

INQUIRY BEGINS AND STAYS STUDENTS GET A COUNSEL

Expected That There Will Be No Limit to the Fullest Possible Investigation.

A preliminary canter in the investigation of the charges against President Loudon and Prof. McLennan occupied less than an hour in Osgoode Hall on Saturday. The feature of the session was the introduction of counsel for the various parties concerned. I. F. Hellmuth will look after the case for the students who are bringing the charges, and Prof. McGregor Young and Mr. Ludwig will represent President Loudon and Prof. McLennan, respectively. Everything was done with the utmost deliberation, and the commission, if it proceeds at the present speed, will never be open to a charge of rashness. The tiny court-room of the master-in-ordinary was crowded to the verge of discomfort by professors and arts and law students, when the commission entered imposingly, and seated themselves at the row of tables in front of the audience. Acting Registrar Bolitho was asked to read the resolution of the senate regarding the investigation, and the warrant from the lieutenant-governor.

Chancellor Sir William Meredith then stated that the commission had intimated in the press that they would be pleased to hear all who had anything to say within the limits of the investigation. He had received two letters, one from W. C. Good, a competitor of Patterson in the award of 1900, and the second from C. R. Jamieson, editor of Varsity, expressing their willingness to testify. Upon his asking if any of the parties concerned had secured counsel, Prof. McGregor Young announced that he would appear in behalf of the president. M. H. Ludwig arose for Prof. McLennan, and I. F. Hellmuth said he was appearing for some of the students. He was not ready yet to present evidence.

Many Called; Few Appear.

The chancellor then turned to the spectators and asked for further witnesses. W. C. Good and J. W. McBean, both contestants in the 1900 award, signalled that they were present and prepared to speak. When asked if they were represented by counsel, they replied in the negative, and Sir William suggested that they place their case in the hands of Mr. Hellmuth in order to secure an orderly presentation of evidence. The two expressed their willingness to do so. Mr. Jamieson also was asked if he was willing to hand his case over to Mr. Hellmuth and agreed.

Acting Registrar Bolitho, upon the request of the chairman, read the formal documentary evidence connected with the case, the exhibition regulations governing the award of the exhibition scholarship, and the minutes of council with regard to the two awards in 1900 and 1904. The minutes were also read regarding the petition of the students protesting against the 1900 award. Despite the petition, however, the council had decided that the award was satisfactory.

Mr. Brebner's Evidence.

The absence of Registrar Brebner occasioned some discussion. Mr. Hellmuth said that according to his instructions Mr. Brebner's evidence would be vital to the case.

Chief Justice Moss said that Mr. Brebner would not be back until April 1, and the chancellor supplemented the statement by remarking that it would be a great pity to recall him at this time, and an unwise thing to delay the investigation until his return.

Mr. Hellmuth finally agreed that it would be satisfactory for him to write out the questions he wished answered, submit them to the opposing counsel and having Mr. Brebner answer them in writing, under oath, according to California law.

The chairman again expressed the desire that anyone who wished to speak would come forward, and the commission adjourned until next Saturday at 10 a.m.

Among those who attended the session were: President Loudon, Prof. McLennan, Prof. Squair, Prof. A. B. Macalium, Prof. Fraser, Prof. DeLury, Prof. McCurdy, Dean Reeve, Dr. Cameron, John King and others connected with the senate or the university.

The Cause of It All.

The trouble, which is now well known, arises out of the dissatisfaction of the students over the awards of the Exhibition Scholarship of 1851 in the years 1900 and 1904, and was precipitated by two letters in Saturday Night by a writer calling himself Junius, Jr., who accused President Loudon and Prof. McLennan of dishonesty in procuring the awards for their friends. The

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Hon. Lomer Gouin Quebec's New Premier Cabinet Crisis Over by Tuesday Parent Can't Hold Office

Ottawa Forced to Yield, and Now Both Arms Have Been Lost to Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Montreal, Feb. 11.—(Special.)—"I have done my duty to my party and to my province and we will, of course, win."
—HON. LOMER GOUIN.
"Hon. Lomer Gouin will in very short time be first minister of this province."
—HON. ADELARD TURGEON.
"I have no intention of resigning, and will fight it out to the end."
—HON. N. S. PARENT.

Parent Can't Hold Office.

The readers of The Sunday World can take their choice, but it does not seem at all possible for Premier Parent to hold on to office. It can be stated, in fact, that by Tuesday the crisis will be over, and that Hon. Lomer Gouin will be premier of this province.

Ottawa has been forced to yield, and the premier and the minister of justice having lost their right arm in Ontario, the left at Quebec will also be amputated in a few days.

Hon. Mr. Parent reached Montreal this morning, and after taking breakfast at the Place Viger he left at once for Ottawa. It is stated on the very best authority that he is to be appointed to the Grand Trunk Pacific Construction Commission in place of Mr. Brunet. Then Hon. Mr. Gouin will take his little trip to Ottawa on Sunday. It seems that the big schoolmaster could not receive both of the bad boys at the same time.

Monet to Hold a Meeting.

Hon. Mr. Monet telephoned from his county to-day that he will hold a meeting at St. Remi on Monday evening for the purpose of laying before his electors the reasons which induced him to accept office. It is thought, however, that Hon. Mr. Monet will have ceased to be a minister by Monday and will have come out with the premier.

"on may say," telephoned Mr. Monet, "that I invite to this meeting all those who have anything to say against me, and especially those who have been talking against me thru interviews in the newspapers. I am ready to meet one and all of them. You may also say that it is true that I offered to resign in



NEW PREMIER TO BE.
Hon. L. A. Gouin, K.C., M.L.A.

the interests of peace and harmony. I am still ready to resign on condition that the three ex-ministers accept Hon. Mr. Parent as leader of the party."

Parent Has a Duty.

The Gazette this morning says: Under the circumstances it will be well for Mr. Parent to recognize that he owes a duty to the province, a duty not in the least obscured by the melancholy fact that during the time he has been at the head of its government his conduct has not given evidence that he fully appreciated its existence. He may remain and F-I-G-H-T, but he can only do so at the expense of the reputation of the province. The situation confronting him—the necessity of securing a majority in the house—is identical with that which gave rise to the series of scandals which made the name of Ontario a by-word until the people were given an opportunity of punishing those who had prostituted their good name and reputation for their selfish ends.

If He Does.

Mr. Parent can follow in the footsteps of Mr. Ross. If he does he will wreck the Liberal party in this province. That is of great concern to every man having the interests, the good name and the welfare of Quebec at heart, and that if Mr. Parent does make this mistake it will be the province, not the

Hon. Mr. Parent Holds a Meeting on Tuesday Evening Cabinet Electors as Story.

Liberal alone, that will have to pay the price. That is why it is his duty to ask the lieutenant-governor to relieve him at once of his trust. If he fails to appreciate this it is to be hoped that the lieutenant-governor will seek an early opportunity of pointing it out to him.

PARENT WILL RESIGN.

Quebec, Feb. 11.—(Special.)—Although things in political circles here appear calm on the surface, Dame Rumor's tongue is busy with all kinds of stories. Yesterday it was reported that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was coming down from Ottawa to-day to try and effect reconciliation which the Parent faction has been preaching since the caucuses. However, Sir Wilfrid did not turn up as expected.

There is a story now in circulation that Parent will resign on Monday, and that he will be succeeded by Hon. Mr. Archambault. It is said that Gouin and Turgeon are willing to accept Archambault and are willing to join his cabinet. As Archambault is a member of the legislative council either Gouin or Turgeon would practically become premier, as one of them would be leader of the assembly, where they would get all the prominence they may be looking for in political circles. It is further said that Monet, one of the bones of contention between the two factions, is willing to resign his position in order to bring about peace.

There appears to be some ground for the statement that Parent will throw up the sponge, as he left for Ottawa this morning, accompanied by Archambault, Gouin and Turgeon also left for Ottawa by the same train. It was said that Parent would endeavor to whip the mutineers into line by threatening a dissolution, a course which constitutional lawyers say he has a right to adopt, as these men had been elected to support him, but up to the present he has not made such a threat, if he ever intended to do so. All the men who came here to attend the caucuses have returned home. It is now expected that by Monday or Tuesday next something important will be doing in the political arena here.

ROOSEVELT SHOWS ANGER WRITES LETTER TO SENATE

Substitution of Word Treaty for Word Agreement Considered a Backward Step.

Washington, Feb. 11.—President Roosevelt has addressed a letter to Senator Cullom, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, stating that the action of that committee in amending the arbitration treaties by substituting for the word "agreement" the word "treaty," is in his opinion not a step forward but a step backward. If the word "treaty" is substituted the treaties would amount to a specific announcement against the whole principle of a general arbitration treaty.

The president also says that if, in the judgment of the president, an amendment nullifies a proposed treaty it seems to him that it is no less clearly his duty to refrain from endeavoring to secure a ratification of the amended treaty.

Senator Cullom read the letter aloud during an executive session of the senate to-day. It was received with a great deal of surprise and several senators asserted that the letter confirmed what they had claimed, namely, that the words "treaty" and "agreement" were the essential points. They insisted that if the word "agreement" instead of "treaty" was used it would give the president full power to negotiate agreements without admitting them to the senate.

The discussion in the senate showed a determination to stand firm in regard to the prerogatives of the senate, and to insist that the word "treaty" should be substituted for "agreement" in all of the treaties, which is the crucial point in the contention between the president and the senate. The discussion, which was characterized by expressions of the highest regard for the president, was along the line that the senate could not, if it would, surrender its part of the treaty-making power.

Among the senators who took this position to-day in addition to Mr. Spooner were Messrs. Foraker and Lodge. The latter was especially firm in supporting the committee amendment, and insisted that with all due regard to the president it was for the senate to determine its rights and to support its prerogatives. Senator Foraker was no less emphatic in his declaration to the same effect.

FORMAN TO GET PROMOTION.

Will be Made Head of Assessment Department at \$4000 Salary.

It is settled. When the board of control meet on Wednesday, it will announce a decision to divide the department of property and assessment.

The head of the assessment department will be announced as James Forman, who will get his promotion at a salary approaching \$4000 a year.

It has been decided to create a commissioner of property at a salary of \$3500. The appointment of the chief of this department has not yet been decided.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Jean Palmer Killed at Cobourg Early Saturday Morning.

Cobourg, Feb. 11.—At an early hour this morning a fatal accident occurred at the Division-street crossing, when Jean Palmer, a young woman who has been employed as a domestic at the Commercial House here, was struck by a passing train and instantly killed. A coroner's inquest will be held.

ILLNESS ENDS IN SUICIDE.

Altona, Man., Feb. 11.—(Special.)—Peter Schwartz, a member of J. & P. Schwartz, grain dealers, highly respected and unmarried, aged 43, committed suicide last night, after two months' illness.

Deceased recently donated \$1000 to church missions and \$1000 to the school funds.

WEATHER SUNDAY.

Snow will fall Sunday. The winds will blow strong from the east.

DEATHS.

BROWN—Feb. 10th, Thomas Brown, in his 73rd year, at his late residence, 141 Manning-avenue.

Funeral from the above address on Monday, 13th inst., at 3 p.m.

GLOSTER—In this city, on the 11th inst., Mrs. Mary Gloster, widow of the late Thomas Gloster, aged 80 years.

The funeral will take place from her late residence, 136 Seaton-street, on Monday morning at 8.30 o'clock to St. Paul's Church, thence to St. Michael's Cemetery.

SIR MACKENZIE TO REPLY TO HAGGART BUT ONLY ON THE FLOOR OF THE HOUSE

If Any Answer to the Published Version of the Famous Bolt of 1896 is Necessary, It Will Be Made, He Declares.

The World on Saturday afternoon, over the long-distance telephone, asked Sir Mackenzie Bowell at Belleville if he would care to make any comment on the statements made in the house of commons on Friday concerning the famous "bolt." Sir Mackenzie's son, speaking for his father, said:

"Sir Mackenzie Bowell has not yet read the article referred to. If there is any reply to be made to it, it will be

made on the floor of the senate."
"Would Sir Mackenzie care to have the article read to him now?" queried The World.

"He would not," was the prompt reply, "and, in any event, he would say nothing. If there is any reply—if there is any reply—the repetition given with added emphasis—it will be in the senate."
To a World correspondent, Sir Mac-

kenzie himself said:

"I have not yet read the Toronto papers, so cannot, even if I wished to, make a statement in regard to the matter. I will tell you this much, however, if after a perusal of the papers containing a report of the debate, I consider that an answer is necessary, I shall make it from my place in the senate." He courteously declined further reference to the matter.

HISTORIC THEATRE BURNS CASINO'S BADLY DAMAGED

No Spectators in the Building at the Time and No One is Harmed.

New York, Feb. 11.—The Casino theatre, one of the most historic of New York play houses, and the scene of the production of many famous light operas, was damaged by fire to-day, with a loss of \$50,000. The blaze started about noon in a dressing room on the third floor over the stage, while a rehearsal of the chorus of the "Lady Teazle" company was in progress. Two they were thrown into a panic, most of the company escaped uninjured. One chorus girl fell while going down the stairs of the stage entrance and was painfully but not dangerously hurt. There were no spectators in the theatre when the fire broke out. Two

hours later the building would have been occupied by an audience composed principally of women and children. As it was the chorus girls had some difficulty in escaping the flames. The exit of an audience under similar conditions would have been hampered by the fact that the main entrance is by a winding staircase.

The Casino is located at the corner of 39th-street and Broadway, in the heart of the theatre and hotel district, and the crowd that gathered stalled all traffic and hampered the firemen.

The house was built by Rudolph Aronson. At present it is under the management of Sam S. and Lee Shubert.

CARNEGIE AND MRS. CHADWICK

The Ironmaster Promises to Go to Cleveland to Testify.

New York, Feb. 11.—Andrew Carnegie announced to-day that he would go to Cleveland to testify against Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, who is under arrest in that city, charged with obtaining large sums of money on alleged securities bearing Mr. Carnegie's name. It is alleged that the signatures were forgeries. Mr. Carnegie's announcement was made after a subpoena ordering him to appear before the federal grand jury at Cleveland on March 6 had been served upon him.

IRON MASTERS FOR PEOPLE GOVERNMENT MUST CHANGE

Democratic Principles Must Prevail or Normal Relations Can Not Be Renewed.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—The Society of Russian Iron Masters, representing \$500,000,000 of capital, has memorialized M. De Witte, president of the committee on ministers, on the labor question, pointing out that the attitude of the people is a warning "that no repressive measures will end the deeply rooted national movement of the Russian people."

The iron masters further declare that normal relations between the workmen and their employers are only possible with a system of government based on justice and with the participation of both employers and employes in legislation, equality for all before the law, inviolability of domicile, the right to hold meetings and strike protection for workers against the attacks of strikers, freedom of speech and press and universal compulsory education.

Big Values

Men's Hats—
Latest styles—new American blocks—for felt—regular \$3 Hats—Special..... 1.50

Men's Shirts—
Our \$1.50 Shirts—new designs—fast colors—perfect fit—special..... 1.00

Men's Gloves—
Famous famous Walking and Driving Gloves—\$1.50 value—special..... 1.00

CRAWFORD BROS.
Limited.
TAILORS.
Cor. Yonge and Shuter S's.

TORONTO SIZES UP THE MEN WHO MAKE UP NEW CABINET

Everybody Not Satisfied, But Premier Has Done Well Under Circumstances.

Mr. Whitney and his cabinet have made their initial bow to the people of Ontario. It was natural to expect that the announcement of the allotment of portfolios would cause considerable disappointment in some quarters and satisfaction in others. There were probably twenty men elected to the next legislature who have friends who believe that they have claims for cabinet rank. Mr. Whitney was handicapped by the overwhelming nature of his victory. Not one man suggested for the cabinet was defeated by the electorate. It would have been easier for Mr. Whitney if some of his friends had been rejected at the polls, but he came back from the people with an endorsement that secured supporters from 70 per cent. of the ridings of the province. Therefore he had a wide choice. His only difficulty was in laying aside the claims of one man here and another man there. He was given the greatest possible freedom in his selections, and with the material at his disposal he was enabled to select men representative of every section of the province, of every class and creed.

Doubtless he made his choice with the end in view of giving representation—however harsh this may seem—to the nationalities that made up the people of the province. The particular church these people attend, the class of business they are engaged in and other considerations were not forgotten. It is true that, as some one has said, brains should be selected from a body of men to "represent" that body of men. Mr. Whitney has probably done wisely in choosing his cabinet in the manner he has done. For instance, he was bound by promise to recognize the large body of French electors by choosing one of their number to sit with him in the council chamber.

Dr. Reaume was the man possessing the ability, the charm of manner, the fluency of speech, who can be depended upon to perform his duties in a manner as creditable as if some gentleman knowing only the English tongue had been selected for this portfolio. This was one of the big surprises of the cabinet. Major J. S. Hendrie, being a financial man and a large contractor, would have been given control of the public works department, which requires a man of sagacity and business training. The proposal to make him know whether Major Hendrie refused to be bound by the ties of a cabinet portfolio, but if he was unable to accept the headship of this department this is sufficient explanation why he was not selected. However, as he holds a seat in the cabinet, Mr. Whitney and his colleagues will be benefited by his advice.

Toronto was favorably impressed with the aggregation of stars that Mr. Whitney presented on Wednesday night. The extempore addresses of the new ministers were all in the best of taste. Some captious critics have discovered that "there is not an orator in the bunch." This is urged as a reason why "Joe" Downey, the brilliant young journalist from Guelph, should have been included. If the cabinet has no polished orator, it averages up pretty well in point of debating ability. Mr. Whitney himself is strong on the platform. He did not show to the best advantage on Wednesday night. Some of his sentences were astonishingly long and cut up by parentheses, and some of his hearers must have grown restless waiting for him to get to the end. There is no other public speaker in Canada to-day who can approach Mr. Whitney in the length of his sentences.

Hon. Edward Blake used to afflict his audiences with sentences stretching out into the quarter-century. Probably the most forcible debater in the cabinet is Mr. Hanna, the provincial secretary. He goes down deep into a subject, and once he gets on the track of some important piece of information he never lets go until he has it.

Next to the speech of Mr. Hanna, that of Dr. Reaume pleased a good many people most. The doctor has an easy mode of expression, uses graceful language and there is just enough of the French cast to make his words pleasant to the ear.

"Safe and sane," an expression borrowed from the recent United States presidential campaign, sums up the chief characteristics of the new cabinet. The characteristics of the administrators are to a certain extent to be tested, but they are all looked upon as men who can be trusted to give reasonably progressive and honest administration. They are not particularly brilliant, perhaps, but who of the late cabinet could claim to be brilliant? Some people say that if Mr. Gurney were in the cabinet the average of ability would be higher. Perhaps Mr. Gurney will yet figure as minister of mines or minister of agriculture. He has borne a lot of the fighting the last two years, and if it had not been for the attempt to bribe him to forsake his political allegiance at a time when his political allegiance was very much in need of an additional supporter or two, Mr. Ross might have carried all the by-elections and staved off the general elections for two years yet. From that moment the fortunes of Mr. Ross declined. If past services are to be recognized, and Mr. Whitney has very properly recognized the work of the "old guard" to some extent, then a great many people can't see how Mr. Whitney can get over giving Mr. Gurney a department. Gurney is a powerful factor on the stump, and possesses the ability to master the details of a department such that of mines or crown lands.

Speaking of Mr. Gurney, what a change has come over some people in Queen's Park. They say when Gurney goes up to the building now there is a general stampede from the back rooms of officials who crave the honor of an introduction. Some of these officials a

few weeks ago would have clamored for the opportunity of officiating as hangman to the same Mr. Gurney. But it only goes to show that human nature is about the same all the world over. When a man is down everyone wants to take a kick at him; but when he is on top of the heap he has so many friends he can't count them.

Thomas Crawford III conceals his disappointment over the selection of Mr. Whitney's advisers. His actions are in sharp contrast to Dr. Nesbitt, who manfully accepted the situation after the honors. Dr. Nesbitt has strengthened himself greatly by his speech at Massey Hall Wednesday night. As Toronto has got away with two portfolios she has had quite enough. Mr. Whitney doubtless has sufficient reasons for the selection of his advisers. He had an overplus of good cabinet timber and if he has made mistakes he is only human.

Library in the Alps.
The Descombes Open Marchioness of Italy has established a library on the summit of Mount Giove. In the Monte Rosa group of the Alps, at an altitude of 11,640 feet, in commemoration of her husband's husband, the late King Humbert of Italy. This is the highest library in the world. As soon as the weather is favorable the queen intends to open the library in person. A great number of well-known European and American men of letters have contributed books on Alpine literature, photographs, maps and charts, so that this unique library will be the best and most complete of its character in the world. A good road is now being built to facilitate the ascent to library buildings. The Italian Government contributed largely to this interesting enterprise. The German Emperor and King also took a keen interest in the matter, and ordered a number of valuable books and photographs.

Ten Advertising.
Some years ago a company was formed in London which offered to all women who for a certain time bought half a pound of tea at their stores a pension of 10 shillings a week in the event of the death of their husbands. The list of widows gradually reached 20,000, and the company had to suspend payment.

German Railways.
A recent report by the minister of public works shows that the German Government works employed 563,268 persons last year; the number of locomotives in use was 21,242. The locomotives represented a value of over \$20,000,000.

BASTEDO'S

77 KING STREET EAST.

OUR CLEARING SALE

OF

\$40,000 WORTH OF Fine Furs

Our own make, AT AND UNDER COST.

Anything in Furs Made to Order at Sale Prices

Alaska Seal, Near Seal, Persian, Bokharan and Astrakhan Jackets in every style. Positively the best value in the city

STOLES, RUFFS AND MUFFS—Mink, Sable, Alaska Sable, Foxes, in white, blue, grey, Isabella, and all other furs.

Man's Fur-lined and Fur Coats at lowest prices in the trade. Send for catalog.

RAW FURS—We pay New York prices. Send for price list.

FRISCO FISH DEAR.
Wholesalers in Combine and Up Gave the Price.
San Francisco, Feb. 11.—Altho the waters in the vicinity of this city are teeming with fish of endless variety, this class of food has become the dearest commodity in the market. An advance of 100 per cent. has just taken place in the price of all kinds of fish. Salmon has been advanced from five cents to 25 cents and striped bass from 5 cents to 20 cents. The retailer blames the wholesale dealers, all of whom are in a combine and the wholesaler ascribes it to sudden and phenomenal advance in fish partly to bad weather and partly to the alleged depredations of Chinese, who, they say, fish with nets and destroy vast quantities of fish. As it stands now, so far as consumers are concerned, it is a case of pay or go without. The fish industry in California is quite an important one, employing over 2,500 men in San Francisco, and \$500 along the coast, and there is a capital aggregating \$1,000,000. In San Francisco alone over \$500,000 is invested in boats and apparatus.

ANOTHER JAIL SQUABBLE.
Lincoln County's Latest Official May Not Hold His Job Long.
St. Catharines, Feb. 11.—(Special.)—Sheriff Dawson this afternoon notified the attorney in charge of the county jail since the death of Governor Blain, that his appointment was made on Jan. 31, would be on hand to take charge on Monday. There has been a great deal of criticism indulged in here over the appointment. It will not be allowed to stand.

Surveyors are at work surveying for a railway between here and Hamilton. They will not say who they are or whom they are working for, and the opinion prevails here and in the country that the surveyors are working for the C. P. R.

"It is a surprise to me," said a prominent citizen of the county to-day, "that the C. P. R. have neglected this side of Hamilton, and you can rest assured that they will not neglect the profitable business to be got in the Niagara peninsula much longer."

How Sickness Starts In the Inside Nerves

Most forms of sickness start with the inside nerves. Indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn, dyspepsia—weak kidneys, diabetes, Bright's Disease—Liver irregularities—Heart irregularities—Bowel irregularities—all of these ailments, and the ailments which they in turn bring on are due directly to derangement of certain nerve centres.

Understand first that we have two entirely separate nerve systems. When we walk, or talk, or get, we call into play a certain set of nerves—nerves which obey our mental commands. That is why the arm can be raised, or the mouth opened, or the eye shut, at the slightest desire. That is why your fingers can delicately pick up a pin one moment and hold a heavy hammer the next.

But these are not the nerves we are to consider here.

There is another set of nerves which control and govern and actuate the heart and the stomach, the kidneys and the liver and all of the vital functions. You cannot control these nerves. By no supreme effort of mind can you make your heart stop or start—nor can you even make it vary a single beat a minute. And so with the stomach and the liver and the kidneys and the bowels. They are automatic—they do their work at a certain set speed whether you are awake or asleep—whether you will it or not.

If these inside nerves that life and health depend on, so long as these nerves perform their proper duties we are well and strong. When they fail, we are weak and feeble. When they fail, we are well and strong. When they fail, we are well and strong. When they fail, we are well and strong.

It is by the inevitable symptoms—stomach troubles, heart, kidney troubles, and these in these same nerves. For the stomach, the heart, the liver, the kidneys, have no power of their own, no self-control. They owe their every impulse to the inside nerves. The nerves are the masters. The organs their slaves.

But the most interesting part about the inside nerves is the bond of sympathy which exists between all centres and branches of this great automatic system.

The centre, which, for instance, controls the stomach, is known to science as the "solar plexus." The heart-centre is called the "cardiac plexus." The kidney centre, the "renal plexus." Yet it is a well-known fact that in prize fights, a so-called "knock out" instantly stops the heart, although its usual operations concern only the stomach. Why? Because of the bond of sympathy between the various branches. That is the reason the inside nerves are sometimes called the "sympathetic" nerves.

This explains why stomach trouble often develops into heart trouble—why indigestion brings on nervousness—why diseases become complicated. It explains, too, why ordinary medical treatments are wrong—why medicine so frequently fails.

For ordinary remedies are designed to treat the organ, not the nerve. When a first studied medicine, the whole foundation of what I was taught was:

For nervousness, give bromides.
For weak kidneys, give diuretics.
For a weak stomach, give pepsin and bismuth.
For a weak heart, give stimulants.
To destroy pain, give a narcotic.
And so on.

Don't you, who do not know medicine at all, see that this is wrong? That it is mere patchwork? That while the suffering organ is enjoying its temporary relief, the nerve is really sick and may be getting worse and worse? Does that tell you why you relapse so frequently follows a supposed cure? Does this not account for the uncertainties of medicine?

More than thirty years ago this thought came to me:

"If life and health depend upon perfect heart action, upon proper stomach digestion, upon correct kidney filtering, why does not life itself depend upon these life-governing power nerves—these inside nerves."

My

Free Dollar Offer

Any sick one who has not tried my remedy may have a Full Dollar's Worth Free. I ask no deposit, no reference, no security. There is nothing to pay, either now or later. I will send you an order on your druggist which he will accept in full payment for a regular, standard size Dollar bottle. And he will send the bill to me.

C. I. SHOOP, M.D.

I realized, too, that all ailments which result from one cause, namely, of course, he cured by one remedy. I resolved, not to doctor the organs, but to treat the one nerve system which operates them all.

For those who treat only the symptoms, treatments are only palliative; the results do not last. A cure can never come until the cause of the ailment, the inside nerve power is restored. When that is done, Nature removes the symptoms. There is no need of doctoring them.

For a free order for Book 1 on Dyspepsia, a full dollar bottle of Book 2 on the Heart, Shoop, Box 21, Book 3 on the Kidneys, Book 4 on the Liver, Book 5 for Women, which book you want, Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

My remedy—now known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does the power nerve—and halts it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

There is no mystery—no miracle. I can explain my treatment to you as easily as I can tell you why cold freezes water and why heat melts ice. Nor do I claim a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them. And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills of the world. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain.

But my years of patient experiment will tell you nothing if you do not accept my offer. For facts and reason and even belief will not cure. Only the remedy can do that.

In eighty thousand communities—in more than a million homes Dr. Shoop's Restorative is known. There are those all around you—your friends and neighbors, perhaps—whose suffering it has relieved. They will tell you. If you do not believe, I dare tell you I am wrong in the new medical principles which I apply. Your own common sense will tell you to treat not the ailing organ, but the nerve that controls it. And for the six solid years my remedy has stood the severest test a medicine has ever put to—I have said, "If it fails it is free," and it has never failed where there was a possible chance for it to succeed.

But this mountain of evidence is of no avail to those who shut their eyes and close away in doubt. For doubt is harder to overcome than disease. I cannot cure those who lack the faith to try.

So now I have made this offer. I disregard the evidence. I lay aside the fact that mine is the largest medical practice in the world, and I come to you as a stranger. I ask you to believe not one word that I say till you have proven it for yourself. I offer to give you outright a full dollar's worth of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. No one possible excuse for doubt. It is the most unbounded confidence can suggest. It is open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my remedy.

I have made my offer that strangers to my remedy may know. It is not intended for or open to those who have used my remedy. They need no further evidence. But to those who have not heard, or heard, may have delayed or doubted, I say, "simply write and ask." I will send you an order on your druggist, which he will accept as gladly as he would accept a dollar. He will hand you from his shelves a standard-sized bottle of my prescription, and he will send the bill to me.

Will you accept this opportunity to learn my expense absolutely, how to be rid forever of all forms of illness which are caused by inside nerve weakness—to be rid not only of the trouble but of the very cause which produced it? Write to-day.

Preferential Postal Rate.
Fall Mail Gazette: It is the dictum of a colonial postal authority that Great Britain alone among the nations of the world makes a profit out of her postal service. This fact, if fact it be, adds considerably to the interest of looking back over the years which have since passed since the introduction of the penny post between the homeland and most colonies.

The experiment was made on the colonial side with some fear, and trembling, for the margin of loss which a new country can regard with equanimity is small. But for the most part, it is satisfactory to learn, the statesmanlike reform has resulted in the infliction of the financial injury upon those parts of the empire brave enough to make trial of it. The figures published this year show a deficiency on the Commonwealth postoffice account of no less than £17,363, a return which has caused—perhaps less logically than might superficially appear—a renewal of the existing postage rate to this country—2 1/2d, per half ounce, and of 2d, locally, except in case of communication between different parts of the same city.

Rhodesia, which also retains the higher rate, sustain a loss on the postoffice, but it would not be fair to regard the fact as effect and cause, for the great distances and small population would render any service unremunerative. In Canada data for accurate comparison of one system with the other are easily obtained. In the year 1900 the excess of expenditure over receipts of which, in 1903, had been transformed into a surplus of \$292,654, notwithstanding that the expenditure had actually increased—a noticeable progress synchronizing with the introduction of the penny post.

Of the separate South African states, Natal has for many years shown the best postal figures. Since the year 1896 when there occurred a deficiency of £42,000, the balance has always been on the right side. By 1900 this excess had reached £36,705, and in 1903—previous years—this had again advanced to £101,981.

In Cape Colony there was, last year, a trifling loss—less than £1000—while the previous return gave a credit balance of £19,000, and it may be accepted that, on the whole, revenue normally balances expenditure in this state. The new colonies come out with less good figures, both being losers.

The Orange River's deficiency of £35,000 is attributed by local officials to low rates of postage, and high railway freight charges, and until the latter are materially reduced, not even the heavy increase of business bound to follow a steady flow of British immigrants to the disproportionate expenditure.

Transvaal returns seem at first sight even more unfavorable. The receipts of the postoffice proper amounted during the financial year, which terminated June 30, 1903, to £175,343 0/3d, and the telegraph service brought the total to £292,655. The expenditure on both services to same date amounted to £378,814, etc., amounting to £30,813, and services equivalent to £26,439 had been rendered the government free of charge, which, taken together, reduce the actual deficit to £28,507—a small amount considering the circumstances of the Transvaal.

On the whole, therefore, it seems as if imperial penny post were sound finance as well as sound policy. Tho this fact be not equally patent in every colony, the average ought to effect the adhesion of those few British states at present outside the system.

FATHER

Composed some seilaine," and is sung amgen. Especially h two days. It was p Russia," published by TO

Ye meek and Who ploc Who pray for And wait Cease this dep Shun servile h Cast meel No end of suff Till endles

AN EX-PUGILIST
By John L. Sullivan, Great Smoke cigarettes? Chop di anyone good, and the out.
Do you ever drink? Well, money and a lot of trouble. I don't believe in lecturing smoking cigarettes. When you cigar, or a pipe.
No one has to smoke any more that he loy ever lived here and; swipe apples once in a w they didn't try the apples any good.
I ought to know what I'm in my time and I'm glad to go drinking rum as any one else. I've drunk a lot of it in my mach, lots too much, and I'm about the only thing I bra life.
I'm an advocat of temperance drinking and eating. I used to two n eals a day, and I'm better now. I'm not pasing as a simply telling what I've learned the world for years longer and it not been for intemperance in I didn't drink much in training, but at that I did too much of whipped me if he had made m I had a wonderful constitut smoking and drinking never d would have worn out some m

PROVINCE WANTS TO QU
Moscow, Feb. 11.—Prince Troub president of the Moscow Zemst informed the assembly of noble he declines re-election as p marshal of the nobility. Address meeting of the nobles. Prince T skoy declared that throuth his of office he had always striven to tain harmony among the nobil Moscow, and throuth Russia, b split had manifested itself dur debate on the recent address to I for he had decided not to re election. The assembly tried to Prince Troubetsky to resign decision, but he refused to do so the former provincial and distric shals of the nobility, whose name proposed likewise declined the post deadlock ultimately was comp solved by Prince Troubetsky con ing to remain in office until his s sor is found.

Oxford Wins in Football.
London, Feb. 11.—Oxford won 32nd annual Inter-University Ass tion football match at the Queen's here this afternoon, beating Camb by two goals to one. There was a attendance, but the game was not exciting, the defence being better the attack.

To Expect Senator Platt.
Washington, Feb. 11.—President ten Frye today introduced in the ate the petition of C. W. Post of Mass, asking for the expulsion of S Platt of New York. The case was referred to the senate comm on privileges and elections.

Going to Europe.
Winnipeg, Feb. 11.—Sir Charles rter, Bart., and Lady Tupper, who been spending the winter in the city guests of their son, Stewart Tu leave Monday for Southern Eu teaching London in time for the son.

INTERESTING FACTS

ST. PE

Population (cenus 1903), 1,531,000
Greek Catholics, 85 per cent.
Protestants (chiefly Germans) 14 per cent.
Roman Catholics, 3 per cent.
Jews, 2 per cent.
Unable to read or write (adults), per cent.
Peasants, 40.7 per cent.
Burgesses (householders), 20 per cent.
CLASSES IN PROPORTION TO POPULATION

Workmen, 1 in 4.
Servants, 1 in 4.
Scholars, 1 in 12.
Soldiers, 1 in 25.
Officials, 1 in 61.
Teachers, 1 in 250.
Police-men, 1 in 208.
Surgeons, 1 in 608.
Advocates, 1 in 420.
Lawyers, 1 in 270.
Apothecaries, 1 in 1538.
Lawbrokers, 1 in 1848.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

BASTEDO'S
77 KING STREET EAST.
OUR CLEARING SALE
OF
WORTH OF Fine Furs
AT AND UNDER COST.
Made to Order at Sale Prices
Soul, Persian, Bokharan and Astrachan.
Positively the best value in the city
SAND MUFFS—Mink, Sable, Alaska
blue, grey, Isabella, and all other furs
and Fur Coats at lowest prices in
catalog.
To pay New York prices. Send for

ANOTHER JAIL SQUABBLE.
Ontario County's Latest Official May
Not Hold His Job Long.
St. Catharines, Feb. 11.—(Special).—
Sheriff Dawson this afternoon notified
a turkey in charge of the county jail
the death of Governor Blain, that
George Bush, the new governor, whose
appointment was made on Jan. 31, would
on hand to take charge on Monday.
There has been a great deal of criticism
expressed in here over the appointment.
It will not be allowed to stand.
Surveyors are at work surveying for
a railway between here and Hamilton.
They will not say who they are or whom
they are working for, and the opinion
prevails here and in the country that
surveyors are working for the C.
R.
It is a surprise to me," said a pro-
minent citizen of the county to-day,
that the C. R. have neglected this
of Hamilton, and you can rest as-
sured that they will not neglect the
business to be got in the Nia-
rapensula much longer."

Preferential Postal Rate.
All Mail Gazette: It is the dictum of
the postal authority that Great
Britain alone among the nations of
the world makes a profit out of her postal
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considerably to the interest of looking
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years—this had again advanced
to £101,591.

Orange River's deficiency of \$35,
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low easy flow of British immigrants
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proportionate expenditure.
The returns seem at first sight
very unfavorable. The receipts of
the office proper amounted during
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in 1903, to £175,348 odd, and the
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£1,236,439 had been rendered
in payment of charge, which,
together, reduce the actual deficit
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penny post were sound finance
policy. This fact
is equally patent in every colony.
It ought to effect the admission
of a few British states at present
the system.

FATHER GOPON'S HYMN
Composed some months ago, set to music of "The Mar-
seillaise," and is sung generally throughout Russia by the work-
ingmen. Especially has it been used by the strikers in the last
two days. It was printed in England in the magazine "Free
Russia," published by exiled Russians.
TO FELLOW SUFFERERS:
Ye meek and trampled sons of pain
Who plod with patience thru the night,
Who pray for happiness in vain
And wait the coming of the light,
Cease this depraved humility!
Shun servile hopes,
Cast meekness o'er;
No end of suffering shall be
Till endless patience be no more.

AN EX-PUGILISTIC CHAMPION'S ADVICE TO BOYS.
By John L. Sullivan, Greatest Fighter the World Has Ever Produced.
Smoke cigars? Chop it, chop it. That's my advice. Cigarettes never
did anyone any good, and they've done a lot of people a lot of harm. Cut 'em
out.
Do you ever drink? Well, cut that—cut it quick. It'll save you a lot of
money and a lot of trouble.
I don't believe in lecturing, but take my advice and cut out drinking and
smoking cigars. When you get older and must smoke, why, smoke a good
cigar, or a pipe.
No one has to smoke anything or drink anything, but it's been my ex-
perience that no boy ever lived next door to an orchard that didn't jump the fence
and swipe apples once in a while. I don't know that I'd care much for 'em if
they didn't try the apples anyhow, but this rum business won't do you any
good.
I ought to know what I'm talking about. I've owned forty or fifty saloons
in my time and was glad to get out of that business. I know as much about
drinking rum as any man.
I've drunk a lot of it in my day, but I never was a drunkard. I've drunk too
much, lots too much, and smoked too much.
About the only thing I brag about is that I never smoked a cigaret in my
life.
I'm an advocate of temperance in all things and especially in smoking,
drinking and eating. I used to be a great eater, but I cut that out. I only eat
two meals a day, and I'm fatter off for it.
Now, I'm not posing as a horrible example or anything like that; I'm
simply telling what I've learned by experience. I would have been champion of
the world for years longer and probably never would have been whipped had
it not been for intemperance in living, in eating and in drinking and smoking.
I didn't drink much in training, and the smoking I did did not hurt me materially,
but at that I did too much of it, and when I met Corbett a boy could have
whipped me if he had made me run after him long enough.
I had a wonderful constitution. I have a wonderful constitution now, but
smoking and drinking never did it any good. They haven't worn it out as they
would have worn out some men, but still they did me no good.

