the latest system.

Row Over Wages. As a result of an argument over the payment of wages, alleged to be due Lawrence Macpherson, a farmhand, Duncan Carmichael, a Lobo Township farmer, will be summoned to appear before Squire Chittick next Thursday. Macpherson, who has been employed by the defendant for a year, alleges that Carmichael withheld \$13 of his wages because of a runaway which

the plaintiff says, was no fault of his. W. W. Scatcherd will act for Macpherson.

Auditorium Meetings. The auditorium Sunday meetings, which were so very popular last season, will be reopened on Oct. 20, when Dr. Shearer, secretary of the Moral Reform Association of the Presbyterian Church, and Mr. T. Colburn, secretary of the Moral Reform Association of the Methodist Church, will address a general mass meeting of men and women. The gathering is open to the public. On the following Sunday Miss Bell Kearney, a southern lady, the daughter of a slaveholder, and a woman who has an international reputation as a speaker, has drawn to Masser Hall, Toronto, ten of the largest audiences during the last season.

Death of James Kichham. The death occurred last night at his late residence, 784 King street, of Mr. James Kichham, in his 86th year. Deceased was an old and highly respected citizen, coming to this country from Ireland when quite young. Deceased's wife, the late Mrs. Mary Kichham, predeceased him only a few months ago. He leaves to mourn his loss, two sons, four daughters; Edward, of Vandergrift, Penn.; J. Bernard, of Marysville, Ohio; Mrs. R. A. Haleel, of Champaign, Ill.; Mrs. Alice Stewart, of Pontiac, Mich.; Mrs. Fred Fowler, of Pontiac, Mich.; Miss Nellie Kichham, at home. The funeral will take place from his late residence, Monday, Sept. 26, at 8:45, to St. Mary's Church. Requiem high mass will be sung at 9 a. m.

Sunday Cars. The St. Thomas Journal says: The report that some St. Thomas people were favorable to this city voting on a bylaw to have Sunday cars here was entered recently in London. Rev. Victor J. Gilpin, in speaking of the report to the Journal today, said: "I believe London will get Sunday cars, although there are many difficulties to fight. Still, we are hopeful, and from all over the city names are coming in favor of the proposal. The statement made by an anti-Sunday car man that petitions were awaiting signatures in all city newspapers has been ignored by us with contemptuous silence. We believe the best element in the city favorable to this long-felt want. And it will come. One thing I have noticed is that St. Thomas is helping us get Sunday cars. The rumor that your city was considering such a move has had the effect with some people of showing how much more necessary they are in a city the size of London. If St. Thomas is taking a London vote, they say, 'surely it is time London had them.' Of course, it may only be talk there, as with St. Thomas it would be a different proposition, but in London we must have Sunday cars—and they are coming."

Brooks—Dean. An exceedingly pretty event took place on Wednesday, Sept. 25, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dean, 18 Egerton street, when their eldest daughter, Bertie C. Brooks, was married to Mr. Frederick J. Brooks, of this city. By the Rev. A. J. Bower, of the Egerton Street Baptist Church, of which the young couple are valued members, to the strains of the Bridal Chorus (Lohengrin), played by Miss Mabelle Wade, of Sarnia, the bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, and looked beautiful in a gown of white point d'esprit over tulle. She wore the conventional veil and orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Edna May, who was gown-d in blue silk mull and carried pink roses. The groom was supported by Arthur Brooks, of Littlewood. The ceremony and congratulations being over, the guests, about fifty in number, repaired to the prettily decorated dining-room, where a sumptuous wedding breakfast awaited them. The many and valuable presents testified to the popularity of the bride and groom. The bride's going-away gown was of brown laddie cloth, with hat to match. After the wedding breakfast the happy couple left amidst showers of rice, confetti and good wishes for their home, 89 Sackville street, where they will be at home to their friends after Oct. 1.

CIVIL SERVANTS' PAY Toronto, Sept. 25.—The Dominion Civil Service Commission concluded its work in Toronto when representatives from the customs department were heard.

The customs men asked for a minimum salary of \$900 with eight hours a day for outside men and seven hours for inside men. They thought the cost of living had advanced 50 per cent within the past few years, while many of the officers had received the same salary for 20 years.

It was suggested that officers who have been in the service for a number of years should be allowed such an increase as would equal the amount to which they would be entitled had they entered the service at the minimum proposed, with the annual increases.

Dissatisfaction was expressed with the present retiring fund. It was suggested in this connection that the Government add an amount to the salaries equal to that taken off for the retiring fund, and then allow the four per cent interest on the total.

The deputations consisted of Dr. J. A. Smith and W. C. Bushell, of Windsor; B. C. McLean, of London; R. Colvin, of Hamilton; J. R. McCaffrey and A. Patterson, of Toronto, and F. T. Pattison, of Bridgeburg.

Notice.—On account of the continual advance on raw material, city confectioners have been forced to raise prices. Confectionery usually sold at 10 cents will in future retail at 12 cents, and all other goods proportionately.

THE McWATERS FUND.

The appeal on behalf of little Martha McWatters, who is anxious to bring out her mother, brother and sister from Ireland, is meeting with splendid success and contributions are beginning to pour in rapidly. Up to date a considerable sum has been raised, and it is expected that it will be largely increased shortly. Those who have contributed so far are: A. M. Hamilton, \$5; Mrs. John Cameron, \$5; Mrs. R. C. Struthers, \$5; G. Glass, \$1; Advertiser employee, \$1; the employees of J. J. Dyer's cigar factory, \$6 25; J.

RUBBER

When you buy rubber it pays to get it. There are few things in which quality counts for more than in rubber goods.

The demands of our trade require us to carry more than one quality of rubber goods, but each quality is sold for what it is, and is sold at an honest price. We carry practically everything in the line of Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, Sickness Supplies, etc.

W. T. Strong.

Chemist and Druggist,
184 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.
Strong's Baking-Powder Leads.
Others Follow.

friend, 50 cents; Miss Allie McCall, of Corinth, \$1; a total of \$25 75.

In connection with the gift of Miss McCall there is a very pretty story. The little girl had read the story of Martha McWatters, in The Advertiser, and wrote to Staff Captain McGillivray, stating that she had a dollar saved and she would send it to assist the little Irish girl.

Staff-Captain McGillivray is optimistic, and expects that the necessary funds to bring the family to Canada will be forthcoming shortly.

WANTED WIFE'S WEDDING RING

Continued From Page One.

will be given the fullest punishment possible."

Wanted Dying Woman's Ring. Inspector McCallum, in the witness box stated that a few nights ago Smith came to the house very late and came in the back door. He took away with him a number of pictures off the walls and several coats, and was even so heartless as to ask his wife if she intended to take her wedding ring with her to the grave.

The inspector had seen Mrs. Smith yesterday and she was in a very weak condition, hardly able to get about the house and totally incapable of doing any work.

Agreed Reluctantly. Magistrate Love, after hearing the evidence, said he could send Smith to the penitentiary for three years, but he would do so if it would not improve conditions for the unfortunate woman, who has but a short while to live.

If Smith would promise to send her \$5 a week he would allow him to go on suspended sentence.

Magistrate Love was somewhat uncertain whether to accept or not, but when his worship mentioned the possible alternative of three years in penitentiary, he quickly replied that he would pay the money. He was bound over in the sum of \$500 to appear before the magistrate in a week, and if he pays the money he will be allowed his liberty.

Jefferson Slaght Again. The case of Jefferson Slaght charged with being drunk and with forcibly entering his wife's house at 437 Park avenue, occupied some time.

Slaght is an old offender, having done time in the central. A short time before his release Magistrate Love caused him to be notified that he must keep away from his wife. He did so for awhile, but on Saturday went to the house and broke the door in.

On Monday he came again and broke some windows, and on Tuesday he came once more and proceeded to break the windows one by one. He had put five out of business when the night police took a hand in the game and had him arrested.

Always the Case. Mrs. Slaght said she did not want Slaght to be sent to jail. She was content if he would stay away from her and help support her.

Slaght promised to leave the city, repair the damage he had done to the house, and contribute towards his wife's support if he were allowed to go. His request was granted.

William Leng, a Tempo farmer, came into town a few days ago with a load of hay.

Sergeant McDonald noticed that one of the horses had a sore shoulder, and Leng was summoned. He proceeded to give a lengthy explanation of how the sore was protected by pads, but his worship imposed a fine of \$2 and \$10 cost of curing a well-known horse trainer, was also charged with not supporting his wife. Mrs. Curtin says she will be satisfied if Curtin goes away and leaves her alone. The case was left over until next week.

John Barry celebrated too freely, and paid \$3.

Four first-time drunks were allowed to go.

G. T. R. FIREMEN WIN

(Continued From Page One.)

seconds; second move, 12-3-5 seconds; third move, 19-1-5 seconds; total, 62-3-5 seconds.

Team No. 3.—First move, 36-1-5 seconds; second move, 15-3-5 seconds; third move, 17-2-5 seconds; total, 69-1-5 seconds.

The teams were made up as follows:

Team No. 1.—Captain, W. Reid; lieutenant, A. Maul; J. Fitzgerald, hydrant man; A. Sharrott, branch man; G. Hare, J. Humphrey, J. Ames, A. Spearman, S. Weldon, J. Calor, J. Bennett.

Team No. 2.—Captain, J. McWood; lieutenant, E. Fellow; R. Rider, W. Kingsworth, W. J. Lecker, A. Green, H. Hotham, C. Teale, P. Swayne, A. Troit, W. Fitzgerald and S. Jarvis.

Team No. 3.—Captain, J. Hare; lieutenant, C. Rumball; C. Wane, J. Wright, R. Coleman, P. Smith, J. Teasdale, Joe. Milligan, H. Hicks, J. W. Parker and A. Gulliver.

The officials were: Judges—Chief Clark and Foreman Findlater; timekeepers—Ald. Gillean, Mr. S. Colgrove; chief timekeeper—J. W. Jackson, Montreal; starter, A. Wanless.

COTTON MARKET. NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 25.—Cotton—Futures—new crop: October, 16.75; November, 16.90; December, 16.95; January, 17.00; February, 17.10; March, 17.20;

Three Up-to-Date Banks

Your savings account, or your active business or personal account, will be well placed if placed with one of these banks.

The time to save is while you are earning. Open a savings account with this bank now and deposit part of your salary each pay day. Your savings will accumulate steadily and earn interest annually at the rate of 3 per cent paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF TORONTO

OFFICES IN LONDON:
Corner King and Richmond Streets, Corner Dundas and Adelaide Streets, Corner John and Richmond Streets.

May, 11.35; June, 11.35 bid; July, 11.35c. Futures closed steady; September, 10.75; October, 10.75c; November, 10.90c; December, 11.15c; January, 11.25c; February, 11.35c; March, 11.35c; April, 11.35c; May, 11.41c; June, 11.44c; July, 11.48c. Spot closed 10 points higher; middling uplands, 11.55c; middling upland, 12.10c; sales, none.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE. Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
September	95 3/4	96 1/4	95 3/4	95 3/4
October	1 00	1 00 1/4	99 3/4	99 3/4
May	1 06	1 06 1/4	1 05 3/4	1 05 3/4
Corn—				
September	63 1/2	63 3/4	62 3/4	63
October	59 1/2	59 3/4	58 3/4	58 3/4
May	60 1/2	60 3/4	59 3/4	59 3/4
Oats—				
September	52 1/2	52 3/4	52 1/4	52 1/4
October	52 1/2	52 3/4	52 1/4	52 1/4
May	53 1/2	53 3/4	53 1/4	53 1/4
Pork—				
October	14 00	14 05	13 90	13 90
January	15 42	15 45	15 30	15 30
Lard—				
October	9 10	9 10	9 05	9 07
January	8 85	8 90	8 82	8 85
Short Ribs—				
October	8 22	8 27	8 12	8 12
January	8 02	8 05	7 97	7 97

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

Amal. Copper	87 1/4	87 3/4	86 1/4	87 1/4
American Sugar Co.	110	110	109 3/4	109 3/4
American Locomotive	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/4	80 1/4
American Foundry	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/4	80 1/4
American Reining Co.	83	83 1/4	84 1/4	84 1/4
Atchafalca, com.	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/4	80 1/4
Atchafalca, pfd.	89	89	88 1/4	88 1/4
Baltimore & Ohio	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/4	80 1/4
Brooklyn Transit	49	49	48 3/4	48 3/4
C. P. R.	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/4	100 1/4
Chas. & Ohio	83 1/2	83 1/2	82 3/4	82 3/4
Chic. Great Western	83 1/2	83 1/2	82 3/4	82 3/4
Colorado Fuel & Iron	20 1/2	20 1/2	20	20 1/4
Chicago & Northw.	143 1/2	143 1/2	142 1/4	142 1/4
Distillers	85	85	84 1/4	84 1/4
Eric	20	20 1/4	19 3/4	19 3/4
People's Gas	116	120 1/2	120 1/4	120 1/4
Inter Met.	82	82 1/2	82 1/4	82 1/4
Kansas & Texas, com.	83 1/4	84	83 1/4	83 1/4
Kansas & Texas, pfd.	83 1/4	84	83 1/4	83 1/4
Louisville & Nash	107 1/2	108	107 1/4	107 1/4
Mexican Central	116	116 1/2	115 3/4	115 3/4
Norfolk Pacific	67	67 1/2	67	67 1/2
New York Central	104	104 1/2	103 3/4	103 3/4
Northern Pacific	127 1/2	127 1/2	126 1/4	126 1/4
Norfolk & Western	70 1/4	70 1/4	70 1/4	70 1/4
Nat. Lead.	110	110 1/2	109 3/4	109 3/4
Pennsylvania	119	119 1/2	118 3/4	118 3/4
People's Gas	85	85 1/2	85 1/4	85 1/4
Prem. Steel	85	85 1/2	85 1/4	85 1/4
Reading	91 1/2	91 1/2	90 3/4	90 3/4
Rock Island	26	26 1/2	26 1/4	26 1/4
Rock Island & Steel	18 1/4	18 1/4	18 1/4	18 1/4
Southern Pacific	84 1/2	84 1/2	83 3/4	83 3/4
S. P. Ind.	117 1/4	117 1/4	116 3/4	116 3/4
St. Paul	117 1/4	117 1/4	116 3/4	116 3/4
Union Pacific	26	26	25 3/4	25 3/4
Texas	176	176 1/2	175 3/4	175 3/4
U. S. Rubber	27 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/4	27 1/4
U. S. Steel	26 1/4	26 1/4	26 1/4	26 1/4
U. S. Steel, pfd.	38 1/2	38 1/2	38 1/4	38 1/4

Cut Glass

Bon Bon Dish

For \$1.50

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Evening Classes

BEGIN IN
Westervelt's College
Y.M.C.A. BUILDING
Monday, Sept. 30
J. W. WESTERVELT, C. A., Secretary
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

\$20.00
Men's Suits
Made to Your Order.

O. Labelle
Merchant Tailor.
220 DUNDAS STREET.

RIFLES
Of All Kinds and Sizes.
Examine our stock before you buy.
Savage Repeating Rifles, \$12 up
Marlin Repeating Rifles.
GURD'S GOOD GUNS
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Do not be content with a cheap system. Have the best. Phonetic Shorthand and Scientific Typewriting, as taught in this school, will take you to the top of the profession. We give individual instruction, and pupils may join our classes at any time.

THE WESTERN BUSINESS COLLEGE
Cor. Dundas and Talbot Sts.
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THE NEW Wall Paper

We're ready for the fall campaign. Plan what you are going to do in the way of papering and then come to us. Pretty effects in Wall Papers for parlors, sitting-rooms, dining-rooms, halls, bedrooms, with friezes, dados and upper third treatments.

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212 DUNDAS STREET.
Kindling Wood
Delivered, \$1 Per Load
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When Looking for COAL

Don't neglect to ascertain our prices and to satisfy yourself as to the fine quality and generous weight that we deal out to all customers.
WE CAN SAVE YOU annoyance and expense if you try our Coal in your range or furnace.

Hunt Bros., Limited
Telephones 123 or 412.
OFFICE 383 RICHMOND STREET.

Clark's Night School
Four evenings per week. English, arithmetic, rapid calculation, bookkeeping, penmanship, shorthand, touch typewriting, etc., etc., practically taught by the most broadly-educated specialists. Monthly payments. New classes. Enter now.
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Dinner Sets AND Toilet Sets

Handsome designs make the value of our China twofold. The very finest materials are used and put up in the very best manner. Export designers are imitating the most graceful styles, and are constantly creating new ones. We carry a choice line, and can please you in anything you wish to buy in our line.
"The customers' reasonable wish is this store's pleasure."

R. E. Davis & Co
CROCKERY IMPORTERS.
206 DUNDAS ST., LONDON

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

Order Hamilton's
Compressed Bog is not in it with NICE, BRIGHT, SCRANTON COAL, even if it does cost more. We have the very best mined.
PEA COAL \$6.00 PER TON
Do not forget us when you want nice coal for your grates.
Our Flute Cannel cannot be beat.

May Bros. & Co
Phone 1224. 685 York Street. 7th

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

Slack Barrels For Apple Packers
Apple buyers and packers can obtain any quantity of these barrels from us, as we purchased the C. W. Smith cooperage. Your fall order solicited, which will receive every care and attention.
D. H. GILLIES & SON
Corner Adelaide and Bathurst streets
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IF YOU ARE USING
CEMENT
why not use a high grade Portland, as it costs no more, and is sure to give satisfaction. We have a stock of Cement that will satisfy you. Call or phone 1383.
Webster & Kernohan
Piccadilly Street, West of Richmond
Phone 1383

\$6.50
Ladies' Pure White Genuine Diamond Ring
This 14-karat gold ring, set with a pure white diamond, made to our exacting order. Worth considerably more money, while they last, \$6.50.

Thos. Gilliean
402 RICHMOND STREET.

There is nothing like good, wholesome bread, such as
JOHNSTON BROS' XXX BREAD
as a body and brain builder. At all progressive grocers.
Phone 878, Johnston Bros.

LONDON AND DISTRICT
—Major C. E. Mills, Sixth Battery, C. F. W. A., has qualified for the rank of lieutenant-colonel of field artillery.
—Mr. W. A. Cameron, B.A., who has preached some very creditable sermons in the Talbot Street Baptist Church, has announced two special subjects for tomorrow.
Bishop Williams Honored.
His lordship Bishop Williams, chan-

OPERA GLASSES
We would like to have you come and examine our Opera Glasses. It's gratifying to hear our many customers compliment us on the superior quality of these high-grade goods we are showing this season.

SUMNER
The Reliable Jeweler
380 RICHMOND STREET.

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

Special 20 Per Cent Discount
50 Pairs of Beautiful Opera Glasses at prices ranging from \$2.00 to \$25.00, less 20 per cent. These Glasses are made by Lemaitre & Colmant, and are of the latest styles.
C. H. WARD & CO.
374 RICHMOND ST.

PARNELL'S TAKOMA LOAF

The same good loaf, the same weight, the same care in baking, the same surety for the quality in the ingredients.
You may have these same confidences in Parnell's Takoma Loaf, ever and always. Because no matter the conditions which might tempt the baker to slacken vigilance for profit's sake, the Parnell Takoma Loaf is the same rich, little nut-brown parcel of goodness and wholesomeness. Five cents at your grocer.
Phones 1380-929.

The Secret of Perfect Baking
Is revealed by using "Purity," the perfect baking powder. Thousands of housewives are daily reaping the benefit of this knowledge, which enables them to have lightest and most nutritious tea biscuit and cake.
Only 20c 1b.
Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

cellor of the Western University, has been given the honorary degree of LL.D. by Toronto University.
Court-martial.
Lieut.-Col. Langton and Lieut. V. Nordheimer, Toronto, arrived in the city last night, and will act as members of the court-martial to try Pte. Camp for desertion from Wolseley Barracks.
Official Inspection.
Lieut.-Col. P. Weatherbe, of Halifax, inspected the section of the Engineers' Corps at Wolseley Barracks. He found everything in first-class condition. He was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. W. M. Humphrey, of the Maritime Provinces command.
Removing to London.
Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, Gladstone, who are removing to London, were made the recipients of valuable presents at the hands of their friends in the Baptist Church last Thursday evening. Mr. Stewart received a gold watch, and Mrs. Stewart a mantle clock.

Fall Time-Table Changes on Grand Trunk Railway System Effective Sept. 29.

On Sunday next the following changes in train service will be in effect: Train now leaving London at 12:10 a.m. for Ingersoll, Woodstock, Brantford and points east, will leave at 12:15 a.m. Chicago Express, now leaving at 11:10 a.m., will hereafter leave at 11:15 a.m. Train leaving at 11:32 a.m. for Strathroy, Sarnia and Port Huron will leave at 11:35 a.m. Train leaving at 1:55 p.m. for Strathroy, Watford, Petrolia will leave at 1:40 p.m. The 11:25 a.m. express for Glenora, Chatham, Windsor and Detroit will leave two minutes later. The 8:15 a.m. for Strathroy, Sarnia and Port Huron, Kincardine and intermediate points will leave at 8:30 a.m. The Muskoka and Huntsville Express leaving Toronto at 11:45 a.m. and arriving at 3:55 p.m. will make the last trip Sept. 28. The Ontario Limited leaving Toronto at 4:40 p.m. A new train will leave Port Huron at 5:40 a.m. daily, except Sunday, Sarnia 7 a.m. for London and intermediate stations, arriving at London at 8:50 a.m., connecting with the Ontario Limited, leaving London at 9 a.m. for Toronto.
Stylish turnouts for wedding order. Huston's Laundry.

LARGER NICKEL IS WHAT IS WANTED

So Thinks St. Catherine's Board of Trade—A Brick Proposal Indorsed.

The board of trade held its inaugural meeting last night after the summer adjournment. The session was a brief one, but considerable business was discussed. A resolution from the St. Catherine's Board of Trade was read as follows:
"That whereas it is reported that it is the intention of the Government to issue new coins, that it is the opinion of the board assembled that the said coins should only be composed of the following denominations, 1-cent, 5-cent, 10-cent, 25-cent and 50-cent pieces, and that the silver 5-cent piece be withdrawn and a nickel (larger) be substituted, that the cent be made of bronze and smaller than at present, but slightly larger than the United States cent, and that the secretary be instructed to memorialize the Government to this effect and ask the co-operation of the different boards of trade."
The matter was discussed informally at some length, but it decided to defer action for some time on the subject. The opinion was expressed that there was not much difficulty in handling the present 5-cent piece.
A New Brick Firm.