PROVINCE WANTS TO QUIT.
Moscow, Feb. 11.—Prince Troubetsky,
president of the Moscow Zemstvo, has
informed the assembly of nobles that
he declines re-election as provincial
marshal of the nobility. Addressing a
meeting of the nobles, Prince Troubetsky
declared that throughout his tenancy
of office he had always striven to main-
tain harmony among the nobility of
Moscow, and through Russia, but as a
split had manifested itself during the
debate on the recent address to the em-
peror he had decided not to seek re-
election. The assembly tried to induce
Prince Troubetsky to reconsider his
decision, but he refused to do so. All
the former provincial and district mar-
shals of the nobility, whose names were
proposed likewise declined the post. The
deadlock ultimately was temporarily
solved by Prince Troubetsky consent-
ing to remain in office until his suc-
cessor is found.

Oxford Wins in Football.
London, Feb. 11.—Oxford won the
32nd annual Inter-University Associa-
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To Expel Senator Platt.
Washington, Feb. 11.—President Pro-
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on privileges and elections.
Going to Europe.
Winnipeg, Feb. 11.—Sir Charles Tupper,
Bart., and Lady Tupper, who have
been spending the winter in the city, the
guests of their son, Stewart Tupper,
leave Monday for Southern Europe,
reaching London in time for the sea-
son.

**INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT
ST. PETERSBURG'S RESIDENTS**

Population (census 1903), 1,534,000.	Servants or litterateurs, 1 in 2121.
Greek Catholics, 85 per cent.	Nobles, 12.3 per cent.
Protestants (chiefly Germans and Finns), 10 per cent.	Merchants, 2.4 per cent.
Roman Catholics, 3 per cent.	Foreigners, 2.1 per cent.
Jews, 2 per cent.	Employers and their families (cen- sus, 1881), 87,576.
Unable to read or write (adults), 36 per cent.	Clerks and their families, 20,852.
Peasants, 40.7 per cent.	Workmen on wages (233,400) and fam- ilies, 68,853, 302,252.
Burgesses (householders), 20 per cent.	Workmen independent (37,290), fami- lies (22,272), 59,562.
CLASSES IN PROPORTION TO POPULATION.	Churches, 425.
Workmen, 1 in 4.	Theatres (state), 4.
Servants, 1 in 10.	Railways, 7.
Schools, 1 in 12.	Area (city), 19,808 acres.
Soldiers, 1 in 25.	Area (under water), 1330 acres.
Officials, 1 in 61.	Manufactures — Gobelins — tapestries, glass, porcelain, surgical instruments, articles of malachite, embroideries, textiles, leather, paper, copper, iron, machinery, sugar, etc.
Teachers, 1 in 250.	Health—Lowest mortality of any Eu- ropean city. Average temperature (Jan- uary), 15 degrees above zero.
Police-men, 1 in 208.	
Surgeons, 1 in 608.	
Advocates, 1 in 1261.	
Lawyers, 1 in 2700.	
Apothecaries, 1 in 1538.	
Lawbrokers, 1 in 1848.	

GRAND Opera House
MATINEES
WEDNESDAY
SATURDAY
EVGS. BEST SEATS 75c, 50c, 25c. MATS. BEST SEATS 25c. FEW ROWS 50c
HIS GRACEFUL AWKWARDNESS
George W. Monroe
with "THAT SWEET SAD FACE" IN
MRS. MAC, THE MAYOR
Comedy and Romance . . . Musically Entwined
Intense Interest . . . Human Sentiment
FUN EPISODES GALORE
NEXT WEEK—The New Rural Play "SKY FARM"—NEXT WEEK

THE DOGGER BANK ENQUIRY.
Scenes in the Committee Room in
Paris—A Visitor's Impressions.
A special correspondent of The Evening
Post writes as follows from Paris under
date of Jan. 26:
Rear-Admiral Davis had kindly given me
tickets to attend the session yesterday of
the international court of inquiry. They
sit in a chamber of the Hotel de Ville,
minister of foreign affairs, on the Quai d'Or-
say. The building, as you know, faces the
Seine. My companion and I had to be
there at 10 o'clock in the morning. Taking
a cab, we drove across the Champs Elyses
to Avenue Marceau, and by 9.45 we were
at the front of the building, and entered
the garden. A group of good-looking men
were entering the building, who proved to
be the witnesses from the fishing fleet. Just
a picked lot of New England fishermen they
might have been—rugged, honest and on
dress, instead of the weather-beaten old
men at New Castle and Kittery Point; for
fishing is now done in these "trawlers,"
which are all steam vessels.
We saw a door open, upon which was
written in large letters "WITNESSES."
I glanced at one or two. There was the
great room—at one end the table, with
the armchairs for the five admirals, and
other smaller tables and chairs arranged
on each side. The room itself is magnifi-
cent, with beautiful decoration and great
chandeliers in glass. The larger part is
given over to the commission. The "in-
vites" were not numerous. Each admiral
has eight tickets. In front of us, but bar-
ring us from the commission, was a red
rope like those now in use at the White
House, and in front of that were chairs
for the diplomats and their wives, and the
wives of the admirals. The space was not
filled.
Russians were there, and the Japanese
minister, a very clever-looking man, but
not so agreeable in appearance as our Mr.
Takahira. Soon the lawyers came in, Sir
Edward Fry at the head of the English
party, which consisted of four; one, per-
haps, may have been a clerk. The spokes-
man reminded me in his look of Ellish-
Potter, while Sir Edward Fry, tall, slender
and dignified, suggested something of Sir
Lecky. They took seats on the right of
the commission and in front of them.
The Russians, all younger men, and of quite a
different type, were on the left side. In
the middle of the room stood a table, with
two interpreters, and a chair for the wit-
nesses.
Admiral Fournier said: "The commis-
sion is now in session." A witness was
immediately sworn in. The French admiral
struck me as the least distinguished in ap-
pearance of the admirals. At his right sat

the Russian admiral, looking weighed down
with care, heavy and sad and worried
(Well he might be, with the news to-day
from St. Petersburg). At his right sat
Admiral Beaumont (English), a noble-
looking man, with white beard, clean and
well set-up. At Admiral Fournier's left
sat Admiral Sprun, the Austrian, tall,
spare, sandy-haired with a monocle. He
seemed younger than the others. Admiral
Davis at his left, with greater dignity, was
I should say, the best-looking of them all,
unless we except the Englishman.
Before the statement was made by the
witness, who was master of one of the
best, Admiral Fournier explained that the
witnesses would make their statements in
English, which would be translated into
French; all questions and replies being so
translated. At times it was amusing. The
English lawyer asked the witness: "Were
there any Japanese on board your boat?"
"Nav. sir," said the witness, emphatically
before the interpreter had time to ask it
in French. It was a little trying for the
witnesses to have to wait for the question to
be put to them in French, and to remember
their English question and answer it. The
Russians, for cross-examination, could only
ask if they could "affirm that there were
no strange vessels?" And when they said
"Yes," they were asked if they could see
all of the 34 trawlers. They had to say
"No." Then, could they affirm that there
were no strangers? "I can only affirm what I
saw," was the honest reply. Two wit-
nesses were put on in the morning and
three in the afternoon. This was the sec-
ond session of the court, and it lasted until
6.30 p.m. I stayed thru the entire session
and found it most interesting.

NEARLY 100,000 IDLE.
Essen, Prussia, Feb. 11.—According
to the government mine bureau figures
146,942 miners went into the mines at
the beginning of the morning shift, or
70,000 more than yesterday, leaving
about 38,000 men idle. But of these prob-
ably several thousand went to
work later in the day.
The Conquest of Canada.
"The Overlooked," by Allan Melvor; Wil-
liam Ritchie.
Allan Melvor has solved the question as
to Canada's future and the statesmen and
politicians on both sides of the Atlantic
who have been bothering themselves with
the subject, considering diplomatic ways
and means to promote the welfare of the
three countries concerned and figuring on
such old-fogy matters as treaties, interna-
tional law, military tactics and the like,
may take a long rest. Mr. Melvor has dis-
covered a general despotic genius in the
person of the Overlord who can the disor-
ders in the past years, thereby merely
sorrowing a little time from future history
raise a personal army of 200,000 men, cap-
ture Canada by force, rule it for its own
good for a time and then benevolently pre-
sent it to the United States of America,
writes a reviewer in The Philadelphia In-
quirer.
Incidentally, there is to be recompense
of the most sort for those who aid this
despotic gentleman, for such is to fall in
love with a perfectly charming girl and
each is to be successful in his wooing after
a courtship that breathes the essence of
poetry romance. Now it is obvious that
assistant heroes to undergo the discourt-
age of being killed, nor soon the lesser one of
being wounded.
The book may seem a trifle over-fanciful
to readers who delight in such discus-
sions as the census, for example, but
for those with pliant and responsive imagi-
nation it will provide a goodly measure of
very agreeable entertainment. That it is
suspected with a little sally, chiefly aimed
at Great Britain, the novel really sharp,
implies no drawback.

The Science of Footistry.
The army of unemployed who live by
their wits and wax wealthy on the easy
marks will hail with shouts like unto those
of a Warsaw mob the invention of a new
science whereby a few more individuals
will be able to earn a living by the sweat
of their victims' reasons.
The new science is called footistry, the
art of "stiling fortunes" by the lines of the
foot. The foot to be inspected should al-
ways be washed in eau de Cologne before
inspection. "For obvious reasons."
Professors of footistry say the life-line
on the foot starts at the base of the big
toe. It travels under the instep, ending
where a long life is indicated, far over to
ward the base of the little toe.
If this life-line is broken in the hollow
of the foot, it denotes a severe illness in
middle life. If it ends in the hollow of
the foot, it denotes death in middle life.
Dark streaks at the heels and in front
of the toes indicate lax habits and disin-
clination to foot baths, but inspectors
should allude to them delicately.

From a Wife's Diary.
A word to the wise is consented.
Where there's a will there's a way.
Fools rush in and win—where angels fear
to tread.
Love is romantic. Matrimony is decid-
edly a matter of fact.
Misery loves company, but company does
not reciprocate.
Think of your ancestors and your poster-
ity and you will never marry.
If you bestow a favor forget it, but if
you receive one it is wise to remember.
We never know how good we are going
to be until the opportunity has passed.
Happiness is the greatest of toils—the
best of cosmetics—the ablest envy of dyspep-
tics.—Detroit Tribune.

Reflections of a Bachelor.
Too many bills spoil the income.
A girl isn't half as afraid of pneumonia
as she is of thick, warm stockings.
After a woman has required a lot of
knowledge, she is fit to be most anything
but a wife.
What a girl specially likes is to be in bed
with another and tell stories of savage and
criminal men until neither of them can
sleep for being afraid.
A woman is so clever that when she
writes a secret on a postal card she mails
it with her own hand so no one will read
it except the one it is addressed to.—New
York Press

A Shriek Thirty Miles Long.
Reading, Pa., Feb. 11.—A locomotive
whistle beyond control created excitement
thru 30 miles of railway to-day and wild re-
ports of a disastrous railroad wreck were
widely spread. Thomas O'Neill runs a pas-
senger train. As he left Emmaus, more than
30 miles from Reading, to-day, the valve
of the whistle stuck. The whistling at-
tracted wide attention all along the road,
people running toward the railroad and
making inquiry as to what happened. Some
rushed to their homes, hitched up their
trousers and drove to Reading. The men
employed in the Reading yards heard the
noise long before the train could reach
here, and imagined that something had
happened to the locomotive and that the
engineer had lost control.
A number of reports gained circulation.
One was that there was a big fire on the
outskirts of the city, and another that
there was an awful wreck.
The whistle was heard fully eight miles
away from the railroad.

Didn't Travel on a Pass.
St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—It is reported
that Maxim Gorky has been sent to
Riga to undergo his trial. He was
permitted to travel first class, paying
his own fare.

Bride-Elect Weds Another Man.
Norfolk, Va., Feb. 11.—The marriage of
Nettie E. Lattimer and Raymond W. Spruell
did not occur in South Norfolk last night,
for the reason that the bride-elect had
eloped the night before with Herbert
Deery to South Mills, N.C., where they
were married at midnight by a justice of
the peace, who was called from his bed
to perform the ceremony.
Everything was in readiness for the
Spruell-Lattimer ceremony, wedding invita-
tions had been issued, the bride's outfit
packed and the minister engaged. The elop-
ers missed the train they meant to take,
but eloped the first of the mother and were mar-
ried before the wedding could be stopped.

MAJESTIC MATINEE EVERY DAY
GIRL WITH THE WINK Famous
Chas. E. Blaney Presents Toronto's Favorite Comedienne
LOTTIE WILLIAMS
in a new and elaborate scenic production of the
comedy drama success
ONLY A SHOP GIRL
A whirlwind of musical comedy, heart interest and sensation
A HEART TO HEART TALK WITH EVERY HONEST WORKING GIRL.
Note
The voting contest to determine the most popular salubridy in
Toronto starts to-morrow. Miss Williams will present the win-
ner with A DIAMOND STUDDER GOLD WATCH.
Same can be seen displayed in the window of B and H B
Kent, 144 York Street.
ALWAYS THE TALK OF THE TOWN.
NEXT WEEK—QUEEN OF THE HIGHWAY—NEXT WEEK



PEMBER

The Hair King

has revolutionized the manufacturing of Hair Goods by planting the hair like nature instead of knotting as of old.

Nothing is just as good as where nature is reproduced.

You have now the opportunity of seeing this wonderful work of art, for which patent has been granted in wigs, waves, bangs and switches in wavy and straight hair for ladies, and wigs and toupees for gentlemen, also all the latest styles for hair dressing, advice for care of the hair, etc., gratis.

PEMBER, CANADA'S HAIR KING,
127-129 YONGE ST.

SOCIAL LIFE

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Price, Erindale, Ont., have issued cards for an at home at their residence, Erindale, on Thursday evening, March 2. A special train, leaving the Union Station at 8.15, will convey the guests.

Mrs. J. Everett Oles (nee Brodigan) of Peterboro will receive with her mother on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 15, at 210 Carlton-street.

Mrs. Lanskill of 354 Huron-street gave a charming dinner party on Friday evening last. Covers were laid for ten.

Mrs. Goldman and Mrs. Simmons of 358 Sherbourne-street will receive on Monday, the 13th inst., and not again during the month.

The inspectors of the Bank of Montreal were in Toronto last week, and on Thursday George Crawford entertained them at luncheon at the Albany Club. The table was beautifully decorated with pink and white carnations cleverly arranged with delicate fronds of fern. The invited guests were Col. A. D. Sherwood, C.M.G., A.D.C.; W. Turner, assistant manager Bank of Montreal; Commander Law, Hon. J. J. Foy, H. E. Duggan, H. A. Drummond, S. Saunders, Dyce Saunders and H. J. Hensley.

Mrs. Bruce Macdonald had a dinner party on Friday evening, at which the new commissioner of crown lands, Hon. J. J. Foy, was one of the guests.

The King Edward has been the scene of a great many important functions this season, but the at home to be given by Doris Lodge, A. F. & A. M., on the evening of Friday, Feb. 21, will probably outdo in beauty of decoration any dance hitherto held in the hotel. Invitations are being limited to a number that will make uncomfortable crowding out of the question.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reid gave one of their charming studio teas in their picturesque cottage on the edge of High Park on Friday afternoon. His honor the lieutenant-governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark drove out, in spite of the high wind, which was really very horrid, blowing about the loose particles of snow in a very unpleasant way, but the sun shone brilliantly and the studio was gay with flowers and a crackling big fire. Much interest was expressed in the pictures Mr. and Mrs. Reid intend exhibiting shortly at the Ontario Society of Artists' Show, Miss Windyear and Miss Ridout poured out tea, and among those present were Mrs. James, Mrs. Frederick Plum, Mrs. John Cawthra, Mrs. Forsyth Grant, Mrs. Houston, Mrs. Sprague and Miss Florence Sprague, Mrs. Frederick Monro, Mrs. Edgar, Mrs. Edmund Phillips,

The driving section of the Hunt Club met at the guns yesterday afternoon. At this, the third meet of the season, they were favored by the brilliant sunshine that rewarded their other drives. The wind was decidedly sharp, but with the aid of fur coats and nestled in soft robes one does not so much feel this, and the rapid movement accompanied by the silvery chimes of the merry sleigh bells is so exhilarating. Major and Mrs. Albert Gooderham made welcome the club and its friends at the tea hour in their house at Rosedale, where the chief topic was the forthcoming visit of their excellencies and the entertainments to be given in their honor.

Miss Gladys Thompson of Scarth-road entertained at progressive euchre on Thursday evening. Tables were arranged in the drawing-room and dining-room, which, with their polished floors, made the dance that followed a most enjoyable one. The library and halls were cosy sitting-out corners for whom were: Miss Elizabeth Thomas of Buffalo, Miss Eva Kent, Miss Valda Bonnick, Miss Irene Britton, the Misses Gooderham, Miss Blanche Davids, Miss Lillian Smith, Miss Hutchinson, and the Messrs. George Paton, Ted Schuch, Frank Oliver, Forsey Page, Ernest Cleaver, Theodore Rothemann, Gordon Shaver.

A pretty and charming wedding took place on Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's father, M. A. Johnson, 350 Bathurst-street, when Miss May Johnson was united to John Brown, while Bert Bolton attended the bride, and Miss Laura Johnson gave her away. The bride was attired in a gown of rich white silk and carried a shower bouquet of white-carnations. Miss Laura Johnson was in pale blue crepe de chene, touched with white, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Numerous

"ADONIS" HEAD RUB

The guaranteed dandruff cure has proved a pronounced success. Destroys the dandruff microbe. Cleanses the scalp. Makes the old head new.

At First Class Barbers
10c. APPLICATION
LARGE BOTTLES 50c.

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Perfumers and Chemists
TORONTO

Hon. Andrew Blair, Mrs. Andrews and Miss Boulton, Mrs. VanderSmisssen.

The lecture of the Bishop of Alaska on Saturday afternoon was most interesting and was listened to with much attention by a large audience, very many of whom adjourned later to take tea with Mrs. VanderSmisssen and be presented to his lordship.

Miss Cecilia Loftus has been playing to crowded houses for the past three days, and looks as pretty and graceful as of old. Her impersonations of famous actresses are very cleverly introduced.

Mrs. B. B. Cronyn had a large gathering for tea on Friday afternoon, when many of the guests at Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Reed's private view went on to the charming house in High Park Boulevard. The rooms were scented with lilies of the valley and violets and tulips adorned the tea table. Mrs. Cronyn wore a gown of deep cream color relieved by a note of cardinal and softened with lace. Among those present were: Miss Mortimer Clark, Mrs. J. I. Davidson, Mrs. G. Harman, the Misses Homer Dixon, Mrs. Ogden Jones, Mrs. Houston, Mrs. Forsyth Grant, Mrs. Wyle Greer, Mrs. Bolte, Mrs. and the Misses Emsley, Mrs. O. Macklem, Mrs. Kirkland, Mrs. James, Miss Kerr, Miss A. Boulton and a number of others.

Invitations have been issued for the state dinner at government house in honor of their excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Grey, on Thursday, Feb. 23. On Friday, Feb. 24, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark will hold a reception.

Col. Hanbury Williams is at the King Edward.

The Hon. Andrew Blair left the King Edward yesterday for Chicago, to be away a few days.

Mrs. C. W. Allan, Homewood, has returned from Ottawa.

Captain Cory left on Thursday for Boston, whence he will sail in the Saxonia to rejoin his regiment, the Dublin Fusiliers, now stationed in Ireland.

Mrs. F. B. Polson has issued invitations for the afternoon of Friday, Feb. 17; the tea is being given for married ladies.

The success I predicted for the carnival at the Skating Club on Thursday night was more than justified in the fulfilment of the prophecy and much praise is due the clever secretary, Dr. Guy Ireland for his admirable management. So fascinating was the scene that the hours sped by on wings whist watching the graceful movements and pretty costumes of the skaters. Of the men a ballet dancer in rose pink with golden locks was one of the best dresses; Asmodeus was a startling figure in scarlet, a Pierrot skated with a very pretty Dolly Varden (Miss Edith Wagnum), Miss Agnes Keating made a fascinating little Japanese lady, Miss Darling was a dragon in a particularly well carried out get-up and her sister Brown, Mr. Charlie Beardmore was a Sambo of the most fashionable type and Miss Vera Morgan a lady of the Georgian era in a becoming cloak of clearst cloth and bonnet of the period with

and costly presents were received. The house was beautifully decorated with carnations and smilax.

Mrs. Clinton G. Arms, who has been visiting her parents in Manning-avenue north, intends leaving for her home in Newark, S.D., on Wednesday next.

Mrs. Montraville Walsingham Mills, 22 St. Joseph-street, will not receive until the second Friday in March.

Miss Callaghan of Campbellford, Ont., is at the Arlington, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alperin of New York.

Mrs. H. L. Woodroffe held her first reception in her new home, 122 Kendall-avenue, on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Woodroffe received in a handsome gown of cream crepe de chene, with cream lace on the corsage. She was assisted in the reception by her sister, Miss Caldwell, and Mrs. Nugent of Peterboro. The tea room was prettily done in green and white, and was presided over by Mrs. Brady, assisted by Miss Freda Cole, Miss K. E. Smith, Miss R. Dugan and Miss F. Osborne. Mrs. Woodroffe will receive the first and last Fridays of each month.

The invitations for the annual at home of University College Literary Society on Thursday evening, Feb. 16, have been issued.

Mrs. C. H. Draper, 6 St. James-avenue, gave a progressive euchre party to a few of her friends on Wednesday evening. Among those present were: Mr and Mrs T. Harrison, Mr and Mrs Frank Broderick, Mr and Mrs D. McKinnon, Mr and Mrs G. Hawley Walker, Mr and Mrs F. W. Calvert, Mr and Mrs Walter Moore, Mr and Mrs J. R. Morrison, Mr and Mrs J. D. Jones, Mr and Mrs E. Verner, Mr and Mrs A. M. O'Brien, Mr and Mrs William Gates, Miss Olive Fisher, Miss E. Cook of Bradford, Eng., Mr Mulhern, Mr Snowdon of Montreal.

Mrs. A. Burgess Barry, Spadina-avenue, was the hostess of a "mikado tea" last Friday afternoon. The hostess received her guests in the drawing-room, gowned in grey voile over violet tulle, trimmed with white lace and a bunch of violets in the corsage. The dining-room was prettily arranged into a Japanese tea room, the table done with a handsome yellow centre-piece, embroidered in silk and gold, with an old silver epergne standing in the centre, swathed in yellow tulle, filled with Japanese primroses and ferns, wreathed in English ivy, the whole softly shaded lights. Those who assisted at the table were Mrs. Allan, Miss Armstrong, the Misses Ross and Miss Marie Heaton, all gowned in silk kimonas and small fans in their hair. The guests were: Mrs. Willmott, the Misses Fullerton, Mrs. Ritchie, the Misses Crosswell, Mrs. B. Tindall, Mrs. Philip Dykes, Mrs. Geo. Mason, the Misses MacCallum, Mrs. R. Oliphant, Mrs. John McClelland, Mrs. R. F. Massie, Mrs. Charles Brooke, Mrs. Irene Whittemore, Mrs. F. Grant Millar, Miss Millar, Mrs. Haliday Watt, Mrs. Charles Ricketts, Miss Darling and others.

A few of the guests at Mrs. Murray MacFarlane's tea on Tuesday were: Mrs. Walton, Mrs. E. W. Schuch, Mrs. A. Garret, Mrs. Cotton, Mrs. Bethune, Mrs. Burns, Mrs. John D. Ivey, Mrs. Charles Lugsdin, Mrs. Horrocks, Mrs. Lamb, Mrs. Capon, Mrs. Capron Brooke, Mrs. Pellatt and Mrs. Thorne.

The Halycon Euchre Club were entertained on Wednesday evening last by Miss J. O'Keefe at her sister's home, Church-street, after an enjoyable game. Refreshments were served and dancing followed. Those present were: the Misses Dearing, Evoy, Thornton, Ward and Z. Lyons, Barry, Hayes, Sedgwick and Z. Lyons, Messrs. Thornton, Byrns, O'Donald, King, Lyons, Harris, Keller, Trudelle, Rafferty and Gormican. The winners of the first prizes were Miss Evoy and Mr. Gormican.

Mrs. J. Frederick MacCurdy, 73 Spadina-road, will not receive again until March 17, as she has gone to visit her daughter, Mrs. T. Erickson Brown, in Galt.

Mrs. F. B. Hutchins assembled a merry party for euchre on Thursday afternoon at her house in St. George-street, where tables were in the drawing room and a pretty prize presented to the winner at each. Many more friends came in after the game and tea was served in the dining room. Mrs. MacFarlane presided at the table and was ably assisted by Miss Winifred Evans, Miss Turner, Miss Midel and Miss Helliwell, each wearing on her bodice a liberty rose, the same flowers being grouped in a lovely old centre-piece of silver and cut glass on the table. Mrs. Hutchins' gown was a combination of soft black with pale blue velvet and applique of shimmering opalescent paillettes.

Cards of invitation for the St. Valentine Ball, given by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, can be obtained at 212 Manning Chambers, chief office of the order.

Among recent arrivals at the Hotel de Mont, Preston Springs, are: Mrs. P. D. Will, Toronto; H. Shanacy, Midland; Mrs. Lillian Taylor, Miss Edith Kent, Richardson, Toronto; Mrs. J. H. Richardson, Toronto; Donald McLeod and wife, Montreal; Miss Robinson, Mrs. O. T. Toronto; William Cameford, Bradford; Miss E. G. MacLaren, Miss Richardson, Mrs. S. K. Gooderham, Toronto.

WEDDED AT BOWMANVILLE.

Bowmanville, Feb. 11.—(Special).—A pretty wedding took place Wednesday afternoon at the residence of J. J. Mason, when his second daughter, Miss Gertrude Elena Mason, and Norman S. B. James, junior partner of M. A. James & Son, publishers of The Statesman, were united in marriage. As the bride's party was officiating in the drawing-room, Mendelssohn's wedding march was played by Miss Gertrude Cawk given away by her father, and looked very pretty in a gown of Japan tulle, with pleated chiffon and pear trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Inez Mason, sister of the bride, who wore white India silk with all-over lace and applique, and carried pink carnations. Little Miss Florence Ada Walker looked pretty in blue silk, carrying a basket of sweet peas. George W. S. James supported his brother. The groom's presence was his bride was a gold watch. To the bridesmaid he gave a pearl bracelet, and to the flower girl a gold bracelet. After the wedding supper, Mr. and Mrs. James

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Bonbons
Mints

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Society Dancing - Simpson Hall.

Saturdays, 8 p. m. Beginners and Advanced Classes now forming.

MUSICAL.

CECIL W. HEATON, PIANIST

Palls, concerts, afternoon tea attended. Apply 330 Bathurst-street. Phone Park 1170.

HARRY WITTY'S ORCHESTRA. WESTON; street cars from city; latest music.

The Central W.C.T.U. will hold its regular meeting on Monday at 56 Elm-street. Along with other business, arrangements will be made for a sale of fancy and useful articles on March 15, for the Mission to Lumbermen, etc.

Toronto Automobile Show.

In order that the Toronto citizens generally may have the privilege of seeing what is new in the motor world, the Canada Cycle and Motor Company have decided to hold an Automobile Show in their large garage and display-rooms, corner of Bay and Temperance-streets, Feb. 27 to March 4. The American manufacturers have cheerfully consented to assist the enterprise, and many of the best cars exhibited at the New York and Chicago shows will be on view. Packard, Peerless, Thomas, Pope-Toledo, Ford, Ivanhoe, Waverley, Auto-Car, Stevens-Duryea and Pope-Tribune are a few of the automobiles to be displayed.

Arts and Crafts

FEBRUARY FURNITURE

The public is being advised of the advisability of furniture in February. It is because stores are changing their stock and are anxious to make space for the new goods. Some of the same conditions hold for Arts and Crafts. They sell only hand-made furniture. It is all the work of our own craftsmen, and is priced at a price that represents a maker's legitimate profit. Arts and Crafts Furniture isationally strong, and is made of designs of their own, unique and absolutely reliable. Furniture beautifully made and old pieces to be seen at the Workshop, 1012 Bloor-street.

Studio—Lawlor Building
6 King Street
The United Arts and Crafts Limited

SOCIAL LIFE

The early days of February, to keep up the lively pace of society during January, and was singularly devoted to amusement. The bridge craze was until not to play bridge was to oneself the reputation of "Mr. date," spoken in tones more scornful, according to the slang game of the person speaking.

A very pretty affair of Tuesday at home given by Mrs. McFarlane, who welcomed her some two hundred, wearing draped costume of pale blue with white lace and a corsage of violets. Her guest, Mrs. C. received with her hostess, who relieved with pastel shades of green. The whole scheme of the rooms was rose and green, corations of the tea table being out in the same coloring. Mrs. C. was being skilfully blended with green chiffon and satin sashes, the "valley" lending their sweet general effects, to which some was contributed by an orchestra. Percy Rutherford, Miss Bethu Whittemore, Miss Harner and Mary Walton, with her sister, the part of assistant hostess gracefully.

At last the looked-for event had, when the Valentine Ball of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire will take place. Expectations were wrought to its highest concerning this most important of the winter, past, present and future. The deumtempe and the value of the debutante when the floor is one's partners step in union, and gown the prettiest in the room, the season progresses and the no "being out" is wearing off, a young begin to wish for something the shape of novelty to make a in the monotony of dances, as mentally they are all alike, and this want the paper ball has been. The harmonious coloring of King Edward will make a change from the brilliant of the various costumes in which haustible ingenuity has been employed to make a perfect ensemble. The of invitation is for 9 o'clock; the be no printed program of dances, will go on until 10 o'clock, when procession will be formed in the dor of all those taking part in the of Laners. After forming up the cession will march round the into the ball room, where all will during this, of course, none but who have been rehearsing can but afterwards the floor will be to all. At 1 o'clock the grand d will be the cotillion and now figures most charming and novel figures be introduced. I am told that the thing lacking in the King Edward make such an elaborate function as a complete success, namely, a g from which the ballroom can be ed, will be attained in the near f. Having come to the knowledge of management how very desirable an addition would be, I have ut for saying that as soon as possible will be an fait accompli.

As it has always been the pride of the Toronto Club to be the first to entertain his excellency the Governor-General on his first visit to Toronto after taking up the Lord Grey line with the members on his arrival here on the 21st.

The old Town of Tedburgh presided freedom to Lord Minto a short since, and the ceremony was most turesque. Lord and Lady Minto surrounded by their five children, the Ladies Eileen, Ruby and Violet Melgund and his brother, Esmond, the Lord Minto was supported by devoted borderers as himself, Victor Lady Lothair and her nephew, Dalkeith, Lord and Lady Strath and many others. The provost referred to Lord Minto's varied fields of service dating from the time when, as Melgund, he witnessed the awful scene

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W. WITTY'S ORCHESTRA

Toronto Automobile Show.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co.

Arts and Crafts. FEBRUARY FURNITURE. The public is being pointed to the advisability of buying furniture in February.

SOCIAL LIFE. The early days of February are failing to keep up the lively pace set for society during January.

At last the looked-for evening is at hand, when the Valentine Ball given by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire will take place.

As it has always been the privilege of the Toronto Club to be the first to entertain his excellency the Governor-General on his first visit to Toronto.

of the Paris Commune, to the time when he relinquished the arduous duties of Governor-General of Canada.

Mrs. George Gooderham, Jarvis-street, had a tea on Wednesday afternoon.

Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Germany wore a very sumptuous gown at the first court held this year.

An unusual sight in Nice took place this year, when the Grand Prix was run in a snowstorm.

The exhibition of paintings, lace and handicrafts by the Women's Art Association will be open in their rooms in the Confederation Life Building.

The officers and members of the Hya Yaka club with their friends are expecting a delightful dance to-morrow evening.

The promoters of the dance in aid of the Children's Shelter have selected Tuesday the 14th as the date on which to hold it.

Mrs. Harry Symons will receive at her new residence, 38 Madison-avenue, on the fourth Fridays.

Mrs. Harry Keighley and Miss Helen Keighley will receive on the third Fridays, at 38 Madison-avenue.

Misses Eva and Alexandra Stanners of the west end have just returned after an enjoyable two weeks among their friends.

Mrs. A. Rosenthal of Alexandra Palace has returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Burton are now settled in their new house, No. 153 Roxborough-street east.

Mrs. Arthur Forbes Barclay (nee Sinclair) will receive for the first time since her marriage at her mother's house, 142 Seaton-street, on Monday afternoon, Feb. 13.

Those who have not already secured their invitations for the Royal Canadian Yacht Club ball, now only a week and a half away, will do well to make immediate application.

SOCIETY IN HAMILTON. The great event of the week was the opening of Blink Bonnie, the handsome mansion which was built by James Robert Mordie.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Mordie gave a delightful dance in honor of their three sons, James, Ray and Jack Mordie.

lande Morrison of Toronto, Anderson's orchestra of nine players furnished music.

Mrs. (Dr.) Herbert T. Griffin was the hostess of two most charming at home parties on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons.

Mrs. Alex. Patterson and Mrs. Thos. McKay of Alexandra Palace, Toronto, came up to Hamilton for Mrs. Robert Mordie's at home Thursday.

Mrs. J. B. Grafton of Dundas had the misfortune to fall on the steps of her son-in-law, Dr. Dickson, and break her arm.

Mrs. George F. Glasco gave a jolly sleighing party to Watford on Wednesday evening, in honor of her guest, Miss "Bebe" Smith of St. John, N.B.

Mrs. (Dr.) Walter Langrill received her post-nuptial calls on Monday and Tuesday. She was assisted in receiving by her mother-in-law, Mrs. (Dr.) A. Langrill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Robinson leave for California next week.

THE IROQUOIS BEACH. Prof. Coleman's Address to the Canadian Institute Members.

At the Canadian Institute on Saturday night, Professor A. P. Coleman of the School of Practical Science delivered an interesting address on "The Iroquois Beach," which was highly appreciated in receiving.

The following is a short summary of the subject treated by Prof. Coleman: The gravel bars and shore cliffs of the old Iroquois Beach, which extends round most of the basin of Lake Ontario, are distinct and easily followed in most parts.

At Trenton the shore-tarans north and then leads east, forming a great bay, with narrow bay in the valley of the present Erie Lake.

Col. J. Hanbury Williams, C.M.G., C.V.O., military secretary to their excellencies the governor-general and Countess of Grey, was in town yesterday making arrangements for the visit of their excellencies to Toronto next week.

The gubernatorial party will arrive here on Tuesday, Feb. 21, and will stay at Government House with his honor the Lieutenant-governor.

On Tuesday evening his excellency will be entertained at dinner at the Toronto Club on that night.

On Thursday evening a state dinner will be given by his honor at Government House.

"Rube" Kissinger's Education. Charles Kissinger, pitcher of the Buffalo baseball team, the "Rube" Kissinger of the Detroit two summers ago, finished his last examination at the University of Michigan last week.

"My exam. to-day," he said, "was in M.F. 2. I don't know what M.F. 2 is, but I got the twelve six stands for Mechanical Engineering course two. And now I'm off for the rest of the winter and get into condition for next summer's session."

What "R.S.P.V." Means. Dr. Madison C. Peters, in one of his lectures on the manners and customs of high society, said: "Too often society is struck a telling blow by such an answer as an elderly couple's naive one made to an inquisitive young man."

DORENWEND'S Natural Wavy Switches. It is impossible for you to buy anything superior to these—because they are not made. You can order any style of switch you desire by sending a sample of your hair.

GIRL PLEADS FOR FATHER'S LIFE. Governor of Virginia, However, Could Not Repeive Condemned Man.

Charlottesville, Va., Feb. 11.—With-out a tremor, J. Samuel McCue, aged 46, met death on the scaffold at 7.55 o'clock this morning for wife murder.

Yesterday the governor of Virginia was subjected to a most heart-wringing experience, when Ruby, the beautiful 10-year-old daughter of McCue, entered the executive office and begged him not to let her father be hanged.

Gov. Montague said he would take the matter under consideration, but that he could promise nothing.

Little Ruby was accompanied to the governor's office by Edward McCue and Mrs. Rhodes, brother and sister of the ex-mayor.

London, Feb. 11.—Thus far the Toronto Globe's "Unemployed Fund" grant to West Ham has supplied destitute children with 500 pairs of boots, 15,000 milk breakfasts, 25,000 soup dinners, and 1000 sacks of coal.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT. Col. J. Hanbury Williams, C.M.G., C.V.O., military secretary to their excellencies the governor-general and Countess of Grey, was in town yesterday making arrangements for the visit of their excellencies to Toronto next week.

A Democratic King. George B. Baker, who is well known in steamship and banking circles thru his connection with the Atlantic Transport Company before it was merged with the International Mercantile Marine Company, was describing to a party of friends in the financial district one of his trips to the Land of the Midnight Sun.

Imperial Concert. The German emperor is the subject of an anecdote which is certainly sufficiently characteristic to appear true.

FOR A LADY to disregard facial beauty is to court adverse criticism.

Campana's Italian Balm. will beautify and preserve the skin at a very small cost.

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W. J. KETTLES. Practical Optician. 22 Leader Lane.

DANCING. Classes for dancing for society, step, solo and group dancing. Write or phone for particulars.

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Imperial Concert. The German emperor is the subject of an anecdote which is certainly sufficiently characteristic to appear true.

Y'S... Prices... 20

Enamelled Bedsteads, re... Rogers stock, is too large... it now that Spring im... have decided to force the... First you may buy any... for 20 per cent. less

... from the first makers... up to highly finished, all... and "Mission" lines... \$3 to \$100... share in these bargains... Write for cuts

& CO., Limited

Street West.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Table with columns for destination (e.g., BOURG, BELLEVILLE, L.V., STONGBON, BROCKVILLE, L.V.) and times for various services.