Mr. J. Lewis Thomas requested the board of trade to indorse a brick manufacturing plant that he is intending to establish in London. It will be financed in England, and he desired the board to approve the scheme. The indorsement was given, although Mr. C. B. Gorman would not have it that it should be careful in giving such indorsements, as they would be used in dealing with capitalists.
Applications for membership were received from Messrs. R. C. Eckert, John Forristal, D. McLean and H. G. Wood. They were accepted unanimously.
The Canadian Horticultural Society thanked the board for the use of its chambers for the convention held in this city.

Mr. J. A. Cottam brought up the matter of cable codes for the members of the board of trade, but it was laid over until the next meeting.
Appreciative letters were received from many persons regarding the booklet issued by Secretary Nelles.
City Clerk Barker will address the next meeting on "Civic Utilities."
President Stevely was in the chair.

L. C. M.

To Our Patrons:
In reference to our new policy, it is the outgrowth of effort. A few years past we began building a conservatory for London. To start with we had only one teacher (Mr. Barron), one Heintzman piano and not one pupil. The building we occupy is not a pretentious one, but it is convenient for those who patronize us. For a few years we have been overgrown, and were unable to take another teacher on the staff, but the time as come when we have been forced to burst our shell and branch out. We have steadily refused the allurements of larger and more imposing buildings, although it would have meant many more pupils and greater prestige, but we must prove ourselves worthy of a more grandiose building, for if we don't get the right kind of teachers with up-to-date methods and ideas, the necessary talent, the commercial foresight and reliability to generate sufficient ability to evolve excellent pupils, theoretically, musically and prove even a greater success where we are, then brick, mortar and pride are a poor foundation to depend upon and solicit response in patronage.

We have the greatest confidence in the department of harmony, under Mr. J. O'Donnell, an Irish gentleman, late of "Kneller Hall," England, of which school he is a graduate. He had the highest education that England affords her military bandmasters. He comes of a family of musicians, his brothers all being bandmasters in the service. He takes special pride in his nephew, Bert O'Donnell, who was one of his best pupils in England, and who is now a professor in the Royal Academy of Music, London. Mr. O'Donnell's life has been devoted to the science of music and acoustics and he has evolved a remarkably easy method of learning harmony. The old method of studying harmony is through a given bass (low) note and the addition of the notes above, then if a pupil desires to compose or practically use the material in hand, he has to begin entirely the opposite way, from a high (melody) note and build down. The germ of music is in the melody—the idea to be expressed; then clothe it in harmony. Do our patrons know of one who has ever written a melody that generates life, by writing from a bass note? We know no one. The old method harmony to our minds is like having the grandiose building (harmony) first, teachers (melody) next; the new method, teachers (life of music) first, building next.
(Signed) W. CAVEN BARRON.

EXPROPRIATION MAY NOT BE NECESSARY

City Hopes to Obtain Without Trouble Hospital Lands.

It is now said that expropriation proceedings will not be necessary to secure the most of the property needed for the new isolation hospital, the majority of those interested agreeing to accept reasonable terms. The rest have been notified to appoint arbitrators, but some of these have compromised with the committee. Four or five properties have already been secured outright, and negotiations are proceeding with regard to the rest.

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

In Germany sound-proof building blocks are made of a mixture of gypsum with sawdust, coke dust or ashes. Some chemical skill is required to make the mixture.

Trunks at Wholesale.
We are the only exclusive Traveling Goods Store in London. Buy your Trunk, Suitcase or Bag from us. Commercial Trunk Company, Makers, 280 Dundas Street, opposite McCormick's.



Another one of the Popular shapes in
Hawes Hats
Twenty or more others to show you.

BOUGHNER
Like to have you see our Men's Clothing Department.

Artificial Teeth Without a Plate or Crown and Bridge Work



The above cut illustrates a condition common to many mouths. Two of the most important teeth are missing. These should be replaced by means of BRIDGE WORK, and not by wearing a plate, which will destroy all the remaining teeth in time. A Bridge properly inserted feels like your own teeth, and it can be done PAINLESSLY.

Dr. JARVIS, DENTIST
213 DUNDAS ST., CORNER CLARENCE.

CREAM
Whipping and Coffee Cream

Phone for one of our wagons to call on you.
City Creamery 351 Dundas Street Phone 1708

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution
374 Dundas Street
Ask for Curriculum.

W. CAVEN BARRON, Principal

FERGUSON & SONS
Funeral Directors
174 TO 180 KING STREET
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.
Phones 273 and 543.



Fall Styles

We furnish all materials and make skirts and shirtwaist costumes to your order.

Models to Suit You
While each of our styles illustrates some distinct idea you may order us to make changes, so as to have your garment made just as you want it.
The following never-broken guarantee has appeared in our advertisement from time to time.
We guarantee to fit and satisfy you or promptly refund your money.
Our skirts are all full-cut with a generous sweep, and of superior workmanship. Made to your measure at from \$3.75 to \$12.00.

Robinson Corset and Costume Co.
Greene-Swift Block 438 TALBOT ST

MARA'S UNBEATABLE SKIRT VALUES

Best \$1.00 Underskirts in London
Brown, Gray and Black
Moire Underskirts, with knife pleat, flounce wide sweep, all sizes, each.....\$1.00
Extra Highly Mercerized Black Underskirts, knife pleat, flounce shirring and dust frill, all sizes. Special. Each.....\$1.00

VENETIAN TOP SKIRTS, made from all pure wool Venetian goods, thoroughly shrunken and unspottable. Style, panel, inverted pleats, gores and tucks. All sizes. Value at \$6.00. For.....\$4.47

OUR SPECIAL \$3.00 SKIRT, exclusively up to date, in colors of browns, blues, reds and black. All sizes. For.....\$3

SEE OUR \$2.49 TWEED SKIRT. At less than cost of making. Style, pleated all way round, panels back and front, wide sweep, finished seams. For.....\$2.49

Bearskin Coats For the Wee Ones

Bearskin Coats in colors of white, red, browns and black. All sizes. For.....\$1.25 up to \$3.95

\$2.00 BLACK SATINETTE WAISTS for.....\$1.25
Has appearance of black satin and wears better. With yoke and fancy braid trimmed. Sizes 34 to 42.

Mara's for Skirt Values. Opp. Market Lane

Furs ROSS' Furs

MANUFACTURER AND RETAILER. Largest Stock in Western Ontario.

BUYING FURS

The first thing to consider when buying Furs is quality. Our reputation for making and selling nothing but High-Class Furs at moderate prices is well known.

Whether it is a costly Fur Coat or a small neck-piece, our guarantee goes with everything we sell. At the present time our stock is complete in every line. We want you to call and make comparisons.

REMODELING Ross, 196 Dundas St. REPAIRING

THE BOAT IS IN AND MORE NEW GOODS ARE HERE

COPENHAGEN AND MARMORGELLAN
Some of the Finest CHINA Ever Shown in London.

CALL AND SEE IT

If it's new, it's here. If it's here, it's new.

R. E. DAVIS & CO.
Grocery Importers, 206 Dundas St.

CROWN WORK
S.-W. Corner RICHMOND and DUNDAS. PHONE 15

Badly-Decayed Teeth
Can be restored to usefulness by crowning. Our price for 22-karat Gold Crowns is

Only \$5.00
They are guaranteed.

Western Dental Office.

THE TAIT-BROWN OPTICAL CO.
Eyesight Specialists
237 DUNDAS STREET.

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

SMITH, SON & OLARKE
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended.
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113 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 685
629 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678
Residence on Premises.

ELLIOTT & OLMSTED
Removed to 296 Dundas.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS
Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 1776.

Drawing Lessons for School Children



"I went to hunt the cows."

1, Drawn by Ethel Harrison, Grade VI, Chesley Avenue School, Winner of First Prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADES IV, V AND VI.

1, Ethel Harrison, Grade VI, Chesley Avenue School.

2, Albert Long, Grade IV, Colborne Street School.

3, J. Older, Grade V, Chesley Avenue School.

4, Jack Chapman, Grade IV, West London School.

5, James McMillan, Grade IV, Princess Avenue School.

6, Edna Sholdice, Grade V, Aberdeen School.

HONORABLE MENTION GRADE VI.

May Tait, age 12, Aberdeen School.

George Young, age 11, Chesley Avenue School.

Rhea Battle, Chesley Avenue School.

Allan Waggon, age 12, Chesley Avenue School.

Pearl Brammer, age 12, West London School.

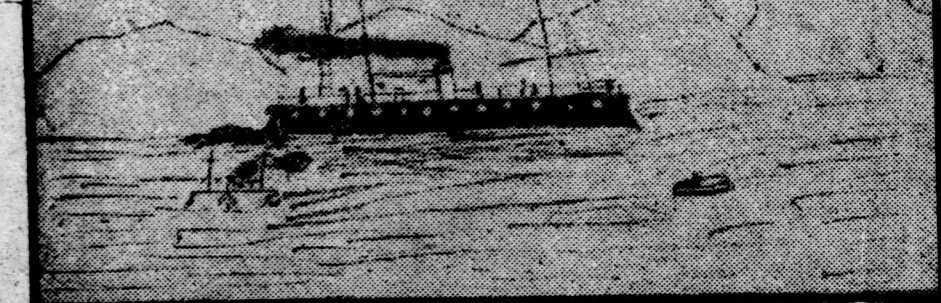
Rena Beaton, age 11, West London School.

Irene Spry, West London School.

Carl Etnier, age 12, Aberdeen School.

HONORABLE MENTION GRADE V.

M. Culbert, West London School.



"I saw this steamer on the River St. Lawrence this summer."

2, Drawn by Albert Long, Grade IV, Colborne Street School, Winner of Second Prize.

L. Bowles, West London School.

E. Garnett, Chesley Avenue School.

Stella Parker, age 9, Aberdeen School.

Harry Croie, Chesley Avenue School.

Wilfrid Anderson, Chesley Avenue School.

Eddie Davies, Chesley Avenue School.

G. Jones, West London School.

Vernon Brown, Victoria School.

T. Stinson, Victoria School.

Marjorie White, Victoria School.

W. Schafer, Aberdeen School.

Edna Warren, Aberdeen School.

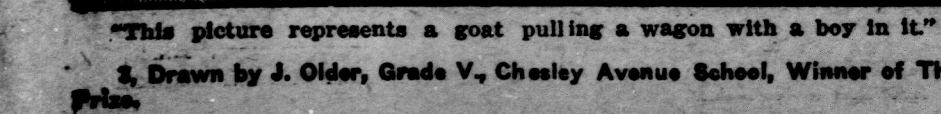
L. Hardiman, Aberdeen School.

Henry Steer, Aberdeen School.

James McGeoch, Aberdeen School.

HONORABLE MENTION GRADE IV.

Orville Howey, West London School.



"This picture represents a goat pulling a wagon with a boy in it."

3, Drawn by J. Older, Grade V, Chesley Avenue School, Winner of Third Prize.

Stella Alimby, Aberdeen School.
Reggie Beal, Colborne Street School.
Marjorie Mason, Princess Avenue School.

Lila Ferguson, Aberdeen School.
J. Blake, Victoria School.
T. Winslow, Aberdeen School.

Harry Harrison, Aberdeen School.
V. Cooper, Aberdeen School.
Vernon Gillam, Aberdeen School.

Leslie Edwards, Talbot Street School.
Margaret Reid, Talbot Street School.
Geraldine Glover, Talbot Street School.

Annie Maker, Talbot Street School.
C. Campbell, Talbot Street School.
Marjorie Skinner, Colborne Street School.

Everett Wright, Colborne Street School.
Marjorie Rowe, Princess Avenue School.
Jack Tanton, Princess Avenue School.

George Lill, West London School.
Jack Smelser, West London School.
Bessie Wagner, West London School.

CRITICISMS ON DRAWING FROM GRADES IV, V, VI.

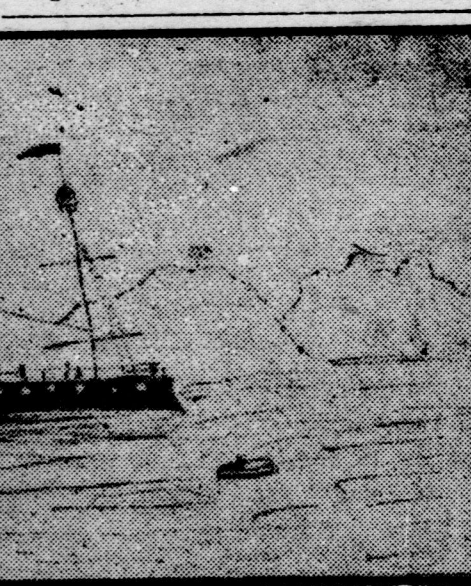
It is almost impossible to remember all the things we should at one and the same time, and so in these illustrations that have just been examined many things have escaped your notice because your thoughts were on the story you were trying to tell. I want you always to concentrate your minds on the work in hand, and tell your story or paint your sketch fearlessly, but I hope the bright day will soon dawn when your thoughts of trees, houses, people and animals will be so vivid and correct that it will be second nature to draw them in proper proportions and as they really appear.

The inking of your sketch gave you all, more or less, trouble. I. Blake and George Young had very good drawings, but they have made them all one color, and so they could not be reproduced. The sketch was put in with your last lesson to show you how to manage your foreground and distance. Why did you not make use of it?

It is not possible to give a separate criticism of each child's work, but certain drawings, though marred by serious defects, are yet so full of promise that a special criticism may give them just the help that is needed, and others who read of these mistakes may avoid making them in the future.

Everett Wright has drawn a boy whose head is so hopelessly mixed up with the wheels of a wagon that you cannot find the head at all. If Everett had followed instructions and inked the boy in first, painting the wheels of the wagon behind his head, broken out distinctly, and been less flat in appearance. When a carriage is in motion we do not see all the spokes in the wheels. The back wheels should not appear as large nor in a line with the rearer wheels. A very good plan would be to bring some toy carts or small express wagons to school some day and study them in different positions.

Some of your pictures did not hold together and tell one story. You had



boys and girls and people real, with joints that bend when they run or jump or upset. I would rather have them bristling with mistakes than full of action, than collections of perfectly formed little wooden figures. Let us get some dash in our work. One picture had a legless boy on horseback, and the elbow and half the arm were missing. V. Cooper drew a rather good lighthouse and pier, but his five trees all of the same size, irrespective of distance, seem to be making a savage rush at a poor lonely, inoffensive house on the hillside.

Why not let the trees grow practically near the house, as they nearly always do, perhaps, massed behind it in a group, with some of the trunks hidden by the house.

Dreadful liberties have been taken with rivers. Some of them pour down from the sky, others arch their backs and run as cheerfully uphill as they do down dale.

Remarkable piers slant at such an angle that one could hardly reach the end excepting by an inclined railway or in a balloon.

We are still inclined to put in meaningless lines. If you would only bear in mind the wisdom of leaving out what you are not sure of. The sky needs no clouds to make it sky, the water looks less like water than a washboard when it is made up of a series of waving lines. Distant hills seldom show such regularity of form and irregularity of outline as Albert Long has given his.

Several farm scenes show samples of fences. Farmers usually put up fences to keep something in or out, so our fences must appear to serve that purpose. These hurdle-like things you have drawn probably stand for fences, but we must get over this sort of symbolism as soon as possible.

Harry Craig's drawing is faulty enough in some respects, but his horse and baker's cart are really going; while the splendid gander which is actually hissing goes far towards redeeming the wooden, jointless little girl in E. Garnett's sketch.

Perhaps goats do grow as fat as J. Older has depicted them. They are rather unusual, however.

Rhea Battle's sky looks like a clothing shower, but the little girl feeding her chickens seems to be quite unconscious of what hangs heavy over her head. It would have been much better to have left the sky perfectly clear. We must realize the limitations of an ink painting and put in only those things that count. Everything added after our story is once clearly told serves only to make the meaning less apparent. Allan Waggon's would have been greatly improved by making the horse and wagon taller in proportion to the fence.

Stella Palmby's picture has some splendid qualities, but the things in it are unrelated and the rooster which is further from us than the little girl must be a tremendously big fellow. Ross Barker has told her story well, but the things are unrelated, and considering the size of the dog and the distance he is from the little girl he must be as large as an elephant in reality. No wonder the pigs are scampering.

M. Culbert's drawing deserves special mention. It was almost chosen for one of the six best. The river and little family party in the boat are all well represented, but the houses on the bank are poor in drawing, and the wonderful sidewalk has raised itself on its elbow to look over the top of the house.

Notwithstanding all these criticisms, your work is quite creditable, and very few were not considered worthy of honorable mention. The many mistakes in trees suggested the necessity for another lesson on trees. Animals also need further study, and it is quite possible that they may be the subject of a lesson before long.

Through a misunderstanding, the drawings from Grade V, Talbot, were not sent in until after all the drawings had been examined. Etta Lamb and Jack Jepson would have run a fair chance of being among the six best in their grades had they been in time.

Grace Lamb and Mabel Carter also deserve mention for their efforts, although Mabel needs to pay more attention to trees. The legs of the little girl in her picture seem to be sewed on to the hem of her skirt.

If you find a double triangle on your drawings when they are returned, it signifies that your drawing was among the best.

It is from the drawings marked in this way that the six best are chosen. Please write your name in full. Initials are not satisfactory.



ILLUSTRATION FOR THE NEXT LESSON.

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When you come to represent this earth, which stretches out before you horizontally, you have to show it upon a vertical surface. That is, your picture is to be held vertically when it is finished. Some forget this and represent the earth as it might look if they gazed down upon it from a balloon.

None of their trees come against the sky and the tops of those far away are just as high or higher than those nearby. The horizon cannot come higher than your eyes. Even if you are quite tall, your eyes cannot be much more than five feet from the ground. Now you know how much taller trees are than you are, then why make currant bushes and cabbages of your trees when you come to paint them? Get somebody to stand beside a tree while you go far enough off to see just how high it really is in comparison.

Notice the suggestion of growing grass which marks the shadow in the picture. Supposing that the sun rises at the left, what time of day is it? Note, also, that the distant shadows grow shorter and narrower the further back they are in the picture till in a long row the shadows under the more distant trees disappear altogether.

Observe how each tree as it goes back in the picture starts a little higher up on the paper though it does not come up as high at the top. You know that the earth that stretches out before you appears to come up as high as your eyes, so that the line where earth and sky seem to meet is just at the level of your eyes. If you hold a pencil across directly in front of your eyes you will see nothing but sky above the pencil, and nothing but earth below, unless some tall, nearby trees or houses are in the way. This line where earth and sky seem to meet is the horizon, and really marks the utmost limit to which you can see. If you go up to the top of a very high building this line will still come just to your eyes, though, of course, you can see much further, and it will still come just to your eyes if you sit down upon the ground.

When you think you have these points correctly placed you may paint in your nearest tree with black ink or black paint, trying to express the foliage of that particular tree by the sort of stroke you use. When you paint your second and third trees leave a little irregular white line where one tree comes against another, so that each tree will stand out from the one behind it.

You must next think of the trunks and mark with your pencil a point on the line showing where the tree begins to branch. If this is higher than your eye the further trees will each branch lower than the one in front of it. If the trunk is very short, and not as high as your eyes the further tree will branch higher on the paper than those nearer, but notwithstanding this each trunk must be shorter than the one in front of it.

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nearer us.

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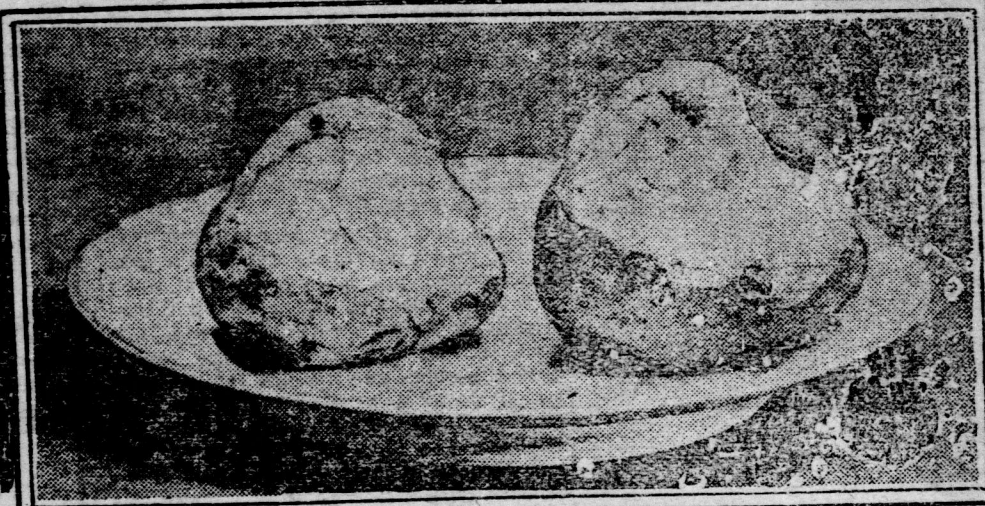
SCHOOL FOR HOUSEWIVES

MARION HURLAND

Stuffing and Forcemeats



Filling Potato Shells.



Stuffed Potatoes are an Appetizing Dish.



Grated Cheese is a Tasty Flavor for Stuffings.

STUFFED vegetables of various kinds were in vogue on the other side of the Atlantic long before they gained a foothold here.

Of late years they have become welcome guests on our tables, and are especially valued by the housekeeper because they afford her the means of gaining that for which she strives unceasingly, variety in the daily bills of fare for her family.

Tomatoes and potatoes stuffed are possibly among the best known vegetables which thus prepared appear on our tables.

The potato is stuffed with its own starchy insides, treated with butter seasoning, but the tomato has bread or cracker crumbs, suitably seasoned, for a filling.