MARBLE BARBER SHOP. YOU'RE NEXT NO WAITING. SHAVE 10¢. HAIR 20¢. PHILIP JAMIESON THE BOUNDED CORNER Corner Queen and Yonge Streets

ASTERISK WON VAPOR CITY PANCREATIS WAS SECOND

Results at Two New Orleans Tracks and at Hot Springs— Entries.

Hot Springs, Feb. 11.—First race, 5/8 furlongs—Pancreatis, 99 (Hoffman), even; 1, Jake Ward, 199 (Glasgow), 5 to 1; 2, Doty, 113 (Simpson), 15 to 1; 3, Time 1:10 1/4. Amovous, All Scarlet and Doty also ran.

New Orleans, Feb. 11.—First race, 5 furlongs—Aunada, 2 to 5; 1, Sid Silver, 2 to 1 place; 2, Ad High, 3. Time 1:08 2/5. Lighthouse, Pirate, The Schwitzer, Paul Whaley, Amover, Will Ferrier, Willie Ne... combie, Brushton, Patre and Saladin also ran.

Curate's Bash Cup. New Orleans, Feb. 11.—First race, selling 3/4 furlongs—Dapple Gold, 107 (McIntyre), even; 1, Echinate, 97 (Baird), 12 to 1; 2, W. L. George, 108 (J. Martin), 9 to 1; 3, Time 1:14. Diplomat, Gator, Frontis, Annie Mae, Matt Waldie, Mrs. Frank Foster and Belle of Millford also ran.

Toronto Jockey Marries. West Chester, N.Y., Feb. 11.—At the home of her father, John Weber, Main-street, West Chester, yesterday morning, Miss Louise Weber became the wife of Ernest Heider, the noted steeplechase jockey of Toronto. Miss Weber is the daughter of a well-to-do housekeeper. She loves a horse and is a fine rider. Her father-in-law is a visitor there almost nightly. About a year ago she was introduced to Heider.

Monday at Fair Grounds. New Orleans, Feb. 11.—Following are the entries and conditions for Monday's races at the Fair Grounds: First race, 5 furlongs, selling. Mat Waldie, Stalker, St. Blue, Birch Rod 101, St. Merry, Miss Creek, Driskany, Radlum, Esperance, Hovee, Ogontz 102, Brile 97.

Fourth race, 4 furlongs—Verant, Flitatory 113, Bertha, 110, Mrs. Grass Lad 105, Little Rose 100, Mrs. P. Duque, Hiss... Hiss; Mrs. Sharp, My Lady, Perry, Pearl, Kussner 97.

San Francisco, Feb. 11.—First race, selling, 1/2 mile—Alvar 110, San Nora, Can 1, Tom, Ray, Dunston, Mabel Bates, Acne, Princess Zule, Miller, De-gler, Harvester 11, 103, Lydell, Saecharata 102, Herthus, Grenole 37, Julia South 35.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 11.—The house today made a special order for next Wednesday to consider the state oil refinery bill, recently passed by the senate. The bill will pass, and the governor will sign it. Speaker Stubbs, who opposes the bill, said: "I have not asked, nor do I intend to ask, any member of this floor to vote either for or against this bill. I want to say that I consider the Standard Oil Co. to be the most distasteful, flimsy commercial organization in this country."

Constable Hit by Car. Ottawa, Feb. 11.—Constable Haurahan, one of the oldest members of the Ottawa police force, who was generally employed on duty in the police court and in the service of summonses, had his jaw fractured this morning. He was struck by another street car when he was struck by another street car from the opposite direction. Three doctors attended him, and his robust constitution will enable him to pull thru.

WILL INTEREST EVERYBODY Or At Least Everyone Who Suffers From Catarrh.

Catarrh in its various forms, is a national disease, and the fact that nearly everybody suffers from it more or less leads many to neglect its proper treatment.

Nasal catarrh is a common cause of headaches, destroys sense of smell, and, if neglected, reaches the throat, causing impairment and sometimes total loss of voice. Bronchial catarrh leads easily to consumption. Catarrh of stomach and liver are very serious and obstinate troubles, while it is generally admitted that catarrh is the most common of all causes of deafness.

A new remedy which has been remarkably successful in curing catarrh is a pleasant tasting tablet which is taken internally and acts upon the blood and mucous membranes. It is composed of antiseptic remedies like Red Gum, Blood Root and similar cleansing specifics which eliminate the catarrhal poisoning from the system.

Wilson Masonic Lodge has issued invitations for their annual at home and ball to be held Friday evening, March 3 next, in the grand ball and music rooms of the Temple Building, Wilson Lodge building by reason of its past success, has become known as one of the best social events of the season. Names of guests may be submitted to J. A. Garvey, secretary of committee, 434 Yonge-street.

SECRETARY SCOTT SPEAKS UPON SEPARATE SCHOOLS

Case Stated for the Government as to the Meaning of the Act of 1875.

Ottawa, Feb. 11.—(Special).—A pamphlet has been issued by Hon. R. W. Scott, secretary of state, giving the government's defence of the position it will take in respect to the bill guaranteeing separate schools to the Northwest Territories. From the pamphlet the following extracts are taken: On March 12, 1875, Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, the premier, introduced a bill to amend and consolidate the laws respecting the territories. No reference was made to the subject of education, and the omission was made the subject of comment at a later stage. Hon. Edward Blake, in discussing the bill, said: "We should tell the people beforehand what those rights were to be in the country which we invited them to settle."

The present Lord Strathcona was glad to find that the prime minister intended to introduce a provision in committee dealing with the subject. Hon. David Mills said that it would be better that the people who settle that territory should know beforehand the terms and conditions under which they would become an organized part of the Dominion.

When so soon as any system of taxation shall be adopted in any district or portion of the Northwest Territories, the lieutenant-governor, by and with the consent of the council or assembly, as the case may be, shall pass necessary ordinances in respect to education; but it shall therein be always provided that a majority of the ratepayers of any district or portion of the Northwest Territories, or any larger portion or sub-division thereof, by whatever name the same may be known, may establish such schools therein as they may think fit, and make the necessary assessment and collection of rates therefor; and further, that the minority of the ratepayers therein, whether Protestant or Roman Catholic, may establish separate schools therein, and that, in such latter case, the ratepayers establishing such Protestant or Roman Catholic separate schools shall be liable only to assessments of such rates as they may impose upon themselves in respect thereof.

The bill passed thru the house of commons without any opposition. In the senate Hon. Mr. Alvens opposed the provision. He thought it was unwise to introduce anything of this nature into the bill, and moved an amendment to strike out the provision. Mr. Brown thought the safe way was to allow each province to suit itself. There would be no end to confusion if each class had to have its own peculiar school system. It had been said this clause was put in for the protection of the Protestants against the Catholics. But the latter being the most numerous in a position to say that the Protestants did not want that protection.

Mr. Scott said it was the greatest possible relief to the people of Ontario that the question was settled for them and was not, as in some of the other provinces, a source of constant discord. Hon. Mr. Miller opposed the amendment, as did also Hon. Mr. Letellier, Dr. St. Just and Hon. Mr. Ryan. Hon. Sir Alexander Campbell, leader of the opposition, said the object of the bill was to establish and perpetuate in the Northwest Territories the same system as prevailed in Ontario and Quebec, and which had worked so well in the interest of peace and harmony.

Hon. Mr. Penny said, he was not an admirer of the separate school system, it had been found necessary, in the interest of peace, to adopt it for Quebec and Ontario, and as a similar agitation for it would naturally arise in the Northwest in the course of time, he might as well settle the matter at once by allowing the creation of separate schools. Hon. Mr. Brown said the moment the act passed and the Northwest became part of the union, they came under the union act and under the provisions with regard to separate schools.

The vote on Mr. Aikins' amendment was 22 for, 24 against. Wilson Masonic Lodge has issued invitations for their annual at home and ball to be held Friday evening, March 3 next, in the grand ball and music rooms of the Temple Building, Wilson Lodge building by reason of its past success, has become known as one of the best social events of the season. Names of guests may be submitted to J. A. Garvey, secretary of committee, 434 Yonge-street.

Impartial Judgment

on the break question. Most of all bakers make this assertion, that their particular make of bread is the best. If this is true there must be one baker whose bread is better than the best. Now the public, who are the most impartial judges, use

"Tomlin's Bread" in preference to all others, thereby proclaiming this fact that this bread is the kind that is known as better than the best. "Try a Sample and See" Office Address—420 Bathurst Street PHONE PARK 553

Removed We have removed our offices from the North-east Corner of Bathurst-street to the South-east Corner, where we are prepared to receive orders for the prompt delivery of our Peerless

GLENDALE GOAL We solicit a trial order; and guarantee perfect satisfaction PHONE MAIN 6088

THE WHEELER COAL COMPANY South-East Corner Queen and Bathurst-sts. Under the immediate patronage of THEIR EXCELLENCIES the Governor-General of Canada and the Countess of Gray and His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario and Mrs. Mortimer Clark.

The Great Pianist, the Master Mind Among Virtuosi D'ALBERT

assisted by Mme. FIEK-D'ALBERT, the famous German Operatic Soprano. MASSEY HALL TUES., FEB. 21 Prices: \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c. Sale of seats begins on Wednesday morning next

HON. ADELARD TURGEON, K.C.

The history of the Hon. Adelard Turgeon, who has recently resigned from the ministry of the government of the Province of Quebec, is significant and instructive as indicating the rapidity and moral certainty with which a man of brilliant parts and close application to business may rise to honor. Even in Canada, where it is made a perpetual boast, and not without reason, that the way to distinction is open to deserving effort in any rank of life, upward progress so rapid as that of the subject of this sketch is at once rare and noteworthy.

Mr. Turgeon is the son of Daniel Turgeon, farmer and trader, of St. Jean, County of Quebec, and was born on Dec. 15, 1838. He was educated at Leveillé College, and Laval University, St. Jean. He was called to the bar in 1862. He was elected to the bar in 1862. He commenced practice in Levis, where he was at the time a resident, but afterwards moved to the City of Quebec and entered into partnership with the Hon. H. G. Carrou, now judge of the superior court. In a short time he became the senior partner in the firm of Turgeon, Lachance & Carrou.

Mr. Turgeon naturally looks to the legislature as affording him the best and highest chances of success, and in 1890 Mr. Turgeon successfully contested Bellechasse, being returned by an overwhelming majority over an exceptionally strong opponent. He has continued to represent that constituency ever since, and his popularity is seen in the increase of his majority at each election. A ready eloquence, a striking personality, a popular man in the broadest sense of the word, combined to make him one of the most influential members of the legislature, and very valuable to the Liberal party. Hence it came to pass that when in 1897 the late Premier Marchand came into office it was a foregone conclusion that Mr. Turgeon, standing so high in repute as a lawyer and a public man, should be recognized for preferment. He was appointed commissioner of colonization and mines, and the wisdom of the appointment was more than justified by the conspicuous ability with which he discharged the duties of this important office. Upon the reorganization of the provincial cabinet under the premiership of the Hon. S. N. Parent, in 1900, Mr. Turgeon accepted the portfolio of provincial secretary, the onerous duties of which office he continued to discharge with exceptional promptitude and ability until 1902, when he was promoted to the portfolio of minister of agriculture in the same administration.

Hon. Mr. Turgeon is a fluent speaker, and is equally felicitous in both languages. At a banquet tendered to him recently in the City of Quebec, in recognition of his decoration as a Knight of the Legion of Honor of France, and also as an officer of King Leopold's Order (Belgium), he made eloquent reference to the happy manner in which the affection of French-Canadians for the land of their sires had become reconciled with loyalty to the British empire. "Thanks be to God," the speaker exclaimed, "this had been brought about by the superior political sense of our statesmen, by the moderation of our English fellow-countrymen, and by the sagacity and patriotic foresight of the representative bodies of the mother state of such men as Lord Elgin, Lord Dufferin and the Marquis of Lorne."

Hon. Mr. Turgeon married in July, 1887, Miss Eugénie Samson, daughter of

SCISSORS OR SHEARS. Everywhere a reliable shear is wanted. Our shears will meet with your requirements more satisfactorily than any other. Special styles for carpet layers, tailors, barbers, dress-makers, bankers, editors, etc. Nicholson's CUTLERY STORE 804 YONGE ST. Cutlery sharpened.

A Portfolio for Ladies. We have a special department devoted to the altering, repairing, cleaning and pressing of Ladies' Costumes, Jackets and Skirts.

Another department produces remarkable results with the French or Dry Cleaning Method of dealing with dainty Evening Silks, Laces and Gowns. Kid Gloves a Specialty. FOUNTAIN 8) Adelaide West. Tel. M. 3074.

CAPTURED AN EMINENCE. Tokio, Feb. 11.—(4 p.m.)—The Japanese captured an eminence south of Changchichia on Thursday morning, Feb. 9, driving off two companies of Russian infantry. The Russians have continued shelling Field Marshal Oyama's centre and left since Thursday last. The Russian dead who were buried after the battle of Kiekuaktal totalled 250. He Japanese on that occasion captured 2000 rifles.

Cheese Market Weak. London, Feb. 11.—At the beginning of the week there was weakness in the cheese market, owing to some holders endeavoring to force sales, but at the close of the week the market recovered at last week's prices, although the previous amount of business has not yet been transacted. Choicest white Canadian is 52s to 54s, colored goods making about a shilling less. Bacon, No. 1 is quoted at 45s, 48s to 52s; two, 44s, 46s to 51s; heavy, 42s to 44s; three, 43s, 45s to 48s. The late advance has checked the demand and prices have consequently been reduced. Strathcona's Big Cheque. Ottawa, Feb. 11.—Lord Strathcona has sent a cheque for \$100,000 to the Ottawa College.

MASSOY WITH KANSAS CITY LEAGUE TEAMS ARE STRONG IN SHAPE TO START THE SEASON.

Altho the playing season of the American Baseball Association is still over two months off, the various teams are almost in shape to start the season...

Frozen Ground at Hot Springs Where They Race Occasionally

Gossip from the Essex Park Track - Willis Shields Has a Past Colt Valued at \$7,500 - About the Turf World...

THE RACE TRACK WAR IS ON

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE HOCKEY CLUB. The race track war is on in the city of Toronto...

GOLF AND STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE

Very Bad Winning Combination. Row F. Douglas and Tom Hutchinson Lost Important Matches By Over-Indulgence in Eating...

Queen's Here Friday Night to Play Varsity in Final of Intercollegiate.

This week will witness some important games in the different hockey collieries...

THE RACE TRACK WAR IS ON

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE HOCKEY CLUB. The race track war is on in the city of Toronto...

Professional Hockey Players Cause Worry in Some Quarters

It is not improbable that before very long the Amateur Athletic Union will take charge of hockey as it has of other sports...

Boys Have a Good Time

A successful slight party was held by the Canadian Boys' Club on Friday evening...

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND

Now Arthur Irwin Won Baseball Pennant by Lucky Hit. Irwin's home run in the ninth inning of the final game...

GRAND CIRCUIT MEETINGS

Old Three-in-Five System Only in Vogue at Two Tracks. The Grand Circuit meetings are being held at two tracks...

NORTHERN LEAGUE BASEBALL

Where All the Clubs, Including Winnipeg, Lost Money. The Northern League baseball season is expected to be a loss for many clubs...

No Change in Baseball Rules So Says National President

New York, Feb. 11. - There will be no changes in the baseball rules for the 1935 season...

For the Ocean Yacht Race Rules This Week in Berlin

Washington, Feb. 11. - Final plans will be made for the German Emperor's ocean yacht race...

This University President Knocking College Football

Cambridge, Feb. 11. - Charles W. Elliot, president of Harvard University, in his annual report...

YALE PROFITS ON SPORTS \$31,222

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 11. - The annual report of the Yale financial nation for the year ended September 30, 1934, shows total receipts of \$462,266 and expenses of \$131,044...

TOOTHPICK NEARLY KILLS MAN

Detroit, Feb. 11. - A small boy with a popgun and a toothpick for a dart nearly killed a man...

Canada First

The first number of Canada First, a monthly magazine, which has been founded for the purpose of strengthening the ties of the Canadian people...

MR. GEORGE RICE

With the Rose Hill Folly Company at the Star Theatre this week. Mr. George Rice is the star of the show...

MISS KATHERINE ROWE PALMER

With the Rose Hill Folly Company at the Star Theatre this week. Miss Katherine Rowe Palmer is the star of the show...

MR. GEORGE RICE

With the Rose Hill Folly Company at the Star Theatre this week. Mr. George Rice is the star of the show...

HOCKEY NEARS ITS FINISH IN THE SECOND ROUND

How Ontario Hockey Association Teams Stand—Schedule for This Week.

The Ontario Hockey Association's first round was closed out, and practically the end of the second was reached last week.

Table showing Ontario Hockey Association team standings for various divisions like First Round-Intermediate Group 5, Junior Group 2, etc.

Table showing Ontario Hockey Association team standings for various divisions like First Round-Intermediate Group 5, Junior Group 2, etc.

On King Edward Ice. Saturday afternoon the St. Michaels and Trinity teams played a hockey match, the latter winning by a score of 7 to 3.

Junior Game at Kingston. Kingston, Feb. 11.—The Junior O.H.A. game here this forenoon, between Cobourg and Queen's was not swift.

O. H. A. Executive Met. A meeting of the executive of the O.H.A. was held Saturday afternoon at the Telegram building.

executive were present, John Ross Robertson being in the chair.

The Port Hope Juniors were suspended until such time as they give a satisfactory explanation of what appears to be a fraudulent representation in regard to the size of their team.

The Stratford Juniors were fined \$10 for being late at Galt. This fine was remitted.

The Ingersoll Juniors were suspended until various accounts of Galt, Stratford and Ingersoll are paid.

Victoria Harbor will play at Thessalon Monday night. A Barre man will referee.

The Stratford Juniors will play at Owen Sound Monday night.

Canoe Club Notes. At the home of the Toronto Canoe Club on Friday evening, Feb. 24, at McAnay's.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—The day passed quietly without any collision between the troops and strikers.

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Semi-ready Dress Suit.

The Dress Suit is one requiring the most expert work of any garment handled by the tailor.

The Semi-ready Dress Suit is made of dull finish worsteds, which possess the most artistic lines.

After seeing these your custom tailor will certainly have great difficulty in pleasing you.

Any necessary alterations to suit your particular individuality can be readily made.

Semi-ready Tailoring TORONTO

22 West King St., Manning Arcade.

NO CLASH, MANY ARRESTS COSSACKS FOLLOW STRIKERS

But No One Cares to Predict What May Happen on Sunday in St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—The day passed quietly without any collision between the troops and strikers.

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AD STONE BY FLAVELLE GAVE OPPONENT FOUR END

And Lost His First Game in Open Competition at Winnipeg—Scott Also Dropped One.

Winnipeg, Feb. 11.—The Tetley Tea competition was inaugurated in the hospital with 32 rinks drawn.

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Only Ten Days More

WREYFORD & CO. 85 King West.

SECTIONS NORTH OF CITY WILL HAVE ANNEXATION

Order-in-Council to Issue Annexing Rosedale and Avenue Road Districts.

The question of annexation to the city, which has been a burning subject with the residents in the northern and northeastern sections.

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Glimpse

Tr's opening of parliament found the Liberals rejoicing in the holding power for the next...

The change of feeling following the overthrow of the Ross government was not so much the advantage...

It is no longer possible for the Liberals to sit around a table, and the constituencies that are sure...

Ontario does not monopolize the power zone in the Laurier government. The provincial Liberal...

Added to the upheaval of public opinion in Ontario and the dangerous situation in Quebec is the question...

Quebec is represented by good net ability. Sir Wilfrid Fitzpatrick Brodeur. But Fitzpatrick is no...

Big Burglary in Montreal. Montreal, Feb. 11.—Two safes in the premises of Eaves & Lavalee...

Five Persons Injured. Ottawa, Feb. 11.—The C.P.R. Gatineau Valley train is reported wrecked three miles north of Low station...

Big Shock Succeeds. Monte Cristi, Republic of Santo Domingo, Feb. 11.—All is quiet here...

Only Ten Days More

Then we draw our stock-taking sale to a close. During the few days we have left we will devote most of our time to Hats and Caps.

WREYFORD & CO. 85 King West. See window display.

SECTIONS NORTH OF CITY WILL HAVE ANNEXATION

Order-in-Council to Issue Annexing Rosedale and Avenue Road Districts.

The question of annexation to the city has been a burning subject with the residents of the northern and northeastern sections, has been practically settled at last, and the provincial secretary will, as soon as convenient, issue an order.

Mr. Hanna at once consulted with the premier, and the order of annexation was issued. The order of annexation should issue the next day.

Added to the upheaval of public opinion in Ontario and the dangerous faction fight in Quebec is the question of autonomy for the territories, which has presented itself for immediate solution.

Quebec is represented by good cabinet ability. Sir Wilfrid, Fitzpatrick and Brodeur. But Fitzpatrick is not a cabinet fixture. He has threatened more than once to get out, and it was to be ready for such an emergency that Sir Wilfrid tried to bring A. B. Aylesworth into the house.

Burglary in Montreal. Feb. 11.—(2 p.m.)—Today the copy of the coronation of the emperor of Japan is being guarded throughout the empire, the excesses giving additional zest to the celebration. Tokio and all the principal cities are decorated.

Five Persons Injured. Feb. 11.—The C.P.R. Gatineau is reported wrecked three miles from St. George's street, were blown by explosives by the explosion, and a good many persons and articles scattered around the room as if by explosion, which the thieves attempt to collect in their hurry to escape.

Glimpses of the Political Field

The opening of parliament at Ottawa found the Liberals rejoicing in the hope of holding power for the next 15 years. With a majority of 60 in the house, a majority distributed fairly evenly over five provinces and the territories, supplied some ground for this hope.

The change of feeling followed the overthrow of the Ross government. It was not so much the advantage that Conservative administration in Ontario might give the federal party that impressed thoughtful Liberals at Ottawa; it was the manifestation of the force of aroused public opinion.

It is no longer possible for party organizations to sit around a table, mark off the constituencies that are sure Liberal or sure Conservative, and throw their money and energy into doubtful ridings.

Ontario does not monopolize the danger zone in the Laurier government's future. The provincial Liberal party in Quebec is flying into sixes and sevens. The trouble may be temporarily patched up, but the embers of discord are there and there is no telling what they will break out, and the embarrassment of the federal party.

Quebec is represented by good cabinet ability. Sir Wilfrid, Fitzpatrick and Brodeur. But Fitzpatrick is not a cabinet fixture. He has threatened more than once to get out, and it was to be ready for such an emergency that Sir Wilfrid tried to bring A. B. Aylesworth into the house.

Mr. J. D. Downey, M.L.A.-elect, says in The Guelph Herald: "Mr. Whitney has shown good judgment in his selection of the new government is composed of safe rather than brilliant men, of practical administrators who will have the courage and inducement. The influences that tend to keep the sectional lines well marked are sufficiently strong, and likely to be sufficiently strong, without any assistance from the state."

Stratford Herald: The announcement of its personnel vindicates the Conservative cabinet will not please everybody, but even Mr. Whitney's opponents will admit that most of the selections are good ones.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's health is probably better than it was this time a year ago. With his health his spirits have revived and the debates show the prime minister to have recovered a good deal of his old-time aggressiveness.

bill would be presented to the house on Wednesday, March 22.

"Will the minister of the interior be in the house by that time?" asked a member of the opposition.

The clash between Sir William Mulock and Hon. George E. Foster in the house the other day bears some evidence of cold-blooded design on the part of the government. Ordinarily, the postmaster-general is not looking for trouble in the house. His debating ability is not of that kind which readily adapts itself to cut and thrust, a style of warfare of which Mr. Foster is master.

It would be interesting to know what Hon. John Haggart meant when he said that the above history of the crisis of 1896 would shortly be given to the public. Who is to give the history, and why, if it can be given now or any time in the future, has it remained in hiding all these seven years?

Sir William Mulock was not very convincing in the explanations he offered for the sacrifice in office of the principles he fought for in opposition. He set up the defence that while a man may have strong individual views he may not be able to impress those views on his colleagues.

W. F. Maclean raised an important question in the house the other day when he called attention to Attorney-General Woods' decision on drawbacks. Canada's industrial interests are menaced by the decision which facilitates the flow of Canada's raw material to the mills and factories of the United States.

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IT'S LIKE A THEATRE IN YOUR HOME



And you may ring the curtain up night or day, any time you wish, on the greatest living singers, comedians or musicians with the price of theatre tickets left out. You don't know what you are missing by not having a Phonograph in your home—that is one of our Phonographs.

JOHNSTON'S, 191 Yonge Street Canada's Largest and Leading Phonograph Dealers.

THE CABINET.

Stratford Beacon: Mr. Whitney has a pretty intimate knowledge of his followers, and may be credited with having made the best selection possible. The fact that he found it necessary to include three members without portfolios, however, would indicate that he was hard pressed by the more ambitious of his supporters.

Woodstock Express: Mr. Whitney's cabinet will not please everybody, but even Mr. Whitney's opponents will admit that most of the selections are good ones. The choice of Nelson Monteith as minister of agriculture will be especially pleasing to his many friends in this country and district.

Guelph Mercury: On the whole, Mr. Whitney's new cabinet does not strike the country anything like so favorably as that formed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1896. He has followed too much the beaten track, with Sir Wilfrid abandoned; but if, as Mr. Whitney indicates, there will be future rearrangements, a couple of years may bring out better results.

No Shock in Cook's Turkish Baths.

In Cook's Turkish Baths the Bather is exposed to no shock whatever. He regulates the temperature of the vapor room to his own taste or necessity. He may take the shower at any temperature from boiling to ice-cold, and it's under his control at all times.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 202-204 King St. West Toronto.

ENGLISH AUTHORS HAVE CALL.

Their Books Sell Well in England—Some of Best Sellers. "America buys ten times as many English books as England buys American books," said the London manager of a great American publishing house to a London paper.

"America buys ten times as many English books as England buys American books," said the London manager of a great American publishing house to a London paper.

But now—all that is stopped, and, tho we still take a great deal of English work, it is always the very best you can produce. We have now our own writers, who have learnt how to please our people.

Has He a Widow. If J. Peckover, a G.T.R. yard man who was killed on Wednesday night, has a wife in Toronto she is requested to present herself at F. W. Matthews' undertakings, 455 West Queen street, where she remains now awaiting the arrival of the body.

HOME LIFE OF THE RUSSIANS.

The daily life of a Russian couple of the wealthier classes is singularly regular and monotonous, varying only with the changing seasons. In summer the lord of the house gets up about 7 o'clock and puts on, with the assistance of his valet de chambre, a simple costume, consisting chiefly of a faded, plentifully stained dressing gown.

The head of the house begins the labors of the day by resuming his seat at the open window and having his Turkish pipe filled and lighted by a boy whose special function is to keep his master's pipe in order. The housewife spends her morning in a more active way. As soon as the breakfast table has been cleared she goes to the larder, takes stock of the provisions, arranges the meals and gives to the cook the necessary materials, with detailed instructions as to how they are to be prepared.

The young folks go into the garden and all the members of the household give way to drowsiness, naturally engendered by a heavy meal on a hot summer day. Ivanovitch retires to his own room, from which the flies have been carefully expelled by his pipe bearer. His wife dozes in a big arm-chair in the sitting room, with a pocket handkerchief spread over her face. The servants snore in the corridor, the garret of the hay shed, and even the old watch dog in the corner of the yard stretches himself out at full length on the shady side of his kennel.

Mr. J. F. M. Stewart, assistant secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, returned this morning from Ottawa, where he has spent the week looking after the interests of the manufacturers in regard to the union label bill.

COLD CURE

GET IT TODAY Price 25c Relieve the head, throat, and lungs almost immediately. I WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY IF IT FAILS. MUNYON, Philadelphia.



It is fitting that I should start these notes to-day by congratulating Secretary A. R. Loudon of the Hamilton Jockey Club on being the first in the field with his full week's program. In every way it is a praiseworthy document that I am sure will be thoroughly appreciated by horsemen. Not fewer than six races are provided each day, with no purse less than \$300, a steeplechase each day, and three stakes, the Tuckett of \$1000, a selling affair, the Hotel Royal of \$800, for 2-year-olds, and the Hamilton-Brewers of \$1000, a handicap for 3-year-olds and up, which are announced to close on April 1. There are several sweepstakes with \$400 or \$500 added. Altogether the money to be divided amounts to \$13,300, which will come as a very nice supplement to the \$40,000 given by the Ontario Jockey Club during the two weeks previous to the dates chosen by the Hamilton Jockey Club, namely, June 5 to 10, inclusive. If "Allie" can now only induce the railways to give a dollar return rate he can depend not only upon a successful meeting from a horseman's point of view, but also on a money-maker.

The Open Air Horse Parade Association. Noel Marshall, president, Walter Harland Smith, first vice-president, A. L. Samuel McBride, second vice-president, Dr. W. A. Young, treasurer, H. Gerald Wade, secretary, H. J. P. Good, corresponding secretary, have chosen the following honorary directors: Lieutenant-Governor, the mayor, Colonel Lessard, A. B. Lee, George H. Gooderham, Robert Davies, A. W. McKenzie, John McDonald, W. H. Knowlton, W. K. McNaught, J. O. Orr, R. J. Fleming, Dr. Herbert Hamilton, George W. Beardmore, R. J. Christie, Dr. Andrew Smith, Henry Wade, E. W. Cox, William Stone and the following directors: E. T. Campbell, A. A. Reinhardt, G. V. Foster, J. Bartram, A. Taylor, C. A. Burns, R. W. Davies, George T. Dayles, W. N. Wade, W. T. Merry, W. F. Jifkins, Thomas Hodgson, V. S., George Barro's, Major C. Harbottle, H. M. Robinson, C. Bockch, J. J. Dixon, O. B. Shoppard, M. Rawlinson, J. H. Lock, L. J. Cosgrave, H. C. Tomlin, J. W. T. Fairweather, Jess Applegarth and A. W. Smith. Application has been made to the Industrial Exhibition Association for membership. In the event of the request being granted, President Noel Marshall and Treasurer Dr. W. A. Young will be the representatives. Jess Applegarth and H. J. P. Good are the representatives on the board of the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association. The latter association, by the way, have generously laid the foundation for this year's parade, to be held between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. on Dominion Day, by donating on motion of W. A. Lawrence, Milton, and Alfred Rogers, Hamilton, \$200 towards the funds. As last year a score of classes will be provided for the horse of commerce and every driver will receive a sum of money, the winner of prizes more than the others. It is a little early, maybe, to start providing the wherewithal for the demonstration to be made on the national holiday, but if anybody is generous-minded on the instant the treasurer or any of the officers will be pleased to receive either promise of subscription or the subscription. It might be mentioned that other places in Canada are likely to follow Toronto's noble example in the near future and start horse parades on the same basis and probably on the same day. It has been proposed to establish a challenge cup of some value with accompanying medal for the firm having the best half dozen turn-outs in the parade. This would doubtless provoke a grand and interesting competition.

"Claude, the rightful successor of a long line, including Blitzen, Logan and Robert Waddell, to the title of iron horse, scored another bullseye with his admirers by his race in the Burns Handicap at Oakland Saturday, even if he did not get first money," says The Morning Telegraph. "But W. R. Condon is the fly in the ointment. Even conceding that Claude was carrying a 'ton,' the fact that such an ordinary sprinter as W. E. Condon beat him at one mile and a quarter takes much of the shine out of Claude's performance, 137 pounds and all. W. R. Condon was never anything but a third rate sprinter in these parts, and it is impossible that even the salubrious climate of California could make anything like a good horse at a handicap distance out of him in the few months that have passed since the horse's last appearance hereabouts. About the only thing the race proves is that Claude's strenuous career has not in any way impaired his usefulness and emphasizes the fact that he thrives on work. He probably is as good now, in the second month of his 5-year-old form, as he ever has been."

James McLaughlin, one time the Dwyers' great jockey and starter at the Woodbine and now owner and trainer on his own account, is said to have developed a great horse at California, in Oxford, a grey three-year-old colt by Faraday. Altho his record at the back

only play three "chuckers" in the afternoon, and if each "chucker" is ten minutes and the player has three ponies available, it means that each pony only plays for ten minutes. At most, each pony would have two ten-minute games, three times a week, which would give them four days' rest. The ponies are bred like racers and conditioned like hunters. On soft ground they can be used until they have reached extreme old age, and when their legs would not stand hard road riding. Compare this with the long and severe days of hunters, or the labors of the carriage horse! Fortunately, therefore, is the polo pony should he die before his polo days are ended.

Harking back to that now favorite topic, the nationalization of the records, the Dominion live stock commission points out that the consolidation or consolidation of interests thus brought about not only means an extension of both interprovincial and foreign trade, as well as the continuation by the railways of the concession by which pure-blooded animals are carried at half rates, but in every way it is a beneficial move, as every salary and less rest will be to be paid. Recognition of the records is also bound to follow by foreign governments and there will be no more trouble at fairs as to what constitutes real pedigree stock. Even before Mr. Hodson, with both tact and energy, forced the question to its present head, applying the customs service will be used to report pedigree arrivals, claiming exemption from duty and greater regard will be possible to the health, soundness and genuineness of the animals. It is hardly possible that at present certificates of soundness after inspection on importations will be granted, but I for one have the greatest hope that such a system will follow, and then one of the great reforms that I have long advocated will be given effect. If as Tennyson rather ungrammatically but poetically says, "Kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood," so too, are physical soundness and freedom of heredity taint as necessary as a pure pedigree. Awaiting necessary regulations, Mr. Hodson is deserving of much commendation for the success he has so far achieved.

On special invitation I had the great pleasure on Friday with R. W. Davies on Friday of the morning, the two fine English thoroughbred stallions imported by the owner of Thorncliffe Farm—Alles d'Or, ch. h., 5, by Milton—Golden Wings, and Orme Shore, sh. c., 4, by Orme—Virginia Shore—that landed here last Sunday. Alles d'Or stands full and while somewhat thin now is a big, rough and ready looking fellow, with powerful quarters and shoulders up to any weight. He came thru the troublous voyage and more tiresome journey from Halifax to Toronto sound in body, but with a bit of a cough that is gradually passing away. Orme Shore, a much more shapely appearing animal, on the other hand, seems to have had a decidedly rough experience on the cars. The skin over his left hip was badly torn and cut for a space of six inches or more each way, while a spike penetrated the bone above the ankle of his right hind leg and he suffered further injuries. Under careful treatment he is coming round nicely and Mr. Davies has hopes of having both on view at the approaching horse show. There is one thing to be said, namely, that the enterprising importer has got his full money's worth. In fact I hear he was offered no less than a thousand pounds advance on his purchase money for Orme Shore and declined it. It is more than likely that both will be raced here in the fall. Orme Shore's trouble being a couple of ostlets which have greatly improved and Alles d'Or's a rather badly filled leg, which has also about given way to treatment. Otherwise they are physically sound and healthy, bright-eyed and intelligent. Orme Shore has a particularly excellent and well-set neck, with excellent shoulders, great depth thru, and good bone. He has a snip the full length of his face, while his stable companion, with whom he is on the best of terms, rubbing noses over stall doors, has only a small star. Alles d'Or, the less of a beauty than and thin and long, and they are now coupled, is more rugged and grows on one with watching. He has a good head and would be far better looking from the front view if his mane had not been chopped near the crest and his forehead hacked and trimmed in most rude fashion. His bone is simply tremendous and if he doesn't get hatered there somebody's guess will be far astray. Both were inclined to be crabbed when they reached Leaside and were brought down to Mr. Davies' house, where they are now stabled, but the boy in charge, who was formerly connected with the Dymont string, has worked wonders, and they are now as kind and gentle as kittens, knowledgeably playful and free altogether from vice. They are eating well, and are bound with good health and opportunities to accomplish a tremendous lot for the better class of horse of the country.

Melton, the sire of Alles d'Or, who is by Master Kildare (grandson of Stockwell, out of Violet Melrose, by Scotch Chief out of Violet, by Thormanby) won the Derby and St. Leger, ridden by Fred Archer, 19 years ago, and stands at 250 gs. He has sired not a few cracks, including Henry the First and William Rufus, Golden Wings, the dam of Alles d'Or, which is virtually the name of the dam in French, is by Bend Or (son of the Duke of Devonshire) and winner of the Derby by the late Duke of Westminister, out of Rattle Wings, by the superlatively great Galopin out of Mavis, by Macaroni. As a 2-year-old

Alles d'Or won the Molyneux Stakes at Liverpool with 124 pounds up, and the Newmarket Two-year-old Plate with 127 pounds on his back. At three years he won the Pembroke Stakes, a mile and a half, 124 pounds, at Hildrey, and was third to Cozeb of the Roost, and Light of Asia in the Duke of York Stakes, also a mile and a half. This year he was beaten a head for the Wilton Handicap at Stockton by Balsarroch, winner of the Great Yorkshire Handicap and the Cesarewitch in 1901. He also ran another race later in the season. He was owned and ran in England in the colors of J. Musker. It is noteworthy that in 1900, the year Alles d'Or was foaled, Melton's yearlings averaged \$32 1/2 guineas per head. He was standing at 400 guineas then.

Orme Shore, ch. c., 3, 153, the other of Mr. Davies' purchases, by Orme (son of Urmonde, son of Bend Or, and Angelica, by Galopin), out of Virginia Shore (dam of Whittier), by John Davis (who was 22 at the time), out of Distant Shore (owned by C. D. Rose) by Hermit. As a 2-year-old, out of eleven starts, Orme Shore won the Brookside Plate at Brighton, with 126 pounds; the Wilton Plate at Red Car, with 134 pounds; the Elton Plate at Folkestone, with 131 pounds; the Badminton Plate at York, with 131 pounds, and the Two-year-old Plate at Great Yarmouth with 121 pounds. Carrying 127 pounds, he was third to Barbetie and Andover in the Himerack Stakes at York. After closing the season at Manchester by running second to Sverre, to whom he was conceding 5 pounds, Orme Shore was pointed by his owner, J. Russell, to last year's Derby, for which he was at one time third or fourth favorite, but he went down at exercise and there was nothing more doing. Orme Shore's dam, Virginia Shore, is also the dam of Mr. Seagram's Fershire and of Whittier, winner of the Epsom Grand Prix and other good races, beating Best Man (a son of Melton), Matchmaker and other famous horses, and of Shoreham, by Galliard, sent to South America, and of Lady Minting, by Minting.

I hear that Mr. Seagram will have seven entries for this year's King's Plate, that Mr. Davies will have four. Mr. Hendrie a like number, Mr. Dymont five, and that, in fact, present indications favor very nearly a record list of nominations.