The housekeeper may begin here in her dishes of stuffed vegetables, but she makes a mistake if she stops at this point. The potato may have other than the simple stuffing referred to, while the tomato may have many forms of forcemeat as filling, and lends itself to all sorts of experiments.

Either vegetable may be used as a side dish or as the principal item at luncheon or supper or breakfast.

Eggplant, cucumbers and onions are stuffed with success, as are cabbage and beets.

Peppers are at their best when stuffed, and eggs may be stuffed and served in a variety of appetizing fashions.

If the recipes I give below serve as a suggestion to housekeepers and call out from some of the sisterhood recipes of the same kind that they themselves have tested and proved good I shall be much gratified.

SEASONABLE RECIPES

Stuffed Potatoes, Plain.

Select large potatoes of uniform size and bake them until soft.

Take from the oven, cut off the top of each, scoop out the inside with a teaspoon, taking care not to break the skin at the sides, beat up the potato with a fork, adding a teaspoonful of butter and one of cream to the center of each potato. Season to taste with salt and white pepper.

A savory touch is given by the addition of grated cheese in the proportion of a teaspoonful to each potato. When the mixture is well blended put it back into the potato shells, cramming it in closely, and return the potatoes to the oven for ten minutes.

You may leave the opened ends uncovered and brown the contents of the skins, or replace the caps you have removed.

Some persons cut the potato in half before removing the contents and then serve them on the half shell, as it were, with the contents well browned.

Stuffed Potatoes With Meat or Fish.

Prepare the potatoes as in the preceding recipe, but to the meaty inside add minced meat in the proportion of a cupful to six potatoes. The meat should be well minced and seasoned.

To beef add a little Worcestershire sauce or good catsup, and almost any meat will be improved by a suspicion of onion juice.

If there be well-flavored gravy at hand, substitute this for the cream in moistening the potato.

For this filling it is better to cut the baked potatoes in half lengthwise, rather than to remove the caps.

Stuffed Sweet Potatoes.

These may be prepared like the white potatoes, and are delicious, although not so well known.

They must always be cut in half lengthwise, and care should be taken to keep them covered while baking, that the skin may not harden and crack.

Tomatoes Stuffed, Plain.

Select large, fine tomatoes; cut a slice from the top of each and carefully scoop out the pulp.

Chop fine, put with it one-third as much bread crumbs as you have pulp, season with pepper, salt, a little sugar and a teaspoonful of melted butter to each tomato, and fill the tomatoes with the stuffing.

Replace the tops and bake, covered, half an hour. Uncover and cook ten minutes longer.

If there is any of the stuffing which will not go back into the shells, put it between the tomatoes in the bake dish.

Tomatoes Stuffed With Corn.

Prepare the tomatoes as in the preceding recipe, but put aside the pulp you scoop out for tomato sauce or soup. In its place put into the tomato shells a cupful of corn cut or grated from the cob, seasoned with butter, salt and pepper.

When the tomatoes are filled and in the bake dish put on the tops, pour a little gravy over all, or, lacking this, a cup of boiling water in which has been melted a good tablespoonful of butter; cover and bake for an hour in a moderate oven.

Uncover and brown.

Tomatoes Stuffed With Rice.

Fill the scooped-out tomato shells with heated rice, seasoned with salt and a teaspoonful of butter for each tomato. Over the rice put the tomato which has been scooped out.

Lay on the tops, pour a little gravy or tomato sauce around the vegetables in the dish, cover and bake half an hour.

Tomatoes Stuffed With Spaghetti.

Boiled macaroni or spaghetti broken into short bits may be used in place of the rice in stuffing tomatoes, and cooked in the same way.

Tomatoes Stuffed With Meat or Fish.

Prepare the tomatoes as for plain stuffing. Have ready a cupful of meat or fish minced and well seasoned. To chicken or fish add for this quantity one tablespoonful of butter and a gill of cream, salt, pepper and minced parsley and half a cup of bread crumbs. Fill the tomatoes and proceed as in other recipes.

A pleasing dish is prepared by substituting boiled rice for the bread crumbs with a stuffing of chicken, veal or lamb, and adding a half teaspoonful of curry to the seasoning.

Stuffed Cucumbers.

Peel four medium sized cucumbers, cutting the peeling thin; cut them in two lengthwise, so that you have two boat-shaped halves.

Prepare a stuffing of a cupful of minced cold chicken or veal, two tablespoonfuls of cream, half a teaspoonful of soft crumbs, a tablespoonful of minced parsley and a teaspoonful each of salt and white pepper.

Lay the filled cucumbers in the pan, pour around them a cupful of white

stock and bake, covered, for half an hour.

Uncover, strew with bread crumbs, put a few bits of butter on top of these and brown for five minutes. These are delicious.

Stuffed Onions.

For this select large onions; the Bermuda are the best. Parboil them for ten minutes, take from the fire

and let them become entirely cold.

Remove the center of each with a sharp knife and fill the hole made with a good forcemeat of minced meat and crumbs, in the proportion of twice as much meat as you have crumbs, season well with salt and pepper and moisten with butter.

Arrange the onions in a dish, pour around them a liberal cupful of weak

stock, sprinkle crumbs over the top, dot with pieces of butter, and bake, covered, for three-quarters of an hour. Uncover and brown.

Stuffed Eggplant.

Select a medium-sized eggplant and boil it for twenty minutes. Take it out and lay it in cold water for half an hour. Cut it in half lengthwise, scoop out the inside, leaving the outside of the shell at least half an inch thick.

Make ready a forcemeat of the pulp of the eggplant, and the pulp of two or three raw tomatoes, chopped fine.

Mix with this a tablespoonful of bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper at discretion, a beaten egg and half a cup of good gravy.

With this mixture fill the two halves of the eggplant, lay them in a pan, pour around them a cupful of weak stock, cover and bake one hour.

Baste often. Uncover, strew the surface of the shells' contents with crumbs, put bits of butter on this and brown.

If preferred, meat may be substituted for the tomato. This dish will win golden opinions.

Stuffed Peppers.

Select young, green, but full-grown peppers, cut off the tops, remove the seeds, taking care not to burn your fingers in the process, throw the peppers into boiling water and let them cook five minutes.

Lay in cold water for ten minutes more, stuff them with anything you choose. You can fill them with fish, soaked and prepared as for creamed fish, or with minced meat, well seasoned, or with rice or spaghetti, or with a forcemeat, such as is used for cucumbers or tomatoes or eggplant.

Or you may fill them with oysters prepared as for scallop. In any case they must afterward be put into a pan, a little weak stock poured about them, and they should bake for about fifteen minutes.

The length of time they are to cook will depend upon the character of the stuffing.

Stuffed Eggs.

Boil eggs hard, putting them on in cold water and letting them cook for ten minutes after the water comes to the boil.

Take them out and throw them into cold water, remove the shells, cut the eggs in half, either lengthwise or across; mash the yolks with butter, salt, pepper and onion juice or grated cheese. A good addition is a little ham, minced very fine, and either chicken or tongue or fish is also good.

Put the forcemeat thus made back into the halved white, pin the sections together with very fine Japanese toothpicks or straws, drop each into butter and fry in deep fat to a golden brown.

Or they may be made hot and served with a white sauce or a tomato sauce. If they are to be carried to picnics, the toothpicks are not needed to fasten them together, as the two halves may be held in juxtaposition by tissue paper cut into squares, fringed at the ends and twisted about the eggs.

They are very good served on lettuce as a salad, with a French or mayonnaise dressing.

Marion Hurland



Vegetables for Forcemeats and Stuffing



Remove the Cores of Peppers with the Bingers

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST. Fruit, cereal, broiled ham, waffles, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Chicken loaf, tomato aspic in individual forms with lettuce and French dressing, Boston brown bread, tea.

DINNER.

Cream of lettuce soup, roast ducks, sweet potatoes, stuffed eggplant, cauliflower, apple meringue pie, coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Moulded farina with apple sauce and cream, baked eggs, tomato toast, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold duck, browned sweet potatoes, toasted English muffins, apple sauce, tea.

DINNER.

Soup from duck carcass, breaded mutton chops, creamed potatoes, boiled squash, moulded aspic, peach charlotte, coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, minced mutton (left over), quick loaf, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Scalloped oysters, toasted crackers, coffee loaf, Philadelphia cream cheese, tea.

DINNER.

Cream spinach soup, beef pie with potato crust, baked macaroni, corn and tomatoes, rice custard pudding, coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, dried beef with cream, mince muffins, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Rechauffe of beef with border of potato crust, macaroni warmed over, fried green peppers, crackers, tea.

DINNER.

Green corn soup, baked hamburg steak, whipped potatoes, baked squash, fried eggplant, cup custards, coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, baked eggs, hot rolls, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Browned hash (left over), squash soufflé (left over), jelly pancakes, tea.

DINNER.

Roast chicken, boiled rice, lima beans, fried tomatoes, lettuce and cucumber salad with French dressing, sweet potato pie, coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, baked eggs, hot rolls, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold chicken, baked beans, fried mush, sliced bananas, tea.

DINNER.

Fish soup, baked lobster in shell, Julienne potatoes, sliced tomatoes and cucumbers cottage pudding, coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal, fried pork with cream gravy, stewed potatoes, brown bread, tea, coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Broiled sweetbreads, French-fried potatoes, egg bread, tea.

DINNER.

Chicken and rice soup (left over), boiled corned beef, horseradish sauce, creamed turnips, potatoes boiled plain, scalloped cabbage, cabinet pudding, coffee.

IF YOU MOVE THIS FALL

BE CAREFUL when selecting your house or apartment to get good ventilation, even if you must put up with old-fashioned wallpaper and ancient style wood furnishings. You can be happy without style, but you can't be happy without health.

Too little attention is paid in many families to the great need of sunlight and air in the home. Then again a dark, dreary house will have a most depressing effect upon the spirits.

Children become ailing and sickly when they are deprived of air and sunlight. Like grain sown under the trees, they are imperfectly developed and starve for the necessary sunlight.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

SEE frequent references to tomato aspic in recipes and in printed menus.

Kindly tell me just what it is. I am ashamed to ask when I hear the name of a strange dish. One doesn't like to appear ignorant. The French names especially bother me.

A lady asked me the other day if I liked "bisque," and I said at a venture, "Not very much." I hadn't the least notion whether it was a cake or a drink.

How may I learn all about such things? You see I was raised in the country and lived there until I was married, and you have no idea how awkward I feel sometimes.

The worst of it is that I am afraid that my husband will be ashamed of his "green" wife some day.

Don't smile when you read this, and please don't put my name or initials in the paper.

Just sign this little "grouch."

You write a beautiful hand; you spell correctly; the structure of your sentences is grammatical.

I do not believe your husband, who married you when you were a country girl, will ever be anything but fond and proud of you.

I am going to tell you presently how to make tomato aspic. First I want to say that the best way to learn is not to pretend to knowledge you do not possess.

I did smile when I got to the confession of ignorance on the bisque question, for I recollected instantly the first time I ever heard the word.

A famous housewife in her set was regretting the loss by marriage of a cook who had lived with her for some years.

"I shall never get another to suit me so well in some respects," she said. "Her bisques were a dream! Especially her lobster bisque!"

At that she clasped her hands and rolled up her eyes, as if seeing a celestial vision. I asked outright:

"What is bisque? I don't think I ever heard of it before. You have excited my curiosity and my desire. Do tell me and put me out of my misery."

Everybody laughed, and one woman said: "Thank you for asking. I had not the courage to own that I am as ignorant as a stone on the same point."

That was the way I found out that bisque is a thick soup, sometimes of

fish, sometimes of chicken, sometimes of vegetables.

I have written so many recipes for the various kinds since then that I can hardly believe there was ever a time when I knew nothing of them.

One word before we get at the aspic. In every well-conducted cook book there is a sort of glossary for the use of novices in kitchen lore, and newly invented names of dishes.

A little manual called "Kitchen French" would be a help to you. Then buy a really good cook book, one up to date, and consult it when you do not like to ask questions.

Not that it is a disgrace not to know everything. I am positive that many of the society women whose glibness you envy are far more ignorant upon some subjects, and important subjects at that, than you are.

Tomato Aspic.

Stew a dozen fine tomatoes until soft, then strain through a flannel bag without squeezing. You should get from them a pint of juice. Twelve tomatoes, if a bit small, yield more than that quantity.

Put the juice over the fire, add a teaspoonful of onion juice, also strained; a spoonful of sugar, a bay leaf if you have it, and two whole cloves. Bring to a boil, skim and strain again.

Boil up a third time and stir into the liquid while it is on the fire half a package of gelatine which has been soaked for an hour in a small cupful of cold water.

Wet a mould and put in the aspic. Set away to form. It is served with lettuce as a dressing or alone with a mayonnaise, or as a garnish with cold chicken or lamb.

If formed in small cups or pate moulds it is a pretty accompaniment to lettuce, and is as palatable as it is pretty.

A Confession

I have a confession to make to our mother. I haven't been extravagant or indiscreet, or unreasonable, so far as I know.

We are living easily within our income, we have no debts, and we are putting by something for a rainy day.

We have two lovely, healthy children and we keep two competent servants. Then what am I repenting of?

Just this, I am an ardent coward! I am afraid of my cook! She is not a bad-natured woman, but she is a bit touchy and she likes to have her own way in everything connected with her kitchen.

And I want to have something to say about these things once in a while. She looks cross when I go into the kitchen to give orders after the morning wash to refrigerator and pantries has been made.

It may be to consult her kindly, perhaps to make work easier.

She suspects me from the moment she

glances upon my figure in the doorway, and assumes control of the situation.

Sometimes I feel that there is positive insolence in her hard, gray eyes. My courage oozes out of my fingers' ends if I have to do the least fault.

Her face and attitude and "I am mistaken here, how dare you attack me in my own citadel?"

A. I confess it with shame and humiliation. I just grovel before that coarse, illiterate creature.

I think it was Mary Manes Dodge who said that she belonged to the "By-your-leave-Kitchen-Maid-and-Bridge" school.

I do, and there it is! I am a little creature, the victim of self-complacency.

I should despise myself if I had aught in my heart but tender compassion for you, dear, frank child!

Thousands of other housemothers are as rank cowards, but they "throw a bluff" and think nobody suspects the truth.

I could talk all day to you on this point. I have time and room for but one hint that may help you. When you have occasion to reprimand the cook, or to issue an order you fancy may be distasteful to her, don't go to the kitchen. Send for her to come to your sitting room.

On better yet, make it convenient to have her come to the drawing room. If time the interview to suit yourself. If you can receive the delegation from the kitchen after you are dressed for the afternoon, and can personate the lady of elegant leisure in her own domain, you hold trumps from the outset.

It is like a football team playing upon its own grounds, or a yacht racing in familiar waters.

I mean what I say when I assert that the accessories of dress and place have tremendous weight with women of her stamp.

I have seen one cover on finding herself upon a Wilton carpet, and another bowed over by her, until then nominal, mistress of velvet gown and diamonds.

Try the trick and let me hear from you again.

Frogs' Legs

A traveled friend is trying to teach us a lesson.

There is a pond at the foot of a meadow back of my house that has up to the shoulders of a nuisance on account of the bellowing of the frogs.

They begin in the spring, and bellow all the midsummer nights.

Our visitor tells great stories of the dishes to be evolved from the legs of the night, and when he went gunning last night, and brought home fifteen pairs of really not repulsive to the eye, whatever they may be to the imagination. I was willing to make him by cooking them.

I find them for breakfast, and these of

us who could overcome our early prejudices against the frog and its kind.

In the prospect of a reiteration of the expedition, will you kindly tell us some other ways of cooking the amphibious delicacy?

E. T. M. (Hyattsville, Ohio).

Dip the legs in egg, then in cracker crumbs; set upon the ice for an hour and fry in good dripping or in butter.

They should be freed from the fat and of a golden brown on the outside.

Or, if you weary of one way, try my favorite recipe of:

Frogs' Legs a la Provencale.

Heat three tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, and when it hisses drop in the legs and cook for five minutes.

Transfer them, then, to a covered deep dish—a casserole if you have one—and keep hot while you drop a tablespoonful of minced parsley and a teaspoonful of minced chives into the hissing butter.

A minute later turn the contents of the saucepan into the casserole. Add a tablespoonful of fine crumbs over all, cover the casserole and cook gently for half an hour.

Served to table in the dish in which they were baked.

Fricassee frogs' legs are also good. You characterize them aright in speaking of them as a delic

Plays, Players and Playgoers--The Week In London Theaters

THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night
 "The Gay Mr. Dooley"
 Tuesday "Marrying Mary"
 Thursday "The Blue Moon."
 BENNETT'S.
 Every day, matinee and night
 Metropolitan Vaudeville

The Four La Reanes, who are appearing the burrah farce, "The Gay Mr. Dooley," are well-known to all theater goers in the country as one of the brightest class vaudeville features. They have forsaken the vaudeville field for the legitimate and the vehicle selected by them, "The Gay Mr. Dooley" gives them ample scope to display their versatile talents. A clean, up-to-date farce, introducing clever specialties, new songs and dances, by a company of well-known players whose good work and an evident desire to please makes for this company a favorable impression everywhere. Special matinee for the ladies and children at popular prices will be given at 2:30, and evening at 8:15.

"It is both quality and quantity that we are giving our patrons next week," Manager Elms of Bennett's proudly said yesterday. "There are eight standard features, which run the entire gamut of vaudeville entertainment. As a special headline we are bringing back after an absence of three years, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins Fisher, those capable artists, who during their last London engagement proved such favorites. The playlet they are presenting is the most delightful mixture of pathos and comedy now in vaudeville. It is called "The Half-Way House," and tells a beautiful story. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher have played over the Keith circuit for nine consecutive seasons with the same sketch. Instead of diminishing, their popularity increases with each visit, and I am sure London will prove no exception to this rule.

Jules Garrison, assisted by Helen Conklin and company, have a real comedy novelty in "An Ancient Roman." This act was built purely for laughing purposes, and I predict that it will be one of the biggest comedy hits we have ever played.

Miss Conklin plays the part of a "Cook's" tourist, who has strayed from the party during their trip along the Nile—here she meets a "shade" of Mark Anthony. This meeting brings around numerous very funny situations, and good, clean, wholesome laughs, as will the approach and entrance of the "Roman Army."

Sears, the illusionist, is now assisted by Edyth MacVernon and company of fair girls, and is presenting an extraordinary act, which reports say is the greatest and handsomest illusion act now on the road. It is all new, and the paraphernalia carried has never been equaled. Sears is now conceded by all as being the real successor to Alexander Herman, "The Great," and will be a very pleasing feature on our bill next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison are a team of extremely clever and well-known farceurs, who are presenting an original dialect comedy conceit, "Minnie, From Minnesota," introducing several pleasing musical creations among which "Why Minnie Yumped Her Yob," is perhaps the most prominent. Del-a-phone is a mimic of sterling ability—in fact, he is the greatest of all at the present time, his routine including imitations of trains, trolley cars, fowls, telephones and many other objects which we are all familiar with.

The Pantzers, two young ladies and one man, have a gymnastic novelty which has been a feature all over the country, and will be a big hit here.

Katherine Nelson is a singing comedienne of great talent, and is

bound to catch on with her pleasing offerings. The Musical Craigs are instrumentalists of great ability, whom we can all place a good bet on as a winner, while the Bennettograph has, as usual, a pleasing new subject to offer. I am using the full orchestra at the matinees, which are held every day, and this is a feature which the ladies and children, to whom we cater especially, appreciate greatly.

James T. Powers and a notable company of comedians come to the Grand next Thursday in the transatlantic success, "The Blue Moon." The story of "The Blue Moon" is said to be a pretty, logical little tale of the happenings in a British army post in India, and it departs radically from the well-worn theme of mistaken

for him unusual advantages for good work, and those who are familiar with Mr. Powers need not be told that he makes the characterization a delightful and pleasing one. In the company are many old friends and new names, which, if reports already heard be true, will soon be ranked among our looked-for visitors. The cast includes, among others, Clara Palmer, Marion Jacques, Leslie Leigh, Myrtle Cosgrove, Phil H. Ryley, H. L. Griffith, B. Phoenix, Robert Brodbeck, Frank Farrington, Blanche Wilnot, La Noveta, the toe dancer, and a superb chorus that shows to particular advantage in the several ensemble numbers. Many songs that have become popular favorites are included in the list of 25 numbers rendered during the entertainment.

No musical play of the higher order

last Friday Miss Rena Vivienne, the American prima donna, who sang "Butterfly" last season and who is to essay the role again in the coming trans-continental tour of Mr. Savage's English grand opera company. Willy Schuller, the noted German tenor, engaged to sing the role of Pinkerton, in "Madam Butterfly," has been in New York, as has Fraulein Betty Wolff, the new prima donna for "Madam Butterfly." From the mountains of Colorado came Thomas D. Richards, the talented American baritone. Richards is a native of Colorado, and is one of the few western singers who has achieved notable triumphs in grand opera work. Mme. Strakosch, of whom Mr. Savage is expecting notable work, is a member of the noted Strakosch family of musicians, and besides, a niece of Adelina Patti. She has been ap-

will be supported by Edwin Arden and a strong cast.

If the several million young women in America knew just how much drudgery and hard work there is connected with a chorus girl's work there wouldn't be quite such a universal hankering to go on the stage.

Morning rehearsal lasts until noon, when there is a half hour, or less, for lunch, and back they go again for either a matinee or the regular afternoon rehearsal. At 6 o'clock they are turned loose a few minutes for supper, and then it is back again for the evening performance. This programme holds throughout the season. The "Knight for a Day" Company, for instance, has been running in Chicago all summer, but rehearsals go on every morning, just the same.

Before a show starts on its regular winter run there must be a rehearsal

CHANGE NAMES ON THE STAGE

A singular request made by Sam Bernard, the actor, to the court was recently granted. He received permission to be legally known by his stage name. He was baptized Samuel Barnett, but when 25 years ago he adopted a stage career he took the name of Sam Bernard. He now prefers this name, giving these reasons for his desire to change: "For my own sake, my profession, my children." Another player who had his name changed by law is Edwin Arden. His original name was Hubert Pendleton Smith, but finding Smith undesirable as a stage name he received his father's consent to change it.

As the prejudice against the stage grows less year by year, fewer players change their names for stage purposes, but there are still a large number who for various reasons are not known by their real names. How many people know that Marie Dressler's real name is Leila Koeber? She adopted the name by which she is known to all playgoers when she made her first appearance in Saginaw, Mich. She rarely refers to this engagement, except to say: "I've never been there since."

In private life Fritz Scheff is known as the Baroness F. Bardeleben, her husband being a young officer in the Austrian army. Her mother intended her to become a prima donna in grand opera, so she promptly named her Frederica. As she grew up, although Miss Scheff says, "I never grew up very far," she had a governess who called her Fritz, because she said that the little Frederica was the most imphish little child she had ever trained. The most intimate friends of the actress call her "Frisky."

Trixie Friganza's mother was a Spaniard and her father an Irishman. As her own name, O'Callahan, hardly seems appropriate for an actress, she took her mother's name, Friganza. When she was a child, and made her first appearance upon the stage, Louis Harrison called her Trixie, because she was a regular little vixen. Charles Bigelow is responsible for the nickname given to Edith Decker. Because her mother's name was Decker before she was married, Bigelow calls the actress "Double Decker."

Marie Augusta Davey is the real name of Minnie Maddern Fiske. She took the

name Maddern from her mother, and the Fiske when she married Harrison Grey Fiske.

During her first season Mary Mannering played more than fifty small parts under her own name, Florence Friend. When Daniel Frohman discovered her he changed her name to Mary Mannering, thinking it more attractive and euphonious than her own.

Helen Modjeska during her girlhood appeared throughout her native land using her name, Modzejewska. When she sought to win success in this country she simplified it, making it easier for the Americans to pronounce her name.

Mme. Alla Nazimova was known in Russia by her own name, Nasimoff. She is the wife of the Russian nobleman, Count Golovini. In New York, where Mme. Nazimova has made such a success, there are few who pronounce her name correctly. The accent is on the second syllable, and the third syllable is slurred.

Few persons, even her most intimate friends, know that Bijou Heron was christened Helena, and that Bijou is a pet name that she has been called since her babyhood.

Because Marie Doro refuses to be interviewed little is known of her private life, and not many know that when she attended a fashionable young ladies' school in New York she was known to the students as Marie Stuart.

When Maude Adams adopted a stage career she did not use her family name, Kiskadden, because of the objection the Kiskadden family had to the stage. However, if you were to receive any business communication from this popular star, she would sign it with her full name, Maude Adams Kiskadden.

So much has been written about Ethel Barrymore, yet there are only a few that know her first name is Blythe. Camille d'Arville, whose native land is Holland, had won a name for herself as Neelyte Dykstra some time before she became well known in this country.

Julia Marlowe was originally called Sarah Frances Frost.

Helen Ware, who has won much praise by her impersonation of the gypsy, Malena, in "The Road to Yesterday," is a San Francisco girl, who was once a soloist in a church choir, and known by her real name, Remer.

Drina De Wolfe was baptized Drina Waters, but when she married Elsie De Wolfe's brother she took his name for stage use and dropped her own.



identity and bankrupt treasures. The locale allows great range in scenic and costume investiture, and it is certain that the Messrs. Shubert, the producers, have taken every advantage of their opportunities.

Mr. James T. Powers, the star of the aggregation, has for many years been numbered among our leading comedians, and he has attained his place on the American stage purely by the clean-cut, legitimate quality which he has brought to his work. In "The Blue Moon" he has a role which af-

has caused more discussion in years than "Marrying Mary," in which Marie Cahill, the most unique of America's comedienne, completed a memorable run at Daly's Theater, New York City, and which will be seen at the Grand on Tuesday evening. The dramatic critics have been consistently demanding more plot and more story in the musical plays. Daniel V. Arthur, manager of Miss Cahill, secured from Edwin Milton Royle, the eminent dramatist, a comedy, and then had applied to it music by Silvio Hein, who composed "Molly Moonshine." Miss Cahill's excellent vehicle of last year, and lyrics by Benjamin Hapgood Burt, author of "Robinson Crusoe's Isle," which was the hit of Miss Cahill's last season. The sensation which this combination of good story, good music and good lyrics, made in New York, is easy to realize when one considers that it was produced at Daly's Theater, the place where Augustin Daly elevated the musical comedy stage to an atmosphere of refinement and pleasurable niceness. Miss Cahill's play is more like the old Augustin Daly productions than anything that has been seen since the death of the great manager. The entire theater-going public of New York has expressed nothing but regret for the fact that subsequently contracts prevented the management of Daly's Theater from allowing her to remain in that house during the entire season. Miss Cahill added another feature to her production, which was a great element to her tremendous success: she had probably the best cast that has ever produced a musical play.

With the arrival of Febea Strakosch, the noted Portuguese prima donna, last Saturday, all of the principals engaged by Mr. Henry W. Savage for his forthcoming production of "Madam Butterfly," have reached New York, and rehearsals, it is announced, will begin within a few days. There was a veritable swarming of song birds at the Savage headquarters in West Forty-third street last week. Walter Rothwell, the peerless Viennese conductor, was among the first to arrive, and he was immediately set to work rehearsing candidates for the understudy roles. Cornelius Dopfer, the second conductor, arrived early from Rotterdam and was engaged all last week in "trying out" the chorus people for the "Butterfly" production. Guy Ambrose, the third conductor, is also on the ground and assisting Mr. Dopfer in the chorus rehearsals. Harriett Behnee, the well-known contralto, who appeared in the role of "Susuki" last season and who has been re-engaged for this part, arrived from Europe last Thursday. On the same boat was Mlle. Dora de Philippe, the dainty Parisian prima donna, who sang "Butterfly" last season and who has also been re-engaged by Mr. Savage. On a real railroad train arrived

Paris, Berlin, London and Stockholm. She has also sung with marked success in Lisbon and Madrid, has a repertoire of nearly 100 operas and can sing in six languages.

"Madam Butterfly" will begin the forthcoming season on Sept. 30, in Newark, N. J., where the company will be heard for one week. A return engagement of three weeks will be played at the Garden Theater, New York, following which, Mr. Savage's great organization will start on another tour of the continent, touching such prominent points as Philadelphia, New Orleans, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Denver, Kansas City, and then the leading cities of the east and Canada.

Miss Fernanda Ellsue, the young Roumanian actress, whose first creation on the American stage was that of the part of the lad Micah Dow in the Maude Adams production of "The Little Minister," is to become a star this season. Last year she fell heir to Mme. Kalich's position at the head of a Yiddish stock company in New York, but now she is to return to the English stage in "Ruth," a play which has been seen in the original Yiddish at the Thalia Theater. Miss Ellsue

period of three or four weeks. This is the period in which the girls work the hardest and in which they get no pay. In "The Girl Rangers," the chorus girls were compelled to report three times daily at the theater for rehearsals. And the ordeal was so hard that many of them dropped out before the show opened, despite their all consuming ambition to gain a foothold on the stage and, incidentally, a handhold on a winter's meal ticket. All of the "Ranger" girls were more dead than alive when the show was considered well enough along to permit a temporary letup in rehearsals.

Jules Garrison, assisted by Ella Conklin & Co., presenting an absurd travesty act, "An Ancient Roman," are one of the features of the Bennett bill for the week of Sept. 30.

The Blonde Typewriters are also on the way to Bennett's.

Professor Stevens, leader of the Bennett orchestra, has just completed a new popular strains medley, in which several solos are introduced. This will be one of the overture selections next week.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: Rehearsals of the road company which is to play "A Knight for a Day" are scheduled to begin this week at the Whitney opera house, under the direction of Gus Schike and John Slavin. The part played here by Mr. Slavin will be assumed on the road by Eddie Redway, who was seen last in the title part in "The Ginger Bread Man." Miss May Vokes will have Miss Hite's part and Miss Eleanor Irving, a recruit from the chorus, will be the Muriel.

Otis Skinner, accompanied by Mrs. Skinner, has returned from a summer abroad and is now rehearsing his new play, "The Honor of the Family," in which he will be seen shortly under Charles Frohman's direction. The piece had a successful run of several months in Paris at the theater Odéon. The role which Mr. Skinner will play was originated by M. Genier, and it is said that it gives promise of being one of the best that the American actor has had in several seasons.

Owing to the demand for "The College Widow" from theatrical managers throughout the country, Henry W. Savage has organized another company which opened its season at Mt. Vernon, New York, last Saturday. The new organization is not a No. 2 company, nor is it supplementary in any way to "The College Widow" troupe which is now on its way to the coast. Mr. Savage selected the casts of both companies with equal care and both are considered equally good.



THE "HALF-WAY HOUSE" AT BENNETT'S.

The above cut shows a scene from the famous sketch, "The Half-Way House," which will be seen at Bennett's all next week, matinee and night. Beyond a doubt, the sketch is one of the best, and is from the pen of that famous humorist, Ezra Kendall. It bubbles with humor of a refined, quiet nature, which is intermingled with one of the prettiest situations ever witnessed on a local stage. In the scene above an actress walks into the Half-Way House. She talks with the aged proprietor for a time, he finally asking:

"Be you an actress?"
 "Yes," she replies.
 "Where's your dog?" the old man queries sarcastically and humorously. She sings to him later, and then he falls asleep in his chair. As he goes so, she takes the wrap from her shoulders and places it over the sleeping, aged figure, quietly leaves the room, while the rays of the frelight stream over the old man's face. It's a pretty scene, one worth a dollar of anybody's money to see, for it is a scene of human interest, with the best side of human nature, placed before the audience.



KATHARINE NELSON.
 "The Somewhat Different Girl," at Bennett's All Next Week.

London Boy Making Good

Fritz Houston of this city (better known as Fred Hueston) has just concluded a very successful summer season playing the summer park theaters through New England.

Fritz was engaged for the summer by Walter Plummer, the New York theatrical promoter, and placed at the head of a vaudeville company as manager and feature act on the bill. The company was known as Houston's Advanced Vaudeville Company, and played all the larger towns of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island.

Mr. Houston has now started on his regular theater season, and is this week the hit of the bill at Chester, Pa., as the following clipping from the Chester Morning Republican will show: "How do you do?" asked Fritz Houston, as he walked to the center of the stage at the Family Theater last evening. The audience laughed, though probably they didn't know just why. An artist who can convulse an audience by simply saying: "How do you do?" is certainly a wonder. Mr. Houston is a cartoonist and singing comedian and has become quite popular with Family Theater audiences this week.

Houston is tall and rather thin, but that isn't the curious part about him. It must be his makeup. With Mr. Houston "making up" has evidently been studied scientifically, for his facial expression is certainly funny. He has a way of conducting himself on the stage, too, which helps him wonderfully in getting along with his audience.

"I am going to sing," he announces, and he does sing. There are parodies galore and if the spectators had their way he would sing and sing—and sing. Every verse, it seems, is funnier than the one preceding it.

"Did you ever see me draw?" he asks the audience, as he introduces them to his easel. "Well I do draw occasionally," he continues, "pictures and—well, even a salary. This is a peach and this a lemon," drawing a rough sketch on the canvas. "Then he sings 'The Bird on Nellie's Hat,' and as he does so, with some very rapid strokes, transforms the peach into a very pretty girl and the lemon into a dude with an eyeglass. To conclude the picture he places a 'bird in Nellie's Hat.'"



SEARS, THE ILLUSIONIST.
 Who Will Be Seen at Bennett's All Next Week.

Irish Welcome In the Rain

CHAS. BATTELL LOOMIS DROPS
IN ON STRANGERS.

Yankee Humorist Has a Taste of the
Hospitality of Ireland, and Also
of Its Weather.

Charles Battell Loomis writes from Londonderry to the New York Sun: Irish hospitality; I have often heard the term used, but I did not suppose that I should get such convincing evidence of it within twelve hours of my arrival in this northern port.

This is to be a straightforward relation of what happened to some half-dozen Americans, strangers to each other a week ago, and strangers to all Ireland upon arrival.

In detail it is somewhat unusual, but in spirit I am sure it is characteristic of what might have befallen good Americans in any one of the four provinces.

To be dumped into the tender that came down the Foyle to meet the Caladonia at Moville at the chilly hour of 2 in the morning seemed at the time a hardship, but I had wanted to see the green hills of old Ireland, and here were blackness and bleakness and crowded humanity!

But the loading process was long-drawn out, and when at last we began our ascent of the Foyle there were indubitable symptoms of morning in the eastern skies, and we saw that our entrance into the tender was like the entrance of early ones into a theater before the lights are turned up.

After a while the curtain is lifted and the scenic glories are revealed to eyes that have developed a capacity of eagerness and receptivity.

With the first steps of day a young Irishman returning to his native land mounted a seat and received an apostrophe, "The top of the mornin' to ye," and then a mist lifting suddenly, Ireland, dewily green and soft and fair, lay revealed before our appreciative eyes.

The sun when he really began his morning brushwork painted the trees and grasses in more vivid greens, but there was a suggestiveness of early spring in the first soft tones that were fully valued by eyes that had been used to leaden skies for more than half the days of the voyage.

But I am no poet to paint landscapes on newspaper, so we will consider ourselves landed and furnished with a few hours of necessary sleep, and anxious to begin our adventures.

Our party consisted of half a dozen whose itineraries were to run in parallel for a time. There were four ladies and two of us were men. One of the men had come to Ireland on business, and he found he had awaiting him an invitation to lunch that day with a country gentleman with whom he had corresponded on business matters.

As the one least strange to the country this American had tendered his good offices, American fashion, to the ladies who would be travelling without male companions after we left them, and so he dispatched a messenger with a note to the effect that he must regretfully decline, and stating his reasons for so doing.

While we were lunching at the hotel a return note came to him, this time from the good man's wife, cordially asking that we all come for afternoon tea.

There was a chance to see an Irish household that was hailed with delight by all, a delight that was not appreciative of the warmth of the invitation.

We would go to the pleasant country house, but—our trunks had not come. Would our traveling bags worthily represent our country?

But our friend said: "Don't let clothes stand between us and this thing. I'm sure this lady will be glad to welcome us as Americans, and for my part I never reflect credit on my tailor and people never clamor for his address when they see me. As for you ladies, I'll think any tea of mine honored by such fetching gowns, if that's the proper term. I'm going to write her that we're coming just as we are."

So he sent another messenger out into the country—telephones seemed as scarce as snakes here—saying, well, he used a good assortment of words and arranged them accordingly.

The two young girls of the party clamored for jaunting cars, and so two were ordered for 4 o'clock. One of them had red cushions, and was glittering in its glass and gold as a circus wagon.

My friend on ordering this one said to the "jarvey" (by the way, the Irish call their drivers here in this part of Ireland, but jarvey has always seemed so delightfully Irish that I prefer to stick to it), "Get another car as nice as this."

"Sure, there's none as nice as this," said he, putting on a confession; "but I'll get you one."

It was a beautiful day except for the extreme heat—and yet they say it always rains in Ireland. I felt that it must be extremely exceptional, and said to the waiter at lunch:

"I suppose it's unusual to have such weather as this?"

"Sure, every day is like this," said he with patriotic mendacity.

When the jaunty jaunting cars drew up a little before 4 o'clock there were portentous black clouds in the sky, but the jarveys assured us that they were there more for looks than anything else—that there might be a matter of a split or two, but that we'd have a fine afternoon.

So we mounted the sides of the cars, and, holding on to the polished rails, as we had been told was the proper fashion, we set out bravely on our way, little knowing what a wetting all Ireland was soon to have.

In half an hour or so we would be

Pearl Diving Of Today

MANY PERILS ELIMINATED FROM
THE INDUSTRY.

The Naked Diver and His Three Minutes Plunge Replaced by the
Diving Suit Man.

The era of naked divers exposed to peril from sharks has passed away. Modern progress equips the pearler with a suit of india rubber, copper breast-plate, with leaden weights back and front; helmet, glass paneled and with telephonic attachments; air pipes, life lines and a submarine searchlight. Thus equipped the pearl diver may spend six or eight hours at the bottom of the sea, whereas in olden times three minutes made a record.

Although pearls are found in nearly all mollusks and even in univalves, like the Australian haliois, a kind of barnacle, true pearls are produced only by the pearl oyster of mother of pearl shell. The latter is really the diver's bread and butter. The shells are as big as dinner plates and weigh two pounds when cleaned. They fetch \$500 to \$750 a ton.

The ancient fisheries were chiefly in the Indian Ocean and Persian Gulf, but nowadays the best pearls come from Ceylon and from Australian waters, especially Torres Straits. Pearl fishing in Ceylon is a Government monopoly. In March the fleet starts for the pearling grounds, each vessel with twenty to thirty divers and their assistants. But you will find the headquarters of pearling in the desolate country extending from Exmouth Gulf to King Sound, in Western Australia.

Chinese and Malays as well as tribes of native black fellows are there today, but the old nude divers, the reign of terror and piracy when a large haul was made—these and similar conditions have passed away, giving place to fleets of lugger-carrying modern diving outfits and representatives of the inevitable capitalist in the person of the master pearler. Here is 600 miles of coast line, with perhaps 5,000 hardy adventurers engaged in the pearl trade.

There are some thousands of Japanese, Manilamen, Malays and men of other races acting chiefly as crews for the vessels. The vessels are schooner rigged and from seven to fourteen tons burden. Each carries a master diver and a crew of four, one of whom is the diver's assistant and works the air pumps.

The shells are found on ledges about ninety feet down in the sea, but they are far more plentiful at greater depths. Fortune awaits the inventor of diving apparatus which will enable the pearler to work in comfort a hundred fathoms down.

A good day's work is anything more than 200 pairs of shells. The business is absolutely speculative. One diver may gather ton after ton of shells without securing anything of greater value than a few seed pearls, while another may make a fortune out of a day's gathering.

The most famous pearl discovered in Australia of late years is known as the Southern Cross. It consists of a cluster of nine pearls in the shape of a cross. This freak of nature was picked up at low water on the Laclede Island by a beachcomber named Clark, who after buying it for some time for superstitious reasons, sold it for \$50; later it fetched \$50,000.

The worst enemy the Australian pearl divers have are the storms that annually visit the coast. As to sharks, they rarely attack a diver in modern dress, and he can always frighten them off when they persist in following him by letting a few air bubbles out of his dress. Other enemies are the sea snakes, the smaller octopus, the sting-ray and the blowfish.

After a day's take of shell has been conveyed ashore the shell opener gets to work at once. The pay of the men is \$30 a month, plus ten per cent on the value of the pearls found. Some idea of the magnitude of the industry may be obtained on learning that last year 520 luggers paid an annual \$5 license to engage in the trade and they took many thousands of tons of pearl shell; while as to the pearls themselves, the custom duties in the pearl town of Broome exceeded \$5,000 a month.

The treasury authorities of Western Australia estimate they receive at least \$100,000 a year in dues from the pearlers. Hardly a month passes without the discovery of "teardrops" of the ocean" having a market value of from \$5,000 to \$15,000 each. A beautiful pink pear-shaped specimen weighing 206 grains was found last season and sold for \$80,000.

Before setting pearls are classified according to size on a setting board, and the delicate work of drilling a valuable specimen is invariably done by an old-fashioned hand apparatus. Moreover, no matter how valuable a set of pearls may be they are invariably strung on fine silk thread.

FOR HORRID WAR.

For hours the Nicaraguan army had been beating up the bush in an attempt to locate the enemy. Then Gen. Stefano Pinquerra called a council of war. The eleven full major-generals gathered around the dark-browed Napoleon of the chaparral, while the 32 brigadier-generals stayed back with the seventeen privates.

"Soldiers," said the commander-in-chief, as he dextrously drew a bramble thorn from the sole of his dusky foot, "the time for action is here."

"But where is the enemy?" interrupted Gen. Henrique Mesa.

The commander frowned so severely that he broke a snail blister under his left eye.

"Shall it be said that a Nicaraguan ever hesitated to go into battle because of the absence of the enemy?" he harshly demanded. Then, without pausing for a reply, he shook out the chenille fringe on his single epaulet, and slightly tightening the hilt of his scabbard sword, arose to his full height of four feet seven, and harshly shouted: "Forward!"

The eleven major-generals yawned furiously, and, lighting their beas cigars, countered back to the thirty-two brigadiers and the seventeen privates, and the army again took up its wearisome march through the thorny chaparral. Cleveland Plaindealer.

VALUE OF PLAY.

The great educational value of play, as such, has at last begun to be recognized. A German commission some few years ago visited the English public schools under instructions to study the influence of the games and sports carried on there upon the physical and intellectual development of the students. Their report was such that steps were immediately taken to introduce athletic sports and games into the German schools. An annual of four or five hundred pages, entirely devoted to play, is now published in that country, where, in fact, most of the pedagogic movements of the past century have originated, and after careful investigation, the playground movement was systematically undertaken there; and there is now in some German cities a law requiring that each school shall provide a minimum play space for each pupil, which in Munich, for example, must be at least 25 square feet in area. In Berlin, there is a 25-acre playground intended solely for small children. Play conferences are being held annually in the larger German cities, and thousands of teachers are being taught to play games with the children. Richard Cole Newton, in Popular Science Monthly.

Walking over Irish lawns and admiring Irish lace, as they decked the forms of gaily-clad femininity gathered for sociability and tea alongside the rhododendrons and fuchsia bushes.

A few drops of rain fell, but the wind was south, and we seemed to be going east.

"Isn't this gay?" called the young girls as we jiggled along in holiday mood.

Suddenly a silver bolt of jagged lightning cleft the sky to the south, and almost instantaneously a peal of thunder that sounded as if it had been born and bred on Connecticut hills so loud was it, told us that the people living to the south of us were going to get wet.

And then we came to a bend in the road, and turned south.

"Ah, 'twill be nothin'," said our driver in answer to a question.

To give up what one has undertaken is a poor way of playing a game, and we all set going on.

"It's not so far," said the jarvey, but this was a sort of truth that depended on what he was comparing the distance with. It was not so far as Dublin, for instance, but 'twas far enough, as the event proved.

We put up our cravenettes, hoisted what umbrellas we had, and gave the blankets an extra tucking in, and after that—the deluge!

Bang, kerrassh! A bolt from heaven followed by a bolt from each horse. A sort of echo, as it were. The drivers reined them in, and ours started to seek shelter under a tree.