W. Staley Spark, who, since his appearance as a judge at the show in the Armories last year, has traveled over a very considerable bit of the world, having toured the Northwest and British Columbia, visited South America, spent some time on the Continent of Europe and a goodish bit in England, in a letter to me states that he intended to sail for Canada on Feb. 7 and expected to be in Ottawa about the 17th. Mr. Spark has sent me a rather interesting illustrated book, the title of which is "The Royal Show of England and Its Influence on Stock Breeding." The object of which is to advertise somebody's "dip," and from which I learn that "It is curious that the best hunters should be all cross-bred, but invariably by a thoroughbred out of a light cart mare," and also that "The horses to follow a pack all day and be in at the death, most huntmen agree, cannot have too much blood in them, for hence they derive stamina and courage." In other words, if they are thoroughbred, so much the better, but yet the best are "all" out of light-colored mares and cross-bred. The author of the book may be able to reconcile the two statements, but I can't.

Death has been somewhat busy with friends and acquaintances during the past week. First came the news that poor "Bobby" English, as good a friend of sport as ever lived, had, after a long fight against that dread disease, consumption, passed away in California. Then the death at the Queen's Hotel of R. R. Pringle, after whom the Queen's Plate winner of 22 years ago was named, and who, as I mentioned in a former ten years further back still, was announced at the age of 67. The story of the death of W. B. Blackhall, who for eight years had contracted for the publication of the Vest Pocket Reference Annual, now issued by the Copland Brewing Co. And so the tale till one way or another, whether his own time is near at hand. Mr. Pringle, who for a high half a century had been connected with the turf, was, of course, by far the best and most widely known of the trio. No man identified with the Canadian race course was probably ever more popular or more widely respected than Mr. Pringle. His experience was as varied as that of any man and his practical knowledge and appreciation of the thoroughbred was unequalled. Tall, upright and self-contained unless in the company of bosom friends, he possessed an air of old-school dignity that lent an ever-welcome charm to his presence and gave an aspect of grace to his friendly, smiling nod as he strode by. It is barely three weeks ago that as he passed along on King-street by the Dominion Bank he asked me how the editor of The Canadian Sportsman was, and now that gentleman has written his eloquent obituary. I then remarked to a friend that he looked un-commonly well and lightly bore his years. How much it was his upright-ness, his fearlessness and that thoroughbred that was in his character that stamped his bearing will shall none of us ever know. What we do know is that, like the man of courage he was, he bore his sufferings patiently and without complaint and passed to his home with the same kindly, considerate expression on his face. In life that it ever bore, mourned by thousands and wept over by a beloved wife and son. With pain throes present at the horse show committee organizing meeting last Monday heard his name mentioned as the foremost judge of thoroughbreds, and with deepest sorrow in their hearts they fell to considering the qualifications of others to fill a gap that will take much filling and to appoint to a position with which

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T. E. REPOSITORY



Corner Simcoe and Nelson-streets, Toronto. Auction Sales every Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock. Private Sales every day. Canadian Headquarters for Every Stable Requisite.

AUCTION SALE Tuesday Next, Feb. 14 At 11 o'clock.

125 HORSES

ALL CLASSES, CONSISTING OF Heavy Matched Pairs, Heavy Draught Horses, General Purpose Horses, Delivery Horses, Drivers and Workers.

Consigned by the following well-known shippers, who are each sending a carload of specially-selected young, susceptible to this market: Robert Williamson, Elora; George Willetts, London; John Duncan, Peterborough, and several others.

Among the lot are a very fine pair of dark chestnut colts, 6 years old, 15.2 hands, well matched and thoroughly reliable in all harness. Consigned by a gentleman having no further use for her: "KATE R."—Bay mare, 15.3 hands, 5 years, sired by "Baron Sontag," out of a General Stanton mare. Kate R. has never been trained, but is a most promising mare. She is thoroughly kind and reliable in all harness and is a nice-tempered, free driver, up to 12 miles an hour.

Beautifully-broken grey mare, 15.2 hands, 6 years, very handsome, reliable and good-tempered; has trotted a mile in 2:30, is a perfectly safe for family use.

Black gelding, 15.3 hands, 5 years, sound, thoroughly kind in all harness; has got all-round action and is a prompt, free driver up to 12 miles an hour.

Consigned by Mr. Horace Waller, Toronto: "CRICKET"—2:30 1/4, by Ansonia, bay stallion pony, 15 1/2 hands, and the best trotting pony in Canada; entered eight times last summer and was inside the money each time; has high, all-round action and is thoroughly kind and reliable.

Consigned by Vernon Wilson, Pincher Creek, N.W.T.: "LUCY," chestnut polo pony, 14.2 hands, 7 years, sired by imported Baronet, by the Baron, dam by Blair Athol, winner of the English Derby. This pony is perfectly qualified for a lady to ride; has been regularly played at polo during the last three seasons; ran quarter mile last season in 35 seconds; started at Pincher Creek in 3 1/4 miles dash, open to all horses, and was second in the bunch of seven. Mr. Wilson will be glad to show her at the Woodbine, and prove to anyone that she is fast and an exceptionally fine polo mare.

Friday, February 11, the usual auction sales will be held at 11 a.m.

At 2 p.m. The following thoroughbreds, consigned by Dr. W. H. B. Mead, Willowdale, will be sold:

1. "CONSPIRACY"—Bay mare, 4 years old, by Connorsseur, dam Mischiefmaker. This mare is very fast, as she showed by running three most creditable seconds last year in large fields. She is eligible for the King's Plate, and has already had six weeks' work in preparation for it, and it is doubtful if such a desirable candidate for that race can now be purchased at any price, and, as she worked a mile and a quarter in 2:15 out on the Woodbine last May, her prospects for the Plate are of the very best.

2. "CHAIRMAN"—Bay gelding, 7 years old, by Newcourt, dam Investigator II. This horse is a perfect femur, very fast, has gone one turn of the Woodbine steeplechase course faster probably than any other steeplechaser. He is not only a good steeplechaser, but has had six weeks' hard work this year already, and being a maiden over a country, is bound to make a great showing in races for non-winners. Has been driven in harness.

3. "FRANCES JEWEL"—Bay mare, 6 years old, by Harriet, dam Etta Monarch, by Prince Royal. This mare is a very fast lightweight hunter, went three quarters in 1:18 in the hunters' flat at the Woodbine, with 145 lbs. up with only road work. Bred as she is, this mare is very valuable as a brood mare when she has done racing.

4. "HALF-CASTE"—Brown colt, foaled June 9th, 1904, by Halling, dam Mischiefmaker. This is a smooth turned yearling, well grown, better in every way than Conspiracy and Moonraker, out of the same dam. Eligible for the King's Plate and all province-bred races.

5. "MISCHIEFMAKER"—Bay mare, 9 years old, by Meddler, dam Imported Miss Jack, by Mask. The only mare in Canada by the great Meddler, the premier stallion of America to-day. She was first-class as a racehorse and has proved herself a good producer; her only foals old enough to race. Conspiracy and Moonraker, with only limited opportunities, have shown marked racing ability, and a thousand dollars has been offered and refused for the latter. She is safe in foal to Kapanga Colt, service June 16th, 1904.

6. "MATCHBOX"—Bay filly, 2 years old, by Versatile, dam Flicker. A great big filly, with most docile disposition; shown speed before becoming tracked last fall; will make a good steeplechaser or heavy-weight hunter, and quiet enough for a family driver.

7. "TRACY"—Chestnut mare, 3 years old, by Lord Fauntleroy, an imported hackney, very sound and a show colt, well broken double and has been ridden.

8. Yearling filly by Elletto, dam a half-thoroughbred pony. If this filly does not grow too big will be fit for the highest competition among saddle ponies.

"HALF-CASTE" and "MISCHIEFMAKER" have one or two engagements, to be announced on any sale. The above horses will be in no way fitted for sale, the disposal of them having only become imperative in the last few days.

BURNS & SHEPPARD, Proprietors and Auctioneers.

STARS THEATRE WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, FEBRUARY MATINEE DAILY NEXT WEEK

the name of "Roddy" Pringle is as long as the major association shall last.

Mrs. Cassidy, who is most famous for his excellent starting number of race meetings in Toronto and who will do most if not all starting on the New York track year, intends to ask the stewards to permit him to use the "walk up" method of starting race horses. He has been playing this method at Hot Springs and has been so successful that he does not want to go back to the old "ing start," which was in vogue east a greater part of last season. Cassidy has always maintained the "walk up" system is by far the best method of starting race horses. He has been seen in America. He has that his best work has been done under these conditions. When he worked at Aqueduct last spring he deduced the "walk up" with varying success. The Jockey Club steward rather favorably impressed at first, instructed Starter J. C. Fitzgerald the scheme at Jamaica. Fitzgerald made his debut with the flag in succession to "Jimmy" McLaughlin, had done superb work with the ing start, and naturally was averse to changing methods for thing that he had never tried. Cassidy tackled the "walk up," and the steward caused so much discussion that the stewards finally decided that turn to the standing start was sary to meet the clamor of the public. Fitzgerald, who is no general manager of the B tracks, will do no more starting eastern tracks, where Cassidy will fall away until an alternate start is appointed. For that reason the stewards finally decided that turn to the standing start was sary to meet the clamor of the public. Fitzgerald, who is no general manager of the B tracks, will do no more starting eastern tracks, where Cassidy will fall away until an alternate start is appointed. For that reason the stewards finally decided that turn to the standing start was sary to meet the clamor of the public. 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THE REPOSITORY



Corner Simcoe and Nelson-streets, Toronto. Auction Sales every Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock. Private Sales every day. Canadian Headquarters for Every Stable Requisite.

AUCTION SALE Tuesday Next, Feb. 14 At 11 o'clock.

125 HORSES

ALL CLASSES, CONSISTING OF Heavy Matched Pairs, Heavy Draught Horses, General Purpose Horses, Delivery Horses, Drivers and Workers.

Consigned by the following well-known shippers, who are selling a carload of specially-selected young, sound, fresh horses, purchased direct from the breeders for this market:

Robert Williamson, Elora; George Williamson; Thomas Jacques, Chatham; James McCartney, London; John Duncan, Peterborough, and several others.

Among the lots are a very fine pair of dark chestnut cobs, 6 years old, 15 1/2 hands, well matched and thoroughly reliable in all harness.

Consigned by a gentleman having no further use for her:

"KATE H."—Bay mare, 15 1/2 hands, 5 years old, bred by "Baron Sontag," out of a General Stanton mare. Kate H. has never been trained, but is a most promising mare. She is thoroughly kind and reliable in all harness and is a nice-tempered, free driver, up to 12 miles an hour.

Beautifully broken grey mare, 15 1/2 hands, 6 years, very handsome, reliable, and good-tempered; has trotted a mile in 2:30, is a perfectly safe for family use.

Black gelding, 15 1/2 hands, 5 years, sound, thoroughly kind in all harness; has good all-round action and is a prompt, free driver up to 12 miles an hour.

Consigned by Mr. Horace Waller, Toronto:

"Cricket"—2:30 1/4, by Ansonia, bay stallion pony, 15 1/2 hands, and the best trotting pony in Canada, entered eight times last summer and was inside the money each time; has high, all-round action and is thoroughly kind and reliable.

Consigned by Vernon Wilson, Pincher Creek, N.W.T.:

LUCY, chestnut polo pony, 14 1/2 hands, 7 years, bred by imported Baronet, by the Baron, dam by Blair Athol, winner of the English Derby. This pony is perfectly suited for family use; has been regularly used at polo during the last season in 35 goals; ran quarter mile last season in 35 seconds; started at Pincher Creek in 34 seconds dash, open to all horses, and was second in the race; is eligible for sale, and will be glad to show her at the Repository, and prove to anyone that she is fast and an exceptionally fine polo mare.

Friday, February 17, the usual auction sales will be held at 11 a.m.

At 2 p.m. The following thoroughbreds, consigned by Dr. W. H. B. Medd, Willowdale, will be sold:

1. "CONSPIRACY"—Bay mare, 4 years old, by Connoisseur, dam Mischiefmaker. This mare is very fast, as she showed by winning the most creditable second last year in large fields, and has already had six weeks' work in preparation for it, and it is believed if such a desirable candidate for a race, she can now be purchased at any price, and, as she worked a mile and a quarter in 2:15 out on the Woodbine track last May, her prospects for the Plate are the very best.

2. "CHAIRMAN"—Bay gelding, 7 years old, by Newcourt, dam Investigator II. This horse is a perfect fence, very fast, has one turn of the Woodbine steeplechase race, and is probably better than any other steeplechaser. He is now perfectly sound, and had six weeks' hard work this year, and, being a maiden over a country, is bound to make a great showing in the race for non-winners. Has been driven in dress.

3. "FRANCES JEWEL"—Bay mare, 6 years old, by Harriet, dam Etta Monarch, Prince Royal. This mare is a very fast steeplechaser, went three quarters in 1:18 in the hunters' hat at the Woodbine in 145 lbs. up with only road work. Bred as if this mare is very valuable as a road mare when she has done racing.

4. "HALF-CAST"—Brown colt, foaled on the 9th, 1904, by Halfway, dam Mischiefmaker. This is a smooth turned yearling, all grown, better in every way than Contary and Mooraker, out of the same dam, eligible for the King's Plate and all province-bred races.

5. "MISCHIEFMAKER"—Bay mare, 9 years old, by Meddler, dam imported Miss K, by Mask. The only mare in Canada the great Meddler, the premier stallion in America to-day, she was first-class as a racehorse and has proved herself a good driver; her only foals old enough to race, Contary and Mooraker, with only limited ability, and a thousand dollars has been offered and refused for the latter. She is in foal to Kapanga Colt, service June 1, 1904.

6. "MATCHBOX"—Bay filly, 2 years old, Versatile, dam Flicker. A great big filly with most docile disposition; showed up before becoming tracked last fall; make a good steeplechaser or heavy-weight hunter, and quiet enough for a family driver.

7. "TRACY"—Chestnut mare, 3 years by Lord Faulstich, an imported heavy-sounding and a show cob, well broken, and has been ridden.

8. Yearling filly by Billeto, dam a half-brother of the above. If this filly does not too big will be fit for the highest price among saddle ponies.

9. "HALF-CAST" and "MISCHIEFMAKER" have one or two engagements, to be successful on any day of sale. The above horses have been in no way fitted for sale, the sale of them having only become tentative in the last few days.

BURNS & SHEPPARD, Proprietors and Auctioneers.

STANLEY RICE & BARTON'S THEATRE. THE VAN BROTHERS. MUSICAL ARTISTS. JOHN E. GAIN and HARRY EVANS. assisted by Miss Henrietta Wheeler. MISS BLANCHE NEWCOMBE. "The Buster Brown Girl." BISON CITY QUARTETTE. Singers Unexcelled. KATHERINE ROWE PALMER. The Clever Dancer. PONGO AND LEO. An Acrobatic Sensation. THE OLIO CONTAINS SUCH WELL-KNOWN VAUDEVILLE ACTS AS The VAN BROTHERS. MUSICAL ARTISTS. JOHN E. GAIN and HARRY EVANS. assisted by Miss Henrietta Wheeler. MISS BLANCHE NEWCOMBE. "The Buster Brown Girl." BISON CITY QUARTETTE. Singers Unexcelled. KATHERINE ROWE PALMER. The Clever Dancer. PONGO AND LEO. An Acrobatic Sensation.

the name of "Roddy" Pringle will be associated as long as the majority of us shall last.

Mars Cassidy, who is most favorably known for his excellent starting at a number of race meetings in Toronto, and who will do most if not all of the starting on the New York tracks this year, intends to ask the stewards to permit him to use the "walk up" system at the barrier. He has been employing this method at Hot Springs, and has been so successful that he does not want to go back to the old "standing start," which was in vogue in the east a greater part of last season. Cassidy has always maintained that the "walk up" system is by far the best method of starting race horses that has been seen in America. He insists that his best work has been done under these conditions. When he went to work at Aqueduct last spring he introduced the "walk up" with varying success. The Jockey Club stewards were rather favorably impressed at first and instructed Starter J. C. Fitzgerald to try the scheme at Jamaica. Fitzgerald, who made his debut with the flag here in succession to "Jimmy" McLaughlin, had some superb work with the standing start, and naturally was rather averse to changing methods for something that he had never tried. But he tackled the "walk up," and the starting caused so much discussion that the stewards finally decided that a return to the standing start was necessary to meet the clamor of the racing public. Fitzgerald, who is now the general manager of the Brighton tracks, will do no more starting on the eastern tracks, where Cassidy will have full sway until an alternate starter is appointed. For that reason the latter says he thinks the stewards might give him another chance to demonstrate his plan, and horsemen who have seen his work with the barrier at Ebt Springs say that he is entitled to this privilege.

Dear Pop: I hope you will allow me to correct some inaccurate ideas which exist in more than one quarter about the position of the Fort Erie Jockey Club with regard to the turf governing bodies, and which are now finding expression on account of the statement that the Highland Park Club, lessees of Fort Erie, would become a member of the new American Turf Association. Fort Erie has never been, is not and never will be under the authority or control of a foreign organization. At the track, the licenses and authority of the Ontario Jockey Club, the Jockey Club of New York, and the Western Jockey Club have been equally recognized, and the forfeits of the last-named body have been frequently collected, but no foreign organization has ever had jurisdiction there. If a new general body is organized in the west, showing signs of permanence and authority, it is also to be recognized. The Western Jockey Club threatens to "out-law" all owners who race on the tracks of the American Turf Association, but Fort Erie will receive them, as will also every other track, east and west, except those of the Western Jockey Club.

That is what the Highland Park Club's membership in the American Turf Association means, so far as Fort Erie is concerned. Highland Park has been a Western Jockey Club track, but Fort Erie is not in the territory over which any governing body except the Canadian Jockey Club claims jurisdiction. None of the foreign governing bodies, east or west, would take in any Canadian tracks, even if they wanted to go. The Highland Park Club has nothing to do with Windsor, and there has not been racing there for several years.

Lookout.

My correspondent has my thanks for his letter. While pleased to hear that the statement that originally appeared in a Chicago paper that Fort Erie and Windsor had joined the new American Turf Association was erroneous, I still regret that the Canadian Jockey Club does not arouse itself from its torpor and exert its influence, which might be made decidedly beneficial as regards racing in every part of the country.

Jake Sanders, namesake of a resident of this city, according to The Daily Racing Form, is attracting more general attention than any other Crescent City Derby candidate at New Orleans.

This son of Knight of the Thistle and Active, by Virgil, has been but once unplaced in his seven starts this year. That was his first time out as a 2-year-old. Since then he has won three races, been second twice and third once. His earnings for the year amount to \$1555. Jake started an even dozen times last year, won one race and was out of the money eight times. He was really undeveloped when P. J. Dwyer consigned him to "Doc" Streett's "kennel" and sent him west in the fall. The doctor says that every time he sends this fellow to the post, he gives him evidence

of more speed and gameness, and that he has about made up his mind to let him hustle for the Derby without the company of either Augur or Veto.

Toronto is well represented with steeplechase riders. Nat Ray will leave here about the 1st of March to ride for Thomas Eitcheck, Jr., of New York. Fred Holman will wear the colors of G. Saportas, Saratoga, N.Y. Pete Hasen will ride for C. Ray at the spring meeting and then leave to ride for a New York stable. Harry Fricker will pilot the jumpers of John Graver's stable. Albert Songer expects to leave for Europe after the Woodbine meeting. Patsy Gallagher, Eddie Kelly, H. Graham, H. Wilson and Cleve Wilson will ride free lance. John Nixon has decided to train a public stable this season. "Tim" Gaynor, who was formerly with Mr. Hendrie, has taken over the Kirkfield stable.

Cicero's position appears to have been strengthened for the Epsom Derby. He is now quoted at 4 to 1 wanted. For the Lincolnshire the quotations are 100 to 9 St. Amant, 100 to 6 each Hackler's Pride and Romer, 20 to 1 each Casard, Sangovino and Newby, 25 to 1 each Charcot and Unhunsred. For the Grand National the odds are 10 to 1 Molfa, 12 to 1 Leinster, 100 to 8 Detail, 100 to 8 Kirkland, 20 to 1 each Phil May, Desert Chief and Shaun Aboo, 25 to 1 Deer-slayer. POP.

TORONTO FIRE ALARM BOXES.

In case of fire telephone Main 215, or run to the nearest of the following alarm boxes, open the door, pull down the hook inside once and let go:

- 3—Scott and Wellington. 4—Front and Church. 5—Front and Yonge. 6—Yonge and Lake. 7—Front and York. 8—Simcoe and Adelaide. 9—Simcoe and Esplanade. 10—York and Lake. 11—King and Bay. 12—King and York. 13—King and John. 14—King and Spadina. 15—King and Bathurst. 16—Front and Bathurst. 17—Front and Spadina. 18—Front and John. 19—King and York. 20—City Hall. 21—King and Church. 22—King and Jarvis. 23—West Market and Esplanade. 24—Front and Frederick. 25—Duke and Frederic. 26—King and Sherbourne. 27—King and Berkeley. 28—Church and Gerard. 29—Yonge and Queen. 30—Yonge and Shuter. 31—Bond and Wilton. 32—Yonge and Gerrard. 33—Yonge and McGill. 34—Yonge and Wood. 35—St. Michael's Hospital. 36—Queen and Eglinton. 37—Queen and Simcoe. 38—Queen and Beverley. 39—Queen and Spadina. 40—Queen and Eschsch. 41—Queen and Bathurst. 42—Queen and Claremont. 43—Trinity College. 44—Queen and Jarvis. 45—Queen and Sherbourne. 46—Jarvis and Wilton. 47—Church and Gerard. 48—Sherbourne and Gerrard. 49—Grand Opera House. 50—Jarvis and Carlton. 51—Simcoe and Wellwood. 52—Sherbourne and Wellesley. 53—Sherbourne and Isabella. 54—Charles and Jarvis. 55—Church and Charles. 56—Majestic Theatre. 57—Bay and Richmond. 58—Louisa and Terahay. 59—Agnus and Elizabeth. 60—Terahay and Hayter. 61—College and Elizabeth. 62—Christopher and Chestnut. 63—Simcoe and Caer Howell. 64—Front and D'Arcy. 65—Beverley and College. 66—Harbord and Huron. 67—Bloor and Palmerston-avenue. 68—Palmerston and Robinson. 69—Manning and Harbord. 70—Grosvenor and St. Vincent. 71—St. Alban's and St. Vincent. 72—Yonge and Wellesley. 73—Car and North. 74—Yonge and Isabella. 75—Yonge and Roxboro. 76—Toronto Electric Light Company. 77—Osgoode Hall. 78—Bloor and Yonge. 79—Yonge, opp. St. Paul's Hall. 80—Bloor, opp. St. Paul's Church. 81—Camberland and Bellair. 82—Scollard and Hazelton. 83—Elm-avenue and Bloor. 84—Bloor and St. George. 85—Toronto University. 86—Avenue-road and Elgin. 87—Yonge and Davenport. 88—Belmont and Belmont. 89—Yonge and Cottingham. 90—Merredith-crescent and Park-road. 91—Avenue-road and McMaster. 92—Huron and Bernard. 93—Knox College. 94—St. Patrick and Spadina. 95—College and Spadina. 96—Bloor and Albany.

145—Brunswick and Harbord. 146—College and Bathurst. 147—College and Clinton. 148—College and Ossington. 149—College and Dufferin. 150—Parliament buildings. 151—Denison and Grand. 152—St. Patrick and Bathurst. 153—Bellevue and Nassau. 154—Shaw and Argyle. 155—Euclid and Arthur. 156—Dundas and Ossington. 157—Arthur and Moutrose. 158—Bernard and Bedford. 159—King-street, between Portland and Brant. 160—Queen and Dundas. 161—Queen and Lisgar. 162—Dufferin and Florence. 163—Brook and Danforth. 164—Queen and Gladstone. 165—Dovercourt and St. Anne's. 166—Brook and Florence. 167—Argyle and Beaconsfield. 171—Central Prison. 172—Nagara and Tecumseh. 173—Wellington and Strachan. 174—King-street, Subway. 175—Mevor Reformatory. 176—Exhibition grounds (west end). 177—Atlantic and Liberty. 178—King and Niagara. 181—St. Clarens-avenue, between College and Bloor. 182—Dundas and Soraren. 183—Bloor and Dovercourt. 184—Bloor and Symington. 185—Bloor and Dufferin. 186—Hambury and Hallam. 187—Dovercourt and Dawson. 188—Sick Children's Hospital. 189—Bathurst and Olive. 190—Front and Bechbell. 191—Dovercourt and Hallam. 192—Ruskin and Ferth. 193—Brunswick and Wells. 194—Lansdowne and Wallace. 195—Firstbrook's Box Factory, 301 East King-street. 212—Berkeley and Esplanade. 213—Gooderham and Worts' Distillery. 214—Front and Trinity. 215—Front and Bechbell. 216—King and Sunach. 217—Queen and River. 218—Front and Princess. 219—House of Providence (Power-street). 220—Queen and Parliament. 225—Ontario and Sydneyham. 226—Wilton and Seaton. 227—Parliament and Oak. 228—St. David and Sackville. 231—Parliament and Carlton. 242—Toronto Jail. 243—Parliament and Amelia. 245—Winchester and Hoararth. 246—Amelia and Sunach. 247—Gerard and River. 248—Broadview and Elliott. 249—Gerard and Sackville. 251—King and Hospital. 252—Wilton and Sunach. 253—Queen and Broadview. 256—Queen and G.T.R. crossing. 257—Broadview and Hoararth. 258—Front and Steiner. 261—Cattle Byes, Eastern-avenue. 262—Logan and Lauprey. 263—Broadview and Gerrard. 264—DeGraaf and Cummins. 265—Morse and Eastern. 271—Queen and Pape. 273—Queen and Leslie. 274—Gerrard and Pape.

275—Queen East, near 1314. 276—Huntar and Jones. 281—Queen and Eastern. 283—Queen and Elmer. 284—Queen and Lee. 311—Massey Harris Works. 312—Queen and Eastern. 314—Gutta Percha and Rubber Works, West Lodge-avenue. 315—Lansdowne and Marlon. 316—Queen and Macdonell. 317—Sorareua and Queen. 318—Sorareua and Fern. 321—King and Gwynne. 323—Empress-crescent and Jameson. 324—Home for Incubables. 325—King and Jameson. 326—Queen and Roncesvalles. 327—Lake Shore-road, Sunnyside. 331—Exhibition grounds (opposite grand stand). 342—Exhibition grounds (east end). 343—Springhurst and Tyndall. 411—Polson's Ship Yards, foot of Sherbourne. 412—Corporation Yards, foot of Frederick. 413—General Postoffice. 414—Adelaide and Sheppard. 421—Western Cattle Market. 422—House of Industry, Elm-street. 423—Bayville Packing Plant, Eastern-ave. 424—Grace Hospital, College-street. 512—Yonge and Roxboro.

No Respector of Persons. Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana, vice-president-elect, stood modestly at the corner of F and Fourteenth-streets waiting for a car to take him to the Capitol.

A car came plunging down Fourteenth-street, stopped by the Wyatt building, and then swung around the curve to P-street, where Mr. Fairbanks was standing on the Ebbitt House corner.

The next vice-president held up a signaling hand. "Aw, say," said the motorman, leaning out of the vestibule, "you guys ought to know by this time that this here car don't stop on this side."

Whereupon the next vice-president padded dutifully across the street and waited for the next car.—New York World.

Male and Male. At one of the western army posts in the days of the Indian fight, there was a young lieutenant who was careful to see that the regulations relating to saluting were faithfully observed. One day a soldier who was leading an obstreperous mule to water and had both hands fully employed in the task was met by the lieutenant. The soldier, who had an occupation which demanded his undivided attention, failed to salute the martinet, who immediately called him to account for his remissness.

"Why do you not salute an officer when you see him?" he demanded.

"You hold this mule and I will calmly returned the man.

But the lieutenant did not insist, and the regulations were broken.—Philadelphia Ledger.

MONEY GRANTS TO SETTLERS. Proposition That Province Allow \$1000 Each in Four Installments.

Sault Ste. Marie, Feb. 11.—A meeting of the members of the board of trade will be held on Tuesday, when there will be a resolution submitted asking the board to urge the government of the Province of Ontario to advance to actual settlers in the vicinity of the government line of railway, and in other parts of Northern Ontario \$1000 in four yearly instalments of \$250, as such settler completes permanent improvements of greater value than such advances. Such advances only to be made to settlers who locate on land set apart by the government for such purpose, and approved of by their valuator as suitable for agricultural purposes.

A similar resolution will be submitted, urging the government of the Do union to make similar advances to actual settlers locating on government lands in the vicinity of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in the Province of Ontario.

TO MY VALENTINE. The want of you is like no other thing; It smites my soul with sudden sickening; It bids me live with a wreath of rue, This want of you!

It flashes on me with the waking sun, It creeps upon me when the day is done, It hammers at my heart the long night thru, This want of you!

It sighs within me with the misting skies; Oh, all the day within my heart it cries; Old as your absence, yet each moment new, This want of you!

Mad with demand, and aching with despair, It leaps within my breast, and you are where? God has forgotten, or He never knew, This want of you!

Toronto, February, 1905. F.

Railway Conductors' Dance. The ninth annual ball given by the members of Divisions 17 and 345, Order of Railway Conductors, will take place in the assembly hall, Temple Building, on Friday, Feb. 17, at 8 o'clock.

In nervous debility Liquezone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free. If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquezone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquezone costs 50c and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquezone Company, 458-461 Wabash-avenue, Chicago.

My disease is..... I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquezone will be gladly supplied for a test.

germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquezone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

There lies the great value of Liquezone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases. These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

We Paid \$100,000 For the American rights to Liquezone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of different cases, that Liquezone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquezone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1000 for a disease

Asthma Abscess—Anaemia Hay Fever—Influenza Blood Poison Kidney Diseases La Grippe Leucorrhoea Liver Troubles Bright's Disease Malaria—Neuralgia Bowel Troubles Many Heart Troubles Coughs—Colds Piles—Pneumonia Consumption Pleurisy—Quinsy Colic—Croup Rheumatism Constipation Rhusism Catarrh—Cancer Scrofula—Syphilis Dysentery—Diarrhoea Skin Diseases Dandruff—Dropsy Stomach Troubles Dyspepsia Liver Troubles Eczema—Erysipelas Tuberculosis Fevers—Gall Stones Tumors—Ulcers Gout Varicose Women's Diseases Gonorrhoea—Gleet

We Will Buy A 50c. Bottle of Liquezone and Give it to You to Try.

We want you to know about Liquezone, and the product itself can tell you more than we. So we ask you to let us buy you a bottle—a full-sized bottle—to try. Let it prove that it does what medicine cannot do. See what a what medicine. Learn that it does kill germs. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do.

This offer itself should convince you that Liquezone does as we claim. We would certainly not buy a bottle and give it to you if there was any doubt of results. You want those results; you want to be well and to keep well. And you can't do that—nobody can—without Liquezone.

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WE PAY INTEREST AT
3 1/2%
 compounded twice a year on deposits of one dollar and upwards. Our depositors are afforded every facility in dealing with their accounts.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY
 is assured by conservative investments amounting to more than twenty-four million dollars. Our paid up capital is six million dollars.

CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION.
 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

INDUSTRIALS STRONG ON WALL ST. MARKET

Speculation Converges in This Department for the Week—Local Conditions Unchanged.

World Office, Saturday Evening, Feb. 11.

One of the alternating operations in the New York market has occurred during the week. The railroad list, which during the larger part of January received generous manipulative support, has relaxed into comparative dullness, and the tactics are now being repeated in the industrial section. Conservative advice are counselling purchases only of the railroads, and this if followed is supplying a much needed market for these issues. The way of speculation, similar in many respects to that of the summer of 1902, is still on, with the difference however that this time the commission house accounts are still light, in comparison with that period.

The market has been favored with developments, not least of which is the possible prospect of peace. Thus far, good-will of an entire cordial between Russia and Japan has taken the form of rumor, which has been contradicted in diplomatic circles, but the rumor has some significance in that it is supported by the firmness of consols and the betterment of the tone on the French course. Russian internal difficulties are much less threatening than they were, and the crisis in this direction appears to have passed to another occasion.

The substance of the news, however, concentrated in the January statement of iron production, which is placed at 1,050,000 tons, the highest record reached hitherto for any one month. The figures are exceedingly optimistic for the shares of the iron companies, and the occasion has caused the announcement of new bond issues in this department. A.C.I., C.P.R., steel and iron companies have engaged the recent attention of speculators, and the excitement has received the additional impetus of a possible merger.

The money market has not been hampered by gold exports to the same extent as last week, but shipments have run into a goodly sum. The advance of the Paris exchange rate and a slight easing in exchange during the latter part of the week have led to the belief that the outward movement was at least beginning to show signs of an end. The fact that the exceptionally large outpouring of the yellow metal has been accompanied with set harvesting money rates shows conclusively that a plethora of unemployed funds has been in existence. Immediately there are no signs of any tightening in the money market, but whether the inflation of stock values can be continued to a much greater extent before this comes into effect is a matter of prime importance.

There is a dearth of new industrial dotations and pending their arrival, if indeed they are to appear, the present combinations are replenishing their exchequers at the expense of common and preferred stockholders. Many of the railroads have accomplished the financing necessary to see them thru a reasonable period, and now the industrials are taking the advantage afforded. Many industrial concerns are being reorganized, their business by the fortunate turn of events, that may later bring concern to unsuspecting shareholders.

The situation of the railroads cannot be said to have improved. The rate legislation which has passed congress but has still to run the gamut of the senate will act as a controlling influence on earnings if possible. Added to this is the return to rate cutting among some of the grain carriers, which if indulged in to anything like that previously encountered will make serious inroads on receipts. There is in close proximity of another crop season, the result of which controls the future outlook.

The week-end bank statement was not good. Loans increased nearly three times the amount of the increase in deposits, and the cash loss represented by gold exports was over \$7,000,000. Quotations, as at all times, are held in the palms of the hands of the big market interests. If a heavy break in values is to take place, bull speculation will be permitted for a while longer, but if quotations are to be coaxed along moderate reactions will best serve the ultimate purpose of these interests. There are no distinct signs of an immediate break, and it is natural to suppose that attention will be transferred from more evanescent industrials to the more standard railroad propositions. The market will offer opportunities for profits, but the long speculator will have to exercise more than ordinary discretion from now on to secure them.

The local market has enjoyed less activity this week than last, and prices in the aggregate show few changes for the period. Nothing has transpired to change the position securities have secured, and the picture is held largely in the hands of speculators. The only feature favoring higher values is the further tendency to lower rates in the money market. The 4 1/2 per cent. call rate is now fairly general, while at Montreal it is reported that purchases of money are being made below even this figure.

Public buying to any considerable extent has not yet entered the market, and as holdings of the older issues will have to be worked off before new ventures are

brought into competition a gradual upward tendency is apparently agreed upon as the best means of accomplishing this purpose. From the standpoint of investors, many issues have already reached a level in conformity with their earning possibilities, and any further additions will be considered purely speculative.

The steel and coal issues leave no opening for a basis of value, except perhaps in the case of Nova Scotia Steel. Dominion Coal and Nova Scotia Steel were both stronger early in the week, but the reason for any advance in the former was hard to define. There is undoubtedly a large block of Nova Scotia steel overhanging the market, which for the present in any event is sufficient to more than supply the buying power.

The annual statement of the Crow's Nest Coal Company presented on Friday, should be satisfactory to shareholders. The maintenance of a reserve fund which now equals 50 per cent. of the capital stock stamps the management as prudent and conservative. The enlargement of the company's output and the prospect favor the future of the institution.

Earnings of Canadian roads published for the week ending on Friday, should be satisfactory to shareholders. The Grand Trunk increase for the first week of February of \$236,000 is exceptionally good, and that of \$140,000 on the C.P.R. for the same time entirely satisfactory. Toronto Railway earnings also show an increase. A week showing as these it will be difficult to maintain a bearish attitude, but on the other hand higher quotations will only be facilitated by a bigger following than at present appears in the market.

New York Bank Statement.

New York, Feb. 11.—The statement of average of clearing house banks of this city for the week shows:

Loans increased	\$1,019,500
Deposits increased	5,052,000
Circulation increased	126,400
Legal tenders decreased	1,360,000
Specie decreased	4,742,500
Reserve decreased	7,367,000
Reserve required increased	1,498,000
Surplus decreased	8,805,000
Excess deposits decreased	8,805,000

At London.

London, Feb. 11.—Persistent rumors of peace have been arranged between Japan and Russia, notwithstanding the reluctance of Russia to end the war without a victory, had much to do with the buoyant tone in the stock market today, consols and British securities generally being strong and American securities strengthening. American rails were specially strengthened by statements showing large earnings for January than a year ago, and by the general evidence of increasing business and profits. Leading American industries also shared in the rise, and it is acknowledged on all sides that the recent attempt to bear the American market has proved an utter failure. A feature this week has been the large purchases made for investment account of American standard stocks, but a growing demand also for securities not regarded as first-class, but promising good returns in the future. Money is comparatively abundant, and is being freely used, both in investment and speculation, and the tendency of the market is decidedly bullish. It is being predicted that the evidence of the week will favor the American stocks with much more favor than continental securities, most of which are in a state of stagnation, and are very uncertain as to interest payments. British securities, which were regarded as safe, pay very small interest compared with Americans, and the intrinsic value of British securities is also impaired by the custom of the British investors are showing strong preference for American securities, the rise in which is steady and substantial.

Head's Weekly Letter.

New York, Feb. 11.—For the past week the chief factor of importance affecting values has been the railroad rate governing bill, which passed the house on Thursday by the impressive vote of 326 to 117. The present high level of interest rates, however, has earned the public dealer in stocks, and the tendency has been to reduce commitments if not to entirely withdraw from the market. The result of this has been to leave matters largely in the hands of the professional speculator, who has frequently given the market a false appearance by their appearance of prices and the uncertainty as to which way the trend might turn, it must be admitted by any close observer that there has been thru the week a constant and growing absorption of securities, which has also included many of the issues not touched under the investment leading. Investment demand has been seen in bond issues report more satisfactory market and larger sales than ever before in their history. There has been no pressure to sell on any of the declines and holders generally are not extended; in fact, they are complaining of the lack of orders and the small volume of their loans. Business in commercial lines is excellent, the metal, fuel and manufacturing industries are busier than ever before. Money remains abundant and rates have not appreciably advanced either for time or call funds. The foreign situation is encouraging and prospects for order between Russia and Japan seem brighter. Railroad and industrial mergers are being constantly proposed and it must be a poor stock judge that cannot have a direct view of the report of its own. There is a renewal of the report of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, which is a significant and successful personality, but it must be stretching the law to say that it is a sign of a new era. The Colorado Southern Railway is said to be in the hands of the Rock Island, and should such a reorganization take place owing to Mr. Harriman's affiliation with the Rock Island management, that property would doubtless become the purchase. It must be remem-

bered that far-reaching deals, however, are not consummated without much delay and it would not be well to count too much upon quick action or to be disappointed if speedy announcement is not made. The Union Pacific has become the leading railroad west of the Mississippi River and promises, under Mr. Harriman's management, to become still greater and more powerful.

The market to-day opened with general advances of 1/4 to 1/2 a point on higher London quotations, and with especial strength in the iron and steel shares. The strength was only temporary, however, and the trading element sold stocks for a turn of 1/4 to 1/2. The bank statement was fully equal to expectations, showing about \$8,900,000 loss in reserves, but it had little influence on prices. Some specialties are getting to a dangerously higher level, and it would be well for operators to use good judgment and select the better class of stocks for speculation.

Toronto Stocks.

	Feb. 10.	Feb. 11.	Ask.	Bid.	Ask.	Bid.
Ontario	135	135	135	135	135	135
Toronto	208 1/2	208 1/2	208 1/2	208 1/2	208 1/2	208 1/2
Commerce	158 1/2	158 1/2	158 1/2	158 1/2	158 1/2	158 1/2
Imperial	240	240	240	240	240	240
Dominion	250	250	250	250	250	250
Standard	218	218	218	218	218	218
Hamilton	218	217 1/2	218	217 1/2	218	217 1/2
Ottawa	215	220	215	220	215	220
Traders'	133 1/2	133 1/2	133 1/2	133 1/2	133 1/2	133 1/2
Imperial I.C.	140	140	140	140	140	140
Can. Gas. ad.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Dnt. & Qu'Appelle	100	100	100	100	100	100
C.N.W.I. pr.	90	90	90	90	90	90
C.P.R. n.	134 1/2	134 1/2	134 1/2	134 1/2	134 1/2	134 1/2
do. com.	131	131	131	131	131	131
M.S.P. & S.S. pr.	130 1/2	130 1/2	130 1/2	130 1/2	130 1/2	130 1/2
do. com.	102	104	102	104	102	104
Tor. Elec. Light	151	151	151	151	151	151
Can. Gen. Elec.	175 1/2	175 1/2	175 1/2	175 1/2	175 1/2	175 1/2
Mackay com.	43	42 1/2	43 1/2	42 1/2	43 1/2	42 1/2
do. pref.	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2
Dominion Tel.	120	120	120	120	120	120
Bell Telephone	161	159 1/2	161	159 1/2	161	159 1/2
Richelieu	68	68	68	68	68	68
Northern Nav.	64	64	64	64	64	64
St. L. & C. Nav.	110	105	110	105	110	105
Toronto Rail.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
Trin. City	100	100 1/2	100	100 1/2	100	100 1/2
Win. St. Ry.	140	139	140	139	140	139
Sao Paulo	117	116 1/2	117 1/2	116 1/2	117 1/2	116 1/2
Dom. Steel com.	19	18	19	18 1/2	19	18 1/2
do. pref.	65	65	65	65	65	65
Dom. Coal com.	67	66 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2
N. S. Steel com.	67 1/2	66 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2
Canada Salt	114	114	114	114	114	114
Can. West. Coal	350	350	350	350	350	350
British Can.	110	110	110	110	110	110
Can. Lumber	110	110	110	110	110	110
Canada Per.	123	123	123	123	123	123
Can. S. & L.	120	120	120	120	120	120
Gen. Can.	120	120	120	120	120	120
Dom. S. & L.	70	70	70	70	70	70
Hamilton Prov.	119	119	119	119	119	119
Huron & Erie	185	188	184 1/2	184 1/2	185	188
Can. West. Coal	110	110	110	110	110	110
London & Can.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2
Manitoba Loan	95	95	95	95	95	95
Toronto Mort.	107	107	107	107	107	107
Ontario L. & D.	121	121	121	121	121	121
Toronto Savings	130	130	130	130	130	130
N.S. Steel bonds	106	106	106	106	106	106

New York Stocks.

The following table shows values to-day on the New York Stock Exchange, as compared with those of a week previous:

	Feb. 4.	Feb. 11.
American Sugar	142 1/2	144
American Locomotive	144	144
Amalgamated Copper	74 1/2	74 1/2
Atchafalpa common	87 1/2	88 1/2
do. pref.	101 1/2	102 1/2
American Car Bounding	23 1/2	24
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	61 1/2	62 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio	104 1/2	106 1/2
Chesapeake & Ohio	50 1/2	51 1/2
Twilight	105 1/2	106 1/2
Colorado Southern	28	28 1/2
Chicago Great Western	23 1/2	24 1/2
Chicago, M. & St. Paul	176 1/2	177 1/2
Chicago, Ind. & Iron	40 1/2	41 1/2
Eric common	121	121 1/2
do. 1st pref.	80 1/2	81 1/2
do. 2nd pref.	65 1/2	66 1/2
C. P. R. n.	133 1/2	134 1/2
U. S. Steel com.	20 1/2	21 1/2
do. pref.	95 1/2	96 1/2
General Electric	186 1/2	187 1/2
Illinois Central	154 1/2	155 1/2
Texas Pacific	30 1/2	31 1/2
Manhattan	50	50 1/2
Missouri Pacific	108 1/2	109 1/2
Metropolitan	117 1/2	118 1/2
M. & K. common	100	100 1/2
M. & K. 1st pref.	31 1/2	32 1/2
Pennsylvania Railroad	120 1/2	121 1/2
Norfolk	80 1/2	81 1/2
Ontario & Western	44 1/2	45 1/2
New York Central	171 1/2	172 1/2
Rock Island	35 1/2	36 1/2
People's Gas	108 1/2	109 1/2
Reading	94 1/2	95 1/2
Southern Ry. common	34 1/2	35 1/2
do. pref.	97 1/2	98 1/2
Southern Pacific	61 1/2	62 1/2
Tennessee Coal & Iron	72 1/2	73 1/2
Texas Pacific	35 1/2	36 1/2
Union Pacific	122 1/2	123 1/2
Walsh pref.	45 1/2	46 1/2
Western Union	92 1/2	93 1/2
Sloss	66 1/2	67 1/2

***Ex-dividend.**

A Sure Way to Prosperity

is a savings account with us. It's absolute "SECURITY" for your money—and will inspire regular saving. Remember: "Little and often fill the purse." Frequent deposits will make you independent.

We allow cheque withdrawal and pay

4% INTEREST

The Dominion Permanent Loan Company
 12 King St. West.

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CEYLON TEA
 IT'S THE BEST FOR THE LEAS
 Lead Packets Only By All Grocers

NOTES OF THE HORSES.

It is the Winnipeg edition of The Farmer's Advocate that says: "The fact that common scrub horses are being brought into this country from the United States and being sold for prices which, not many years ago, would have purchased good horses is ample evidence of a marked scarcity of the desirable class of horse stock in the country. There is a reasonable certainty that a steadily increasing number of work horses will be required for the next twenty years to supply the needs of the contractors for the building of the many new railways projected, and the tens of thousands of incoming settlers who will take up lands on the line of these railways, both in the east and west. There is a steady demand at good stiff prices for the better class of horses, both heavy draft and light draft, for export to Britain and the United States, as well as for use in our own constantly growing cities and towns. The prospect for a profitable horse-breeding in the Dominion never looked brighter. It is the golden opportunity of Canadian farmers, and if they fail to avail themselves of others and the money paid out for supply of horses will go out of the country, instead of remaining here."

William Bradley, a New York contractor, paid \$12,000 for 30 head of draught horses, an average of \$400 a piece. Mr. Bradley's find is fine quality well-fitted draught horses, the same that of a wealthy man of leisure is high-class carriage horses and other people's for crack light harness horse or roadsters. But, just imagine, Bradley's exceptionally select animals are wanted to work before the day breaks in New York streets. Bradley says that it pays to buy good horses and to keep them good and that he has some that have been working for ten years and never been in hospital. Another remarkable fact about these New York draft horses is that out of three hundred draught horses worked by Mr. Bradley more than a hundred are grey, and thereby have a tale. Some years ago when Bradley was excavating for a building in West End-avenue, opposite C. F. Bates' sale stable, William Whitney, who was buying a pair of high steppers of the Bates brand, happened to observe that every horse Bradley was working on the job was a grey.

"How does it happen, Mr. Bradley, that all your horses are of one color?" asked the former secretary of the United States Navy.

"There are two good reasons why I prefer greys," replied the contractor. "In the first place, I think they stand the heat better than dark colored horses, and in the next the driver can fool the horse."

"How's that?" inquired Mr. Whitney, alluding to Mr. Bradley's second reason.

"Well," said the owner, "the man who takes care of a black or a bay or a roan can slight his work and nobody will be the wiser, but he can't slip when it comes to a grey horse; because if he does the horse will tell on him. I find that a grey horse will get about twice as much care as a dark colored one. It saves a foreman's wages to have them all grey, because if not properly cleaned they show it at once."

Mr. Whitney thought Mr. Bradley's philosophy was eminently sound.

CAR ON FIRE.

Peterboro, Feb. 11.—Passengers on C.P.R. midnight train, from Toronto to Montreal, last night had a very narrow escape. When the train was on the way from Hurkinton to Peterboro, an oil lamp in a second-class coach exploded, setting fire to the coach, which was filled with passengers, and by the time that the train reached this station the coach was a mass of flames. The occupants made a hurried exit to the other coaches, some of them leaving without taking time to secure their hand baggage. At the station here, the coach was shunted into a side-track, where the fire brigade summoned. The train was extinguished before it had spread to the other coaches, but that fire which originated was almost a total wreck.

Don Quixote Centenary.

By way of celebrating the centenary Don Quixote next May, the Marquis de Squillace will arrange a great festival at Madrid, at which all of the guests, as well as the servants, will appear in the costume of the time when the knight is supposed to have lived.

Delicious Dishes
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Grape-Nuts Food
 Entrées, Puddings, Salads, Pancakes, etc., Please and Feed your Household.

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 December last during an exhaustive investigation and enormous earning power, showing location of the Toronto World, by one mentioning The Toronto World, information about the big producers of acts, but safe propositions, now financed money for every stockholder and buy or sell at Market Prices.

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 BATHURST STREET
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 Entrees, Puddings, Salads, Pancakes, etc., Please and Feed your Household.

LIFE IN CANADIAN NORTH AS SEEN BY BISHOP ROWE
 Indian Population of Yukon Comes of Southern Ancestry—Esquimaux Acquiring Civilization.

Right Rev. P. T. Rowe of the American Episcopal Church lectured in the chemical building of the university on Saturday on "Life and Habits in the Far North." He described the scenery thru the Pacific coast archipelago, where in a thousand miles there are only three places that are thru the ocean. For many miles it is like a canal with high walls on each side. At the native villages along the coast may be seen dug-outs from trees a hundred feet in length. These boats will hold a hundred people. The totem poles, some of them 70 feet high, decorate each village, and indicate the ancestry of the people. At some villages the women on shore may be seen making baskets, but this industry is dying out as the people come in touch with civilization. Women missionaries, however, are learning the art and training the young to keep it up. Although it is a secret just where the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway will have its western terminus, the lecturer said that it must be near Port Simpson, on the Shumna River. The Muir glacier, a wall of ice three miles wide, which drops into the water's edge 600 feet, which drops into the water in blocks weighing tons that can be heard many miles, was illustrated and described. Some of the bergs are anchored by the people at June, where they have natural refrigerators all summer.

The ancient capital of Russian America still contains some of the old Russian buildings. The Greek Church is there with its old paintings by Russian masters, donated by nobles, captains and princesses as tokens of favor from God. Views of the interior and exterior of this church were given, also a beautiful madonna which graces the walls of the church. The Alutian Isles overlap the Asiatic continent. The Alutians are Mongolians, and frequently rove over to the Siberian coast, where the natives speak the same language. As to Ancestry.

Bishop Rowe sees no difficulty in accounting for the population of North America. The Indians tell the story that their ancestors came from a warm country. So do the Shishoneans of British Columbia, whose carvings and images have Aztec meanings. The totem used are like those in Guatemala, and everything indicates that they have come from a southern country. In many respects they have much in common with the South Americans, the New Zealanders and the Australians. The Klinkets, who belong to different tribes, exhibit an Asiatic origin. They believe in witchcraft, are not like the prairie Indian, who believe in the Great Spirit; but believe that spirit is in everything. Much of his lecture was devoted to life among the Esquimaux, who are becoming used to the white man. They are surprised and interested in the civilized man's canned food, and have become familiarized with cans. A graphophone was started and a song sung which interested the Esquimaux greatly. Presently a voice was heard coming out of the phonograph, and some one was speaking. "Know what it is," he cried to the Esquimaux, "It's a canned white man." To succeed among the different tribes it is necessary to make them believe that you are a chief and a big man. The chiefs will then show deference. The foods of the different tribes, the mode of travel, which is largely by dog-train; the hospitality of most of the tribes, and the dangerous nature of the "Sticks," the snow houses and means of transportation by water and land all gave a good idea of the humanitarian side of his subject.

World's Largest Cemetery.
 At Port Hope is a cemetery over 1000 years old, and probably one of the largest in the world. It is a mile and a half in length and covered with scaffolds made from the large bones of the whale. On these scaffolds the dead are placed. Rev. Mr. Rowe showed views of this cemetery and said that on the skulls which fall to the ground a small forget-me-not grows in a few weeks.

NO SIGN OF PEACE.
 London, Feb. 11.—Stories purporting to emanate from London concerning negotiations for peace in the far east find no support and no credence in responsible quarters here. "All my information is quite to the contrary," said Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister, to-day. "I cannot account for the recrudescence of these reports," continued the minister. "There is every probability of a continuance of the war. Japan is as ready for peace as she has been since the hostilities broke out, but the proposals must emanate from Russia and be such as to assure permanent peace and friendly relations between Japan and Russia."

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 MATINEE DAILY, 25c
WEEK FEB. 13
 EVENING 25c and 50c
 First appearance in Toronto this season of
THURSTON
 The World's Master Magician,
LEW HAWKINS
 The Chesterfield of Minstrelsy
Julia Kingsley & Nelson Lewis
 Present "Her Uncle's Niece."
STEELY, DOTY & COE
 Music and Comedy
MELVILLE AND STETSON
 With New Songs and Stories
Klein & Clifton
 Grotesque Dancers
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 SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION
LES FRERES DE KOE
 The Greatest Gymnasts in the World

M'EACHREN
 Old Suits Made Smart Again
 I can take an old wrinkled suit, that you may have looked at and laid aside as "out of order," and make it look almost as good as new again. That's why they call me "clothes doctor McEachren." I put new life and health into suits and overcoats. My charges are very moderate, especially for my regular customers. Ask me.
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 (1) Medical and Physical Examinations with prescriptions of Exercises.
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 James W. Barton, M. D.
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GOLD POINT AND Board of Trade
 2147
 Best 5 cent Cigar
 Also included Willie Young, singing and dancing; the sketch, "Wandering Home"; Oliver Gelinas, baritone; "Fun With the Parson," a negro skit, and Heintzman and Shannon, illustrated songs. The company numbered about seventy and the stage settings were very good.
SEIZED HIS SON.
 Athol, Mass., Feb. 11.—Journeying 3000 miles to obtain his 11-year-old son, R. H. Back, a wealthy lawyer of Vancouver, and a former resident of Athol, arrived here yesterday and kidnapped his boy from under the very eyes of the wife and mother, who screamed without avail for help. Mr. Back and the boy are now on the way back to Vancouver, and the husband declares that the wife will never see the boy again. Mr. Back arrived here on the noon train, and within an hour seized the boy from companions on the street, stuffed a handkerchief in his mouth, and, jumping into a sleigh, drove rapidly to Winchester, N.H., where he took a train. Mr. Back and his wife had trouble in 1903 and separated.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.
A. WILSON'S SATURDAY BARGAINS
 Ten-cent Large Japs, Boston large size, Henry Irving, La Maritima, Arabella, all reduced to five cents each.
W. WILSON'S SELLING BOX OF FIFTY
 Union Star cigars at one dollar, regular one dollar and twenty-five cents.
W. WILSON'S SELLING MORNING DEW
 Smoking tobacco, three packages for twenty-five cents, regular ten cents package.
W. WILSON'S SELLING HELIOS IM-
 ported cigars, London size, regular fifteen cents each; Saturday our price three for twenty-five cents; limit six to each customer.
W. WILSON'S SELLING HUMBER CI-
 gar, box of fifty, one dollar; and seventy-five cents, regular two dollars.
W. WILSON'S SELLING TORILLA CI-
 gar, three for ten cents, made to sell at four for twenty-five. See them in our window.
A. WILSON, WHOLESALE AND RE-
 tail Tobaccoist, 98 Queen West,
 Branch, 746 Queen East, Toronto.

HELP WANTED.
FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN ON
 Canadian and other railroads. Young men, age 20 to 30, strong, good sight and hearing. Firemen earn \$95 to \$130 monthly, become engineers and earn \$125 to \$175 monthly. Brakemen earn \$60 to \$75 monthly, become conductors and earn \$100 to \$140 monthly. Name position preferred. Send stamp for particulars. Railway Association, Room 145, 227 Monroe street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
YOUNG MEN 20 TO 30, STRONG,
 good sight and hearing, for firemen and brakemen, Canadian and other railroads. Firemen, \$95 monthly, become engineers and average \$125. Brakemen, \$60, become conductors and average \$105. Name position preferred. Send stamp for particulars. Railway Association, Room 145-227 Monroe St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

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MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOP-
 ple, retail merchants, teamsters, boarding houses, etc., without security; easy payments. Offices in 43 principal cities. Tolman, 323 Manning Chambers, 72 West Queen-street.

PERSONAL.
BUSINESS MAN, MIDDLE AGE, TALL
 and handsome, worth \$40,000, magnificent home, desires at once true, affectionate wife; maiden lady or widow; no objection to widow with children; money no object. Address R., Bel Monte, 14 State-street, Chicago.
ROSSIN HOUSE PENSION-CENTRAL
 -Select, moderate. 17 Endsleigh-street, Tavistock-square, London, Eng. ed7
HANDSOME, INTELLIGENT YOUNG
 widow, no children, \$30,000 in her own name, will marry immediately, and will furnish husband with capital to start business; no objections to honorable poor man. Address Mrs. Belmont, 322 Hampden Building, Chicago.
LOST.
LOST - IN RATON'S OR ON YONGE
 street Saturday afternoon, black muff. Finder kindly return to 151 Monmouth-street and receive reward.

EASY MONEY, IT IS SAID BY BANKERS AND BROKERS

It is Considered Likely That Interest Rate to Depositors May Soon be Modified.

Easy money! This fact may not appeal to the ordinary citizen as correct, but to the banker and broker the term seems at present to be justified by financial conditions.

The current rate of 3 per cent. to depositors has now been in effect upwards of ten years, the reduction from 4 1/2 and 3 1/2 following the last accumulation of money in the hands of the banks during the years of depression between 1890 and 1896.

Money, like other commodities, is governed by the law of supply and demand. The two important points that control the situation being the production of gold and its application to the business world.

The necessities of the Russo-Japanese war afforded an opening for the use of large amounts of money.

Paris, Feb. 11.—Gaston Calmette, editor of the Figaro, fought a duel to-day with Solonel Jacquot Asarzi for the publication of Jacquot's secret report. Pistols at twenty paces were used and two shots were exchanged. Neither was hit.

Warsaw, Feb. 11.—Hooligans to-day terrorized the proprietor of a gun shop and took possession of fifty revolvers. Fireproof Windows, Doors, Skylights, Metal Ceilings, Corrugated Iron, A. E. Osmby, Limited, Queen-George.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 11.—The war department has been informed of the acquittal in the court-martial case of Major Edward E. Hardin, 7th infantry. Major Hardin was in charge of the military prison on Malahi Island in the Philippines.

Feb. 11.—At. From. Montreal to New York via Hamburg. Montreal to New York via Naples. La Touraine to New York via Havre.

There once was a fellow so stout... He made dirt with his heels... all about... The weight of his tread... Gave him pains in his head... So Dunlop heels he can't do without

COMFORT HEELS 50¢ the pair... CUSHION HEELS 35¢ the pair... ROUND RUBBER HEELS 25¢ the pair... SOLD BY ALL SHOE DEALERS. THE TWO HANDS ON EVERY GENUINE PAIR... THE DUNLOP TIRE CO., Limited TORONTO

again as they did three years ago there is certainly another chance for inflation in values, equal if not in excess of those that occurred at that time.

INQUIRY BEGINS

Continued From Page 1.

Scholarship in 1900 was given to a student named Patterson, a protege of Prof. McLennan. There were four candidates, McBain, Good, Hogg and Patterson. McBain was ruled out owing to his being two days late with his thesis.

The next cause for dissatisfaction was the award of 1904. E. F. Burton and McBean were competitors. According to the regulations of the award Burton was ineligible owing to the fact that he was a graduate of three years' standing and a member of the university staff.

On these two awards the writer of the letter bases his charge, and at the request of the president and Prof. McLennan they are now to be investigated.

THE FOURTH ESTATE.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 11.—Addison B. Aitkins, the Washington correspondent of The Brooklyn Eagle, during the past fifteen years, died at his residence here to-day from heart trouble, from which he has been suffering for a year.

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Smoke a Trader Co. Straight W. T. Duglas, 97 1/2 Yonge Street.

Prince Henry to Represent Kaiser.

Paris, Feb. 11.—The choice of the Auvergne course for the international automobile trials is accompanied by intimations that Prince Henry of Prussia will attend them as representative of Emperor William, who took an active part in the contests of last year at Hamburg.

STEAMSHIP MOVEMENTS.

Feb. 11.—At. From. Montreal to New York via Hamburg. Montreal to New York via Naples. La Touraine to New York via Havre.

PRINCESS MATINEE WEDNESDAY FEB. 13 14 15 Regular MATINEE Wednesday

CARLE AMUSEMENT CO. ENTERPRISE CHARLES MARSH Manager THE RINGING, SWINGING MUSICAL MELANGE, THE MAID AND THE MUMMY SOMETHING NEW! RICHARD CARLE Music by ROBERT HOOD BOWERS Original New York Theatre Production and Company NOTE THE PEOPLE: RICHARD F. CARROLL EDWARD GARVIN GILBERT GREGORY FRANK WOOLEY EDWARD GROH JESSIE CAINE MAY BOLEY ADELE ROWLAND BESSIE FAIRBAIRN JANET PRIEST MADGE VINCENT And 89 Others INCLUDING THE DASHING "POLLY" and "JULIA" GIRLS

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 17, 18 Matinee Saturday GRAND STREET PARADE THURSDAY AT -- 11.30 -- A. M.

GEORGE PRIMROSE AND HIS BIG MINSTREL COMPANY Under the Management of James H. Decker. The Largest and Best Minstrel Company in the World. YE OLD TIME AND MODERN MINSTRELS. A MAGNIFICENT SCENIC AND ELECTRIC PRODUCTION. 103 PEOPLE ALL IN BLACK FACE.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20, 21, 22. REGULAR MATINEE WEDNESDAY. BERTHA GALLAND IN PAUL NESTER'S STAGE VERSION OF DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL SEAT SALE OPENS THURSDAY

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 24, 25. REGULAR MATINEE SATURDAY. CHARLES FROHMAN AND GEORGE EDWARDS PRESENT SAM BERNARD IN THE ENGLISH PARODICAL COMEDY—WITH MUSIC "THE GIRL FROM KAY'S" AND HIS SIXTY MERRY ASSOCIATES, INCLUDING HATTIE WILLIAMS in the best entertainment of the season. Seat sale opens Monday, Feb. 20th.

City Dairy BOTTLED MILK VS. BULK MILK Six-cent milk that contains street dust is almost sure to cause sickness, especially if consumed by children. At an added cost of 2-3 of a cent per quart City Dairy Bottled Milk ensures you against street dust contamination. City Dairy Bottled Milk costs only 6-23 cents per quart—30 pints for \$1.00. You can't afford to take the risk of sickness and doctor bills for 2-3 of a cent per day. *Phone City Dairy, North 2040

SAVE 1/2 Your Tobacco Money A. Clubb & Sons, 49 King Street West. Got Wise, Mr. Smoker. Why pay fancy prices when in "Clubb's Dollar Mixture" you get a tobacco that has all the good qualities of the most expensive kinds? Smokes cool—will not burn the tongue. Sold at a popular price—1 lb. tin \$1; 1/2 lb. tin 50¢; 1/4 lb. tin 25¢; sample package 10¢; at tobacco shops or from A. Clubb & Sons, 49 King West.

SAFE ROBBED. Winnipeg, Feb. 11.—(Special.)—The safe of the Sprague Lumber Co. in its office on Higgins-avenue, was broken into by thieves last night and cash to the extent of \$243.40 secured. L. Ogilvie Telfer, real estate agent, was this afternoon convicted of theft and received two years' sentence.

DOWN FOR THREE YEARS. Regina, N.W.T., Feb. 11.—(Special.)—The trial of J. B. Davies was concluded to-day at Regina. T. C. Johnstone, crown prosecutor, called Messrs. Baubie, Boyd & McLeod, hotel proprietors of Virden, Whitewood and Regina, respectively, whom Davies had got to cash drafts. He drew on a fictitious company. A. M. Trant, counsel for accused, put up strong argument that Davies had made no false pretence. Judge Newlands, however, ruled that giving a succession of such drafts when the accused knew they would not be met, was false pretence by conduct, and he sentenced Davies to three years in the penitentiary.

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The CANADA'S LIVE STOCK RECORD A movement of more importance to the public appear to be seized made rapid progress during the week. We refer to the national live stock records and the traction of all the pedigreed into the Dominion capital. From the beginning this paper has favored course and is rejoiced to know Live Stock Commissioner Homan has been found with executive ability equal to undertake a task of such magnitude, and log rights, privileges and even that the provinces might with show of reason have maintained too valuable and precious to be with. Not alone is it desirable important in the interests of our trade that this movement should consummated successfully; nor did it deserve to be hastened of the threat of the railways to certain concessions unless they set forth were adopted; nor is it advisable because the department of agriculture at Washington, managements of many shows United States, including the Fair at St. Louis, refused to register their herd and flock books, of their lack of uniformity; but count mainly that it will lead promotion of trade between the provinces, and that shall henceforth have that control in the blue-blooded stock of the Dominion that we have only previously had in a section—Ontario in Ontario, Quebec in that of Quebec Brunswick in that of New Brunswick and so on right down the line. In his speech delivered before the Clydesdale Association in this city, Commissioner Hodgson much information that is absolutely necessary to an understanding of the importance of the question. In the course of his remarks prior to bringing the matter to a head he found that in the Province of Ontario there were records of breeds, in Quebec 13, in New Brunswick 14, in Nova Scotia 7, and in the Northwest Territories and Columbia steps had been taken to establish a record for each breed of horse, cattle, sheep and swine. In the records already established a large number of animals had been recorded. In this province had been recorded or recorded not only animals belonging to residents of this province but those belonging to parties elsewhere in Canada. In the Province of Quebec 7964 cattle, 8543 sheep and 6350 swine had been recorded to the first of January, 1905. In the Province of New Brunswick 435 swine and 73 sheep had been recorded. In the Province of Scotia 3350 cattle had been recorded. In the Northwest Territories in British Columbia records also have been transferred to Ontario or have been transferred, for the ment has made forcible strides past three weeks, and henceforth of certified pedigrees will be obtained only at the national capital, as they should be. The principal opposition to the ment, oddly enough, came from the lightened City of Toronto. This and this province had seen the of, and had fostered in every way, the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association, the Canadian Hereford Breeders' Association, the Hereford Breeders' Association, the Canadian Hackney Horse Society, the Clydesdale Horse Breeders' Association, the Shire Horse Breeders' Association, the Harness, Hunter and Saddle Society of Canada, the Canadian Society and the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association; all, it will be served by the titles, with national pirations, and some, the first dozen—for instance, with actual accomplishments to their

EDITORIAL SECTION

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD
NO. 83 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

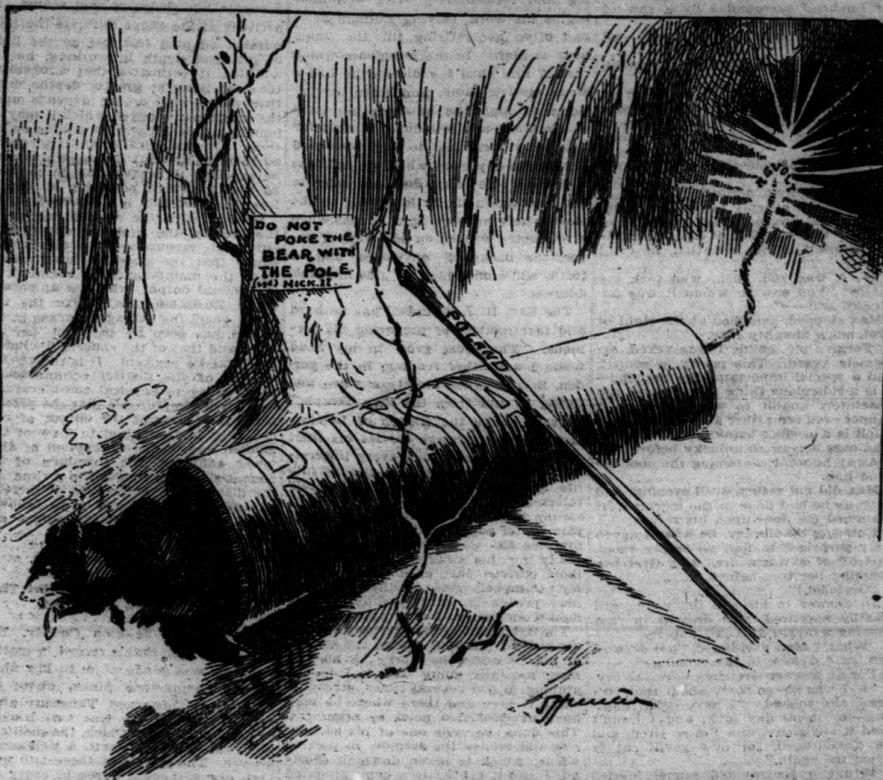
CANADA'S LIVE STOCK RECORDS.

A movement of more importance than the public appear to be seized of has made rapid progress during the past week. We refer to the nationalization of our live stock records and the concentration of all the pedigreed interests at the Dominion capital. From the very beginning this paper has favored this course and is rejoiced to know that in Live Stock Commissioner Hodson a man has been found with energy and executive ability equal to undertaking a task of such magnitude, and involving rights, privileges and even property that the provinces might with some show of reason have maintained were too valuable and precious to be parted with. Not alone is it desirable and important in the interests of our foreign trade that this movement should be consummated successfully; not alone did it deserve to be hastened because of the threat of the railways to cancel certain concessions unless regulations they set forth were adopted; not alone is it advisable because the department of agriculture at Washington and the managements of many shows in the United States, including the World's Fair at St. Louis, refused to recognize our stud, herd and flock books, because of their lack of uniformity; but on account mainly that it will lead to a promotion of trade between the provinces, between ourselves, and that we shall henceforth have that confidence in the blue-blooded stock of the entire Dominion that we have only previously had in a section—Ontario in that of Ontario, Quebec in that of Quebec, New Brunswick in that of New Brunswick, and so on right down the line.

In his speech delivered before the Clydesdale Association in this city recently Commissioner Hodson gave much information that is absolutely necessary to an understanding and appreciation of the importance of this question. In the course of his investigations prior to bringing the matter to a head he found that in the Province of Ontario there were records for 12 breeds, in Quebec 13, in New Brunswick 14, in Nova Scotia 7, and that in the Northwest Territories and British Columbia steps had been taken to establish a record for each breed of horse, cattle, sheep and swine. In each of the records already established a large number of animals had been entered. In this province had been registered or recorded not only animals belonging to residents of this province, but those belonging to parties residing elsewhere in Canada. In the Province of Quebec 7964 cattle, 8543 sheep, 895 horses and 6350 swine had been recorded to the first of January, 1904. In the Province of New Brunswick 3989 cattle, 435 swine and 73 sheep had been recorded. In the Province of Nova Scotia 3350 cattle had been recorded. In the Northwest Territories and in British Columbia records had also been established. All are now being transferred to Ottawa, or have been transferred, for the movement has made forcible strides in the past three weeks, and henceforth copies of certified pedigrees will be obtainable only at the national capital, as, indeed, they should be.

The principal opposition to the movement, oddly enough, came from the enlightened City of Toronto. This city and this province had seen the birth of, and had fostered in every practical way, the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association, the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association, the Canadian Hereford Breeders' Association, the Canadian Hackney Horse Society, the Clydesdale Horse Breeders' Association, the Shire Horse Breeders' Association, the Harness, Hunter and Saddle Horse Society of Canada, the Canadian Pony Society and the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association; all, it will be observed by the titles, with national aspirations, and some, the first half dozen, for instance, with actual national accomplishments to their credit.

THE BEAR SEES HIS SHADOW—AND HIS FINISH



THE BEAR: By the Great Sacred Ikon—I've been wintering in a giant fire-cracker.

It is hardly to be marvelled that there was some objection to the summary transfer elsewhere of all these interests, except those of the last three named, which will still have their headquarters here. With new light and a change of circumstances, however, there was an alteration of views and, as we have said, during the past few weeks there has been a rapid forwarding to the capital of the country of all the books of registration and records, duly authorized and approved by the different organizations and associations concerned. The department here struck out manfully for the national headquarters being made in this city, as the centre, which it undoubtedly is, of the breeding interests of the country, but we have Commissioner Hodson's word that every other province was opposed to the idea, and, therefore, for the good of the whole it had to be abandoned and from this out Registrar of Live Stock Wade and his staff will have their offices on the banks of the Ottawa. It should be pointed out, however, that the records, altho kept in touch with the department of agriculture, presided over by the Hon. Sydney Fisher, will not be under the sole control and management of that department; but will retain the same status as regards the country as they before possessed as regards the different provinces, the Dominion act respecting the incorporation of live stock record associations, which was passed June 14, 1900, distinctly providing that there shall be but one incorporated record for each separate breed in Canada, and that this record must be under the control of the breeders.

VALUE OF VEGETARIANISM.
Next to the Chinese the Japanese are probably the most vegetarian nation in the world, and their success in war has naturally directed attention to their general method of dieting. Canon Hon. E. Lyttelton, head master of a prominent English school, has taken up the matter, and, as becomes his calling, is most precise and fixed in his opinion of the value of vegetarianism regarded particularly from a moral aspect. The menus of the well-to-do, he complains, are of the topsy-turvy system; instead of being so arranged as to appease hunger, they stimulate appetite, and he suggests that if the cheese and the

sweets came first, far less meat would be eaten. A physician, on the other hand, while disposed to acknowledge that there is room for improvement in our general system of dining, yet is of opinion that the radical change suggested by the worthy canon would be accompanied by a rapid increase in the number of dyspeptics. He does not either feel disposed to adopt the idea that consumption of meat means a loss of virtue. "If that were the case," he exclaims, "which of us would hold up our heads with confidence and honor?" This authority refuses to agree with Canon Lyttelton's theory that it is "because the Japanese eat no meat that they have been proving their prowess so plainly." He points out that it should be very much more convenient to cater for a vegetarian than a meat-eating army in the field, and expresses the opinion with which everybody will agree, that the fact that a few handfuls of rice will supply the wants of the soldier for the day must greatly facilitate the mobility of the Japanese forces. We are disposed to also agree with our medical friend that the canon, in estimating the causes of Japan's success, attaches too much importance to the question of diet. Admiral Togo's initial success at Port Arthur was due, above all things, to his promptitude in taking the offensive and to his executive ability and farsightedness. The all-important defeat of the Russian fleet, as a matter of fact, was less a triumph for vegetarianism than an especially apt illustration of the principle enunciated by the Yankee poet:

Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just,
And four times he who gets his blow in "fust."

Vegetarianism may be a good thing, but it is a long way from being the whole art of war. At the same time the continued success of a nation addicted to it on the battlefield is important testimony to the nutritive value of vegetarianism, and an indication that strength and endeavor are not exclusively the monopoly of the meat-eating nations. We must, however, beware of arguing from the particular to the general. If vegetarianism has made a nation of warriors of the Japanese, it should have performed the same deed for some of the least warlike of the tribes of India. And it certainly has

not. On the contrary it has been shown that these tribes are greater sufferers from epidemics and pestilence than those that indulge in more vigorous food. Climate and custom are the most important factors in deciding what form of diet is most suitable for the respective nations, and on this score it is safe to say the majority of our people, despite the success of the yellow 'uns, will continue to patronize the butcher.

All the same it is more than likely that the food experts who tell us we eat too much meat are in a measure correct. Indeed, eating too much is a great deal more common a falling than it should be. The rule of always rising from the table ready to eat another meal, if not altogether a counsel of perfection is certainly too Spartan in its severity for most of us, and is therefore more honored in the breach than in the observance. Still taking into consideration the undoubted fact that dyspepsia in its many subtle and unwelcome forms is yearly becoming more prevalent, it is well that public attention should be directed to the subject of diet, not in recommendation of vegetarianism irrespective of individual requirements and suitability, but because Wordsworth's ideal of "plain living and high thinking" is too valuable carelessly to be lost sight of.