As I sometimes read the newspapers when at home, I told our driver to keep in the open.

The lightning now became more and more frequent, and was so close that we let go our hold on the brass rails. It was terrifying, and, to add to my discomfort, I found I was sitting in a pool of water, the rain having an Irish insinuatingness about it that was irresistible. And now, just to show us what could be got up on short notice for American visitors it began to hail, and the wind blew it in long white, silencing, winelike lines across the air and into our faces, and the roads having become little brooks the horses had to be urged to the driver's utmost of threats and cajolery.

I thought of that waiter who had told me it was always sunny in Ireland, and I wished him out in the pelting storm.

"I've not seen the like in twenty years, sor," said the driver.

To go back was to get the storm in fuller fury, for the wind had shifted. To go ahead was to arrive like drowned rats, but we were anxious for shelter, and still the driver said: "It's not far," and so we went on. I have been in many places in all sorts of weathers, but it is years since I've been out in such a storm. The hailstones were not as large as hen's eggs, but they were as large as French peas.

There was not a dry stitch on us, and the red of the gay cushion went through to my skin. My cravenette treacherously refused to let the water depart from me, but shed it on the wrong side—which may be an Irish bull for all I know.

RED ROSE TEA

Girls are neater, more careful, and more cleanly than boys, so they are employed in the Red Rose factory to do all the packing and labelling.

It is a factory girls like to work in, and Red Rose Tea is a tea you will enjoy drinking. Everything is done to insure it being absolutely pure and clean.

Will you try a package? Ask your grocer for it!

WHOM GODS LOVE
DO THEY DIE YOUNG?

SOME FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN
WHO DIED EARLY IN LIFE.

WHOM THE GODS LOVE
There is, I know, a gloss on the old dictum, "Those whom the gods love die young." The gloss would have it that such favorites are young in heart even in extreme old age. But I personally cling to the old tradition that the gods take to themselves too swiftly the chosen ones. A writer in "Munsey's" reminds us of this once more by an astonishing list of men and women of genius who died under forty—the age-limit for good work which Dr. William Osler is said to have laid down for humanity.

Alexander the Great was only sixteen at Chaeronea, was not yet twenty when he succeeded his father, Philip of Macedon, was only twenty-five when he conquered Darius at Arbela. Babylon and Susa bowed before this youth, whose genius, distorted by the mad pleadings of Thais, the Athenian, lent itself to the ruinous flames of Persepolis only to arouse itself to nobler action before the Scythians on the banks of the Jaxartes. This conqueror, who was also a civilizer, died at thirty-two. Every body seems comparatively tame beside this Achilles of history, but it must be remembered that our own King Henry V. was only twenty-eight at Agincourt, and not thirty-five, when he died the conqueror of France. Gustavus Adolphus had time to prove himself the first soldier of the world before his death at thirty-seven, while Charles XII., lived to exactly the same age. Sir William Wallace was executed at the age of thirty-one, while Jeanne d'Arc was burnt at the stake at the age of nineteen.

Many other heroines of action included in the long list of those whom the gods have loved, but I shall pass on from the world of action to that of thought and here again women of genius hold their place. All three Brontes died before forty—Charlotte at thirty-eight, Emily at thirty, and Anne at twenty-nine. "Jane Eyre," it will be remembered, was written while Charlotte was under thirty. Poets shall the list. Catullus, the great lyric poet of ancient Rome, died when he was about thirty. Thomas Chatterton committed suicide at seventeen. Byron died at thirty-six, weary of a fame that had long been European. Shelley was drowned at twenty-nine. Keats was cut off at twenty-five. Andre Chenier, who defended Robespierre by his gallant defense of Louis XVI., paid the price of his loyalty at thirty-one. Karl Theodor Korner, the author of German war songs, who distinguished himself in Lutzuw's corps, died when he was barely of age. Among the great musicians whom death cut off in the best years are Mozart, who died at thirty-five, and Schubert and Mendelssohn, each of whom died at thirty-one. The list, unhappily, can be only too easily extended, and besides men of action, authors, and musicians, many famous artists are included in the roll-call of those whom the gods love. — T. P. O'Connor.

Lord Alverstone, the lord chief justice of England, who has a salary of \$40,000 a year, when at the bar used invariably to get up between 5 and 6 in the morning, except when he had been late in Parliament. On one occasion he wanted to talk over a certain point in a brief with one of his juniors. He asked them, "At what time, Sir Richard?" asked the young barrister, "At 6:30 at my house," was the reply. The young man arrived on the stroke of the moment. In order to do it, however, he sat up all night!

Do Your Looks
Quite Satisfy You?

Is your color fresh and rosy? Does the glow of health shine out in your cheeks?

Do your eyes glisten with health, or are they dull, dark, circled and tired? Alas—your bloodless face indicates trouble. Your watery blood menaces your health. What you need is the toning, cleansing assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will clean out the overplus of bile that makes your skin so murky—they will put new life into the stomach, break up digestion, and make you eat sufficient food to get a blood supply ahead.

Good blood always means more strength and vigor—that's why Dr. Hamilton's Pills are so successful in building up weak, thin folks.

You'll feel better at once, your looks will improve, and that half dead, lazy feeling will depart, because Dr. Hamilton's Pills enliven and fortify every ailing organ in the body.

Ask your friends, your neighbors—most anyone can tell you of the enormous good done by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, but beware of any substitute.

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Ask your friends, your neighbors—most anyone can tell you of the enormous good done by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, but beware of any substitute.



To make either of these "Progress Brand" Top Coats to measure, a good merchant tailor would ask just twice as much as their retail price.

Yet the tailor could offer you nothing that you don't get in "Progress Brand."

There's no tailor in Canada who pays more attention to details—or puts more hand work in the garments.

There's no tailor in Canada who creates styles like "Progress Brand"—and who can

so accurately interpret the correct fashions.

There's no tailor in Canada who carries one-tenth the variety of fabrics that you may choose from in "Progress Brand."

And there's no tailor in Canada who says "money back should anything prove unsatisfactory."

"Progress Brand" offers these TWO Overcoats for the price of the merchant tailor's ONE. If you are paying your money for Overcoat value, you will certainly buy "Progress Brand."

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Gourlay Pianos are designed for higher purposes. Indispensable in a finely-appointed home, a "Gourlay" is also the synonym of refinement and purest pleasure. Authentic in all details of construction and style, every "Gourlay" has the

"GRAND" QUALITY OF TONE which distinguishes the highest art in piano building from the merely first-class. If a "Gourlay" is a little high priced, it is worth the price. Besides we arrange

Payment Plans To Suit All Purses Write us your needs. We ship the "Gourlay" anywhere in Canada on approval and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

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Martin-Orme Pianos

There are many new features in the Martin-Orme Piano worth knowing about. One, for instance—the "Violoncello" sounding board increases the tone of the instrument and makes it sweeter as the piano grows older. There are various styles and prices of the Martin-Orme Piano, but only one quality—and that the best. Where the Martin-Orme Piano is not represented, we will ship direct to your nearest station and guarantee safe delivery. Write for descriptive booklet, prices and terms to-day—sent free to any address.

ORME & SON, Limited
OTTAWA, ONT.

HOME-MADE MEDICINE

Said to Relieve Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;
One ounce Compound Salts;
Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla.

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

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

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

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Rev. R. I. Weller, D. D., Principal.
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School for girls and young ladies.
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University affiliation. High School Classes, also Junior department. No better facilities anywhere for study of Music, Fine Art, Commercial, Domestic Science, Education, Physical Culture. Most Southern College in Canada. Six-acre campus. For year book write Principal Warner, St. Thomas, Ont.

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Most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. F. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs. At drugists, 25c. 6 bottles \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal.

Skin Protection

Forskin comfort, skin health, skin beauty and for protection against hard water, strong sun and wind use

"Baby's Own" Soap.

It is the best for every toilet purpose for babies, women and men.

Its daily use keeps the skin smooth and the complexion beautifully clear and fresh.

Albert Soaps Ltd. Mfrs., - Montreal.
Beware of imitations and substitutions.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

FOREST, STROUSETT, BEST.

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

The Apotheosis of Mr. Pickwick

JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT
WRITES OF THE PICKWICK EXHIBITION IN OLD LONDON—T. P. O'CONNOR'S TRIBUTE TO DICKENS—GREAT ARRAY OF PICKWICK SOUVENIRS.

The 31st day of March, 1836, the first number of "Pickwick Papers" appeared. Such a shout of laughter went up as rang through the English world, it spread to foreign parts. One generation and then another have joined in the merry peal, and the laughter that first number of "Pickwick" provoked has never died away. It echoed in every land where humor is cherished, and good cheerfulness honored and charitably practiced. No book in the world ever provided so many weary people with so much innocent mirth, and no character in comic literature is so beloved as Mr. Pickwick.

That first number was followed by nineteen more, and toward the close of 1837, the parts appearing monthly, the tale was finished. It was to commemorate the seventieth anniversary of the completion of "Pickwick" that the Pickwick exhibition was held at the New Dudley Gallery, Piccadilly, was organized by the Dickens Fellowship.

Two rooms of the gallery are packed with books, pictures, letters, posters, pamphlets, maps, calendars, china, signboards and architectural bits, all bearing on the "Pickwick Papers." There are 540 exhibits valued at \$20,000. There are first editions of "Pickwick" and editions in all the languages of Europe, including Russian, Danish, Bohemian and Dutch, and parts of an edition printed in Braille characters for the blind. There are portraits of Dickens as he looked when he was writing "Pickwick," autograph letters that he sent and that he received; pictures of various incidents in England, six tours, from Birmingham and Norwich on the north to Dorking and the south; early reviews of "Pickwick" which imply that the popularity of the book will not survive the test of time, and many diagrams and advertisements which explain references to mechanical devices that are found in the Pickwickian catalogue of this unique exhibition fills 116 octavo pages and is a masterly and loving piece of bibliographical work by B. W. Matz, editor of the Dickensian, and J. W. T. Ley, the scholarly secretary of the Dickens Fellowship. Then there are two more no more devoted Dickensians living and none whose work is so absolutely unopposed by that of no self-glorification so apt to creep into the researches of the literary expert. It is doing the lovers of "Pickwick" a real service to add that this invaluable catalogue may be obtained by sending 25 cents for it—and 5 cents more for the postage—to the offices of the Dickens Fellowship, Whitcomb House, Whitcomb street, London, West.

It will send the reader of it to a rereading of "Pickwick" and restore to many an allusion in that book the point which time and other customs may have blunted. For example, would you know just what it was to which Sam Weller referred when he spoke with some acerbity of "the patent double-microscope" you will find the whole matter made clear under item 422 of the exhibition, the same being advertisements dating from 1838 and 1837—the "Pickwick" years—and drawings of the microscope. "Have you a pair of eyes, Mr. Weller?" asked Sergeant Buzfuz of Sam Weller in the case of Bardell versus Pickwick. "Yes," answered the redoubtable Sam, "I have a pair of eyes, and that's just it. If they was a pair o' patent double-microscope magnifyin' gas microscopes of hextra power, p'raps I might be able to see through a flight o' stairs and a deal door; but bein' only eyes, you see, my vision's limited."

The bill advertising in the year 1836 the marvel to which Sam Weller made so witty, such telling sarcasm in the year 1837, proclaims "the grand hydro-oxygen gas microscope, with powers of magnifying 3,000,000 times," and adds that the instrument magnifies "a flea to the size of a fat ox." "They are real curiosities," says the Messrs. Matz and Ley in their catalogue, and so they are. But they possess a value more than curious, for they bring home to us very strikingly the sense of Dickens' astounding powers of observation and of the veracity of the detail with which he loaded his scenes. Nothing escaped him and everything was caught up and fitted into the scheme of his picture of early Victorian manners. And it must be remembered that all this mass of material was gathered and assimilated by Dickens and blended into the vast panorama of life in London and life in English provincial towns when he was a lad of three-and-twenty. He contracted his ill-starred marriage almost on the day the first installment of "Pickwick" appeared. His contract with Messrs. Chapman & Hall stipulated that he should furnish one number of 24 pages every month, and he received 15 guineas a number. Payment for the first two installments was good-naturedly advanced to him for wedding expenses.

"The Pickwick Papers," said T. P. O'Connor (Tay Pay), in opening the exhibition, "is a remarkable book in many respects, but in none so much

as in the tremendous ignorance of both Mr. Dickens and Mr. Seymour (the artist who was to illustrate the book), as to the possibilities the project held. Not £10 were spent in preliminary advertising. "Pickwick" came forth unannounced, unheralded, unpuffed. Four hundred copies, it was thought, would be the high-water mark of the sale. By the time the fifteenth number was reached, 40,000 copies had to be supplied. When Mr. Hall called upon a rather impetuous young man and proposed that he should undertake the preparation of the text that was to accompany a series of humorous sketches illustrating the misadventures of a club of cockney sportsmen, he no doubt thought that the really serious part of the project was the drawings he was to get from Mr. Seymour. In a word Mr. Dickens was merely to write up to Mr. Seymour's illustrations. . . . Dickens did many things for the world and memorable among his achievements was the picture of a man who was not a man, but a man of letters. He showed mankind a John Bull who was neither frigid nor pharisaical. We know that there is no kinder being in the world than John Bull, and all his kindness, humor and good feeling is found in Mr. Pickwick. In the pages of Dickens, too, we realize the England of his time far more vividly than we do all the preceding generations that have dwelt within the walls of London since the days of the Normans. And, gentlemen, those Pickwickian days were great days. "Pickwick" is pervaded by an atmosphere of cold punch. It was the age before universal dyspepsia, and something of the spirit of the eighteenth century survives in Dickens' pages. The time when the prime minister could go down to the House of Commons and see two speakers in the chair was still a vivid memory. Remember, four of the Pickwickians had six bottles of port between them at a sitting! Yes, they were great days, and Dickens, to a certain extent, belongs to the eighteenth century and to the comic literature of the eighteenth century, wherein every second page was a liegehood. . . . But above all, and seriously, it is to be remembered that the books of Charles Dickens gave to the everyday life of you and me a certain radiance that will never die, and his pages made all the world beautiful and bright. For he let his memory be cherished and his books read by an age that is awery."

Here it should be added that Arthur Waugh, in introducing the Irish journalist and parliamentarian who had consented to make the speech declaring the Pickwick exhibition open, described him as "not so much a man as an institution, a kind of international asset."

"And when a man," continued Mr. Waugh, "is known by his initials he may be said to be the possessor of a popularity that will outlive his life, even as it now overlaps the boundaries of his native land. That Mr. O'Connor has been able to come here today and open this exhibition only proves once more the truth of the old adage that it is the kinder people who find the time to do the kindest things. And so I present to you a literary critic who has never descended to speaking disrespectfully of the greatest novelist of the Victorian era and an editor who has preserved the Dickensian note in journalism more completely than any other man of our time, speaking with a peculiarly personal intimacy and charm to his readers week after week in the cause of good literature, good fellowship and good citizenship."

A document attesting the appeal of "Pickwick" to cultivated England in the middle of the last century is No. 414—"The Pickwick Examination Paper," prepared for Cambridge University men in 1837 by Charles Stuart Catverley. The examination was held with the utmost dignity in the examination hall, numerous candidates for honors facing the test. The prize was a first edition of "The Pickwick Papers," and was won by a student who was to become Sir Walter Besant, historian of London and novelist. Professor Skeat has a second-hand copy of this examination paper. These were some of the questions:

Mention any occasion on which it is specified that "one fat boy was not asleep; and that Mr. Pickwick and Mr. Weller, Sen., ran. Deduce from expressions used on one occasion Mr. Pickwick's maximum of speed.

Question six quoted Dickens' statement, "Mr. Weller's knowledge of London was extensive and peculiar," and then added, "Illustrate this by a reference to the facts."

Other clauses in the examination were: Describe the common Profel Machine. What kind of cigars did Mr. Ben Allen chiefly smoke, and where did he knock and take naps alternately under the impression that it was his home? What is a red-faced Nixon? How many lumps of sugar went into the Shepherd's liquor as a rule; and is any exception recorded? What seal was on Mr. Winkles' letter to his father? What penitential attitude did he assume before Mr. Pickwick?

What do you know of the hotel next the Bull at Rochester? The exhibition contains seventy-seven editions of "Pickwick" from one issue for a penny by a firm of grocers as an advertisement to the so-called Millionaire Edition in three volumes, forming the first installment of a complete Dickens which is to cost \$7,500. It is being issued very slowly by G. D. Sproul, of New York, and all the "Pickwick" volumes alone include reproductions of the work of the 62 artists who have from time to time illustrated "Pickwick." Some of the curious editions in the exhibition include "The Children's Pickwick," in which all references to strong drink are eliminated. A pirated American edition bears the date of 1842, the year Dickens was in America, involving against the scandalous iniquities of our copyright law, which gave an English author no protection from a thieving American publisher. On the flyleaf of the volume is written "Ann Brown, From Catherine Dickens, New York, June, 1842." While Dickens was declaiming for international copyright Mrs. Dickens was buying a pirated "Pickwick" for her maid, Ann Brown.

One section of the exhibition is devoted to the "Pickwick" illustrations and the "Pickwick" in America—which includes "Extraordinary Illustrations Collected by Mr. Snodgrass"—and "Pickwick in India," which ends with the death of Mr. Pickwick, he falling overboard and being devoured by a shark.

Among the many portraits in the exhibition the most interesting and valuable is one of Dickens in water color and crayon by Samuel Lawrence. It is a life-size head and bust, with the artist's and the subject's signatures and the date, 1838, the year after "Pickwick." It is for sale, \$1,250 being asked. This is the portrait that Dickens presented to his sister, Fanny, when she was married to Henry Barnett. Their son was the original of Paul Dombey. The most striking item in the section of "Relics and Mementoes" is a threefold screen sheeted with tin from the coaching establishment of Moses Pickwick in Bath. From this very screen Charles Dickens took the name of his hero, and when Mr. Pickwick and Sam Weller are in Bath it is made to appear that Moses, the actual coach proprietor, had pre-empted the name of the philanthropist and savant of romance. "Dear me," exclaimed Mr. Pickwick, when he saw the name! "It will be remembered that Mr. Weller replied: 'Yes, but that ain't all; not content with writin' up Pickwick, they've got to put it in the water color!'"

The exhibition has been more than a satisfaction to the collector and the antiquarian; it has furnished a sing-

ularly vivid commentary on the spirit of English comic literature in the first half of the nineteenth century, and as such it has been of real value. "Pickwick" was the big fact in that literature, for it brought to it a note of gusto and of sympathy that it had never known before in quite the same degree of kind, for there was gusto without indelicacy and here was a warm and abundant sympathy with all sorts and conditions of men without mawkishness. Thackeray said that the future historian would go to "Pickwick" as a guide to the manners and customs of English life at that period. So it has proved, and this fascinating and illuminating exhibition, so redolent of old times and yet so fresh and rich in its appeal, is the best proof of all. The book has become one of the permanent treasures of literature, and everything about it is interesting and valuable. The single sheet of its original manuscript that exists in England is worth \$500. Its 620 pages contain over 300 definitely limned characters, and the great proportion of them are better known to us than are nine-tenths of the people who live in the street with us. One of its satirical portraits drove a judge from the bench. The people loved it so that they insisted upon having its characters visualized for them on the stage, and a dozen plays, besides many musical pieces, were produced in 1837-38, some of them before the monthly parts had appeared. Such was the meaning and the joy of "Pickwick" to our grandfathers. Out of this general love of it the present exhibition at the Dudley Gallery grew.

—James O'Donnell Bennett, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Edmund Yates once said to Sala: "I hear that there is a new club just started—the Savages. What is the subscription?" "Just whatever the members choose to owe," was the reply. All that has been changed; now, adays not to have heard of the Savage Club is hardly to have heard of London. It has been said, with a good deal of truth, that true Bohemianism is dead in this country; but some of its spirit still survives, and that spirit broods protectively over the Savage, as Mr. Aaron Watson makes clear in his interesting volume, "The Savage Club." Founded by a few authors, actors and journalists, and on the lines of the eighteenth century tavern-clubs, its membership steadily increased. A nomad institution, it wandered from place to place, never staying in one for more than three years, until, at least—glutted as it were, with prosperity—it found its present distinguished home on Adelphi Terrace. Mr. Watson's volume commemorates the fiftieth year of the club's existence.

Lewis Carroll as sentimentalist.

Edmund Yates, though never a member of the Savage, founded a little society of a similar kind which was called "The Trainband." This society, with more enthusiasm than discretion, founded a magazine called "The Train," which, says Mr. Watson, reeked of Thackeray and Dickens. The trail of their influence was over it all. The new magazine went the way of most such productions—it fizzled out; but it is interesting to find the author of "Alice in Wonderland" contributed to its pages the following serious and sentimental verses on "Solitude":

I love the stillness of the wood,
I love the music of the rill;
I love to couch in peevish mood
Upon some silent hill.

Far off, beneath yon arching trees,
The silver-crested ripples pass,
And, like a mimic brook, the breeze
Whispers among the grass.

Ye golden hours of life's young spring,
Of innocence, of love, and truth;
Bright beyond all imagining,
Thou fairy dream of youth.

I'd give all wealth that toll hath piled,
The bitter fruit of life's decay,
To be once more a little child
For one short sunny day.

Some of the members of "The Trainband" later joined the Savage, but it had nothing to do with the founding of that club.

"THE SAVAGE CLUB PAPERS."

"The Savage Club Papers," the first volume of which was issued in 1867, met with better success. It was published for the benefit of a young widow who went on the anguish of sudden bereavement. Amongst the earliest contributors were W. S. Gilbert, George du Maurier, James Hanway, and Andrew Halliday. The youngest of the band was Mr. Arthur William Beckett, who says, in his entertaining "London at the End of the Century," "I had the honor of contributing almost my first story to the 'Savage Club Papers.' It was simply beautiful. It contained a duel, a murder, an abduction, and all sorts of horrible incidents, and had the cheerful title of 'Found Drowned.'"