EMPLOYMENT OF ALIENS.
The London Standard recently published an article giving some striking figures to illustrate the alien invasion of various departments of skilled labor in the imperial metropolis. It would appear that of all trades that which has the greatest percentage of foreign-workers is the hairdressing business. No less than 31½ per cent. of London's wigmakers and hairdressers are aliens. Nearly half are Germans, and more than a fifth are Russians and Poles, while Austrians form one-tenth and Italians and French somewhat less. Of the hat and capmakers 21½ per cent. are aliens. There are 4179 hat and capmakers in London, of whom 1148 are foreign-born. Here again the Russians and Poles predominate, consisting of more than three-fourths of the whole number. In the boot and shoe and slipper-making trade the percentage is 12½, and the great bulk once more are

Russians and Poles. A fourth of the cooks not domestic are aliens. London is celebrated for its furriers and skinners, but one-fifth of them are from abroad. Nearly one-fifth of the cabinetmakers are aliens. Of bread and biscuitmakers 16½ per cent. are foreign-born; of bakers, confectioners and dealers, 10 per cent. On the other hand the greater industries of London are singularly free from foreign invasion. The 159,000 bricklayers, masons, plasterers, paperhangers, plumbers, gas-fitters, carpenters and others in the building trades have scarcely been touched by foreign competition. Coachmen, grooms, carriers, etc., number 33,413 in London County, and the foreigners among them are only a few hundred. In the engineering trades there are 99,431 workers, with only the merest sprinkling of foreigners. In the printing trades, workers at docks, wharves and on railways scarcely any foreigners are to be found. Among railway workers, for instance, there are only two foreigners in a thousand; among general laborers only six in a thousand. A similar census in Canada would be interesting. It would assuredly show variations in the proportion of foreigners engaged in the different occupations referred to. It would, as a sample, show a great many more than 6 in 1000 of foreigners among our general laborers; and that is where our people mostly feel the pinch. In cigar and cigarette-making, a trade, by the way, not referred to by our English contemporaries, there are many foreigners employed. Again, hairdressing is largely in the hands of the Chinese. Our people have a tolerably fair monopoly in their own country of the occupations mentioned by The Standard, but the statistics furnished by that paper are interesting as indicating to Canadians the directions in which the aliens at present reaching our shores in shoals may be expected to seek employment, and consequently to supplant our own people. One especial direction is in the making of cheap clothes, both for outer and inner wear, and this trade strangely enough is not in our contemporary's list.

STAND TOGETHER.
Now that the Canadian people are fully alive to the advantages accruing from public ownership, and progress along the line of additional enlightenment is daily being made, the monopoly-holding corporations are unceasing in their efforts to rivet their chains more surely upon the long suffering citizens. It is hourly becoming more evident also that resistance to the continual encroachments of the company franchise holder must be organized and conducted in a systematic manner. A great step in advance in this respect was made when the Union of Canadian Municipalities was formed, and another of not less importance by the establishment of an official organ in the shape of The Canadian Municipal Journal. In its initial issue The Journal is urging accessions to the union says: "Legislation is about beginning in the federal and provincial parliaments. Some of the proposed bills and changes are sure to affect all the municipalities, while it will be a marvel if some special bills are not presented which aim to take away valuable rights that belong to the people." The truth of this remark received speedy demonstration. On Thursday last the private bills committee of the Dominion house by a large majority passed a private bill promoted by the Ottawa Electric Light Company, having for its object the destruction in an indirect manner of the clauses in the contracts between the city and two of its three lighting companies, ensuring to the municipality the continuance of the competition for which it had specially bargained and the abrogation of another clause by which the city had the right to require the laying of underground wires without any raising of the rates. This gross invasion of public rights and inroad upon what—when it is proposed against themselves—the corporations call the "sanctity of the contract," was carried thru despite the protests of the friends of public ownership upon the committee. The representatives in the house of commons of the City of Ottawa were distinctly hostile to its interests and even the mayor and aldermen were anything but alert in the matter. The council, however, at a meeting held the same night decided to oppose the bill. In this effort Ottawa should receive the support of all the municipalities. Only by the cities and towns standing shoulder to shoulder and making the cause of each the cause of all, can these insidious attempts to exploit the Canadian public be successfully combated and overcome. What is being done to Ottawa to-day in Dominion parliament may be done to any other of the municipalities to-morrow.

February 12 1905

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Women and Their Ways

Walking Costumes.

Altho in the matter of the more ordinary coat and skirt costumes there seems to be plenty of variety in the shape and length of the coats, when it comes to the consideration of a coat that is to be worn separately, there is a distinct feeling in favor of the long redingote. This is a useful garment which covers entirely the gown over which it is worn, and which adds an exceptional gracefulness of shape to its many other virtues. As a rule, it can be arranged in such a way that it looks equally well worn open or closed, while a certain amount of harmony in the coloring of the costume as a whole can always be ensured by choosing a lining in some suitable shade.

The smart redingote shown in one of our illustrations may be taken as a case in point. The original garment from which our sketch was made is



A SMART COAT FOR AN EARLY SPRING DAY.

even now on its way to Monte Carlo, where doubtless it will enjoy a great success. It is made in very fine and soft drap souple, in a pale shade of jade green, a lovely color, and no which is, moreover, surprisingly becoming. The coat is cut in a perfectly simple shape, as so many of the new coats are, and it fits quite closely to the figure. Ivory-white Oriental satin is used for the long revers, which are continued round the back in the form of a collar, the same satin being also used for the pointed cuffs. An applique trimming in darker green velvet, outlined with braiding in turquoise blue and silver, looks very effective on this white satin background, while the coat itself is lined throughout with a dainty brocade of English manufacture, with silver roses on a pale blue ground.

Our other sketch represents a useful walking gown, made with quite a short skirt, and intended for wearing in the country. It is carried out in a dark green and blue tartan fabric, and made



WALKING GOWN IN BLUE GREEN TARTAN.

in one of those soft woolen materials which are very warm and very light in weight. The upper part of the skirt is closely pleated, while the lower part is covered with a deep hem of dark green soft leather. The collar and the

revers, as well as the waist-belt, are made in the same dark green leather. The sleeves, which are very new and original in style, are made partly in leather and partly in the woolen material. They are trimmed just above the wrist with quaint little frills of dark green glace silk. The soft fur tie is made in miniver, and finished with a fringe of ermine tails.

ABOUT DRESS.

There is very little doubt that dress certainly does affect character, and that very strongly. Much as we may affect to scorn dress as an important influence in life, there must be an underlying knowledge with everyone that it is an influence. Neither is it only the fair sex so affected, for the old adage, "Clothes make the man," has been proved over and over again, and by the very fact that some clothes have such a potent power in marring the man.

"Neat, careful dressing, no matter how plain the material, confers a feeling of self-respect," says my friend, "Lady Jean." "The power to look the whole world in the face with pluck and determination."

Dress Influence.

There is a noted Frenchwoman who once said that "To be conscious that one is perfectly dressed confers a peace of mind that religion alone is powerless to bestow." This, however, is an irreverence with which we may not all agree, yet which is but an exaggeration of the dress influence with many. No one can deny the fact that when one's spirits are at a low ebb the sense of depression is reflected in the clothes we select to wear, while directly exhilaration of mind commences to return; frills and furbelows and becoming touches of color are adopted in place of the recent "drib-drib" of low-spirited carelessness.

I do not think the average woman sufficiently considers the probable effect of her dress upon other people. She may like to exhibit gorgeous array with much pomp and splendor, but I'm speaking of ordinary times, when the "gorgeous array" is in the wardrobe. The "anything-will-do" sort of morning blouse that one sometimes gets treated to at breakfast is positively distressing and the many uglinesses that some "economical" people manage to clothe themselves in is a positive insult to nature. Just as if economy can only be expressed in ugliness.

Make Friends With Your Dressmaker.

"My advice to every girl is make friends with your dressmaker," says Lady Jean, "and trust her if she is worth your confidence. It is her business to study feminine attire and you need, but give her general ideas of what you want and how much you are prepared to spend upon it. A good rule in the choice of dress is that everyone should study the laws of colors and the adaptation of dress to the occupation, circumstances in life, climate and complexion; or, in other words, should think enough of the toilet before putting on the dress that it shall be appropriate to the life, place and occasion, so that in company not a single thought need be given to the dress. In fact, one should be able to forget the way in which one is clothed, in order fully to enjoy social intercourse with friends."

And that is true, of course, for there is no more unsatisfactory companion than the woman who can never forget herself, her clothes and "how she looks." The main point is not to choose depressing dress, never to wear unbecoming things, and when once you have accomplished your toilette—giving to it just as much careful consideration as you wish to go forth with your mind attuned to other things.

Self-Pity.

One of the greatest ills, alas! is self-pity. It is an affliction of serious importance to the unlucky individual who encourages it and has a bad beginning in being a surrender of one's pluck and moral courage in combating the "ills that flesh is heir to." It is generally those with the lightest troubles that pity themselves most. Life has run fairly smooth for them in the beginning, a happy childhood, a peaceful youth, yet at the first breath of sorrow or trouble they are wholly discouraged and begin to pity themselves, magnifying every ill that attends them, and bending their neck to what they consider a cruel fate.

It would never occur to them to realize that troubles are invariably of our own making—it is difficult to swallow that pill, I know—that they are a legitimate result of some one or more of the following faults—Indolence, lack of energy, want of alertness, extravagance of time or money, or both, want of stability of character and a good use of natural abilities. Yet such is true and however one may grieve for the needs of others, seeing there is so much real destitution and cruel want in this world of ours, one cannot but fall in sympathy for the grumbler who goes thru the world with a long face and consumed with selfish self-pity.

The Millinery of Spring.

Whimsically upturned brims characterize the hats of the moment, some of which are unusually attractive. Hats

of the colonial order remain favorites because of their general becomingness.

The ostrich feather in its latest guise is manipulated into the flat shape of a quill and used in quill fashion to trim the smartest walking hats.

The spring colors in millinery are wonderfully attractive. That brilliant hues will be most favored is certain. Bright colored headgear when worn with a harmonizing costume is vastly becoming and the idea has an economical interest, since one hat may be made to do duty with several costumes. A pinkish mauve, which in the darker tones is closely allied to the Burgundy shades, is a modish spring color. The new pinks and reds are in the rose and raspberry shades. There are shown tailor models in straw that will freshen up the mid-season's costume or provide the touch of completion to the new street suit. Both rough and fine, satiny straw braids are used to make these early-season hats, and all the fashionable colors are procurable. The mixed straws are especially pleasing—several shades of one color or contrasting colors being blended. Those combining dark blue, green, yellow and red in a plaid weave are liked for youthful wearers. The hats are fashioned in a variety of shapes and in almost every instance the only attempt at trimming is a shaded quill with straw bow or loops. The dressy hat that is to take the place of the velvet creation of the winter, tulle or lace is used.—From The Delicador for March.

The Necessities of Embroidery.

There are many things which can be done by the stout woman to keep her dress new looking and yet greatly disguise her increasing bulk. Careful changes here and there in popular fashions will eliminate objectionable features or make them more becoming. Bulk about the hips makes the 1830 skirt and horizontal trimmings undesirable, for both will accentuate apparent size. These may, however, be modified with narrow front panel, sides and back gored with very scant fullness over the hips, plaited or dart fitted into the belt.

Many gored skirts are becoming, the long lines giving an appearance of height and the numerous seams are very helpful in adjusting the skirt around the waist and hips. Plaited skirts, closely stitched down to flounce depth are also desirable.

To give a fashionable touch, trim the foot of the skirt with a hem and tuck, each two inches wide, with space the same width between. This style of trimming is not objectionable, but bands of a contrasting color would be even at the foot of a skirt, all cross lines, and especially those about the waist, have a broadening effect, and the stout figure must be given height by long lines which run unbroken from the shoulder to the waist line.

To obviate severity break the lines with some transparent trimming, such as lace. Belts or girdles should be very narrow, and are most becoming when pointed downward at the back and front and should be in black to match the costume.

Avoid sleeves which are too fancy; many lines at different angles increase the apparent size of a large arm.

A Soft Bed an Injury. No matter how comfortable a soft bed and large, soft pillows may be, they are not healthful and women especially would do well to avoid them, for they assist materially in injuring the physical appearance. When the body sinks down in a soft bed a considerable portion of the skin is robbed of its proper ventilation and the circulation is interfered with. It also helps to make the muscles flabby.

A hard bed will make the flesh firmer and the form must, therefore, appear somewhat better as a result. The large pillows are not good to sleep on because the head is too high when it rests on them and this prevents that deep regular breathing which gives good lungs and in consequence a better appearance to the bust and shoulders.

One ought always to sleep on the left side, and preferably with the arms at the back. This may be a little awkward at first, but as soon as one becomes accustomed to it she will find it not only the most restful and easy, but the position in which sleep is more easily induced. The pillow ought to, of course, be small and the bed hard, or at least firm. The body is then in the correct position for sleeping and for helping the physical appearance of the person while at rest.

The arms at the back throw the chest forward, make the shoulders broader and the back straighter, so that material assistance toward a good carriage is thus obtained. When one lies on the back, even the pillow is small, it has a tendency to crook the shoulders and many cases of stooped shoulders have probably originated that way.

Beauty In the Home.

(From Success.)
Eyen where the room is large enough for the furniture to arrange itself in groups—as where the piano is under a large, dark picture, with a table at the right, a lounge or chairs set diagonally at the left, all together making a mass of shadows—there—no other group is to be considered so important an object as the fireplace picture, for the first glance. Where there is a rare picture or piece of sculpture, it may well be left by itself in dignified and serene space; but ordinary pictures are better

if arranged together and in reference to one another. A charming result is sometimes obtained by grouping on one wall, or in a corner, several tiny miniatures, silhouettes, or small oil-painted prints, and a screen of plain drilling or a superb brocade half covered with these is often very effective; choice bits cut from the magazines or from old books and framed at home in passepartout, are often as rich in result as something a thousand times as costly. The desirable end in furnishing is not to have the house an exhibit of wealth, but to use the knowledge and appreciation of beauty and familiarity with the means of obtaining it, in giving and receiving enjoyment, and to maintaining the standards of taste and refinement. It is much better, now that finely finished photographs and casts of the loveliest things of ancient and modern art can be bought at moderate prices, to have in plaster a bust of Hercules, perhaps the most perfect thing in all sculpture, a bronzed Mercury, the Clytie, sometimes thought to be his rising from her lotus, the vine-crowned Antinous, which may possibly better represent Bacchus in reverie than to have bare shelves and spaces or only one costly and genuine object keeping solitary state. If, however, there is but one of this latter sort, then it should be treated as if the whole room were nothing but a shrine for that single thing. But in the endeavor to secure beauty in the home it should never be forgotten that the room of every child should be made attractive with pretty chintz and rare photographs, so that on waking and on going to sleep the first and the last sensation may be of pleasantness; and that the mother's room, which is, after all, the principal room of the house, should be rendered memorable with its loveliness and its aspect of peace.

The Emperor of Japan. An interesting study of the Emperor of Japan, his habits and characteristics is contributed to the November World's Work by Durban White Stevens, counselor to the Japanese legation at Washington and lately appointed by the Mikado to be adviser to the Emperor of Korea. He says:

It is no easy task to form an accurate estimate, from a prosaic western standpoint, of the reasons for the romantic domination of that personality in Japanese affairs today, however patent may be the influence it has exercised upon the progress of Japan in the past. One difficulty, and not the least, arises from the fact that, in Japan, there is no exploitation or advertisement of the sovereign's personality along the lines which the modern newspaper has made familiar even in the most conservative western communities. But gossip concerning their ruler, even that seemingly harmless gossip about personal tastes, habits, and the like, which apparently affords pleasure to the loyal subjects of other monarchs, is tabu in Japan.

The hat at the top of the group is made in cerise taffeta glace silk, with two narrow insertions of ivory-white gulfure let into the brim and an ostrich feather curling over on one side, and shading from cerise thru tones of palest pink to ivory-white. Star-shaped flowers, in white velvet, with diamond centres, also adorn the brim, just where it turns off the hair, and in the distance have all the appearance of a cluster of eglisweiss. It may be noted, in parenthesis, that glace silk is being used at the moment for many of the smartest hats.

Next comes a pretty picture hat, with a very wide brim of folded chiffon, adorned with quaint little empire leaves in rather bright green satin, laid like an applique upon the folds of chiffon. Nearer to the brim there is a border formed of a number of detached yellow roses. The high crown is composed of a trellis-work of pale green velvet ribbon and on the top there is a spray of yellow roses. One long ostrich feather shading from yellow to white complements the trimming.

In our remaining sketch may be seen a new version of the always popular marquise shape, carried out this time in fine white chip, bound at the edge, narrowly, with black velvet ribbon and finished on one side with a cluster of sharply pointed black wings. A wide band of shaded Parma violets, arranged in quite a novel way, follows the line of the brim, while the crown is covered closely with the same dainty flowers.

A hat of a similar kind might be arranged with equal success if, instead of violets, the flowers used were forget-me-nots or mimosa blossom. In white glace silk, or even in white moire, this hat would be pretty, too, with an insertion band and crown of very small roses. The high crown is composed of a trellis-work of pale green velvet ribbon and on the top there is a spray of yellow roses. One long ostrich feather shading from yellow to white complements the trimming.

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an. This is not the result of laws restricting liberty of speech, but of a mental attitude common to all classes, plainly indicative of repugnance to the familiar discussion of a personality which is to them, in fact as well as in theory, the fountain-head of all that has made the nation great and prosperous.

To sagacity of this high order is united a capacity for hard work, and the habit of devoting close personal attention to public business. As one Japanese writer says: "His majesty makes his appearance in his place of official business at 8 a.m., ready to attend to affairs of the state, and he will sometimes continue at work till midnight." His ministers always have ready access to his presence at all hours, and I have the highest authority for the statement that the attention he gives to important matters is of no perfunctory nature, but that, on the contrary, the imperial sanction of any measure implies a careful examination of the details as well as approval of the principles involved."

The emperor has always manifested deep interest in military affairs. In times of peace he shows this by participation in military reviews and manoeuvres, and in the graduation ceremonies of military and naval colleges, and by his indefatigable personal concern at all times in the success of the policy which has brought Japan's military and naval establishments to their present efficiency.



PINK TAFFETA HOUSE GOWN.

Made of Pink Taffeta. Pink taffeta, laid in big tucks around the figure and with white and silver embroidery in bands and for a girdle, makes a charming house gown.



DAINTY MILLINERY FOR THE COMING SPRING.

MUSIC'S REALM

Playing the piano may or may not be an art—that is to say, that although anyone can make a more or less pleasant noise on the instrument, scarcely one person in twenty makes music. Sometimes the pleasant noise is quite appreciable. Playing accompaniment is a thankless job, mostly, but there is a great deal more in it than an ordinary audience troubles to realize. It is taken as a matter of course, never winning applause, scarcely attracting notice, but it is a large factor in the success of the song.

A good accompaniment-player obliterates herself and her own musical personality absolutely—should do—for the energy to the needs of the singer. The singer is the all-important central figure, and invariably adopts a time and method entirely her own, according to her conception of the music. I refer more particularly to the amateur performer. Now if the pianist also has a conception of her own, and both performers work according to their individual ideas, the result is liable to be slightly disastrous. One must give way. And in this case there is no question as to which should. But do not for a moment imagine that accompaniment-playing has not responsibilities, and heavy ones, too, in spite of its secondary position. A diffident singer has to be strengthened, encouraged and eased over all the weak places and in a manner so quiet and unobtrusive that the audience is unaware of the fact. The style, rendering and any individual mannerisms of the singer have to be pandered to, while the varying-expression has also to be carefully followed. A sustained note, that should be sung unaccompanied, may possibly waver or weaken, when the faintest thread of music from the instrument may encourage it into force and strength again. This is entirely at the discretion of the accompanist and often proves just the one bit of help needed to save a song from disappointment or failure.

As I said before, song-accompaniment may be a thankless business as far as recognition from the audience goes, but the singer knows all about it. Knows, too, that she owes much of her success, her comfort and pleasure in singing to the sympathy and art of her accompanist.

Maestro Puccini has had a most sincere compliment paid him which, he says, repays him for much disillusion. As all the world knows, the Maestro set Belasco's "Madame Butterfly" to music, and spent a small fortune on bringing it out, to have it fall so flat that it was only once given. Great dejection and great discussion! Now it has

come to light that a book-keeper in Genoa, an ardent admirer of the composer's music, indignantly at what he calls the "outrageous treatment accorded him," has done his best to make up for it. He went to the city hall to register the birth of a daughter, and to the clerk who demanded the name, he replied defiantly, "Butterfly." "What!" said the other; "my good man take my advice and do not brand your daughter for life." But the father was obdurate and so it stands. This came to Puccini's ears and altho he is not fond of children he asked the father and child to come and see him. They arrived one fine day and not only they, but all the "sisters, cousins and aunts," so that the astonished and embarrassed composer found himself holding a reception in which he and the little "Butterfly" were the chief actors. It is said that, in spite of this, which cannot be called a pleasure for Puccini, he will have an eye upon the child and that her future is assured.

It was announced at the annual meeting of the Tonic Solfa Society, held in London recently, that at the Crystal Palace in June next prizes would be given for competitions with a view to attracting provincial choristers. A. M. Richardson, who presided, outlined the growth of the Tonic Solfa system since its inception. He said the system was now world-wide in its use and popular wherever adopted.

A busy man is Richard Strauss, who is making hay while the sun shines. The London Truth has these interesting remarks on him:

Clearly the cloistered life has small charms for one who keeps himself so constantly in the public eye. In the course of three weeks, recently, he is said to have conducted at one place and another no less than fifteen concerts. At the same time he has his duties as chief conductor of the Royal Opera at Berlin to attend to, besides finding time now and again, it may be supposed, to compose. There are those who criticize Strauss severely for dissipating his energies to such an extent in this way, for the sake, as it must be supposed, of the large fees which he obtains. The principle of art for art's sake, indeed, finds no friend in Strauss, who is one of the few living composers making a really big income out of serious music. But there is of course another side to the question. After all, the laborer is worthy of his hire, and if Dr. Strauss places a proper valuation upon himself and his work, who shall blame him for doing this? The bigger composers have been content too long to give to the world the fruits of their genius without adequate reward. In Strauss' case his notion is said to be to amass a sufficient sum to enable him to retire in comfort and thenceforward to devote himself without a care in the world to the unfettered cultivation of his art. Meanwhile his enemies accuse him of adopting a policy of deliberate sensationalism expressly to spread his name and fame and hasten the happy advent of his release. Yet it is certain that Strauss could obtain far greater popularity for his works if he chose to write music more agreeable to the average ear—and, be it added, more readily played by the average orchestra.

A correspondent writes to The London Times concerning the debut, at

Prague, of a wonderful English child violinist, Vivien Charrise, which took place at the annual concert of the journalists. This young lady, as yet barely nine years old, has been studying under Professor Sevcik; and her extraordinary talent has for some time been the talk of musical circles in the Bohemian capital. Her public performance, however, seems to have surpassed all expectation, and an audience of 3000 people was so excited by the intelligence and extraordinary technique displayed in her rendering of Bruch's first violin concerto that they departed from a hitherto unbroken precedent in several times interrupting the performance with irrepressible applause. M. Chvala, the most eminent of Bohemian critics, in his notice of the concert in The Politika of January 13, says: "After careful consideration of this wonderful event it is clear that we have to reckon here with a talent for the violin which, in contempt for all human preconceptions, is at least ten years in advance of even pronounced talents for violin playing."

M. Paderewski received an ovation at his concert in Washington on Tuesday afternoon by the large audience that filled the National Theatre. Among the box-holders was Mrs. Roosevelt, who had in her party her sister-in-law, Mrs. Cowles; Miss Alice Roosevelt, Miss Josephine Boardman and Miss Hagner. Mr. and Mrs. Reginald De Koven and Miss De Koven were in another box.

London Referee, speaking of music in England, says:

It is probable that as a nation we do not realize the extraordinary progress we have made in late years, or the high position we really hold in the musical world. John Bull seems to have an unlimited opinion of his ability to produce better than any other nation everything he can see or touch; but when it comes to music, his elusive nature apparently causes him to doubt whether any of his countrymen can produce it par excellence. In painting, in sculpture, he is confident, but in music he is only convinced when foreigners praise. The consequences have been most disastrous, but brighter times are coming—have indeed come—for any artist who has exceptional ability will find that being British born is now a passport to favor instead of, as in olden days, a barrier. This is so much appreciated by foreigners that many are claiming to be British by reason of their—or their parents—having long resided with us. In one particular we can claim absolute superiority—i.e., the ability to read at sight and the quick comprehension of our orchestral players. As I write, there lies before me a copy of The Glasgow Herald, containing a letter from Herr Steinbach to Dr. Cowen, written in eulogistic terms of the Glasgow orchestra, and this only echoes what has been said by Dr. Richter and leading continental conductors. This position is not likely to be lost by the younger generation of players being trained at our big schools of music, for the present system of scholarships is sweeping up the musical talent of the country and the results are seen in the high artistic position now held by such vocalists as Mmes. Agnes Nicholls, Kirby Lunn, Clara Butt and Muriel Foster.

There is one matter, however, which British singers should seriously consider, that is their being generous to

British composers. Vocalists are keenly alive to the difficulties of securing engagements, but few of them show any sympathy with the needs of recognition of compatriot writers, and in nearly every instance when they do include a few English songs in their recitals they place them at the end of the program and almost invariably give the most advantageous position to foreign composers. Italian and French may be more grateful to sing than English, but English is more vocal than German and if it be well pronounced it will be found to lend itself to shadings of tone-color. I am inclined to believe that comparatively few young vocalists of the gentler sex can sing English songs well, and that is the reason why so many high-class English songs are avoided or are placed where they are least likely to be heard by the critics. In the new year I hope to be convinced that my supposition is wrong and at any rate I trust to see the example set by Miss Adela Verne and M. Mark Hambourg, who make a point of searching for compositions by British composers, followed by vocalists.

Causes of Appendicitis.

Dr. Joseph Kidd contributes to The Nineteenth Century an article on "The Cause and Prevention of Appendicitis from a Physician's Point of View," which is of more than ordinary interest now that this dire-internal trouble has spread to so large an extent.

Dr. Kidd shows that the disease was very infrequent until about twenty years ago, the many of its apparent or probable causes were just as prevalent then as now. Chill, he says, is very often the immediate cause, and getting the feet wet from various games on the grass; may partly account for its prevalence, also for its greater frequency in males than in females and in young persons between the ages of ten and twenty than at other ages.

Other very potent causes of appendicitis, Dr. Kidd points out, are eating hurriedly and imperfect mastication and the matter is made worse by the widely spread habit of dosing oneself with saline waters and other purgatives.

For the prevention of appendicitis Dr. Kidd lays down three rules: "Do not neglect chills when heated by exercise, especially after games on grass or when much fatigued in mind or body; masticate well, eat slowly; do not swallow any food that is not perfectly softened by the teeth. Even salads, fruit, nuts, almonds and raisins may be taken freely if really well masticated. In the haste and bustle of city life it is better to take half a meal well masticated than to bolt the whole in a hurry. Avoid aperient salts, waters or pills. Far better to let nature do her own work undisturbed by purgatives of any sort."

The Veilings.

Shall earth in dusk lie yonder,
And thou be grieved and dumb,
And I to still thy silence,
Never, forever, come:

Or come but soundless, viewless,
And find thee deaf and blind
To me, a mote of sunbeam,
A wandering of the wind!

Fullerton I. Waldo, in Harper's Weekly.

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JAMES MASON, Managing Director

WHY COSSACKS ARE MERCILESS

Glanemen of the South Who Know Nothing of the Wrongs of Labor.

The processions which started to converge on the winter palace at St. Petersburg on Sunday hoped to meet only disaffected soldiers. But it was Cossacks they encountered, glanemen of the south who know nothing of the wrongs of labor and who fan yet their hereditary feud against the Bor-Russians.

The prevalent notion that the word Cossack means only a mounted soldier of a particular type is a wrong one. A Cossack, to speak exactly, is a member of the nomad tribes of central, eastern, and southern Russia, and is always a Tartar, often a Mohammedan. The Cossack soldier which serves the czar so as a survival of the old semi-feudal system, under which certain rights in land and cattle were preserved to the tribes in return for military service against the turbulent Khans of the Caucasus and other enemies across the Ural. At the present day they are furnished to the army by six voivodas, or military districts, each of which is required to arm, mount, and equip its levy of men, and the old national spirit of the Cossacks, which made them a disquieting factor in each mixed force, is diminished, they remain totally distinct from the Russians of the regular army, half savages yet, with a fierce distrust for their countrymen of the north.

Their Tartar blood, flaking them directly with the Orient and its loose codes of life and morality, is the foundation of all their distinctive qualities. In appearance they are dark, hairy men, of middle height, with coarse skin and wide, full lips; but it is chiefly in the contour of the stout nose and in the narrow, tilted eyes that one marks the Cossack. They have that elusive suggestion of rat-like cunning and keenness which is the property of most eastern peoples, from the Jew to the Chinaman; and in practice—in the Russo-Turkish war, in the Franco-Russian campaign, and in innumerable obscure affairs in the corners of Asia—they have proved themselves again and again as brave as they are ruthless, as strong in the fighting line as they are terrible at pillage and murder. They belong yet to the days when a horse and a sword were any man's justification for going to war with his neighbour, and in the traditions and folklore of Russia tales of the Cossacks and their raids and adventures hold a first place.

These men, children in all but their instinct for bloodshed, stationed by the Grand Duke Vladimir here and there in the streets of St. Petersburg, met the strikers not only with loyalty to the czar which no patios of the rioters' cause could shake, but with a definite enmity of their own, a grudge handed down from their fathers. The long-contorted horsemen flung chains and truncheons, bristling with weapons, would see in the bloused workers nothing but an old enemy delivered into their hands, the yellow-haired foeman of yore caught at a disadvantage. The word of fire would be welcomed; the charge to clear the streets would be a frolic of war. St. Petersburg was dragged by a force that could ask for nothing better, and the oldest quarrel in the empire has been utilized by the authorities to overwhelm the newest.

Big Minds, Small Bodies.

Lack of inches has been a common peculiarity among Great Britain's mentally great. Pope and Gray were of the tiny ones; Flaxman, the father of English sculpture, was shorter and more misshapen than Pope. De Quincey and Douglas Jerrold, Sir Charles James Napier and Lord Chief Justice Cockburn add lustre to the list of the lack of inches. Crofton Croker, who gave the fairy legends and folklore of Ireland a literature, was described by Scott, his admirer, as "little as a dwarf." Lord John Russell was of him that he had barely sufficient body to cover his brain. Napoleon, Wellington and Nelson form triumvirate of warriors whose statura as in inverse ratio to their celebrity.



Stretcher Bearer Company, Queens Own Rifles of Canada.

LAUGH

The Tont Touted.
"Hush! not a word—come away, crowd,"
Says a man very 'ossy, and eyes
browed,
To a nice-looking gentleman, slim,
Tall,
With nice patent boots, and with
curly hair.
The latter to race has just come
and the former, you guess, is a gen-
tlet.
"I'm well known to all who deal
history,
His secrets are golden (?) and co-
mystery.
Away out of hearing, 'neath the
a tree,
With shadier surroundings, which
not see,
The Juggins, all ears for the to-
bles
Of the trial of a horse who's to
surprise.
No one knows but the tout, the ow-
trainer,
"Can't lose at the weights, why,
is a plasher;
You're only to bet, and the most
win.
And don't leave off betting when
begins.
He borrows a tenner, then stand
drink,
To his friends he ne'er speaks, exc-
a wink.
His trousers are tight, and his neck
is a plasher;
And with the King's English he's
endowed.
The coin is piled on for Juggins,
And the horses for home are mak-
way.
His face turns all white when the
have passed,
While the horse the tout touted
the way last.
He says he's ne'er wrong, yet st-
ne'er right;
Your confidence shaken, your suspi-
sight;
And when he's your money, your a-
ance he'll end,
He was not the horse touting, but
dear friend.

Birds in Strange Nests.
John D. Rockefeller runs a little
Bishop Potter runs a neat saloon
Thus you'll see these gentlemen
the common rule
Almost any quiet afternoon—
is not peculiar, tho, and rather a
news,
Passing even fairy tales and Hbs
When a bishop engineers the bar at
ly opens boose.
While a bandit in the pulpit
Bibles?
Prophet Smoot of Utah says he has
wits.
Quite enough, he thinks, for
men.
Meredith has larger views on part
for life—
Every man deserves from three
is it not peculiar that a saint from
was?
Should bigamy and trigamy forsw-
While a decent, quiet gentleman of
any tastes
Declares that he is looking for a
Man, proud man, howe'er we try
no force you to
Take the role that Destiny arranges
Quite confusing, don't you think,
Off and on the stage for li-
changes.
Kubla Khan, the Tartar, being the
cutting throuns.
Gets himself a Bible class for Su-
Sanctus, after churchtime, throw-
mons to the goats.
Gets a liquor license out for Mo-
—Wallace Irwin, in

PLUCKED FROM THE BURN

"Mamma! I'm so sleepy. Won't
please tell me a fairy story before
to bed?"
"No, my child, not now. Wait



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Glanmen of the South Who Know Nothing of the Wrongs of Labor.

The processions which started to converge on the winter palace at St. Petersburg on Sunday hoped to meet only disaffected soldiers.

The prevalent notion that the word Cossack means only a mounted soldier of a particular type is a wrong one.

Quite enough, he thinks for married men. Meredith has larger views on partnership for life.

Every man deserves from three to ten! Is it not peculiar that a saint from Utah's wastes?

Should bigamy and trigamy forever 'em. While a decent, quiet gentleman of literary tastes.

Man, proud man, how'er we try we can not force you to Take the role that Destiny arranges;

Off and on the stage for lightning changes. Kubla Khan, the Tartar, being tired of cutting throats.

Gets himself a Bible class for Sunday. Sanctus, after churchtime, throwing sermons to the goats.

Gets a liquor license out for Monday. —Wallace Irwin, in Life.

PLUCKED FROM THE BURNING. "Mamma! I'm so sleepy. Won't you please tell me a fairy story before I go to bed?"

"No, my child, not now. Wait a little while and your father will come home and tell us both one!"

The Toot Touted. "Hush! not a word—come away from the crowd," says a man very 'ossy, and eyes beetle-browed.

To a nice-looking gentleman, slim, tall and fair, with nice patent boots, and with nice curly hair.

The latter to races has just come about, and the former, you guess, is a gentleman's tout.

The well known to all who deal in turf history, his secrets are golden (?) and covered in mystery.

Away out of hearing, 'neath the shade of a tree, with shadier surroundings, which he cannot see.

The Juggins, all ears for the tout's oily lies. Of the trial of a horse who's to cause a surprise.

No one knows but the tout, the owner and trainer; "Can't lose at the weights, why, nothing is plainer;

You're only to bet, and the money you'll win. And don't leave off betting when once you begin.

He borrows a tenner, then stands you a drink. To his friends he ne'er speaks, except with a wink.

His trousers are tight, and his necktie it's long, and with the King's English he's hardly endowed.

The coin is piled on by Juggins, the J., and the horses for home are making their way.

His face turns all white when the post they have passed, while the horse the tout touted was all the way last.

He says he's ne'er wrong, yet still he's ne'er right; Your confidence shaken, your suspicions not slight.

And when he's your money, your acquaintance he'll end. He was not the horse toutting, but you, my dear friend.

Birds in Strange Nests. John D. Rockefeller runs a little Sunday school. Bishop Potter runs a neat saloon;

Thus you'll see these gentlemen reverse the common rule. Almost any quiet afternoon—

is not peculiar, tho, and rather startling news. Passing even fairy tales and fables.

When a bishop engineers the bar and boldly opens booze. While a bandit in the pulpit opens Bibles!

Propbet Smoot of Utah says he has a single wit. Quite enough, he thinks for married men.

Meredith has larger views on partnership for life. Every man deserves from three to ten!

Quarrels are said to be love's condiments, but true love has no more need of a condiment than a lemon-squash has of vinegar.

Married sister's advice to the younger, just engaged: "Don't be too sweet to him at first; always let him go away peckish."

Courtship is more interesting than marriage in the same degree that romance is more interesting than history.

"Decline a man," the teacher cried; The maiden colored red; "Decline a man," the pupil sighed; "I can't—I won't!" she said.

"I think the Czar of Russia is a very inconsistent man." "Nonsense. He wanted universal peace a year ago, and it is safe to gamble that he wants it now worse than he did then."

"Ethel," inquired the teacher, "who supported the world on his shoulders?" "You're quite right. And who supported Atlas?"

"I don't know—unless it was an American heiress." The veteran had another late night out recently, and turned his weary way homewards in the wee sma' hours ayont the twal.

With great artfulness he had waited at the club for a pal who lived just beyond him, in the hope that the fact that he was "not the only pebble on the beach" might lead the partner of his joys to look upon his delinquency with a more lenient eye.

Arrived at the family mansion, he had not much difficulty in inducing the other to come in for "just one last."

The careful housewife had, however, taken the key out of the tantalus, and there was nothing for it but to go to her for it.

"Whiskey this time in the morning!" she said. "Whatever for?"

"Oh, awfully good fun. Feller down stairs wants whiskey and soda. In no end of a state. Never been out so late before.

Peers who have married American heiresses say they married for love. The two things a man never forgets are his first love and his first smoke.

Doctor's motto: "Patients under a monument." The man who borrows trouble always pays the debt with interest.

The devoted hubby was driven to distraction, made up of love, jealousy, pique and speculation. She had not left a clue. The next day he advertised: "Your husband, member of the Buccaneers' Club, doing himself royally during your absence. Lady tall and fair—A friend of the family." She was back before lunch.

Lord Howard de Walden has acquired a large tract of land on the eastern side of the African continent with the intention of making a huge preserve for big game shooting.

The London Daily Telegraph recently tells a wonderful tongue story. Selma Kunz, a young girl living at Westheim-on-the-Main, possessed perhaps the most flexible tongue of any of her sex!

Man wants little here below, As has been said before; The "little" man keeps wanting, tho, Is just a little more.

Edna: "What did Dr. Dix mean when he spoke of that 'vast waste of humanity'?" Maud: "Bachelors, of course, dear."

Miss Plain: "I think it's a very good portrait of me. Don't you think it would be nice to have it enlarged?" Miss Pert: "Yes, dear, all but the mouth."

Do you hear the river running, Running coolly past the rushes? Do you see the dog-rose fading In the waning midday bushes—

See her drop five wrinkled petals Craft so frail and sweetly scented, Launched to fonder in a dream? Help me to forget, beloved,

To forget such things must be; Even while we two are kissing, Five rose petals reach the sea.

Moments of History. Esculapius had a fine new case of instruments 'open before him, yet stood before the patient in a keen dilemma.

"What am I to do?" he murmured hopelessly, as he sharpened his carving knife absently. "Here's a fellow with slathers of money which I might get a fine slice of, but, alas!"

I've much admired those valentines All filigreed with lace, Adorned with divers Jovial lines For ardent swains to trace.

And yet the valentine whose charms Gave me more real bliss, Was one who snuggled in my arms And answered every kiss.

Nothing Doing. (From The Philadelphia Bulletin.) Maud Muller on a summer's day. Put up a bluff at raking hay;

Put on the high road kept an eye In case the judge came riding by.

'Twas evident she'd torn a page From the traditions of the stage. For while Maud wore a scanty skirt, The rake with ribbons was enrigd.

And when in view a nag did prance Then Maudie did a lively dance. Accompanied by the kind of trill That farm girls use—in vaudeville.

THE SIMPLE LIFE. Keep Cool. Barrie Examiner: A number of farmers are taking out their summer supply of ice, and it is reported that our storekeeper intends packing about 2000 blocks.

The Parrot Said "Come In." Barrie Examiner: The only vacant house in the village? Is he about to place "the bird" in the gilded cage?

He Tak Her Home. Warton Canadian: Will Tucker and Miss Shouldice visited the former's home at Hope Bay on Sunday, and there is some awful coughing since.

Beware the Boomster. Hepworth Journal: We understand several fine dwellings are to be erected in Hepworth during the coming summer.

Once Enough. The man who fights and runs away May live to fight another day; But if he's like the most of chaps He won't butt-in to future scraps.

The Woman's Conscience. (From The Brooklyn Eagle.) Louis Francis Brown, manager for Burton Holmes, relates an anecdote which at one and the same time pays



"Oh, George, is there a mouse under the chair?" George (enthusiastically): "Why, there's a dozen!"

a tribute to a woman's honesty and to the travels of Mr. Holmes as a stimulant to wakefulness. "It happened," said Mr. Brown, "in an Indiana city where Mr. Holmes was lecturing. A woman, evidently a widow, came to the lecture accompanied by a little boy of 9 or 10 years, but with only one ticket for the two. The doorkeeper stopped her, of course, and asked for her other ticket. She replied that she had brought the boy merely as an escort. She wanted him to come in, and added: 'He always sleeps thru every lecture, so I thought he would not need a ticket.'

"I had overheard this conversation and was so struck with the ludicrous side of it that I nodded to the doorkeeper and he admitted the widow and her sleepy escort. The lecture began and I went to the manager's office to make the usual settlements for the evening's business. In the midst of our figuring we were interrupted by a timid knocking at the box office window, and the window being opened, the widow deposited the price of another seat, with the remark: 'Say, mister, the boy is keeping awake.'"

Verses for the Kitchen. Always have lobster sauce with salmon, And put mint sauce your roasted lamb on. In dressing salad mind this law— With two hard yolks use one that's raw. Roast veal with rich stock gravy serve, And pickled mushrooms, too, observe. 'Roast pork, sans apple sauce, past doubt Is 'Hamlet' with the Prince left out. Your mutton chops with paper cover And make them amber brown all over. Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry it Argues contempt of Christian diet. 'Ta roast spring chickens is to spill 'em— Just spill 'em down the back and broil 'em on.

It gives true epicures the vapors To see boiled mutton minus capers. The cook deserves a hearty cuffing Who serves roast fowl with tasteless stuffing. Smelts require egg and biscuit powder— Don't put fat pork in your clam chowder. Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!— Is rood with bluefish or with bass. Nice oyster sauce gives zest to cod— A fish, when fresh, to feast a god. But one might rhyme for weeks this way And still have lots of things to say. And so I'll close, for reader mine, This is about the hour I dine. Pittsburg Dispatch

THE SIMPLE LIFE. Keep Cool. Barrie Examiner: A number of farmers are taking out their summer supply of ice, and it is reported that our storekeeper intends packing about 2000 blocks. If this is true, tenders will be asked for to remove the blacksmith's shop, which is near the store, a little nearer to the sun.

The Parrot Said "Come In." Barrie Examiner: The only vacant house in the village? Is he about to place "the bird" in the gilded cage?

He Tak Her Home. Warton Canadian: Will Tucker and Miss Shouldice visited the former's home at Hope Bay on Sunday, and there is some awful coughing since.

Beware the Boomster. Hepworth Journal: We understand several fine dwellings are to be erected in Hepworth during the coming summer.

Once Enough. The man who fights and runs away May live to fight another day; But if he's like the most of chaps He won't butt-in to future scraps.

The Woman's Conscience. (From The Brooklyn Eagle.) Louis Francis Brown, manager for Burton Holmes, relates an anecdote which at one and the same time pays



OVERDEVELOPED. You cannot get an editor to giggle at your jokes. Massage his facial muscles until they squeak. He gets so many funny jokes at which he laughs and howls. It's no wonder he gets "joke-bound," sto to speak.

Outburst of Religious Fervor England In Throes of a Revival

A Great and Momentous Christian Campaign Afoot—The People Tremendously Stirred—Flame Kindled in Wales Extends All Over the Kingdom.

London, Feb. 11.—London and the country is in the midst of a great outburst of religious fervor. The flame kindled in Wales with such amazing results is rapidly spreading, and among all sections of the community a thrill of expectancy, portending a recurrence of the most remarkable of all phenomena—a wave of religious zeal—unquestionably prevails. The leaders in the great crusade, Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander, are the Moody and Sankey of today. Dr. Torrey was born at Hoboken, New Jersey, in 1856, and at the age of fifteen entered Yale University. After taking his B.A. and B.D. degrees, he went to Germany, where he attended the lectures of Delitzsch, Frank and Zahn. On returning to America he became the pastor of churches at Garrettsville and Minneapolis, but, meeting Moody, he threw in his lot with the great evangelist. After the campaign at the Chicago Exhibition, Dr. Torrey accepted the pastorate of the Chicago Avenue Church, a position which he still continues to hold. One who knows him well describes Dr. Torrey as a broad-shouldered man of good height, with a well-poised head, a clean-cut face, fine piercing eyes, close-set short beard, turning white and a high-domed forehead. Mr. Alexander is a native of Tennessee. At the beginning of one of his great tours Dr. Torrey asked him to join the mission as soloist, and since that time the two men have cordially co-operated. Mr. Alexander is not only a great singer, but he possesses the unique gift of compelling great audiences to sing.

London Arrangements.
Behind the two great leaders stands Mr. Putterill, whose organizing genius has contributed in no small measure to the wonderful success of many memorable campaigns. The preparations for the "awakening" of London are most complete. The first meeting took place at the Albert Hall on February 4. The huge building accommodates 10,000 persons and its capacity was taxed to its utmost. The choir numbers 3,000, and 1,100 are expected to take part in each service. Rehearsals have been taking place twice a week—on Tuesdays and Fridays—and splendid progress is being made with Mr. Alexander's methods of singing. An army of stewards have been engaged and have been instructed in their duties. London is flooded with huge posters and an immense quantity of literature has been prepared. On the ground that has been cleared for the erection of new public offices at Brixton a huge tent has been erected, and

the Agricultural Hall resounds with the songs of the "revivalists." At Kensington Town Hall, the Eccleston Hall and at Fulham prayer meetings are being held, but when the real work of the mission has commenced not a district in London will be without the pale. General Booth is so open to a campaign on Thursday. The day was named a "Day of confession, humiliation and prayer," and the organization of the Salvation Army—the most perfect the world has ever known—is being devoted, in its entirety, to the success of the movement, under the command of its venerable chief. Mr. Evan Roberts is not yet coming to London, but before the five months' mission has reached its conclusion the man who has stirred Wales to its depths will have joined his forces with those of the Torrey-Alexander mission and the Salvation Army. Gipsy Smith, who is at present in the Midlands, may continue to devote his energies to work in the provinces, but nothing is certain and much depends on the demands of London.

Dangers of Fanaticism and Reaction.
Among many sincerely religious men and women in London the revival is anticipated with fear and trepidation. "It is impossible to oppose the movement," one leader of religious thought remarked, "but there is a very real danger. Excessive enthusiasm—but some deny that there can be excessive enthusiasm in the cause of religion—too often begets a dangerous fanaticism. Men and women whose feelings are aroused to a pitch of religious fervor that deranges utterly their daily lives cannot remain in such a condition, and a relapse follows. Much good unquestionably results from great religious movements of the kind we are witnessing in Wales, but there are a people whose religion is their life. In London and many parts of England I fear the case is different. London, with its strangely mixed population, its terrible indifference to religion, and its passion for pleasure, may prove how dangerous a reaction may be. I hope it may be otherwise, and that in the end good will prevail."

General Booth, at a recent meeting of the Salvation Army, expressed his confidence in character of the language, "I believe in revivals," he said. "Properly and seriously managed, they seem to be God's way of doing things. You cannot keep on twisting the devil's tail all the time. There must be intervals of rest and mighty upheavals following. As that is aimed at is to make an opportunity for men and women whose hearts are on fire with a holy desire for more of the Kingdom of Heaven in their lives and labors to pour out their souls, confess their sins and reconsecrate themselves to the work of glorifying God and saving men."

CLEVEREST ILLUSIONIST AT SHEA'S THIS WEEK.

Thurston, the Marvellous, and a Cluster of Stars, on Twice Daily from Monday to Saturday.

As a headliner for this week, Mr. Shea has secured Howard Thurston, the magician. Mr. Thurston is coming this time with an act which is said to eclipse all other acts of illusionists, and to be the very finest and most handsome stage in vaudeville. His tricks are new and defy detection, his stage settings are gorgeous and are said to have cost a small fortune. Mr. Thurston carries seven assistants and everything is produced in the most lavish manner. Things seem to be where they are not, appear when they are not there and disappear when they do not. Mr. Thurston has been in Toronto before, but never with this act, and he is sure to be a big drawing card. Melville & Stetson, two old friends who are ever popular in Toronto, will be another special attraction on the bill. They have a lot of new stories and songs and are said to be funnier than ever. Julia Kingsley has not been seen at Shea's for several years, and she is coming this week, assisted by Nelson Lewis, in a one-act farce, entitled, "Her Uncle's Niece." Miss Kingsley is a very beautiful young woman, with a most attractive personality, and in the character of Louise Freelove she is at her best. This character is said to fit her even better than did that of Angelica in the sketch called "Supper for Two."

Another act that is new to Toronto, will be the De Koe Trio, a recently imported European acrobatic novelty which is said to excel anything in this line. There have been several acts shown where two men do head to head balancing, but in this act there are three, and their work is both sensational and astounding. Lew Hawkins, the "Chesterfield" of minstrelsy, will have a lot of new stories and new songs. Hawkins is one of the best blackface comedians in vaudeville, and he has a great many friends in Toronto who will be delighted to hear of his return. Steely, Doty & Coe will offer an entirely new comedy musical act and one that is said to be exceedingly good. They play on various musical instruments, always have new and up-to-date selections and their comedy is refined and pleasing. Klein & Clifton, singing and dancing act; the kinetograph with new pictures and one or two other acts will complete a very strong bill.

THE SKIN IN COLD WEATHER.

We are often told that beauty is only skin deep and all the more reason, say I, for taking care of the skin. Anyone with all that tender skin feels the chilly east winds that often attend us during this season and the early spring. It is advisable to wear a veil when out of doors—not of the kind with a wide or Russian mesh, but fine net or even gauze. We should also be chary of sudden changes of temperature and never go straight to the fire after exposure. The following lotion will be found soothing. Apply it with a camel's hair brush at night. Oxide of zinc 1 drachm, prepared calamine 1 drachm, glycerine 2 drachms, rose water 4 oz. Shake well before use. For the hands I know of nothing better than glycerine and water. Some people say glycerine does not suit them, I am inclined to think that this is because they have not diluted it with rain water or rose water. And, of course, great care should be taken in drying the hands and all parts exposed to the air this cold weather. No moisture should be left at all, else it will cause roughness and soreness. The red complexion and nose that some complain of this time of year has much to do with the state of the foot wear. Too thin soles to your boots and too transparent stockings make for a general chilliness which soon affects the face and especially the nose, and nothing is more unbecoming. A complexion inclined to be greasy is not best treated by local application, but by toning up the general health.

ABOUT THAT COAT

You wear a coat. Why? To keep the cold out? No; to keep the warmth in. What of the body that has no warmth—the thin, poor body that lacks the healthy flesh and fat it needs?

For such we say that Scott's Emulsion provides the right kind of a coat. Why? Because Scott's Emulsion builds firm, solid flesh and supplies just enough fat to fill nature's requirements—no more. That means bodily warmth.

We'll send you a sample free upon request. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

MOTURING NEWS

An effort was made some time ago to secure the Toronto Armories for the purpose of having an automobile show similar to that held last week in Chicago. The government found that a convenient date for this interfered seriously with the plans of the local militia and so the idea had to be abandoned. If the pavilion in the Horticultural Gardens were still standing it would have afforded ample space for a complete display.

The next spot decided upon was the Canada Cycle and Motor Company's extensive garage and show rooms at the corner of Bay and Temperance streets. It is practically the only available space in Toronto and yet is small enough to restrict the exhibition to the particular acknowledged leaders both the New York and Chicago shows. These will be represented by the following types of cars: Packard, Peerless, Thomas, Pope-Toledo, Auto Car, Stevens-Duryea, Ford, Pope-Tribune, Waverley, Ivanhoe.

The show will be continued for one week from Feb. 27 to March 4, and every possible effort will be put forward to instruct visitors in the proper use of the construction and operation of the various automobiles.

The rooms will be tastefully decorated and furnished. An orchestra will give an attractive program of evening dancing. There will also be a number of demonstrated cars outside the building, operated by experts. Interested parties will be able thereby to test the running qualities of the various vehicles. It is a fact that nearly all the prominent American manufacturers of automobiles have been watching the Canadian field with some considerable interest and have cheerfully consented to make this exhibition unusually complete with a view to stimulating a greater Canadian interest in motoring.

A full line of automobile accessories will also be exhibited, including tires, spark coils, spark plugs, searchlights, odometers, speedometers, etc. There is such demand for some of the American cars that the companies have sold their whole output for 1905.

The Packard agent at Philadelphia has sold 25 1905 cars up to the present time. The Boston agent has sold 30 and they are offering a premium of \$50 to any one who has a 1905 Packard car for sale.

Canada Cycle & Motor Co., Toronto, is daily receiving such letters as the following: Rochester, N.Y., Feb. 10, 1905. Dear Sirs:—I am a great admirer of your 1905 Packard cars. Kindly advise us, viz: dates of delivery. Your prompt attention will be greatly appreciated. Yours very truly, Rochester Automobile Co.

DRIVE INTO THE SAHARA.

Novel Contest Promoted by the Auto Club of Algeria.

That enterprising organization, the Automobile Club of Algeria, is about to promote a genuinely novel contest—nothing less than a competition to see who can drive the farthest south into the depths of the great Sahara Desert. A member of the club has offered a cup as a prize, and many efforts to win it will be made this year.

Automobiling has made considerable headway in Algeria, and the club is doing everything it can to popularize the colony as a touring ground, which has the advantage of taking the motorist into the novel surroundings, as soon as he traverses the Mediterranean. The climate is all that could be desired, and the roads near the coast are very good, and the interior naturally makes excursions to the picturesque health resorts in the interior, which he often finds up on the sites of former oases, and the highest and most irresistibly attractive to the great unknown that lies in the desert beyond.

Baron de Crawhez drove right into the desert in 1902, but in this he is contradicted by Baron de Crawhez, who says that he will make an effort to reach El Golea, which is situated at a distance of about 684 miles from Algiers, and is the extreme habitable point to the south of the colony. He will drive an old type of car, not the high wheels, so that he will not run the risk of seeing the car sink in the sand up to the axles, as would inevitably be the case with the latest type of low-pitched vehicles. The width of tires or rims fitted to the wheels is also important as giving large surface contact, and so diminishing the liability to sink in the loose sand.

FARMERS BUY AUTO CARS.

Demand From the West Surprises Dealers at Chicago Show.

Farmers in the middle west and southwest, says The Chicago Tribune, by their unprecedented demand for motor cars, are creating surprises at the Chicago automobile show. A number of automobile agents were talking about it last night at the Auditorium Annex, and they appeared to think it a remarkable evidence of the progress of the industry.

"For the first time in the history of the business," said W. E. Metzger, "there is an active demand for motor cars by farmers in Iowa, Nebraska, and other western states. Farmers are generally prospective purchasers of the west and they are spending their money on what they have in the past regarded as a luxury, but which, they find, has its utilitarian side. Roads in these states are generally good, and farmers no longer look on the automobile as an experiment."

In the southwest the ranchmen are beginning to get into the automobile band wagon, and especially in Texas, the demand there is for the higher priced machines. The cattlemen want a car that can carry them from 75 to 100 miles without stopping.

Joe M. Gilbert of Akron, O., said that the demand for big cars, as evidenced on

AUTOMOBILE SHOW



THE Second Annual Automobile Show for Toronto will be held at "Automobile Corner," Bay and Temperance Streets, February 27th to March 4th. All the noteworthy cars exhibited at the recent New York and Chicago Shows will be displayed, and experts will be present to explain the different points of construction and operation. Demonstrating automobiles will also be on hand to take interested parties for runs around the city.

The following different types of automobiles will be represented, each by several cars: Packard, Peerless, Thomas, Pope-Toledo, Stevens-Duryea, Ford, Auto Car, Waverley, Pope-Tribune, Ivanhoe. The latest tires will also be shown, including the New York success—The Dunlop Detachable-Rim Motor Tire.

Don't miss this opportunity to see what is new in the Motor world.

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., LIMITED, Automobile Corner BAY AND TEMPERANCE STREETS.

Shakespeare as a Chronicle of Fashion.

In his version of "Much Ado About Nothing," which is due at His Majesty's Theatre on Tuesday next, it is said that Mr. Tree intends to restore a scene which is not often played and which shows Hero being attired for the wedding by her two girlfriends, Margaret and Ursula. There is one quaint passage in this scene, by the way, which throws a curious light on Shakespeare's careful observation even of such insignificant matters as the fashion of a lady's gown. Margaret tells Hero that she has just seen the Duchess of Milan's gown "that they praise so." To which Hero answers: "Oh, that exceeds, they say." Whereupon Margaret, anxious to please the bride, gives utterance to the following speech, which is of interest as showing what Shakespeare's own ideas must have been as to the gown worn by the great ladies of Messina on such an occasion as Hero's wedding to Claudio:

"By my troth," says Margaret, as she describes the Duchess of Milan's much-praised dress, "it's but a night-gown in respect of yours; cloth of gold and cuds and laced with silver; set with pearls round underneath with a bluish tinsel." Not so bad that, for a man, tho' the "bluish tinsel" is rather a confession of weakness. A woman might have been at pains to give a more accurate description, but these lines, nevertheless, picture to us something very lovely to be worn by her Grace of Milan in cloth of gold, laced with silver and set with pearls.

I hear, by the way, that the costumes in the forthcoming production of "Much Ado About Nothing," which have been specially designed by Mr. Byam Shaw, will not be of the traditional Elizabethan type in which we have been accustomed to see the Beatrices and Benedicks, the Heros and the Claudios, of other famous revivals. Mr. Byam Shaw has taken as the period of the play the second quarter of the sixteenth century, when the modes in Italy, both for men and women, were somewhat extravagant. The dresses, nevertheless, will be very beautiful, the most gorgeous satins and brocades, silks and velvets, having been employed in their making. The ladies' gowns are arched with immensely wide full skirts, and the bodices have very big sleeves, draped and trimmed most picturesquely.

Rumors of Shakespearean revivals are plentiful in London. Not only H. B. Irving, but Martin Harvey is to play "Hamlet," and Beerholm Tree is talking of "As You Like It," "Othello" and "Macbeth." Fred Terry is also said to be meditating productions of "As You Like It" and "Othello," in which he would play Jacques and the Moor, and his wife, Julia Neilson, Rosalind and Desdemona. Lewis Waller, now acting in "Henry V.," is to do "Romeo and Juliet" in the spring.

Coal Miners to Renew Strike.

Berlin, Feb. 11.—The morning newspapers to-day print dispatches from Bochum and Essen, which indicate that the resumption of the coal miners' strike is highly probable.

Swindler Invades Auto Field.

The swindler has invaded the automobile field with a new game, and he is pushing it to beat the auto cars.

His lay consists in scraping a speaking acquaintance with his prospective victims, during which the swindler poses as the chauffeur for a wealthy enthusiast. To carry out the impression he wears a license badge and a regulation cap, and with these his operations are complete.

Perhaps it is in a saloon he casually mentions to his brief acquaintances that as his employer will have no use for his automobile the coming Sunday he would be delighted to take them on a touring trip for hardly paying the necessary cost for the day's outing, gasoline, etc., which he says amounts to about \$5. His friends, thinking it cheap enough for a day's sport, volunteer the money, and he arranges to meet them the coming Sunday at Park-square.

Sunday rolls around, and true to the appointment the alleged chauffeur meets his victims. They tender him the money; he says: "Wait a minute until I get the car," and then he disappears in the build-

ing, walks thru to the end, passes out of another door and is never seen again.

The opening day of the show, was a surprise to every one.

"There is no question," said he "that the western trade will be twice this year what it was last. The commercial business will also be unprecedented."

He is the enterprising fellow short in pocket and long on gab, with a seat in some hayseed legislature, which, as a body, is looking for chances to "graft" all the manufacturers in the land, using the power of the government to gain their point.

Somehow the manufacturers do not come up to the law-maker's disgust.

Senator Saxe of New York is erecting a monument to his misguided fancy. "Automobile Topics" declares that the senator, who must take life as a huge joke, was almost within speaking distance of an auto which just grazed him the other day. His pet scheme is to have the law fix things so that the owner of an auto, or his chauffeur, can be fined the first time they exceed the legal speed limit. This would make it delightful for the police to swear to any old thing as well as work off past grudges on old enemies.

Representative Briggs, who resides in the magnificent, inspiring, metropolitan town of Sherman, Ct., about which the auto universe now collects, has introduced a measure signed by 100 farmers, dragging autos into the dust.

They run too fast and are dangerous, is the sum of the complaint.

GEORGE W. MONROE IN A NEW

Will Present "Mrs. Mac" at the Grand This Week

His graceful awkwardness, Monroe, and "that sweet, saucy, saucy" for his clever character, "Aunt Bridget," has forced broad farce and is presenting departure in musical comedy. "Mrs. Mac, the Mayor," written for him by Willis Monroe's present offering is in the most pretentious and large majority the best vehicle which he has confronted.

It is ever so far away from plotless skits in which he figured, it having plot, romance, sympathy, political intrigue, dramatic interest, replete with comedy complications, all blended together with bright numbers and equipped with scenery and effects for the picturesque and exciting.

The action of the play is in the mining town of Silverado, in the Madro, on the border of where from the exceeding lax laws regarding gambling and selling, the Citizens' Good Gov. Club start a wave of reform.

A bill enacted granting to women the right to vote and hold office. Tammany Hall bunch, who are running the town, greet this with no ill-feeling, and as a job reform party, have Peggy Mac, washerwoman, nominated for thinking to split the Reform party elect their man. Much to the sterner and chagrined Peggy, unanimously elected. Peggy's office with the standard that it is mightier than the sword.

Hand that rocks the cradle is that spans the world. She turns on the gang of toughs and high and in her awkward, good-blundering, humorous way of out justice, creates the most comedy complications that can attend outbursts of meritorious.

Peggy was known as "The Woman of Silverado," and an of the question "Should you marry?" She had jumped the monial hurdle three times, dening that marriage is not always ure. Her first husband was an Englishman; her second a devotee men and her present domestic ness (?) is an "organizing" it with the motto, "Base is the sl works!" By each husband she a child, and in addressing the speaks the dialect of their re-

fathers, thus giving the facade a world of license for dialogue. That his keen sense of the r magnifies into uproarious comedy. Mrs. "Mac" demonstrates that en rulers of the world, from Cle down to herself, are the real and when the gamblers endeavor bribe her to resign her office, she fully replies: "Not for thirty dollars will I let ye carry on ye ment!"

The heart sentiment revolves the romance of Rose, the child's first love, who is engaged Mitchell, a miner, when a



Who comes to the Princess Th

Victor Herbert's orchestra, at Massey Hall, on Tuesday, the 28th inst. It is the critic of The London, Eng., Morning Advertiser, who says: "I have seldom heard anything more racy or more thoroughly humorous than Dr. Cowen's setting of the narrative of John Gilpin. Before the score had passed its third page there was a broad grin on the faces of the majority of the audience, and ere the end was reached the grin had developed into a hearty laugh. . . . John Gilpin is the brightest example of humorous music we have had since the days of Gilbert and Sullivan entered into the spirit of the work, and the enthusiastic applause told how much it was appreciated. There is not a choral society in the United Kingdom, including Scotland, that should not instantly add it to its repertoire."

It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that the company designed to provide decent houses for people of moderate income, to which I made reference when discussing the question of scarcity of houses in the city some time ago, has at last been organized and a charter secured under the name and style of The Toronto Home Building Company, Limited, with a capital of \$100,000, divided into 1000 shares of \$25 each. I am told that while some shares yet remain to be taken up, and are obtainable at par at the company's offices, 22 Victoria-street, the demand for them has been so brisk that there is no possible fear of their not all being quickly taken up. If shareholders wish to have first choice, but the arrangements made seem to assure not only successful operation so far as the motive is concerned, but also a dividend paying concern.

Not the smallest count in the indictment against the necessary curse of modern life, the telephone, is the ugliness of the posts and wires, as everybody in Toronto will allow. It is satisfactory to find that Lord Stanley's aesthetic conscience has not been stifled by his career as postmaster-general of Great Britain, and that he was sympathetic towards the champions of England's natural beauty who waited upon him recently. In some cases he has already delayed the advance of the unsightly posts, in order to make a fight for the amenities of the countryside, and wherever it can be done, without excessive cost, he proposes to make them go a little further round, so as to avoid offending the eye. That, The Fall Mail Gazette fears, is the utmost that can be hoped for. It is pitiful, that paper says, to look thru the speeches made by the deputation, and to note the beauty spots—the New Forest, Barnmouth, Wordsworth's country, Ashdown Forest and many more—threatened or already marred in this fashion. But it is an age of motor-cars, telephones, and hideousness generally, and unfortunately business is business. All the beauty of England will have been turned into the "useful" presently, and then, no doubt, the vandals will be happy.

John Roberts' record billiard break of 821, compiled very recently, may be excuse for a brief reference to one of the numerous series of which we are possessed over and above the familiar 5," said a friend the other day, who added: "Few are aware that the muscles are full of sensory nerves, which are the instruments of the muscular sense, and are the indispensable means for the accomplishment of all the finer movements. Without them billiards would be impossible; not to mention singing, the most delicate of all muscular acts. When the singer precisely crosses an interval from one note to another, he is mainly guided by the sensation received from the nerves of his laryngeal muscles, which inform him of their present tension and of the amount of nervous force necessary to alter it as he requires. Learning to sing in tune is mainly training the muscular sense. All delicate muscular feats depend largely upon the training of this sense, and the familiarity with its intimations can be correlated with those of the other senses, such as vision. So much for a hint how modern physiology leads to explain what the cricketer and his like call 'eye.'"

The close connection between curling and deafness recalls the priceless diagram of The London Saturday Review that "the ideal golfer is an idiot." The recently issued annual of the Royal Canadian Curling Club for 1904-1905 establishes that this truth is admitted by the club members. In accepting their nominations of vice-presidents, the Very Rev. Dr. Gillespie of Mouswald, ex-president of the Kirk of Scotland, and the Rev. Russell, who is at the head of a lunatic asylum, with 1200 patients, spoke respectively. "I have been an enthusiastic curler all my life. In fact, my friends say I am daft about curling, but the man daft about curling, I am not connected with a lunatic asylum," remarked the first-named. "I do preside over large lunatic asylums in Canada. We have a curling club there also, and, after a long experience and close observation, I have come to this conclusion: that in order to become a first-class curler you require to be about three-fourths daft," said the second.

As there is honesty among thieves, there is also snobishness. One seldom reads a more humorous story and conceit of rogery than that of Joseph Machin, who was sentenced a fortnight to the Newington sessions in England to four years' penal servitude, while maintaining the appearance of a respectable young man, and leading a social life of match, Mr. Hirst has been one of the most adroit and enterprising burglars who ever baffled the police. He sheltered under guise, in fact, private detective, and was conveniently called in to investigate his own berries. Living in luxurious lodgings, he was conducting in cipher a business of correspondence with receivers of stolen goods, he went everywhere at all hours unsuspected—until he was "snag" in the person of Ser-

geant-Detective Fipp. On his trial he handed in a written statement worthy of Ferdinand Count Fathom. "I have," he said, "during my remand, seen enough of the ordinary prisoners to know what they are like, and I can assure you that it is my earnest desire not to associate with such a class of people." But it seems to have been the opinion of a judge and jury, and it will certainly be that of the public, that the social distinction of which Mr. Hirst is so sensible can be left without official sanction and approval.

Two well-known Usonian ladies have just been decorated by the French government. One is Miss Cassatt, daughter of A. J. Cassatt, the Pennsylvania railroad magnate, and onetime visitor to Toronto races, who has received the Legion of Honor as an unsought distinction. Miss Cassatt, who has been a number of years in Paris, has won celebrity as a painter of genre. The other lady who has been honored is Mrs. Bullock-Workman, almost as well known in London and Paris as in New York, as the intrepid companion of her husband in his climb among the Himalayas. She has received the "palm" of an officer of public instruction from the hands of M. Loubet himself. Mrs. Bullock-Workman returns to Paris in May to deliver a lecture before the Club Alpin.

"Our teachers of morals and religion are not sounding a false alarm in the denunciations of the present loose conception of the marriage tie," says The New York American. "Society is becoming askew in its attitude toward violators of the seventh commandment, and especially in its blindness to the danger lurking in a light-hearted, easy-going indifference to the sanctity of marriage. The appeal to be made to the law will not produce the desired result. The law is not strong enough to check the evil, which is conceded to be a real one, for law in matters so dependent upon feeling, and upon a relation so bound up in the most intimate feelings of mankind, cannot hope to remedy matters wholly. The appeal must be made to the individual. A false conception of marriage is current. Marriage is not regarded as a sanctification of two beings in a holy desire to be of service to each other, to develop their powers, to realize more fully than in any other relation that great principle of life, to bear with one another; and it is instead accepted as a perfunctory and necessary act established by an enactment of law. Our preachers should strive to inspire a loftier ideal of marriage, which may lead to a recognition of the true value of marriage between dissimilar persons."

THE CAPTIOUS ONE.
Incomes of the Grand Dukes.
The Russian imperial family number at the present time something like 60 grand-dukes and grand-duchesses. It is a fact that they would one and all be wholly dependent upon the reigning emperor, whose wealth is practically boundless. His minister income is estimated as being \$1,500,000—were it not that a former czar, Paul I, set aside a certain number of estates to which he gave the curious name of "the imperial manors." The income of these vast stretches of fertile land is devoted to the maintenance of all those members of the imperial family who are not in the direct line of succession. At the present time this source of income produces \$2,000,000 a year, and the imperial appanages are in the proud position of being the largest landowner, the most important and prosperous farmer, and the wealthiest wine producer in the Russian empire! This is the reason why Russian grand-dukes are so amazingly wealthy.—London Tit Bits.

The Rainbow Club.
The Rainbow Mandolin and Guitar Club will give their fourth annual concert on Monday evening at Guild Hall, McGill-street. The artists are: Miss J. Williams, Mrs. Armstrong, Miss N. Van Camp, vocalists; Miss M. Dalby, reader; Miss Barton, violin; Miss Connor, violin; J. Newton, T. Young, J. Mackie, vocalists.

THE OTTOMAN'S COMPOSERS.



HORACE TIBBS, JR., AND ARTHUR F. WHITE.

MISANTHROPE SOFTENED.

Chapter From Dickens Reproduced in London Real Life.

London, Feb. 11.—A chapter from Dickens was reproduced in real life on Saturday afternoon near the Elephant and Castle Theatre. By the doors of the theatre a man stood waiting for some southward bound tramway-car. He was a well-dressed, elderly man, his beard shot with grey, his face deeply lined and hardened with the frets of life. A clamorous knot of ragged boys and tousled-haired girls gathered about him, looking at the theatre posters of "Puss in Boots." Imagining that the grim-visaged man was an official, the children beset him with strident demands for tickets to see "the pantomime."

"Go away, you ragamuffins," he cried, and they scattered as the ominous brandishing of his umbrella. Just then there came from within the theatre a great, joyous scream of childish delight. Foot passengers on the opposite side of the road stopped and listened, and many a face softened with sympathetic smiles. The man of hard countenance moved nearer the door, where an official gave him a hearty invitation to "step inside and look at 2500 poor children, who have never seen a pantomime before."

"Well," said the flinty old gentleman, "I will do so, but I do not approve of this tendency to pamper the children of the poor. It makes them dissatisfied with their lot."

Storm of Delight.
Within the theatre Mr. Pett Ridge showed the stranger such a sight as, he confessed (somewhat reluctantly), he had never seen before. From the furthest corner of the topmost gallery up to the stool of the conductor nothing could be seen but juvenile faces, positively shining with joy. And when the monstrous "Puss in Boots" stood on his head and performed other capers the hurricane of laughter, the storm of delight, was deafening. "But why," asked the old man, "do not those children in the stalls laugh like the others?"

"They are blind," he was told. "Do you see that child sitting on the knees of an older girl—that sweet-faced child with the long, fair curls tied up with ribbons? Well, the child is blind, and her elder sister is trying hard to explain to her what is happening."

The Changed Man.
"Impossible, did you say?" the old man repeated. "Dear me!" And with these words he disappeared. Nor could any trace of him be found for half an hour, when Bertha Galland in the refreshment room of the pit surrounded by laughing, cheering boys and girls, for whom he was buying lemonade and chocolate.

"May I come next year?" he asked Mr. Hamford Bennett, non-secretary of the Playgoers' Club, which was entertaining the children. "I think it has done me good."

On the same afternoon the club took 1200 poor children to the pantomime at the West London Theatre, and 1000 to the King's Theatre, Hammer-smith. Altogether nearly 20,000 children will in this way see a pantomime for the first time in their lives before the season closes.

Wampole's Formolid Cream
An Antiseptic Tooth Paste

Price 25 cents. For Sale At Drug Stores Only.



Bertha Galland in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Bertha Galland in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

One of the best known and gifted of our young stars, in last season's Greatest New York success, will be seen at the Princess next week, when Bertha Galland appears in Paul Kester's dramatization of Charles Major's celebrated historical romance, "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall." Wherever the production has appeared in her new play complete and as beautiful as anything ever seen in that city; while the charm of her art, which for the first time is given full scope, was the subject of the kind of enthusiastic praise that would turn the head of a less sensible young woman.

"The Girl From Kay's."
Associated with Sam Bernard, the great comedian, and Miss Hattie Williams, the much written and talked about English farce comedy, with music. "The Girl From Kay's," will come to the Princess the week after next. There are quite a number of the same players that originally appeared in this comedy during its two years' run in London, where it was first brought out. Among the English players are Miss Grace Dudley, Ernest Lambert, Miss Katherine Clifford, Edgar Temple, Miss Carrie Lee Stoye, George R. Sprague and Paul Deek. Mr. Bernard impersonates a man who has grown suddenly rich, who is uneducated, but is always pleased to boast of his riches. It is a character not unlike the real Barney Barnato. The author of the play, Owen Hall, has, it is said, made the character intensely humorous, but with Mr. Bernard's delightful comedy, which is cast on a high and refined plane, emphasizes the character as contemplated by the author.

"Mistress Nell."
Henrietta Crossman will play an engagement here this spring in her greatest success, "Mistress Nell," for local theatregoers are more anxious to see that play than any other of her repertoire. It was in "Mistress Nell" that Miss Crossman first started New York, and since that time she has probably appeared more often in New York than any other actress.

Fads of Rich Men.
These strong men of money have their weak sides; they have their fads and will spend money like water on them. Mr. Keele's weakness is the race horse; Mr. Morgan's is pictures; the late Mr. Whitney's was rugs (he is said to have paid \$55,000 for one, and the transaction would have been all right had he left the two ciphers off the price); Mr. Brady's of the tobacco trust is black pearls; Mr. Addicks of Kay State Gas is emeralds, while Mr. Lawson will go in pairs to buy a ruby.

Mr. Lawson travels beyond fads and owns to superstitions. He pins his faith to the numbers three and its multiples. His telephones are 3333 and 3333; his offices are at No. 33 State-street; one of his pet copper mines is the Trinity, and he begins his great enterprises on the third of the month. His "big medicine" as the Indians would call it, is a chain of 333 golden beads, each with a gypsy girl's face enamelled thereon, and this fetish he consults and communes with in ways known only to himself.—Saturday Evening Post.

It's a pretty poor audist, for a fact, who cannot stand up for himself. "Into each life some rain must fall." But the poet never went. So far as to say it's most likely to come when you umbrella's best.

New Government Will Probe Mystery of Bogus Boxes

There's a Feeling That Some of the Witnesses Spoke with Reserve in Belleville Court

Kingston, Feb. 11.—(Special)—The surface has been quite peaceful, there has yet been an undercurrent in connection with the celebrated bogus ballot box case ever since the preliminary trial at Belleville ended and the date of the hearing for the alleged conspirators set for next month. There was an air of reserve about some of the witnesses that savored of the truth, but not "the whole truth." And there are indications that there will be "more truth" revealed at the next trial. Detectives were in this city and vicinity this week inquiring of one of the witnesses whether his story, true as it was, was not curtailed on the advice of his lawyer.

Further, a deputy-returning officer of the county has since stated that on the night before the Dominion elections, af-

ter he had retired, he was visited by a tall man with a black mustache, who went up to his room and took out of a grip a ballot box and offered him fifty dollars to use it on election day, and told him that the bogus ballots would reach him early in the morning. The D. R. O., according to his own story, refused to go into the deal.

The statement is also made on good authority that the man who was to furnish "Shibley ballots" to several deputies became faint-hearted, and that only Hawkeye received some.

It is felt here that much remains to be told of the acts in the drama of last November; and the hope is expressed that now the machinery of the law has been placed in the hands of those who have no interest in keeping back the facts that the whole inner history of the plot will be brought to light.

Bubbles.

Seen all over-roofs. The bookkeeper's capability is weighed in the balance. Even a knightly vision might have been a day dream. Among well-known watchwords are "stem-winder" and "open-faced." The workman who cannot keep a job is sort of between two fires. The cigarmaker's vision of wealth is not exactly a pipe dream. "It's the measles," sounds very much like a rash statement. Any laundry deserves to fall if it cannot keep a clean record. The over-seer of the morgue might in reality be called a body guard. It can seldom be said that the word "yes" is of no consequence. The philosophical architect's motto may well be, "The best laid plans," etc. So far as they go, some folks are all right if they don't go too far. Even the careless glazier may take pains with his work. A woman's hat never suits her so well that she doesn't want another suit to go with it. About the only presents we want from some people is their absence. What some bookmakers don't know about books would fill the biggest book ever made.