It is to be illustrated. I eagerly asked the editor, 'Yes, my dear fellow,' replied Andrew Halliday. 'I forget what the cut was about, but I know it fits in excellently. I am sure you will be charmed when you see it. Of course it was not drawn for the story, but it is most appropriate, and out of it has, perhaps, lost a good deal of its savor for this generation. He was an inveterate and frivolous joker, and in

the committee room of the Savage Club there hangs a portrait of Artemus Ward, a writer whose humor has, perhaps, lost a good deal of its savor for this generation. He was an inveterate and frivolous joker, and in

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KNACK OF WRITING NEWS HEADLINES

AUTHORS WHOSE WORK HAS THE MOST READERS.

The authors whose writings are read by the greatest number of persons are the headline writers for the daily newspapers. The writers of the best sellers among books do not compare with them.

For advertising purposes it is customary to assume that every copy of a newspaper is seen by five readers. If this assumption is correct every copy of a newspaper of a quarter of a million circulation is seen by a million and a quarter of readers. If anything in a newspaper is read it is the headlines.

Writers of books, of magazine articles, of much of the matter in the weekly and daily papers write at their leisure. The news reports for the daily press are part of them, written hurriedly. The news headlines are put on with little time for thought.

Nearly every newspaper has its own style of headlines, permitting the use of only a certain number of letters, or within a few letters of that number, in a line. This requirement engages the attention of the headline writer and occupies part of the brief time in which he has to do his work. Yet much depends upon the ready skill and ability of the headline man. No matter how newsy and bright a paper may be, it can be made to appear uninteresting and dull if the headlines do not come up to the level of the text.

And, too, the conscientious headline writer does not make heads that the text does not bear out. In the brief time at his disposal, in the limited space at his command and within the restrictions imposed by the headline style and typography of his paper he must make the most of the material which he is to introduce.

Within the memory of newspaper workers and readers not yet old there have been great changes in headline methods. A style of headline that was so common half a century ago as to be almost universal may be characterized at the wooden head, for example: "COMMON COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS. Resolutions Adopted. Motions Carried and Ordinances Passed."

A radical departure from this was the catch word title, a heading that was intended to catch the attention of the reader by setting forth in a word, usually in large black letters followed by one or more scare marks, the nub of the story beneath it, as, for instance: "SMASHUP" followed by lines in smaller type explaining that there had been a collision of railway trains somewhere. This style of head is still used by some newspapers, in an aggravated form and sometimes with colored inks.

Another sort of headline that was in vogue some 20 years ago much more than now may, for want of a more accurately descriptive word, be termed the ingenious head. The making of it required some ingenuity in combining words, so that by sight or sound or by both they would attract attention to the text, and a little wit in the head of the writer was a help to him. An example of this sort of headline which will fairly illustrate the meaning was written over a story from a New Jersey town telling of a ghost scare that proved to be the work of some mischievous individuals. The top line was "Hocuspocus in Hobokus."

The latest scheme of newspaper headlines which has been generally adopted is to set forth the most interesting feature of the story in the top line, and in the subsequent lines to tell the story as fully as the space devoted to the heading will permit. This gives the pith of the news to the reader who only glances at the headlines.

With this style of head usually goes a summary of the story in the opening paragraph the reader gets the story in brief from beginning to end, and in what follows he gets the details, if he is sufficiently interested to read on.

There is a form of newspaper heading known as the display head which breaks away from the newspaper's style of headlines and is used only for matter of a very startling or important character. In these headlines the writer, with few restrictions as to the paper's customary style, endeavors to set forth the news as strikingly as possible. A few newspapers use display heads every day in every edition on every page and in almost every column so indiscriminately that when they have news really worth a display head they are powerless to indicate its importance.

The force of the newspaper headline has often been exemplified. A headline brought the word mugwump into common use in this country, not, however, at first as a word of political significance. Referring to some act of the former autocrat of Asbury Park, a headline writer wrote "Mugwump Bradley" did so and so. Then arose a newspaper discussion as to the meaning of the word, and it was thrashed out of the chaff of Indiana Roosevelt.

Later, when Theodore Roosevelt, as

a representative of his district at the state capital, was active in an old-fashioned investigation in New York City, a reporter mentioned him as "the stalwart young mugwump of reform."

Still later the word turned up in its well-understood political significance. A headline gave to Thomas A. Edison the designation "The Wizard of Menlo Park." When Hayes was president of the United States, and Wheeler was vice-president the latter had little to do with affairs of state and was often reported as being on a fishing trip in northern New York. A headline spoke of him as "The Lone Fisherman of Malone," and the designation of the Lone Fisherman clung to him with considerable persistence.

When Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, was a figure in Washington as a member of congress a headline writer called him "The Sockless Socrates of Medicine Lodge," and the appellation, wholly or in part, stuck.

If it were worth while a lot of instances could be recalled of the readiness of headline writers while working under the stress of the moment. One night there came by wire the announcement of the death of an ossified man who had toured the world with circuses. The busy copy editor headed it "He Died Hard."

A headline to be remembered for its striking combination of pathos and matter of fact was printed over a paragraph telling of the burial at sea of a little Russian child of immigrant parents from an incoming steamship. The ship's log told in nautical terms the place where the body was cast into the water and the headline read: "Latitude and Longitude of a Little Fellow's Grave."

A small daily in New England dispensed with the services of headline writers; when the copy came in from the telegrapher it was given out to the compositor, and they made the heads, usually setting them up in the composing stick and following along with the text. One night the wire briefly told of the death in Buffalo of Millard Fillmore.

The compositor set up a head for it and in the morning the paper announced the death of the thirteenth president of the United States under the full-face lower case caption, "Man Dead."—New York Sun.

OSTRICH FARMS IN AMERICA

FOUR IN CALIFORNIA, WHILE ARIZONA HAS 2,000 BIRDS.

The recent establishing of the Los Angeles Ostrich Farm within the city limits of Los Angeles gives California four ostrich enterprises—the others being at San Diego, South Pasadena and San Jose.

The South African farms do not manufacture and retail their product, but in California, says Sunset, the feathers are grown, manufactured and retailed by the same concern.

The initiative in the ostrich industry was taken about thirty years ago by Dr. Schenck, who established a farm at Anaheim. Later on other men imported birds and assisted in establishing the business. The greatest development of the business has been in Arizona, where there are at present over 2,000 birds. Their product of feathers has been sold principally to New York manufacturers.

There is a tendency on the part of the ostrich feather growers to combine their efforts in building up the industry and in this way give to the Southwest a distinct industry characteristic of its climate and sunshine. At the present time fully \$12,000,000 worth of ostrich feather goods are sold annually in the United States, and of this amount California has sold approximately \$200,000, which proves that there is ample field for the California producers to enlarge their business.

The cost of manufacturing ostrich feathers is less than in New York, although the scale of wages is the same. The difference is due to the ever present sunshine and the warm climate, which makes heating expense a small item.

The California farms can produce, manufacture and retail their feathers for fully one-third less than it is necessary for Eastern retailers to charge. There is a 50 per cent duty on imported plumes, boas, etc., which gives the California product a great advantage.

The quality of the California product is as a rule superior to the grades of goods commonly retailed throughout the United States, due to the fact that the feathers are fresher when they reach the consumer and retain the life and beauty which is often destroyed in imported feathers by the methods pursued in handling, packing and shipping. The California product is sold throughout the United States, principally by mail orders, but retail salerooms are maintained at the farms and in the shopping centers of Los Angeles.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher



Animal Biscuits
[ZOOLOGICAL]
The "little tots" will amuse themselves by the hour with a few handfuls of Perrin's Animal Biscuits. A regular zoo—and a natural history education—

THOUGHT-READING NOT SO DIFFICULT

IF YOU CAN FOLLOW THE PLAN OF WIZARD ABBOTT.

Mr. Fant Abbott, the clever wizard who, in the Daily Chronicle a few days ago, let the public into some of the secrets of "thought transference," has now published his promised pamphlet on the subject, with the interrogatory title of "Can you Zancig?" Those who want to mystify their friends can get it at the bookstalls today for a shilling.

With his wife, "Mme. Olivia, the beautiful witch," Mr. Abbott has been giving public exhibitions in London and the provinces for many years past. He has entertained and baffled thousands. He has performed so many apparently wonderful tricks that probably he would have had no difficulty in convincing credulous people that he and his wife were blessed with some occult powers; but he has never put forward any such claim, nor allowed it to be inferred that he relied on anything but an all-sufficing code.

It would be unfair to disclose the Abbott code as set out in the pamphlet. But at least it is permissible to illustrate how it works. Treat the trick in which the medium adds up three columns of three figures blindfolded, with her back to the board. In connection with this Mr. Abbott gives the following useful hint:

With all blackboard experiments the "feeder" must appear to be talking to the gentleman who him, and in that way convey the message to his medium.

Some one writes, say, the following sum:

917
234
365

"Directly all the figures are down," remarks Mr. Abbott, "the feeder" must have ready the total of the first column—16—to transmit to his medium. Before the person who has written the figures has time to draw the line the "feeder" says to him 'I please draw a line.' ('I' stands for 1 and 'please' for 6.)

"The medium is listening for the code, and immediately adds the first column, and says to the writer, 'I please, put down 6 and carry 1.' Your medium knows that 'I please' is 16, and again calls out, 'Put down 6 and carry 1.'"

"Then you have the last column ready to send her, and you say, 'I asked the lady quick (quick) stands for 5) how many more columns there are to add.' The gentleman at the board advances and asks the question of the medium, who immediately responds, 'There is only one more column to add, sir, put down 15.' The answer to that sum is 1566."

Then Mr. Abbott shows how easily the medium, though blindfolded, can tell what figure on the board is indicated when it is merely tapped by her partner. "The audience are bewildered, and never stop to think that this part of the programme has been prearranged." Mr. Abbott arranges that his medium shall answer in this order—2,832, "nothing there," 3,977, "nothing there," 81, "nothing there," 3,977, "nothing there." Sometimes he will slightly vary the order.

Mr. Abbott's code can be made to cover almost every conceivable thing. We give just the first three signs:

"T" means figure 1 or letter "A."
"Go" means figure 2 or letter "B."
"Can" means figure 3 or letter "C."

So:
"I want to know his initial"—"A."
"Go and tell this letter."—"B."
"Can you tell this one?"—"C."
Take the months of the year:

"T" is January.
"Go" is February.
"Can" is March.

So:
"Can you tell this gentleman the month he was born in?"—"March."
In the same way the code is extended to colors, to metals, to Christian names, to relatives, to cards, to countries, and to articles.

In the matter of dates nothing could be simpler. For example: "Tell the date" means 1900.

So:
"T" tell the date—1901.
"Go" tell the date—1902.
"Can" tell the date—1903.



Nothing you can wear costs you so little in real comfort, real service and real satisfaction as

**Pen-Angle
Guaranteed
Underwear**

Warranted to you by the dealer, by the maker to him. Form-fitted for comfort's sake; won't stretch, won't shrink. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Trade-marked in red as above.



for the outlay of a few cents. Thirteen different varieties. About 155 biscuits to the pound. Order from your grocer to-day.
Perrin's Biscuits
"Just a little better than the rest."

It should be explained that there is nothing cumbersome about Mr. Abbott's "I." One fancies all the while that he is saying "Aye."

However, enough has been said to make clear the simplicity of the Abbott code. And if there still be any one who fancies that "Zancig" depends upon some mystic force he cannot do better than study this pamphlet.—London Chronicle.

SAVAGERY OF PRIMITIVE RACES

Continues From Page Eighteen.

and in the way their death has been foretold. The same superstition is noticeable among the Maories. I once was at the deathbed of an old chief, who had offended another chief, and that man had him cursed by a Tohunga or priest. I was unable to ascertain exactly what he had done, but the result of it was that an image made of clay, which was supposed to represent him, was placed in a creek, and as the water washed away the figure, so the chief gradually sank, and when the last particle was softened by the slowly trickling water and vanished down the stream, so that moment the soul of the old chief passed over the border."

EUROPEAN MAGIC.

This recalls the wax figures melted over slow fires by which the Roman Canidia consumed her rival, and again the similar figures through which the magicians of Elizabeth's day and that of Charles IX. of France attempted the lives of these sovereigns. One morning the occult philosopher, Dr. Dee, was hastily summoned to save the life of Elizabeth through such magic machinations. A great wax doll, representing the queen, was discovered lying in Lincoln's Inn Fields with a huge pin transfixing its breast. Dee undertook to disenchant the image, but only on the condition that Mr. Secretary Wilson stood by him to testify that nothing but godly disenchants were used. About the same time, in 1574, the Florentine Ruggeri was condemned to the gallies for having conspired against Charles IX. in favor of his brother, the Duke of Alencon, by transfixing with pins the heart of a wax image representing the French monarch.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

After all we are not so long out of Egypt ourselves that we can cast stones at the savagery of the South Seas. We were all more or less shocked by the hanging the other day of a woman for the murder of a baby committed to her care; but how was it just a century ago? Just a century ago a poor woman was sentenced to death for a trifling theft, but as in the crowd of warrants for executions issued in those good old days, that for her was not sent to the high sheriffs, she remained for three years in jail. In jail her conduct was so exemplary that she was allowed out occasionally to act as washerwoman in private houses.

One day in a private house at Aylesbury she was taken into a room by a turnkey. "Well, Missus, the warrant be come at last, and you are to be hanged tomorrow morning." "Eh, dear! Well, I suppose I must go," she replied as she washed the soapuds off her arms. A clerk, on looking through the home office records, found the despatch warrant and had at once dispatched it officially to the high sheriff. Next morning the woman was hanged!

APOLOGY TO THE JUDGE.

When John Scott (Lord Eldon) was at the bar he was remarkable for the sang froid with which he treated his judges. On one occasion a junior counsel, on hearing their lordships give judgment against his client, exclaimed that he was "surprised at such a decision." This was construed into contempt of court and he was ordered to attend at the court next morning. Fearful of the consequences, he consulted his friend, John Scott, who told him to be perfectly at ease, for he would apologize for him in a way that would avert any unpleasant result. Accordingly, when the name of the delinquent was called, John rose and coolly addressed the assembled tribunal: "I am very sorry, my lords, that my young friend has so far forgotten himself as to treat your honorable bench with disrespect. He is extremely penitent, and you will kindly ascribe his unintentional insult to ignorance. You must see at once that it did originate in that. He said he was surprised at the decision of your lordship. Now, if he had not been very ignorant of what takes place at this court every day—had he known you but half as long as I have—he would not be surprised at anything you did."—Tit-Bits.

SPORT IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Have you ever noticed a hawk soaring and floating high up against the sky? Have you seen him busy apparently in embroidering a wonderful pattern of loops and curves, putting in a wing-beat here and a long float there, and then, suddenly, without a moment's warning, seem fairly to drop to the ground, pause a moment, and then rise slowly and fly to some nearby tree?

The splendid flight was made with a purpose. He was looking out for his prey and when he saw with his keen eyes some field-mouse scampering across a field, or a tiny bird cowering in bush, or picking up a meal among the grass, he fell from the sky, seized the little creature, and took it off in his talons to eat it at leisure in some convenient tree.

This method of pursuing his prey was taken advantage of in the Middle Ages and later times to provide for man one of his most popular forms of hunting. The birds were chosen with greatest care, each kind was trained to hunt for its own particular sort of prey, and great parties of lords and ladies, followed by many attendants, rode out into the fields and marshes to "fly" their birds, as they called it, and watch them "strike their quarry."—St. Nicholas.

The Southern Pacific Railroad has thirteen new lines under construction, representing an expenditure of \$53,000,000. Five of the lines comprising the principal part of the work are in

CRISIS IN THE DIAMOND MARKET

Continues From Page Eighteen.

lands," writes Mr. Elkington, "is that it always works. If men or women are properly cursed and their death prophesied by the magician they die, rolled over America has also contributed to produce this effect."

One of the first desires of Mme. Nouveau-Riche is for brilliants, and she gets them; so she has helped to make America the greatest market in the world for these precious stones. France and Germany come next. But while the American woman buys her diamonds for sheer love of the glittering things or from a desire to be resplendent in the eyes of her neighbor, the continental woman has a business purpose in this investment of her money.

Her diamonds are regarded as a quick asset and as their value is stable she knows she can if in financial difficulties realize on her jewels. Of course, this is chiefly true of the demimonde, but it can be safely stated that it is not only the diamonds of the demimonde which make enforced visits to the pawnshops when their owners are temporarily embarrassed.

England comes fourth in the list of consumers. It is said that this is partly due to the lack of enterprise of the jewelers. They work forever from the old designs, and if a buyer wants something quite new he is obliged to wait until a model of it can be made in wax.

An American purchaser not long ago wished a costly diamond ornament. He tried in vain to buy it in London. No jeweler had anything such as he wanted, but all offered to prepare designs. He did not care to wait, and tried Paris, where he found exactly the thing he wanted. Indeed, he could have bought it in five different shops.

STORIES OF REMARKABLE FINDS

Continues From Page Eighteen.

writes the ungalant Owen, "be generally small—women only excepted, of which sort there are none greater in the whole world."

THE BAGPIPES.

Ralph Heathcote, who was an accomplished musician, was as barbarous in his ideas of the Scotch bagpipes as Owen Feltham was in his ideas of Scotch women. Here is his description of a bagpipe competition 160 years ago: "The pipers came on the stage one by one in their own dress (without breeches), and played their warlike tunes with the greatest exertion. The noise was horrible to me and to everybody but a Scotchman. I could not discover any music or even any tune in the noise they made, and, if I had been upon the rack I could not have distinguished one from the other. The sound was like what twenty or thirty pigs would make who were all put together in some terrible torture. Yet I saw some Scotchmen affected to tears!"

"A BOX O' WHISTLES."

The old-fashioned Scotch horror of the organ is strange when it is remembered that it is a mechanical development of their national instrument, the bagpipes. The primitive organ, according to the historians of music, was simply a mechanical bagpipe with a keyboard. "When the Scotch," says Thoms, "invaded the North of England, a sergeant-major was billeted on a Mr. Calvert, who, though a Presbyterian, had an organ in his house. The Scotch sergeant-major, seeing this accursed instrument in the house, asked his host, 'Art thou a Kirkman?' 'No, sir,' replied Mr. Calvert. 'Then what the deil, man, dost thou with this same great box o' whistles here?'"

SCOTCH DESCRIPTION OF AN OPERA HOUSE.

An Aberdonian, on his return from a visit to his son, who was the manager of a London Opera House, being asked by a neighbor what was the nature of his son's business, answered, "He just keeps a curn of wirricows and weanies, and gars them fizzle and loup and mak' murgies to the great fouk."

A SCOTCH ECHO.

Sir Henry Bishop inaugurated his appointment as musical head of an Edinburgh College by a concert of glee singers he had brought down with him from London. In the programme "Hail, Smiling Morn," was to have been included, but as Sir Henry had to reinforce his London choir with Edinburgh singers, to whom he entrusted the singing behind the scenes of the echo "flies away" at the end of the line.

"At whose bright presence darkness flies away."

he had to delete the glee from the programme. The English "flies away" became in its Scotch echo "fleeest awa'!"

INSULTING THE PEERAGE.

In 1736 the magistrates of Edinburgh were examined in the British House of Peers about the Porteous Riot. The Duke of Newcastle in the course of the examination asked the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, "With what kind of shot were the muskets of the town guard loaded?" and was insulted by the reply of the Provost, "O'u, just sic as ane shoots dukes and fols wi'!" The answer created a sensation, and was considered an insult not only to the duke but to the House of Lords, until his Grace of Argyle explained that "dukes and fols," translated into English, meant "dukes and water fowl."

A TERSE HISTORY.

An old Scotch lady summed up thus the history of the Reformation by Knox and of the Wars of Claverhouse (in Scotch, "Claverse"). "Eh, mon, Scotland had a sair time o't. First we had Knox deavin' us wi' his clavers, an' syne we had Claverse deavin' us wi' his knocks."

THERE CAN BE A DIFFERENCE OF opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

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SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

There has been so much confusion with regard to the son of the late Duke of Cambridge, who died the other day at Lucerne, many of the English newspapers printing obituaries of Col. Sir Augustus Charles Frederick Fitz-George, that it may be well to point out that the Col. Fitz-George, who has just died, was George William Fitz-George, had no title, and was the eldest of the three sons of the royal duke, with his union with the actress, Miss Louisa Fairbrother, Col. Fitz-George had long been an invalid, having had a stroke of paralysis even before the death of his father, and his death has been something in the nature of a release.

He did not share the regard which his two younger brothers enjoyed on the part of the King and the remainder of the royal family, and while they figured conspicuously at the state funeral of their father, at which King Edward was chief mourner, Col. Fitz-George was relegated to the background and had no place in the procession. Moreover, his two brothers received titles from the King, together with the star of the Victorian order, one becoming Lord Adolphus Fitz-George and the other Sir Augustus Fitz-George. But Col. George remains without any such token of royal favor and recognition.

The fact of the matter is that he had been a good deal of a thorn in the side of his father and of the other members of the royal family by reason of his foolish speculation and his extravagance, which forced him to leave the army and which landed him in the bankruptcy court with liabilities to the tune of nearly \$1,000,000 and less than \$1,000 worth of assets. Eventually, by dint of a good deal of sacrifice, on the part of the Duke of Cambridge, Col. Fitz-George was extricated after a fashion from his difficulties, but to the end of his days seemed to be always imbued with the belief that he could restore his shattered fortunes by embarking in the most foolish of wild-cat enterprises. He was married to the widow of Capt. F. W. Arkwright of the Coldstream Guards, she being a daughter of William Henry Barrington, M. P., of Norman Court, Hants, and had one son by this union, who is now about 18 years of age.

Col. Sir Augustus Fitz-George remains a bachelor, is a general favorite, and was his father's most constant attendant and companion until his death. The other brother, Rear Admiral Sir Adolphus Fitz-George, is deputy ranger of Richmond Park, is married to the daughter of the extremely wealthy Thomas Holden, and has several children, among them being Olga Fitz-George, goddaughter of Queen Olga of Greece, who after five years of marriage to Charles Hamilton, son and heir of Sir Edward Hamilton, was compelled to divorce him.

The confusion in connection with this morganatic family of the late Duke of Cambridge will be more readily understood when it is stated that in the first place no record of the names of his children is to be found in any of the standard works of reference. Then, too, Miss Fairbrother, with whom he contracted an ecclesiastical marriage that was not valid in the eyes of the English law, had two or three children a previous union before becoming his wife.

MONTHS OF AGONY

A Severe Case of Rheumatism Cured By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"For many weary months I suffered with rheumatism. I could not walk, I could scarcely raise myself, I was in pain. I was under medical care, but in vain. Finally I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have restored me to my former healthy condition."

This strong statement was made to a reporter recently by Mr. Charles S. Keddy, formerly of Kingston, N. S., but now living at Port Maitland, N. S. Keddy is a carpenter by trade, and is now able to work every day. He adds: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which cured me. I was living at Kingston, N. S. I was seized with rheumatism in its most violent form. I was compelled to take to my bed and for months was in a invalid. I was so weak that it was difficult for me to raise myself to a sitting posture. It is impossible to tell how much I suffered day and night, week in and week out. The pains were like piercing swords. I had medical attendance, but it failed. Then I tried medicines advertising to cure rheumatism, but with the same result—money wasted. One day when hope had almost gone a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told him my experience with other medicines, but he assured me that these pills would cure rheumatism. I sent for a supply. After using a few boxes I was able to leave my bed, and from my restoration to health was rapid. I am now as well as ever I was, and have not had the slightest touch of rheumatism since. The change they have wrought in my case is simply miraculous, and I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone suffering from any form of rheumatism."

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood. Stubbing the aching limbs with liniments and outward remedies cannot possibly cure it. You must get the rheumatic acid out of the blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one sure medicine to do this, because they actually make new blood. That is why these pills cure anaemia, headaches and backaches, neuralgia, indigestion and the secret ailments that make miserable the lives of so many women and growing girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

children of the duke sometimes allowed it to be understood that they were his real offspring, and to add to the confusion one of them, a girl, married a Hamilton.

Count Henry Fitz-George has been engaged to so many women since his divorce from Countess Adele Gontaut-Biron (now dead) that the announcement of his betrothal to an extremely wealthy widow of the name of Gullough, whose first husband was a great railroad magnate, will be received with a certain amount of skepticism. The count is well known in this country, which he has frequently visited on matrimonial designs intent, and on one occasion was here in the role of the fiancé of the late Sibyl Sanderson, the operatic prima donna, who afterward died as the wife of Antonio Terry, of Havana, and New York.

Count Henry Fitz-George is the younger brother of the present Duke of Fitz-George, and as the latter, though married, has no son so far as is known, Count Henry stands as a fair chance of succeeding to the historic dukedom, which was created by King Louis XIV. in favor of the illegitimate son of King James II. of England by Arabella Churchill, wife of Col. Godfrey, and sister of the first Duke of Marlborough. This son of James II. was a famous commander and left two sons, the eldest of whom succeeded to his Spanish honors, now held by his descendant, the Spanish Duke of Alba and of Berwick, while the second son, Charles, inherited the French honors, first and foremost the dukedom of Fitz-George. Count Henry Fitz-George formerly served in the cavalry, still holds the commission of lieutenant in the reserved forces and has in recent years devoted himself to literature. He is just 50 years of age.

England's House of Commons will from now on have an earl in its midst. For young Viscount Turnour, popularly known as the "baby" of the House, and whose juvenile cheek in the form of disconcerting interruptions has been of considerable service to his party, the Conservative Unionists, has announced his intention of retaining his seat for Hordesham, although he has just succeeded to the earldom and estates of his father, Lord Winterton. He is enabled to remain in the House of Commons owing to the fact that the earldom of Winterton is an Irish peerage and that Irish peers who have not been elected for life by the members of their order to represent it in the House of Lords are enabled to sit in the House of Commons, though not for any Irish constituency, relinquishing for the time all the privileges of the peerage. Until now the Irish peers in the House of Commons have been either viscounts or barons, and the new Lord Winterton will be the first full-fledged earl to occupy a seat in the lower chamber since the union.

Lord Winterton, whose jibes during a debate just before the prorogation of the House of Commons the other day led an Irish member of the name of John O'Connor to denounce him as an "impertinent puppy" and to ask him to "come outside," for which the said Irish legislator promptly was called to order by the speaker, visited America a couple of years ago and attracted an immense amount of attention by coming on shore at New York with a heavy plaid shawl fastened round his shoulders by a safety pin. This was considered the latest scream of fashion and was telegraphed all over the country, while there was not a self-respecting Sunday paper that did not publish a picture of young Viscount Turnour (as he was then) thus garbed. As he at the same time expressed himself eulogistically about American women and was extremely breezy in his utterances, his visit there caused a good deal of talk.

Lord Winterton is rich, being now at the head of a family which since its foundation, nearly three centuries ago, has been famous for its peculiar capacity for the accumulation of riches. It derives its origin from a Sir Edward Turnour, who, while speaker of the House of Commons, showed so much effrontery in his readiness to accept big bribes that even in that corrupt age he excited the indignation of Parliament, whereupon King Charles II., in recognition of his subservience to his wishes, raised him to the bench, appointing him to the office of lord chief baron and president of the court of exchequer. He married twice, on each occasion, an heiress, one of his wives, Sarah Gore, daughter of an alderman of the city of London, brought to him by way of dowry Shillinglee Park, one of the most beautiful places in Sussex and which has continued ever since to be the principal home of the head of the house of Turnour. More money was brought into the family by the marriage of Lord Winterton's father, Sir Peter Van Notten Pole, who represented the fortunes not only of the Gloucestershire Poles, but also of the great Anglo-Dutch mercantile house of Van Notten, in Austin Friars, London.

Lord Winterton quarters the arms of Keith, earl marshal of Scotland, with his own by reason of the marriage of his ancestor, Sir Edward Turnour, with Lady Isabella Keith, daughter and co-heiress of William Keith, earl marshal of Scotland. Indeed, there are some genealogists who insist that Lord Winterton, although an Englishman by family descent and domicile and a peer of Ireland, nevertheless is entitled through inheritance to the grandest and most illustrious of Scotch dignities—namely, that of earl marshal of the northern kingdom.

The late Lord Winterton, father of the new earl, and who died in a quiet way as a philanthropist, figures

in the pages of Lord Beaconsfield's novel, "Lothair," under a most transparent pseudonym, as one of the gifted and brilliant brothers-in-law of the hero, the now widowed Lady Winterton being a daughter of the "duchess," who, as everybody knows, was the late Duchess of Abercorn. The new Lord Winterton is therefore a nephew of the present Duke of Abercorn, of the Marchioness of Lansdowne and Blandford, and a first cousin of the Duke of Marlborough.

Sir James Stephen Gould's drunken brother, Vere, and the latter's French peasant born modiste wife, now held at Marseilles for the shocking trunk murder of Mme. Levin at Monte Carlo, will be tried, not at Marseilles, but at Monte Carlo by a court the members of which, from its president, Baron de Roland, down to its humblest attendant and crier, all avowedly draw their salaries and their official pay from the great public gambling establishment which furnishes the principality of Monaco with its entire revenues. The gambling establishment, by virtue of its treaty with the reigning Prince of Monaco, undertakes to defray the expense of all public officials of the principality, including his own civil list and the stipends of the dignitaries of his household and court, of the governor-general of the principality, of the police, of the supreme court and judiciary, and even of the bishop and clergy.

The trial of Mr. and Mrs. Vere Gould will therefore be a "cause célèbre" in more senses than one, for it will be the first instance, as far as I am aware, of an Englishman belonging to a titled family being tried for his life by a tribunal of which all the judges and officials are salaried employees of the owners of a gambling hall, of an institution so infamous that even at the present moment an attempt is being made to secure concerted action on the part of the powers of Europe for its elimination from the map as an independent sovereignty.

There is no trial by jury in the principality. The case will be decided by the bench, which will consist of the president of the tribunal, two ordinary judges of the same court, and three judicial assessors chosen by the president from the communal commission. It is necessary for a majority vote to convict the prisoner. If three of the judges are for conviction and three against it, the prisoners are acquitted.

By virtue of a treaty negotiated with France as far back as in 1865, the French Government undertakes the execution of the penalties imposed by the tribunal. Monaco has but a small prison, and no penitentiary, and by the terms of this convention prisoners sentenced to hard labor, to penal servitude, or to transportation for life, work out their sentences in French penitentiaries or penal colonies. By some oversight no provision was made by the treaty for the execution of sentences of death imposed by the Monaco court, and consequently the latter will not be able to invoke the services of the French guillotine to put the Goulds to death if convicted. This omission is all the more strange, since the criminal code of Monaco provides the punishment of death, not merely for murder, parricide or poisoning, but also for persons who have used torture or committed acts of barbarity in perpetration of crime. And another cause of the code states that death shall be the penalty when a homicide has had for its object to prepare, facilitate, or commit a crime or to insure the immunity of its perpetrators or accomplices. From this it will be seen that while there is no doubt that the crime of the Goulds is punishable by death under the terms of the law of Monaco, yet there may be some difficulty about putting the sentence into execution, all the more as France has virtually abolished the death penalty.

Vere Gould, the murderer, is a godson of the late Sir Vere Edmond de Vere of Curraghmore, County Limerick, brother of the Irish poet, Aubrey de Vere, who was for near half a century one of the most prominent figures in Irish life. Another brother, Sir Stephen, who died only a couple of years ago, was also well known in England, and it was the experience which he acquired on a voyage to the United States in connection with the Irish famine of 1847 that caused him to start the agitation which resulted

Pains and Aches of the Aged

You do not feel so young as you used to. The joints are a bit stiff. And you have dull, heavy pains in the back and limbs, with attacks of rheumatism, it may be.

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Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a comfort to the aged, largely because of their unique combined action on the whole excretory system.

Constipation and biliousness can no longer exist when the liver is enlivened to action by the use of this great medicine.

Kidney derangements and backache likewise disappear when the kidneys are invigorated and an occasional dose of these pills insures the elimination of uric acid from the system.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

In effective legislation in England against those sinister engines of destruction, the so-called "coffin ships."

The three brothers, Sir Vere de Vere, Sir Stephen de Vere, and the poet, Aubrey de Vere, were such courtly old fellows and personified to so great a degree everything that was patrician, that it comes as a shock to learn that their historic name only came to them through adoption. Their family was founded by one of Cromwell's soldiers in Ireland of the name of Hunt, who married Jean de Vere, granddaughter of the Earl of Oxford, and a member of the noble English house of De Vere, long since extinct, of which Lord Oxford was the chief. It was one of the descendants of the Cromwellian soldier and of Jane de Vere who, on marrying the sister of the first Lord Limerick, dropped the name of Hunt, as being too plebeian, and assumed in lieu thereof the patronymic of his De Vere ancestors, being subsequently created a baronet. The baronetcy has become extinct, but the estates have passed to a grand-nephew of the three brothers—namely, Aubrey O'Brien, who has been compelled by the terms of the will to assume the name of De Vere.

Vere Gould is only distantly connected with Archbishop Gould of Melbourne. But one of his aunts was the abbess of the extremely aristocratic convent at Roehampton, in the outskirts of London, and an uncle, Edward by name, held high rank in the Austrian army. The present baronet is, as has already been stated, a granger at Gladstone, near Adelaide, in South Australia. The Goulds are connected by marriage with the Earls of Kenmare, the Viscounts Dillon, and with a number of other old houses of the Irish and the English aristocracy. A William Gould was mayor of Cork in the reign of Henry VII., and the baronetcy was bestowed upon Henry Michael Gould as a reward for pecuniary services to the Government at an exceedingly critical moment during the reign of George III., towards the end of the eighteenth century.

Sir James Gould, like so many other Englishmen of birth in Australia, makes no use of his title the possession of which he conceals, not only by reason of his limited resources and humble means of livelihood but also in deference to the democratic prejudices of the Australian people. There are at least a dozen baronets in the family, like Sir James Gould, have dropped their titles, while there is also a brother of the late Duke of Leinster, Lord Charles Fitzgerald, who lives at Reddalls Creek, in Victoria, and who never makes use of the prefix of "Lord," his possession of which is indeed ignored by most of his neighbors.

Lord Torrington, who has just come of age, and who is about to start for America by way of inaugurating a tour of the world, is the chief of the old Kentish house of Byng, of which the younger branch is headed by the Earl of Stratford, now in this country. The viscountcy of Torrington dates from the reign of George I., who bestowed it upon Admiral Sir John Byng, so famous for his victories over the Spaniards. It is from his third son, Robert Byng, governor of Barbadoes, that the Earl of Stratford is descended, while his fourth son was the unfortunate Admiral John Byng, who was court-martialed and shot at Portsmouth in 1756.

The court, which was composed of the admirals, acquitted him of the charges of cowardice which had been brought against him, but issued a verdict to the effect that he had not done his utmost to relieve Minorca, which was being besieged by the French fleet. According to the then articles of war, the admiral was to be sentenced to death, but to sentence the admiral to death on this account, but strongly recommended him to mercy, on the ground that he had been sent to sea with a squadron poorly manned and in shameful condition, and that at the most he had been guilty of an error of judgment and of reluctance to accept the responsibility of engaging the overwhelming French fleet. The Prime Minister and Government endeavored in vain to secure not merely a commutation but a pardon. But George III., with his traditional obstinacy, declined to listen to a word in the admiral's behalf, and he was shot down by a file of marines on the quarter deck of his own flagship in Portsmouth harbor, a victim of his sovereign's obstinacy, and of the construction of the then existing naval regulations.

Count Martin de Bechevet, whose death has just taken place at the Chateau Beauregard, near Versailles, was one of the illegitimate sons of Napoleon III., who conferred upon him this title by letters patent in 1864. At the request of his English mother, who figured as Miss Howard, but whose real name was Elizabeth Harcourt, Miss Howard, after living in London with a famous steeplesmith and afterward enjoying the protection of Major Mountjoy Martin of the Second Lifeguards, became one of the most famous queens of the London half-world, and her house was the rendezvous of many men conspicuous in those days in London society, such as Count d'Orsay, the Duke of Beaufort, the Earl of Chesterfield, the Marquis of Hertford, count afterwards duke de Morny, and last, but not least, Prince Napoleon, afterwards emperor of the French. When, after the revolution of 1848, the prince went to Paris and established himself there she accompanied him, and, indeed, furnished a considerable portion of the funds needed for the furtherance of his political schemes. She rented a house in the Rue de Clichy, near the Elysee Palace, where he was living, and her salon became the rendezvous of all his intimate friends. She showed herself everywhere with him, even accompanying him on his official journeys after he had become president of the republic, and was recognized by everybody as his Egeria, actually appearing at official fetes that he gave at the Elysee and at St. Cloud.

When, after becoming emperor, Napoleon decided upon marriage and was obliged in consequence thereof to get rid of Miss Howard she demurred, and one of the great services rendered him by his half-brother, the late Duke de Morny, was his negotiation of the separation of the emperor from Miss Howard.

A Splendid Endorsement

for the shares of the HIGHLAND MARY GOLD MINES, LIMITED, is the fact that large blocks are being rapidly subscribed for at Cobalt, Halleybury, New Liskeard and Larder Lake. We are receiving letters from mining engineers and miners every day reserving large blocks of HIGHLAND MARY shares. These men have been over the ground, and in all of the letters we receive from them they say that the properties are even better than we represent them, and that HIGHLAND MARY will be the greatest and most profitable mines in the Larder Lake district. The fact that these experienced men are investing their own money in HIGHLAND MARY should be sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical. Miners employed on the nearby mines are all planning their faith to the HIGHLAND MARY. They are buying all the shares they can. They realize what a splendid investment they are getting in buying HIGHLAND MARY at 10 CENTS PER SHARE. They know a good thing when they see it. Are you going to join them in making a fortune? Bankers and conservative business men throughout the whole country are now buying these for their investment. We strongly advise our clients not to hesitate, but buy to-day at 10 CENTS PER SHARE. We have only one million shares to dispose of at this price, and at the rate they are being absorbed they will not last long. The public will six months from now buy

HIGHLAND MARY

at One Dollar per share or more. We strongly urge the immediate purchase of these shares. We are placing our own funds in it, and we are willing to stake our reputation on the merit of HIGHLAND MARY.

The properties consist of 30 claims of 40 acres each, making a total acreage of 1,200 acres. The claims are in the locality of the famous Reddick claims, the Proprietary Gold Fields, and the wonderful Blue Bell and Lucky Boys properties.

We have sent our own mining engineers to examine and report on the properties, we have looked exhaustively into the merits of the properties before offering the shares to our clients. We question if an opportunity like this will ever present itself to you again. We advise our clients to buy HIGHLAND MARY.

We advise you to buy all you can, you are bound to profit greatly thereby.

The stock of the HIGHLAND MARY is actually worth a great deal more money than the price we are asking for it. Our engineers figure that there is in sight on the properties of the Company gold equal to many times the par value of the total capitalization of the Company. All it requires for investors to make money is to have faith and confidence.

Could you visit the Larder Lake district and examine the properties, as we have done, you would not hesitate a single moment in placing every dollar at your command in the shares of HIGHLAND MARY at

10 CENTS PER SHARE

(Par Value, \$1.00. Fully Paid and Non-assessable.)

All of the Directors of the Company are well-known and successful business men—not men that are simply interested in a mine—but men that are miners in every sense of the word, and who know how to operate, maintain and conduct a mine in a business-like manner, and who have been connected with the strongest and most successful mines in the Cobalt camp. These gentlemen are just the kind of mining men that investors should be glad to become identified with.

The mineral production during the current year has been remarkable as compared with former records, and it will be still greater in 1908. Remember, when you see the enormous advances in the prices of Larder Lake mining securities that are coming immediately, and that will continue for months and months, if not for years, that we told you to select one or more good stocks, and that a small investment in them will yield inside of a very short time enormous profits that would be impossible in any other industry.

We are not trying to sell stocks to uneducated or half-witted people. We are trying to interest legitimate business men in a proposition that we believe will turn out to be one of the greatest of its kind the world has ever known, and again we say, if you are not in a position to hold this stock until such time as the properties are developed, we do not want you to buy it. A mine cannot be developed in a day any more than a railway of 50 miles can be built in an hour, and no railway ever paid dividends or ever amounted to anything until the trains were running, and a mining property cannot amount to anything until the ore is being treated. People who purchase the stock of the HIGHLAND MARY cannot expect the Officers and Directors of the Company to pay dividends until dividends are earned. We do honestly believe, however, that within a year HIGHLAND MARY will be paying dividends to its stockholders. We are in business to-day and we propose to stay in it while there is any business to be had, and we can say to you now that in some years to come we expect to be counted among the financial houses that are spoken of and referred to in the highest terms by investors.

When we offered the first block of Blue Bell and Lucky Boys shares, we predicted that the Larder Lake district would be the greatest gold district in the world, and our predictions are being borne out by eminent engineers arriving from the golden north with the beautiful specimens of pure free gold. These men fully endorse our predictions. The time is not far distant when the eyes of the whole world will be concentrated upon the wonderful golden north of New Ontario.

A year ago very few white men had trodden the trail through the Larder Lake district. To-day one of the greatest stampedes the world has ever known has taken place. Capitalist, mining engineers and prospectors are now "hitting the trail" and hurrying through as fast as they can. Millions of dollars will be offered for some of the Larder Lake properties within the next few months.

HIGHLAND MARY

is positive the best buy that has been offered the public in mining shares. Don't overlook this opportunity. Big and rapid advances will surely occur.

Wire or telephone orders at our expense. Prospects, with full information, containing application blanks, mailed to any address.

Highland Mary Gold Mines, Limited, is capitalized at \$5,000,000, shares of the par value of \$1.00 each, with 1,000,000 shares in the Treasury for development purposes.

The price of HIGHLAND MARY shares will TAKE A JUMP some of these days, and then it will be too late to buy them at the first issue price.

REMEMBER

The first issue of Blue Bell and Lucky Boys were greatly over-subscribed and many investors were disappointed in having their remittances returned. Highland Mary will be taken up rapidly. Buy quickly and get in at bottom price!

LAW & CO., Limited,

726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732
Traders Bank Building,
Telephone Main 2708. TORONTO, CANADA.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

I am a woman. I know women's sufferings. I have found the cure. I have a home remedy with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—yes, my dear sister, I will send you my daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Prolapse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Ailments of the Ovaries, Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles, which are caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 25 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free my book—WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVICE—with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plunkett and Sons, 100, Queen Street, West, Toronto, Ontario. Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell you how they have cured themselves with my home remedy. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H.

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman. I know women's sufferings. I have found the cure. I have a home remedy with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—yes, my dear sister, I will send you my daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Prolapse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Ailments of the Ovaries, Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles, which are caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 25 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free my book—WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVICE—with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plunkett and Sons, 100, Queen Street, West, Toronto, Ontario. Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell you how they have cured themselves with my home remedy. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H.

Emperor Nicholas and the Czarina are to pay a state visit to England next year—the first since the accession

of Edward VII.—in honor of the recent conclusion of the Anglo-Russian agreement. Understandings such as this, especially when they mark the termination of a rivalry and antagonism so pronounced as that which has existed for nearly a hundred years between England and Russia, are invariably followed by royal demonstrations of international good will. The lord

mayor of London, whose term of office ends six weeks hence, already has been notified by the court officials of the impending visit in order that the city authorities may have ample time to prepare the customary magnificent civic welcome that is accorded to foreign monarchs when they visit in state the ancient metropolis of the vast British Empire.

The Madness of Tasso, Italy's Last Great Poet

The last Italian poet whose fame has been undoubtedly European was Torquato Tasso, who took so large a share in the wanderings of his exiled father, Bernardo Tasso. The life of Tasso embodies so much of the turbulent life of the sixteenth century that to the general reader as well as to the student of the world's poets, Mr. William Bouling's "Tasso and his Times" should have a very strong appeal. When he was only ten years old, in 1564, there happened the great catastrophe of Torquato's life, the separation from his mother, whom he never saw again: When I was but a child a cruel fate tore me from my mother's bosom. Ah! I remember her kisses, wet with sad tears, her sobs and fervent prayers—only uttered to be borne away by the evasive air; how could not press my cheek to hers too close, while she strained me to her heart as if she never could let me go. Two years later Bernardo, in exile, heard of his wife, Porzia's, death.

Guidoaldo II, Duke of Urbino, poet and patron of letters, who had given his protection to Bernardo's father, the boy, Torquato, and had him educated, at the age of thirteen, with his own son, Francesco Maria, a child of eight. Music, letters, and mathematics were among the daily tasks: "And when the day's work was over and the sun dropped behind the Apennines, the young boy, full of poetic feeling, would become aware of their silence and concealment, their bare, silent summits and foldings that hint at mysterious valleys, hills that breathe valedictions from far off-ages, that are haunted by ghost-like echoes of alien armies and rest unperturbed by the findings of change."

Let us pass on from the charmed atmosphere of this boyhood to the no less charmed atmosphere of court life at Ferrara, in which Tasso moved in his early manhood. Both Lucrezia and Leonora d'Este were quick to appreciate his genius:

"They delighted in his verses, commanded his attendance, and were indefatigable in trying to push his fortunes. This feeling towards him, very likely, was much the same as what a slightly faded virgin of social distinction is wont to exhibit towards a pet curate, young, good-looking, accomplished, and well-bred. She admires his talents, adores his sermons, and mingles a little sentiment (slightly maternal and a trifle philandering) with undisguised and wholehearted enthusiasm for himself. Tasso manifested his appreciation of this intercourse in the most delicate manner. Did Madam Lucrezia finish a piece of tambour work? there was a sonnet; did Madam Leonora suffer from sore eyes? there was a sympathetic lament. These verses were facile, fresh, and delightful, for they were written, not as a duty, to order, but because the poet could not help himself: they were welled up from his heart. At some time Tasso wrote verses that he did not wish to see the light. We read how he wished certain compositions 'made for a friend' to 'rest buried with him' in the event of his death. The friend may or may not have been a pretext."

Long afterwards, when madness came to Tasso, he was obsessed by the idea that someone was tampering with his papers.

Tasso as a poet and courtier is described by the author of this book at the age of twenty-seven. He was at that time a symbolic figure of his period:

"Tall and spare of body, his limbs were well-proportioned, and he bore himself with the lithe ease and grace that resulted from an education in every kind of knightly exercise and accomplishment. His head, especially his forehead, was large and square, with a depression over each temple. His skin was fair and delicate, and he wore his hair, light-brown hair parted in the middle and hanging down in curls. But his eyebrows were black, far apart, and finely pencilled; his eyes were gray, bright, yet meditative, and as Dante says of Sordello: 'E nel mover degli occhi onesta e tarda.' His cheek bones were those of an Italian, long and low; his nose large and somewhat aquiline; a pensive smile was wont to play around his somewhat large mouth, and his thin lips expressed some measure of determination. His general expression was so thoughtful as to be almost sad. The voice was clear and sonorous, but as so often the case in high-strung people, there was a slight impediment in his speech. And close, early study had made him short-sighted. Sometimes his handwriting was so fine as almost to require a magnifying glass, but, being a man of moods, it varied greatly both in quality and size. His manner was reserved, and stately; but he was very courteous, and always ready to do a kind thing."

He was in every way a veritable product of the Renaissance.

Thus Tasso lived in the flower and glory of his Italian youth; but there was waiting for him a terrible enemy. One evening, in 1576, while he was telling the delusions that had already enveloped his mind to the Princess Lucrezia, a sudden rage came over him, and he attacked a servant with a weapon. The dispatches of the Florentine and Venetian envoys noted the sad state of this great poet: "Neither Florence nor Venice had suffered much from diminished ability in their envoys. Maso Veniero was stationed by the Grand Duke of Tuscany at the Ferrarese Court, and the very next day after Tasso's outburst, he wrote to his master concerning this 'truly lamentable occurrence for one of such worth and genius. I must tell you that Tasso was imprisoned, and was confined in the apartments of the Duchess of Urbino upon one of her servants; but the object of this confinement is cure of his malady rather than punishment. He is troubled with the delusion that he is guilty of heresy, and he fears he will be poisoned, which makes him confined about the heart and fuming up to the brain.'"

He was led off to prison cells, but this time his confinement was short. Not long afterwards he fled from Ferrara and became a wanderer through Italy. Seven years' confinement followed, and he was stationed by the Grand Duke of Tuscany at the Ferrarese Court, and the very next day after Tasso's outburst, he wrote to his master concerning this 'truly lamentable occurrence for one of such worth and genius. I must tell you that Tasso was imprisoned, and was confined in the apartments of the Duchess of Urbino upon one of her servants; but the object of this confinement is cure of his malady rather than punishment. He is troubled with the delusion that he is guilty of heresy, and he fears he will be poisoned, which makes him confined about the heart and fuming up to the brain.'"

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Their Fights Against Drink

MEN WHO DEFEY TEMPTATION—AND SOMETIMES LOSE.

Self-Torture by Reformed Drunkard—The Musician Who Died Rather Than Yield.

A fortnight or so ago a news story was printed in the New York Sun telling how a stevedore committed suicide after yielding to temptation to drink. Seven years before, after having been pulled through a bad spree with extreme difficulty, he had bought some poison and declared that he would use it if he ever fell to drinking again. He carried this resolution out.

"A case of what we call the fixed idea, rather unusual among men of the stevedore class, but by no means unprecedented," was the comment on this case of a medical man who for many years has made a special study of alcoholism. "Up to ten years ago I used to be called in every three or four months to take care of an upholsterer whose sprees lasted from ten days to two weeks."

"Ten years ago he got so bad that I had a job to get him through. When he was able to listen I told him that another spree would wind him up for a certainty. He told me there wasn't going to be another."

"He lasted for six straight years, subjecting himself to a veritable torture of temptation all the time at that. On the day when he went back to work in his shop after that last bad spree he got a quart bottle of fine old Kentucky bourbon whisky with a rich bouquet."

"This, after loosening the cork, he placed on a little shelf immediately above his work bench. Then he went to work, with that bottle of whisky right before his eyes. Every once in a while he'd take the bottle down, remove the cork and take long, gloating smells of the whisky."

"Dropping into his shop, I caught him doing this time and again. 'You're never going to down me again, blast you!' he'd say to the bottle, as he smelled of the whisky. 'I've got you beat! See, I can just fool you, and make a blooming toy of you, and still you can't nail me!' and then with a final smell at the bottle he'd cork it up again, put it back on its shelf and resume his work."

"This sort of thing he kept up for six years without ever taking so much as a sip of the whisky. When the whisky would lose the strength of its bouquet, he'd throw it away and get a fresh bottle."

"I told the man frequently that he was torturing himself unnecessarily, that he was racking his nerves without any reason, and that eventually he'd become the victim of an irresistible impulse."

"No, I won't," he'd protest. The stuff made a fool of me for a good many years, and now I'm getting hunk—I'm making a fool of the whisky."

"It was a sort of obsession, of course, but it was phenomenal that the man should have been able to carry it along for six years. I should have liked to have my prediction in his case break against me, but it didn't."

"One forenoon in his seventh year of abstinence he was going through his stunt of breathing the bouquet of the shelf bottle into his nostrils and gloating over it when the moment of irresistible impulse arrived. He put the bottle to his lips and never stopped gulping it till he had swallowed the whole quart. Then he fell off his bench, in a state of coma and when I got to him he was dead."

"The stuff that he'd conquered for six years got him in the long run, as I had supposed it would all along. But as a matter of fact that upholsterer might have killed himself with drinking long before he had not developed that peculiar mania."

"With the bottle there in front of him to smell he provided himself with something tangible to fight, and as he was a stubborn man this was his salvation for those six years. If he hadn't done that he'd probably have gone on his regular spree when his time came around and died."

"In my own practice I had another case of a similar sort. This man was the black sheep of an old Washington Square family, who when cast off by his people on account of his dissipated habits, supported himself by giving piano lessons."

"This man's tittle was peach brandy for which he had a passion amounting to a mania. One night while sitting intoxicated in the back room of a Fourth Avenue saloon he quarreled with a young fellow. The young chap drew a knife, and the music teacher struck out at him blindly, catching him on the point of the jaw with his right fist."

"The young fellow went to the floor and his head struck the edge of an iron spittoon. His skull was fractured and he died in a hospital the next day."

"The music teacher was tried for the thing, but there were plenty of witnesses that he'd only acted in defense of his life and he was let off. He never drank a drop of his favorite peach brandy or anything else when he left the Tomb. Instead of that he devised the same scheme of self-torture as the upholsterer."

"He'd place a bottle of the fragrant peach brandy—than which no liquor made has a more perfect bouquet—on the piano in his lodgings, and then, with the bottle uncorked and the fruity aroma filling the room, he'd play for hours in a sort of trance. That's how I caught in the act of thus racking himself one evening when, attracted by his music, I dropped in at his lodgings."

"The fine fragrance of the peach brandy so filled the room and was so overwhelming in its appeal to even a normal man that I hankered for some drinks out of the bottle myself. This man, too, I warned against his practice of maintaining his nervous organization in that way, but his only reply was that he was trying to stone by

that sort of thing for having permitted himself to take a human life."

"One night while playing at the piano, with the bottle of peach brandy sending its perfume all over the place, the black sheep music teacher suddenly ceased playing, grabbed the bottle, knocked the neck off it against the side of the piano, poured the liquor out on the floor, and then with the jagged edges of the bottle cut his throat. There is little doubt that the old mania for the drink had seized him and that he had killed himself rather than surrender to it."

"This curious desire on the part of some men of fundamentally strong character to triumph over the drink after they've quit suddenly, generally after some serious catastrophe in their lives, is, I think, modern and certainly rather a widespread manifestation. I have come upon many odd instances of it."

"I know, for example, a prosperous stock broker who never lets a day go by without torturing himself with the sight of creaming, bubbling champagne, and yet he never takes so much as a taste of it. He will walk into a restaurant alone, for luncheon, say, and with his luncheon will order a quart bottle of the best champagne."

"The waiter pours him a glassful of it, always in a glass with a hollow stem, the better to get the bottom to top bubbling effect, and the broker sits and watches the wine hissing and creaming in the glass while he partakes of his food, but never a motion does he make toward drinking a drop of it."

"When the first glass flattens he has the waiter dump the wine out. Then the waiter pours another glass, and the broker watches the fresh glass shoot its little beads into the air and whisper around the edges of the glass, and this sort of thing is repeated until the whole quart is used up and the broker's luncheon is finished."

"He goes through the same performance with his quart of champagne at his hotel dinner uptown, and when he goes to a banquet he has his glass shoot its little beads into the air and whisper around the edges of the glass, and this sort of thing is repeated until the whole quart is used up and the broker's luncheon is finished."

"The story behind this is that this broker once got a jolt of his life all on account of champagne, and so he has been engaged ever since—and it has been twelve years—in giving champagne and all other intoxicating drinks what he imagines to be the quiet gloat."

"A dozen years ago he had an option on some immensely valuable zinc mines and he had a deal all arranged whereby he stood to make a profit of something like two millions of dollars. On the very day before the transaction was to be completed he went to a big champagne toot, and while in bad shape he took a singing actress of that day to his room, and with the same fashionable restaurant where his wife and daughters and some of their friends were having dinner."

"When his wife saw him with the actress there was a row, a considerable kickup, in fact. That broke up the zinc deal."

"The broker was thus his two millions in the nick of time, and he, with some previous data to go upon, immediately entered suit for divorce against him, and she got the divorce out of hand."

"The broker went down and out all on account of his appetite for champagne at a critical juncture in his affairs, and it took him half a dozen years to get back where he'd been when the jolt came his way. But he never took a drink of champagne or anything else intoxicating after that bunch of trouble, and he is still subjecting himself to one of the most difficult of all tests—because it hits right at the nerve centers which control an inherent and developed habit—every day of his life."

"The outcome? I have only one way of figuring it—that he'll yield to the whispering of the bubbles in time if he lives."

"He has gone twelve years without it, that is true, but I doubt if the man lives or ever lived who could, to speak figuratively, keep on applying the lash to himself indefinitely in such a way without succumbing when the inevitable moment of weakness swings along."

"I know of a former policeman who does much the same sort of thing. He is now working at his trade of hat maker."

"One night sixteen or seventeen years ago while drunk on duty he went to his home, and he had a deal of beer in his wife about the cold dinner or something of that sort, picked up a lighted lamp and tossed it at her. The poor woman was frightened, but though the sight of both her eyes were destroyed, she didn't die. The policeman was sent to prison for ten years. His wife died, still loyal to him, four or five years after he was up."

"The ex-cop got a job as a hat maker when he got out of prison, remarried and settled down in a cleanly tenement. Every evening of his life he goes to the corner grocery, gets a quart of beer, sets the bucket on the table by the lamp, while he reads the evening paper, and when he is ready to turn in he dumps the untouched bucket of beer into the sink, turns out the light and climbs into bed, unquarled, and—as to his case on account of his bitter prison experience—probably invincible."

FAMOUS LILAC TREE.

Chief among the many objects of interest in the gardens of Easton Lodge, Dunmow, the residence of the Earl and Countess of Warwick, is the magnificent lilac tree which occupies a conspicuous position on the terrace. This tree is the finest specimen of its kind in the United Kingdom. It has a circumference of 120 feet and a height of 16 feet, and it has so dense a growth of leaves that it is almost impossible to form a huge bouquet of lilac blossoms.

The lilac is that commonly known as the Persian, and described by the botanists as the Chinese, but it is not a native of either Persia or China, but was raised in the garden of the Earl of Warwick by the hybridization of the true Persian lilac and the common lilac of British gardens.

It was of noble proportions the middle of the last century, and produced such a magnificent display of blossoms that in the flowering season Viscount Maynard, Lady Warwick's grandfather, used to make a special journey from London to enjoy the beauty and fragrance of the flowers.—Gardener's Magazine.

Crisis in the Diamond Market

DE BEERS MONOPOLY NO LONGER IN ABSOLUTE CONTROL.

Competition of Premier Company May Bring Down the Price or Lead to a Bigger Diamond Trust.

There is a great crisis in the diamond market, says a London dispatch to the New York Sun. The stability or rather the steady increase in the price of diamonds which has prevailed for more than a decade is seriously threatened.

Mysterious movements in the price of diamond shares which have been taking place during the past few months will be followed by one of two things; either a diamond war involving a big collapse in the price of the stones or the formation of a new and larger diamond trust to take the place of the De Beers syndicate and to control the world's output. The cause of the crisis is solely the competition of the new Premier diamond mine in the Transvaal.

In order to understand the situation it is important to know how the world's supply of diamonds is put upon the market. It is a matter of common knowledge, of course, that until the last three or four years the supply of standard stones came almost exclusively from the seemingly inexhaustible Kimberley mines of the De Beers.

The product of these mines for more than ten years has been put upon the market by the De Beers Company itself. It has been sold annually by contract to a diamond syndicate in which leading De Beers people are largely interested. The De Beers Company has, of course, made enormous profits, but so also have the members of the syndicate, and many shareholders have for some time been agitating a grievance to the effect that a large share of the profits earned by the syndicate belongs to them.

The methods of the syndicate in marketing diamonds are equally arbitrary and effective. The diamond cutters of the world are compelled to buy their supplies in London now and when the syndicate dictates. They specify their wants both as to aggregate value and number of stones as long in advance as possible. Then they must wait their turn, or rather wait until they are sent for by the manager of the syndicate.

When they arrive one or perhaps two or three collections of stones are shown them. The price of each package is fixed and unchangeable. They may examine the rough jewels as minutely as they please, and then must take them or leave them at the price named.

If they decide not to purchase they simply go away and await their next turn. It will be seen therefore that the syndicate's control of the output of diamonds has been complete and absolute.

This was the situation until the Premier Diamond Company a few months ago began to be an important factor as an outside producer. Even now the De Beers Company and its associate syndicate pretend to be utterly indifferent to the competition of the Premier and all other diamond producers. They have intimated that the Premier stones, like the Brazilian, are of inferior quality.

The first outward sign of serious disturbance in the market was the sharp fluctuation which have taken place in the prices of De Beers and Premier shares on the Stock Exchange during the last two months. Then came an application by the Premier Company to the Transvaal Government for permission to keep secret the figures regarding its output.

It should be remembered that the interest of the Transvaal Government in the Premier Company is greater than that of the shareholders themselves, by reason of the enormous tax imposed. No other industry in the world is so heavily taxed as that of diamond production in the Transvaal.

It amounts to no less than 80 per cent of the net profits. Some idea of the fabulous wealth of the Premier field may be gained from the fact that in spite of this tax the shares of the company are quoted at eighty times their par value, and they have sold as high as 140 times their par value.

It was explained in the Sun a year or more ago that this company was developing its fields in a most conservative and systematic manner. Its development work, until now, has been devoted entirely to the poorest portion of its deposit. It is just entering upon the richer part of its field, which, it is calculated according to careful tests which have been made, will require nearly half a century to exhaust.

It is hardly surprising, under these circumstances, that the De Beers Company resents at last that it has a great competitor to meet. How it proposes to deal with the situation is the problem of the London Stock Exchange today and naturally it is a matter which interests every woman who wears a diamond ring or who hopes one day to possess a necklace of brilliants."

It is argued that one of three results will follow. The present dictators of the diamond market with their enormous resources may seek to buy control of the Premier Company. One report is that they have already succeeded in doing so.

Second, they may endeavor to break the competition by flooding the market with diamonds, thus rendering competition unprofitable when it is handicapped by a 60 per cent tax. Third, they may take the Premier Company into virtual partnership and form a new world syndicate, which might keep the price of diamonds at something like its present standard.

Opinions on the London Stock Exchange in line toward the last solution, but no definite knowledge on the subject is yet available.

The great rise in the price of diamonds in the last few years should not be altogether attributed to the workings of the syndicate. It is an acknowledged fact that the tremendous wave of prosperity which has been sweeping over the world has had a great influence on the demand for diamonds.

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T. P. in His Anecdote; Savagery of Primitive Races

By T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.

Usually with savages, as with wild beasts, the only virtue is strength and the only vice weakness. The weak, the wounded, the helpless and useless, are exterminated without remorse or mercy. The Eskimo savage is a kindly exception, according to Commander Peary, who, in his "Nearest the Pole" (Hutchinson & Co.), gives the following instances of Eskimo consideration for helplessness in a climate, be it remembered, where, as the struggle for existence is so desperate, you would expect a useless mouth to be especially resented.

"There is a particularly touching case of a native who had been dependent upon his fellow men for the past fifteen years. When we first saw him he seemed troubled with a slight touch of rheumatism—a malady not unfrequent in those parts. But year after year his condition grew worse until today he lives practically ossified—all but his head. Through all these years he has received consideration, and, indeed, the devotion shown to him by his people is wonderful. Nothing is thought about the matter in that community. Neither age nor infirmity goes neglected; each is cared for without thought of reward."

SOUTH SEA SAVAGERY.

On the other hand, in the South Sea Islands, where the conditions of life are so favorable that a useless mouth might well be ungrudging, the old are buried alive! "In Malekula," says Mr. W. E. Elington in his superbly illustrated "The Savage South Seas" (A. & C. Black), "directly a man or woman shows signs of decrepitude or helplessness, those who are nearest themselves to that stage tell him that his time has come and that his burial will take place on such and such a date. On the arrival of the day the grave for the intended victim is dug, and in front of a large crowd the old man is led or carried to it, if he be too weak to get into it himself. He is then stretched out at full length, and, whilst incantations are sung, the earth is thrown over him and he is buried under the ground level and solid above him. The spectators of this ghastly scene then adjourn to a feast, which to many of them is the most important part of the ceremony."

AN UNWELCOME RESURRECTION.

In "Memoriam," Tennyson denounces those "who fling this bitter seed among mankind":

"That could the dead, whose dying eyes were closed with wall, resume their life. They would but find in child and wife An iron welcome when they rise."

This, at any rate, is the experience of the unfortunate Malekulan who contrives—as he sometimes contrives—to upheave the earth and rise out of his grave. As he is considered dead, however eloquently he may protest against

"Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing."

I answered the look, "All right, boys; lower the rifles, and we stoil back to our lines."

SCOTCH LASSIES 100 YEARS AGO.

But to return to "Ralph Heathcote." Here is his impression of the lassies of Edinburgh, where he was first quartered a century ago: "Last night I went to a ball in Edinburgh, where I was most highly diverted by seeing the mastery style in which the Scotch ladies danced. I made the acquaintance of several pleasant, though not handsome, young ladies. The difference between them and the English girls is very great; they are thinner, pleasanter, but not nearly so beautiful. Their manners are more French; they talk and laugh prodigiously. You must know that we are looked upon as foreigners in this country fully as much as we should be if quartered at Hesse."

OWEN FELTHAM ON SCOTCH WOMEN.

I well remember the shock with which I came upon the following barbarous passage in Owen Feltham many years ago, and even today, when I am long past the age of romance, I fear to print it! "The Beasts of Scotland,"

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Christianity Solves the Great Mystery of Life

By Cardinal Gibbons.

The Christian faith professed by the Romans, to whom the Apostle Paul wrote, was propagated in a marvelously short time. It is profitable for us to consider some of the secondary causes which operated in the diffusion of the Christian faith. The first cause is found in the beautiful teachings of Christ himself. His religion proclaimed the truths which satisfy the highest aspirations of the human heart and expressed doctrines which have battled successfully against the highest scientific investigations of the learned for hundreds of years, and it presents today the same truths and problems that of Christ, then as now, gave the world a sublime notion of God himself. It spoke of a God who endures from eternity to eternity; it spoke of God who is one; it spoke of a God who is all powerful and governs all things by his power; it spoke of a God who watches over all the world and cares for all the world—not even a worm dies without his knowledge and notice; it spoke of the world of one who is infinite, of one who is just, of one who is holy, of one who is righteous.

The religion of Christ, then as now, gave man a rational idea of himself. Hitherto man had been a mystery to himself, a riddle to himself. He knew not whence he came and he knew not whither he was bound, but the Christian religion rescued him. The Christian religion gave to man himself a knowledge of his destiny, as is well related in that holy speech which is said to have been made by an old Dane to King Edwin in the seventh century, when a missionary came to Edwin to convert him to Christianity. He was deeply impressed by the new religion, of which he had heard, but