Correct.
The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Now name some things," said she. "That it is dangerous to get near to, and that have horns," promptly replied little Jimmy Jones.

Pushed Without Delay.

Paris, Feb. 11.—According to the ministerial program the bill for the separation of church and state, which was introduced in the chamber of deputies on Feb. 9, will be pushed to its passage without delay.

THE OTTOMAN SUCCESS.

The performance of "The Ottoman" in Massey Hall on Thursday evening was one of the best amateur productions that have ever been given in Toronto. And not only was it given by a company new to the stage, but it was the work of two youthful composers, To Horace Tibbs, Jr., and to Arthur F. White, who, jointly, for the last three months, have busied and worried themselves with the writing of the words and the musical score, much honestly-won praise is due.

Mr. Tibbs personally looked after the painting of the special scenery, supervised the costuming of the cast and the stage settings, and looked after the thousand and one little things which have to be attended to, and then was able to himself take a part in the actual playing. Mr. White, it is understood, has ambitions along the line of orchestral conducting, and his first efforts at orchestration certainly hold out promise of a great future. The company throughout did itself credit, and the kindness of Mr. Shea, who has tendered the use of Shea's Theatre at the close of the regular season for a second performance, will undoubtedly be taken advantage of.

"Come In."

Speaker Cannon sat on his raised platform in the house in earnest conversation with a member. Another member came up to have a word. "Mr. Speaker," he said. "There was no response." "Mr. Speaker," he said again. The speaker continued his conversation. Then the intruding member grew bolder and said loudly, "Mr. Speaker," wrapping on the edge of the desk as he spoke. "Come in, damn it, come in!" shouted the speaker.—New York World.

The Self-made Man Does not Care to Admit That He Has Made a Mistake.

"I'm like some folks," thought the poker. "No matter how good my intentions are, I'm bound to get raked over the coals."

The Land of the Coon Coat Winter Life in Old Quebec

Sports and Pastimes of the People in the Ancient Capital—Where the Season is Really Enjoyed and Citizens Manage to Keep Warm.

The habitat of the coon coat corresponds to that of the French-Canadian dialect. The traveler from New York awakens to them simultaneously after the night passed in a northward-bound sleeping car. Verily, he has entered upon a whiter, tighter, if not "a clearer, greener land." The city streets had been cumbered with a nasty mess, apparently a mixture of salt and sand, wherein the sinking feet slid and shambled. The snow of Quebec Province is solidly packed to bear up the wayfarer's body, as the frosty atmosphere buoys up his soul—but let him beware of his ears! This exhilarating air that makes one long for double-sized lung capacity plays the serpent's tooth upon exposed tender faces from the south country. To see such a one rubbing with snow a frost-whitened cheek or ear makes the hardy Canadian chuckle as he snuggles into his comfortable collar.

The air is so sharp it seems possible to break off a piece and preserve it in this cloudless sky and sunshine—a binding of blue and gold. Snow that silenced the rumble of New York traffic, save for the profanity of showmen and drivers, has made Montreal streets vocal with sleigh bells and the cheery crunch of the runners. The steaming horses, the puff of white, frosty breath from human mouths, the coon coats of the "carts" who stamp about the station entrance, slipping their sides with their arms to promote circulation, make up a picture Gustav Dorean in its grotesqueness. "But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

The journey by rail to the provincial capital, along the north shore of the St. Lawrence, does not appeal to the artist's eyes, blinded by the glare of the snowclad fields as they glide—not too quickly—past the car windows. He finds the fir tree too rectangular to be picturesque. They might be machine-made toy trees, as they stand in clumps, each with a spiky, pointed top, and each bearing patiently its load of "the beautiful." The air, so stimulating to the athlete, is too clear for the artist. Every natural object is sharply defined, devoid of softening mist and delicate shades of coloring.

The great river of Canada is hidden from sight below the hills, but the great people of Canada are in evidence thru these scattered villages, each dominated by its huge tin-spired stone church. From the overhanging roofs of the houses, steep-pitched to encourage the sliding snow, many dormer windows peer out, like the eyes of a snowy owl blinking at the sunshine.

The Carter of Quebec.
The cabman of Quebec City is known at all seasons as a "carter," but in winter he drives a low-set "cartole" with a fur robe hung over the back seat, almost touching the snow behind. He opens the side door of his sleigh. He opens to his passengers, first with a blanket, then a fur rug, and plants himself on the high, narrow seat in front. Clad in his big coon coat, he makes a fine shield from the wind in that direction, while the high back of the cartole, topping over his head, protects us in the rear. A covered sleigh is preferable to these open ones for invalids in stormy weather, or for party-goers in evening dress, but none would choose it for a pleasure drive. The motion makes some people seasick, and to be bounced up and down the cahots, slow-ed round corners and to be apparently on the verge of upsetting every minute without being able to see where one is going, are not enjoyable sensations. The drive up these steep icy slopes is fearsome enough, even when one can see what a grip the sure-footed Canadian pony has upon the road as he tears up hill and down with unabated speed. Horse and driver alike know their business. We may shove breathlessly close to another cartole—that cannot be helped where the streets are so narrow—but we will not collide, nor will we upset on the car tracks that we climb across on them at a lively rate and say sort of an angle. Sometimes the carter stops off and runs for a bit, not to lighten the load, but to warm himself. Most of them are French-Canadians, but our man proclaims a different nationality by his first remark:

"An English lady I had out to-day said she was charmed wid our white world. Shure an' if she'd be drivin' round in it so long 'as I have she'd get her fill of it."

From the middle of November till the middle of April does indeed make rather a lengthy sleighride. The latter part of it is dismal enough, when the cahots or hollows between the drifts, have become slushy pools, and the erstwhile solid country roads, that successive snowfalls have raised above the level of the fences, are turned into sloughs of despond, apparently bottomless. Generally, for about a week in early April, when the air is balmy and springlike and the crows are flying over head in search of the first clear spot of dark, damp earth, there is neither sleighing nor sleighing in the region round Quebec. In town it is different. They may give orders that householders must have the pavements chopped out of their icy overcoats by April 1. Spring freshets will be rushing riotously down the gutters in Quebec, while there is still good sleighing in the country; and suburbanites frequently have to change from wheels to

runners, or vice versa, at the tollgate, leaving or entering the town.

More adventurous is the experience of travelers who are landed at Point Levis, on the south side of the St. Lawrence, at times when there is neither a driving road nor a ferry track across it. This was a common occurrence some years ago before the railway company put on the heavy, iron-nosed ferryboats purposely designed to keep the river open all winter. It is still possible to have an exciting voyage from shore to shore, on one of the stout, sharp-shod canoes that are made to slide over the ice hummocks as well as to float when launched into spaces of open water.

Winter Sport of Quebec.
Tobogganing is the winter sport of Quebec that strikes the eye upon first arrival at the castellated hotel built upon the site of the historic Chateau St. Louis, whence the French governors of Quebec for so many generations defied the English invaders. It is upon this Dufferin Terrace, where the hand plays nightly in summer time to listening crowds, that the city has erected a huge toboggan slide, whose head reaches almost to the King's Bastion. Upon weather permitting, do the gay Quebecers and the still gayer winter tourists disport themselves from morn till eve with never-falling zest. There is absolutely no danger attached to the sport at this place, for the two parallel slides are simply icy troughs, with a stiff ledge of hardened snow between to prevent collisions. Each chute is so nearly the exact width of a toboggan that no steering is necessary. The helmsman may even go down backwards, if so disposed, and the little children sit solidly sandwiched in a row, with nothing to do but "hold on tight." The toboggans, often two abreast, rush roaring down the slide with an impetus that carries them far along the level stretch of the terrace, nearly to Champlain, the fountain of Quebec, who stands on his pedestal, hat in hand, above the spot in the cliff where he is supposed to have been buried.

The enthusiasts lose count of the number of times they trail the toboggan back and make the long, slow climb for another swift descent. The pause at the top alone is worth the exertion for there one commands the wide sweep of the St. Charles Valley, the rounded slopes of the Laurentian Hills, whose dark, fir-crowned heads are now nesting in ermine, the harbor blocked with ice as it was in days of old when many weary eyes watched from its going, that the bay between old France and new France might be removed. The black current runs rapidly between Quebec and Levis, but masses of ice drift up and down with the tide and the open reaches of the river raise a white steam of warning to the ferryboats, still dodging the floes, that their day may soon be ended. Those who linger on the terrace till the late afternoon will see the lights break out softly at Levis over the way, and later still this slide illuminated with colored lights for the evening performance.

On special occasions experts on skis come down the terrace slide as if blown from the mouth of a cannon in the bastion behind them, but most of the skiing is done on the covelets outside the city gates. This Norwegian sport has almost superseded tobogganing during the last five years with the youth of Quebec, and also the maiden, who is well aware that no advantage than poised upon these long, narrow strips that make her undertaking seem far more risky than it really is.

Curling a Popular Pastime.
The older men of Quebec go in for curling nightly at the uptown rink, but they will not allow their wives and sisters to join them at the roaring game. The lads of the Lower Town Club are more gallant, and upon certain days of the week their rink is open to women, who sometimes beat the men at the periodical matches. A demoeselle of Quebec in short skirt, sweater and Tam-o-Shanter, swings the stone with a grace no man can emulate. The same damsel plays indoor tennis, too, at the racquet court, but her special spot is the skating rink on Saturday afternoons or Tuesday evenings when the band plays, and she participates in an exhibition of the poetry of motion, dancing on skates.

The modern jerkiness of the two-step is here exchanged for an old-time waltz which no dancing performance can approach in swaying gracefulness. Lancers may be antedated in a ballroom, but at the Quebec rink, with plenty of space for the superb skaters to get in their sweeping flourishes of inside and outside edge, of balancing at the corners with wide curves, skating backwards as easily as forwards, they are prose transformed into poetry. A fancy dress carnival at the rink permits these same skaters to come forth as clowns, or shepherdesses, Indian chiefs, or court ladies, and make up an ensemble unrivaled in brilliancy of color and perpetuity of motion.

Also Hockey and Horse-Racing.
The Saturday night hockey match is another of the excitements that console the good people of Quebec for being so far removed from the delights of grand opera. The best theatrical companies pass by the place as an out-of-the-way village of only eight thousand English-speaking inhabitants. But this popular rooster, and a hockey match between the Quebec team and its natural rival, the one from Montreal, calls forth unbounded enthusiasm in the

spectator-packed rink. The clashing of steel skates that sounds like the clashing of swords, the swiftness of the action, the smashing of sticks together around the puck, make this appear like a real battle, and the elderly men and young women looking on around the edge have been known to roar themselves hoarse in excited commendation—or the reverse. Only the youngest chaps excel in hockey, and are placed on the crack teams that compete for the championship. After twenty-one the boys become less light and agile, and begin, like the jockeys, to lose their nerve. But the Quebecer is born into athletic sports as the sparks fly upwards. Not content with horse-racing upon the course beyond the tollgate in summer, he must needs have trotting races upon the ice of the St. Charles River in winter. The high, spider-like racing cutters are a great contrast to the ordinary low cariole, but each is adapted to its use—the one for light weight on a smooth track, the other for carrying its passengers over deep snow. The latter are so hatted and so fitted that the horse can be harnessed straight in front, instead of to one side, as in cutters, and thus lessen the risk of collision. Driving at tandem here is not always a sport; the heaviness or the narrowness of the winter roads often makes it a necessity.

Besides the woman, and the furnace-man who attends to the stoking in a certain "beat," the washman is a feature of Quebec street life, as he makes his weekly trip into town in his tub of a sleigh heaped high with bundles that speak well for the cleanliness of the streets. It is a very poor family who will do their own washing when it can be done for them so cheaply by the habitants who dry the garments in their large attics to avoid the freezing and the tearing on open-air clothes lines. The milkwoman, whose naturally large size is doubled by her clothing, is another winter study for the artist in Quebec, whether she be driving from door to door in her Berlin, which she calls a "burlew," or sitting on the Lower Town market place, selling her wares in bulk, the milk frozen into the shape of a pah, the cream likewise. Fowls and mutton are also frozen and most housekeepers lay in a supply at the beginning of the winter which lasts until the spring. Chickens and turkeys are killed before they have a chance to become elderly and their owners are saved the expense of feeding and keeping them warm.

As to Keeping Warm.
This keeping warm is a great consideration of winter life in Quebec. The more exposed houses are clapboarded on the side assailed by the east wind, and are skated so even in temperature within that the inside thermometer outside the window must be consulted to determine the amount of clothing necessary for outdoors. The coat that is warm enough in New York seems like paper here. Fur garments become a necessity, even tho the cheap Quebec women and equestrians, over-stockings and rubbers as a matter of course when she goes out. Red-checked babies in their sleigh-perambulators, half-smothered in white fur—hood, coat and rug—are only a degree less pleasing to the eye than their brothers and sisters, a size or two larger, who are toddling on angelic, or joyously sliding down the slopes and finally down the sliding glacié at the esplanade. These mites in their over-stockings, waist scarfs, toques and mittens, all of bright scarlet, in a very few years will have graduated to the outdoor sport in which most nerve and steering ability are called for—the sliding at Montmorenci.

Thirty or forty smaller and smaller buildings of factories interfered with nature's provision for giving her children a good time, a large cone formed at the foot of the falls, and down this a good helmsman could guide a stout sled over ice at a rate that would rip the shreds a frail bark toboggan. As the cone grew smaller and finally disappeared, young Quebecers missed the excitement of their pet sport, and artificial slides were erected on the hilltop, where they can still experience the delightful sensation of feeling their hearts leap to their mouths as the sled springs like a live thing from the slippery brink. No attempt should be made steering here. Last winter an Englishman, a stranger and alone, who was staying at the Frontenac, came down to Montmorenci and undertook to steer himself on one of these big slides, lying flat on his stomach, with both feet out behind. The consequence was that his head was in front of his sled, its proper protection, and as he went astray in his steering, his brains were dashed out against one of the iron electric light posts.—J. N. McL.

An Excellent Organization.
The Rosedale Dramatic and Musical Club, a select organization, recently re-organized, has been presenting a series of praiseworthy performances in Ontario during the past two months. In aid of charitable institutions, churches, etc., the members giving their entire services free of charge in every instance. The critics were unanimous in their praise of the work done by the Rosedales, and predicted for each and every member a future of unusual promise and brilliance. The following plays have been produced successfully: "A Scrap of Paper," "To Let—Furnished," "Our Boys," "The Last Race," "Our Regiment" and "Slasher and Crasher," and others are in rapid preparation. The secretary is William Lee Sullivan, 65 Isabella-street Toronto.

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STAGE NOTES.
E. C. Whitney's production of the great success, "The Show Girl, or the Magic Cap," a musical comedy in two acts, comes to the Grand this season. The entire production is entirely new, as since its original presentation at Wallack's Theatre, New York City, where it had a successful run of three months, it has been costume anew thruout and two magnificent sets of scenery have been built. Hilda Thomas heads the company of metropolitan favorites, which includes Sam Mylee, Lou Hall, Estelle Bird, Sid Forester, Josephine Floyd, Bert Wainwright, May Sweeney, Charles Farrow, Blanche Barron, Louis Langford, Ida Scott, Thos. Shea, Edna Sweeney, The Apollo Quartet, The Rainbow Sisters, The Dancing Dandies and others, also 30 singing and dancing girls, who are prettily costumed and who move with charming grace and bewitching manner.

One of the biggest casts seen in melodrama is that playing in "After Midnight," which comes to the Grand Theatre in a few weeks. The company is headed by the clever and versatile young actor, Jack Webster, not only one of the most popular leading men in the country, but a capable character actor as well. Mr. Webster has established himself in nearly every big city in America as a prime favorite. As a leading man in dramatic stock, he has appeared in almost every city of importance in the country, in many varied roles. In "After Midnight" Mr. Webster is supported by W. F. Canfield, Adolphe Lestina, Frederick Murray, George H. Whitman, Joseph Redman, Master Billy Gavagan, Arthur Wells, C. W. Morton, Mabel Gawrison, Ella Ringquist, Madeline Summerfield, Sally McRee, Ella Beldini, Edna, Toles, Eloise Davis, Minna Ferry, Marie Stanwell and others, making a total of twenty-five selected artists in the cast.

Nothing of the sort has been produced here as beautifully since the days of Augustus Daly, is what The New York Herald said of "Pretty Peggy," in a lengthy criticism of that play the morning after it was first produced at the Herald Square Theatre. That the public were of the same opinion was evidenced by the record-breaking run of the piece in New York, where it remained from March 23 until Oct. 31, playing to crowded houses nightly, followed by two months in Chicago and equally prosperous engagements in other eastern cities. "Pretty Peggy," which is by Frances Aymar Mathews, is this season being presented for the first time in the west and south and will be the attraction at the Grand at an early date. The entire original production is carried, it is said, and Miss Jane Corcoran, who is starring in the title role, is supported by a very large number of other players of almost equal prominence.

"McFadden's Row of Flats," a bright



SAM BERNARD AND HATTIE WILLIAMS in "The Girl From Kay's," coming to the Princess.

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How to

From The American-Journalist
Letters frequently come to me expressing interest in the movements for protection of and asking how to assist in cause. One woman writes heart is filled with a desire to thing helpful, but she does not way to make herself useful. wishes to become a member of C. A., and asks how to go about. This is an indication how to neglect using their own minds weakly lean upon others for and reasoning which they for themselves, as the first step success.

Any city directory containing dress of the S. P. C. A. Obtain write to the officers for assistance written to this column for information which could be obtained from the directory.

"How will I proceed to be trained nurse?" is a periodical. Why not write that question to the directors of the? That is the way to obtain information. Any woman who wishes the animal cause can do so more tically by belonging to one of the societies. If the societies have failed to the case, insist upon an explanation. If none is given publish a card effect.

Again, let every woman who mother or a sister or a teacher nurse maid or a friend of children an effort every day to awaken child's mind to pity and sympathy.

If you, madam, who wrote two weeks ago on this subject, your mind alert for opportunity educate children and adults a name lines, you will become of world powerful factors for doing. Ask your driver, when you carriage, to speak quietly to him and to avoid twitching the reins.

A MEMORIAL TO McGEHEE

(Byron Nicholson.)
From time to time one hears expressed that Canada has since done herself the honor of electing by some public memorial an effort every day to awaken child's mind to pity and sympathy.

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AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS

Lovers of good fiction who have not read "Patience Sparhawk," by Gertrude Atherton (Toronto: George N. Morang & Co.), which was first published 10 years ago, should take advantage of the opportunity for repairing their omission which is presented by the republication of what is undoubtedly one of the most powerful stories among latter-day literature. The authoress is an exceptionally clever woman, and her talents are reflected in the ever active grain of Patience Sparhawk, her masculine independence of mind, her robust outlook on life and her high ethical standard. The characterization is splendidly maintained throughout. But there is plenty of incident as well as of character, and the interest keeps on increasing until the climax is reached in the final chapter, in which the heroine is led out of a prison cell to the electric chair in the death chamber. Patience starts life with the intention of being a spectator rather than an actor. Fate proves too strong for her. She is drawn into the current. She makes a mistake in marrying the wrong man, and her subsequent troubles are the penalty that she pays. The scene is laid entirely in the United States, and the picture drawn of certain phases of Usonian life is remarkably complete.

It is the duty of a reviewer or notice writer to make his column as interesting and entertaining as possible, and therefore, no apology is offered for quoting at some length from the reminiscences of that attractive author and journalist, Joseph Hatton. After referring to a book of memories written by Bessie Palmer, and published in England by the Walter Scott Company, Mr. Hatton continues: There are not many instances in which singers have permitted themselves the poetic justice of "getting even" with unappreciative managers, or of writers and dramatists remembering with bitterness the rebuffs of publishers and stage directors. Lately, however, we had the example of Yvette Guilbert declining the munificent offer of a Paris cafe-chantant manager, who had with something like scorn refused her an appearance on his stage. "If ever," she said, or words to that effect, "I make a great success, which I mean to do, you shall offer me millions to sing for you, and I never, never will." He did not offer her millions, but he was lavish in his proposals, financially and meek in his appeals to the artist to reconsider her hostile vow. She still holds to her "vengeful resolve." For over ten years Alfred Sutro, whose "Walls of Jericho" has taken the town, had been offering his plays to London managers. He has only had the experience of most dramatists, those who have succeeded and those who have failed. Even certain critics—when in possible despair he published one or two of his plays—were content to do him honor only as the English translator of Macerlinck. One actor-manager was simply rude enough to take no notice of his letters; another returned his MS. without doing more than opening it; another simply pooh-poohed him; another took no notice either of his letters or his plays. He could only obtain even ordinary attention once or twice with the result of making a curtain-raiser. When Sutro, who is as persevering as he is modest, despite previous experience, flung his latest play into the troubled sea of the unacted drama, he only hoped to begin with a bite. He was agreeably surprised not simply to have a bite, but to have bait swallowed straightway by a big fish, which he landed at once. Mr. Bourchier went for the bait before it had time to drift into other waters than his own. He paid his cheque for the privilege of playing "The Walls of Jericho" at a given date under forfeit for extension of time, which was paid. After a year or eighteen months Mr. Bourchier saw his way to give the patient dramatist "a chance" and now everybody is going to see "The Walls of Jericho." Not infrequently managers as well as publishers make great mistakes as regards their own interests. Mr. Hatton recalls the somewhat pathetic sight of the late Edward Rose following a certain actor-manager about with the manuscript of "The Prisoner of Zenda." He questions if the actor had read the play. If he had it is possible the similarity of certain of its situations to a piece he had played in America, may have been the reason for his indifference to the appeals of the dramatist of Anthony Hope's delightful novel. Anyhow, the contrast between the hauteur of the successful actor and the modesty of the equally clever playwright was somewhat saddening. Other less arrogant managers made fortunes out of that same play. Mr. Barrie's charming "Professor's Love Story" narrowly escaped being shelved, and even that success, curiously enough, did not obtain for immediate acceptance. "The Little Minister," the now Mr. Barrie cannot make a mistake either in the estimation of managers or the public; and the famous author is said to have more money than he knows what to do with. Famous books that were hawked all over the London publishing world before they found publishers are more numerous, of course, than plays that have run the gauntlet of rejection and acceptance and success. Hall Caine himself relates how his first manuscript was literally flung at him by a publisher's clerk who had thus rudely

interpreted his master's manner of declining to consider it. At the hands of another great house Kerkomer was similarly insulted on the offer of his drawings. Yet at the same time the firm was inundating the public with book illustrations that were of inferior merit. The moral is, if you are really conscious of "a call," if you have a message to the public, if you have a real impulse in any direction of art, try not to be sensitive, pocket your pride and you win your way to success—or to the failure you may equally deserve. The trouble is to convince yourself that failure is possibly more your own fault than that of the public. When you are most assured in your own mind that you have written a good thing, brace yourself up with the encouraging reflection that Thackeray was so dispirited at the rejections of "Vanity Fair" that in despair he was nearly pitching it into the river over London Bridge. Another thing to guard against is the idea that in these days any kind of walls are to be brought down, or any kind of fortress conquered, by the blowing of horns. You may blow if you like. Some people find so little trumpet blowing in their behalf that they take to the instrument themselves, and it is wonderful how persistent they keep it up; but to ensure success, or to do it, you must make your approaches to the citadel with patience and with skill until you are near enough for the grand assault. Then the chances are greatly in your favor. But it is no good blowing beforehand.

And now, says Mr. Hatton, I come to Miss Bessie Palmer's book, which has reminded me of those reminiscences of my own. Sims Reeves sang "Come, if you Dare" in Purcell's "King Arthur." Reeves told Miss Palmer how he was treated by Macready. The great actor and the singer stand side by side in the same act of defiance to them, he could not make it dramatically effective with his back to the audience, so he stood sideways. Macready might have grouped the characters differently, but he would not do so. At the end of the performance Macready flew into a terrible rage and gave Reeves his dismissal. Not long after his absence from the theatre Macready revived "King Arthur," sent for him and permitted him to resume his engagement, but on condition that he sang with his back to the audience and as he had disobeyed orders to do so, he had five pounds re-remanded to him in vain, and at last, with some show of temper of his own, said: "Sir, I am one day in a position not inferior to your own; if I should be so fortunate, and an opportunity ever offers, I shall not fail to let you know that I do not forget." The day for retaliation came, as it did in the case of Yvette Guilbert. When Macready was retiring from the stage, he asked Reeves to sing at his farewell benefit. "I declined to do so," said Reeves to Miss Palmer, "and I did not fail to remind him of the disagreeable circumstances that compelled me to do so." By-the-way, James Anderson takes credit for the promotion of Sims Reeves from the chorus in "King Arthur" to the singing of the love song in question. When the piece was rehearsed, Cooke, the musical director, had failed to find a vocalist who could sing the song. He had even proposed to postpone the production in consequence. "He looked so much upset at this," says Anderson, "and I myself, 'what is to be done?' Anderson suggested that Cooke should try again, Cooke said, 'Absurd! I have already tried the best of them.' Anderson said there was a man in the chorus, one Reeves, who could sing it, he felt sure. Whether Cooke was prejudiced against Reeves or not does not appear, but he was angry with Anderson for the suggestion. Anderson was not to be put down. He persisted in his belief. 'If Reeves can't sing it, I'm a Dutchman—try him!' Anderson had often been struck by Reeves' fine voice and method in the chorus. Macready laughed, and induced Cooke to take Reeves alone into the music room and find out what the man was made of. 'In less than twenty minutes,' says Anderson, 'Cooke returned in raptures of delight. Rushing up to me he embraced me again and again, swearing in his odd humorous way that we must change places—I must conduct the orchestra and he must take my place on the stage.' Yet this happy discovery of Reeves did not prevent Macready from submitting him to severe mental and monetary punishment for his slight breach of discipline.

It is "An Actor's Life," by James Anderson, from which Mr. Hatton quotes. Glancing over Anderson's record, Mr. Hatton says, his last words, "My tale is told," bring to mind the Psalmist's aphorism, "We spend our years as a tale that is told," being more applicable to an actor than perhaps to any other mortal. No celebrity is so entirely wiped out when his "tale is told," for it is really not his own tale that he has been telling all his life, but some other's, not his own joys and sorrows, not his own work that he has been building up, but another's. That is why the retirement of a great actor from the stage is a pathetic event to the public and his friends. And that is why in their hey-day of work we are so tolerant of an actor's popularity, which often exceeds that of the statesman and rivals that of the warrior. At the same time, it must be admitted, that "some of them do put on a lot of side," as was recently remarked by one of my correspondents. But when they die, leaving nothing behind but a memory that soon fades into a

mere tradition, one is inclined—not to say it profanely—to sympathize with the protesting remark of John Alexander, the eccentric Glasgow manager, when on his death bed he asked the doctor to "tell him the worst." Both the attendant minister of religion and the doctor as delicately as they could informed him that he was over with him. "What!" said he, "am I to die now that I have achieved fame and fortune, after a life of industry and labor, after having built a glorious temple of the drama, and erected my own beautiful statue as well as Shakespeare's? Must I really die now?" murmured the minister. "Then all I can say is it's a damned shame!" said the poor old chap, as he turned his face to the wall.

The solver of chess problems is frequently confronted with positions that are extremely unlikely to occur in actual play and which yet serve to illustrate important bearings of the game. It is something of the kind that is presented by the Constance Otterell authorship of "The Virgin and the Scavenger" who employs a wildly improbable situation to accentuate one or two real and suggestive portraits of character. Personality is probably the last of the romancer's arts to carry conviction in a tale of modern life. It is beset in practice by countless pitfalls of detail, and it is only manageable for fiction because the writer can dispose of details as he chooses. It is difficult to believe it possible that Patrick Windle was misled into accepting a little German doll like Ottilie von Ruth for his ward Esther. He had not seen Esther, and between seven and nineteen a girl has considerable chances of development. But then Patrick and Esther had been friends with an intensity which is the whole foundation of the story. And since Esther, Ottilie, and the former's brother, who was the latter's fiancé, had to maintain the deception strenuously at close quarters, and Patrick himself was no fool, even the temporary success of the plot is hard to swallow. The conspiracy itself was a wild affair. Esther was at school in Germany, and Giles, sent to fetch her home, must needs fall in love with the orphan Ottilie after a three weeks' acquaintance. Ottilie is unhappy, and the chivalrous lover must rescue her from unfeeling guardians. It is Esther who hits on the plan of her going to England as Giles' sister, and being installed with "Uncle Patrick" (not a real uncle) for the few months pending the young man's majority. Then the rest of watching so delicious an experiment brings the resourceful inventor herself on the scene, and the end of piquancy and mystification. There is a real pathos, however, in Patrick's endeavor to find the old Esther in the new—the old Esther who had almost a witch-like sympathy and perception of her own mood and by a strangely premature instinct had saved him once at a crisis of the plot. For Ottilie is in truth a very common piece of clay, and is made the subject of a clever, and merciless delineation. The revival of the old affinity between Patrick and the real Esther accelerates the "clean breast" stage, and the girl repeats her closing scene which is half pathetic and half whimsical. It is a very good piece of sentimental comedy, distinctly feminine in its view, and convincing in its outlines of personality. The lady who is Patrick's evil genius is rather unreal, but the German girl, with her hard and "cattish" weaknesses, is a caustic and telling study.

G. B. Burgin is quite at his best in "The Hermit of Bonneville." The Idyll and its attendant comedy are well conceived, and the imaginative vein is so consistent that one does not mind the considerable demands upon credulity. Character is an incidental feature of this bright little study, so buoyant with natural humor and romance, but some of the touches of French-Canadian temperament are delightfully naive, and there is, in fact, no hint of dullness in the whole book.

Dedicated to the poet Swinburne and set in Devon "The Secret Woman," by one of the author's most notable books, intimate knowledge of Devonshire scenery and natural history is shown in the unfolding of the strong loves and tragic passions of the rustic people. The hero is a handsome married farmer, who carries on a liaison with the "Secret Woman." The interest of the story lies in the knowledge of clandestine meetings is related to his life-partner. Then follows a strong scene between the faithless husband and the wronged wife, and Nemesis later on overtakes the evildoer in such a manner that the tragedy is intensified and the attention of the reader is powerfully retained in following the fateful ways of his wife and her rival.

In "Divine Fire," Miss May Sinclair has, while writing a good story, also given her public what is in many ways a clever and sympathetic insight into journalistic and literary life, incidentally dealing also with such professional sharks as are never wanting when they perceive the presence of a genius. Herein we are introduced to Horace Jewdine, the cultured critic and epigrammatist in all things, whose vanity and egotism are such proteges, as long as it may suit his fancy, or his ends in view. Savage Keith Rickman, a poet, and son of a rich old dealer in second-hand books, who quarrels with his father concerning certain shady transactions touching a valuable library, and is therefore forced to starve by his pen-pal as other men have done before him, prior to his meeting with Lucia Hardabound in vivid life touches. Emphatically a book to read.

SHERLOCK HOLMES AND AMATEUR CRACKSMAN

"The Spider" of "The Sivilr King" in Real Life—A Remarkably Clever Lover of a Dual Life.

London, Feb. 11.—Sherlock Holmes and the Amateur Cracksmen rolled in to one—that was Joseph Hachin Hirst, who despite his aesthetic objections to the demeaning associations it entailed was sentenced a few days ago to four years' penal servitude at Newington sessions. The story of his dual life—how he was a burglar by night and a highly aristocratic sort of detective by day—is such an amazing one that something about it is well worth telling, for even the Scotland Yard men describe Hirst as one of the cleverest rogues of his generation, and his daring operations are well worth telling about in detail.

The police credit Hirst with having committed no less than 40 burglaries in Balham during the last year, but, although this extraordinary series of crimes has been for some time the chief topic of conversation in this South London suburb, up to a few weeks ago no one was less suspected in connection with them than the prosperous "private inquiry agent" who lived in one of the most comfortable houses in Balham, and who moved in the smartest circles in the district. In fact, on more than one occasion Hirst was called in to "investigate" one of the crimes that he himself had committed.

He really was a social favorite, but all the time he was doing the society act he was also getting "wise" to the peculiarities of the district and its people, and finding out which houses contained valuables and by what methods the latter might be obtained.

In the dock, Hirst declared that until about a year ago detective work was his real means of getting a living. Then, however, he says that the scandal in connection with a well-known private inquiry agency spoiled his business, and obliged him to turn burglar while pretending to be still on the side of justice. Whatever success he may have had as a sleuth, there is no doubt that he found the trade he was best fitted for when he took to burglary. For sheer audacity and quickness at seizing an opportunity the hero of Hirst's stories was not to be compared with his real Amateur Cracksmen.

Robbed the People Who Entertained Him.

At the house where Hirst lodged he had bachelor apartments which could only have been kept up by a man with a substantial income. He was engaged to a girl of good family, and it was largely thru "keeping company" with her that he came some of his richest hauls. As her intended he was invited to many functions, and seldom received an invitation of this kind without utilizing it as an aid to theft.

At one dinner party he sat beside his sweetheart's sister. He made an excuse for leaving the dinner table rather hurriedly, and, rushing off, broke into the sister's house. Having taken all the rest of the evening sitting spent his fiancée and her sister with the latter's jewelry in his pocket.

On another night he accompanied the girl to a ball, when he took a fancy to a diamond stud worn by the master of the house. A few days after Hirst broke into the man's house and stole the piece of jewelry.

As a guest at an afternoon reception the "detective" had his attention called by his hostess to some beautiful old silver. A few nights later the silver disappeared. This was one of the cases that Hirst was called upon in his capacity of sleuth to investigate. Needless to say he didn't produce the criminal.

member of his former craft, on his trial in the person of Detective George Pipp of Scotland Yard. For months while the Balham burglaries were going on, Hirst was playing the part of society butterfly on the proceeds thereof. Pipp worked on the mystery without much result.

At first the authorities believed that an organized gang was at work, but after a while Pipp satisfied himself that the series of crimes were committed by one man. He decided, too, that the robber must live in the district, which he evidently knew like a book. So he set himself to find out if there was any one in Balham who seemed to be prospering exceedingly without doing suspiciously much work. Finally he became as a private detective, didn't appear to have many clients, and yet lived on the fat of the land.

NEW RURAL PLAY.

"Sky Farm" to Be Presented at the Grand Opera House Next Week.

The barn dance in the last scene of Joseph R. Grismer's big country production of Kisser's new country play, "Sky Farm," which is coming to the Grand next week, is characterized as one of the most spirited scenes ever shown in a play of this kind. For it never fails to send an audience home in a right merry mood. Everybody on the stage is happy at its close, with one exception—the polished villain, who did not succeed in his villainy, and everybody is glad of this—and this general jollification makes itself felt on even the audience who witness it. The setting for this barn dance scene is described as being most picturesque. The picture shows a typical New England barn dressed in its holiday rig. From the rafters hang decorations of various kinds, including pumpkins scooped out and cut to resemble faces of bogie men, which are illuminated with candles. All around can be seen the usual things essential to a well-kept building of this sort, and thru an open door on the left can be discovered the stalls where the kine contentedly chew their cud as they listen to the strains from the violin, cornet and fife and drum players, seated near on a platform made of old boxes and canopied with festoons of straw ropes, with bunches of onions and cobs of drying corn. The whole picture is a delight to anybody who knows anything about a New England barn or a New England barn party in the winter time. When the dancing begins there indeed are one's spirits elevated and one is fascinated with the movement and the old-time music.

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It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to attempt to palm off upon you an alcoholic substitute for this world-famed medicine. You know what you want. It's his business to meet that want. When he urges some substitute he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make—not of your welfare.

\$50,000 GIVEN AWAY. In copies of Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at \$1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away \$30,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we send away \$50,000 worth of them. Will you share in this benefit? So send only \$1.00 in one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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GREAT IS LITTLE PRIEST

RENOWNED GIRL CRITIC

Who Has Turned Actress Portrays Children as No Other Have Done.

In the company presenting "The Mummy" there is a little girl, a woman, who, although a novice in stage work, has already her second season, has won golden opinions from the everywhere. Who is she? Jane... before she adopted the stage profession was a writer of great ability. She is a Bachelor of Arts, and filled the position of dramatic editor on an important publication.

Miss Priest has chosen to devote her children's physiology, and being such a character in "The Mummy," she was engaged for the part. Miss Priest is a rare departure from the genus actress, known to the world at large, with, and is a little bit of humanity, she, to end with, has passed of a more than ordinary amount of the "grey matter."

Miss Priest is a graduate of the University of Minnesota, and a fond literary work finally drove her to journalism, at least that is what she says, and by natural steps not long after she had the "sheepskin" in her possession was in the employ of one of the apollis papers, and it was not long before the little lady was the editor of the woman's part of the publication. Then she began about the stage and its people, shortly she was the recognized critic of the newspaper, and, told, at times inclined to sever her criticisms were widely read following large. Just how she possessed of her desire to act, no herself, appears to exactly know choice, depicting children, and she, children of the slums, child bodies are so apt to be under their intelligence, developed as the rude school of the street, is to be precocious. That she has fully studied such children is evidenced by the care with which she voice and action, but going anywhere opportunity offers, her of their state of dress are remarkable. One of the finest efforts of Robert Louis Stevenson was his white sketch of the soul child, and who doesn't recall the standing of childhood's hopes ward Kipling, as painted in "We Winkle" and some of the other great stories, which grown up with as much pleasure as those of her years. So it is with Miss Priest, she appears to have grasped the of the child's heart, and she power to portray it, to make of ple see it thru her eyes.

Where did she come from? The same state that produced Nordica, Maxine Elliott, and a host of other stage celebrities. Most of her life has been spent in Minneapolis, where the Scandinavian population is probably larger than in any other city in America, and so to twenty-two years in the world.

The art of mimicry is older than Christian religion. In the British Museum there are preserved many past ages, and one can find vases upon whose sides are still etched in black upon the terra drawings of comedy and tragedy was then portrayed, and there was an Athenian actress, Margherita renouncing her calling, was baptised Monus, Bishop of Odessa, and vases upon the Mount of Olives, and vases. Mimics are divided into distinct classes, the one who gives an imitation, and the other who sees and feels, and has the ability to make the auditor see and feel what it is to this latter class that Miss Priest belongs.

It is Miss Priest's intention to depict some phase of child life, see, I am so little that I am bed for that line of work, the other," she says.

What the end will be is difficult to predict, but certain it is, that present time this little lady is doing what Woolf was to do in illustrations, for she depicts in studies which made him famous artist.

Healthful Habit. People who go barefooted or who wear sandals instead of shoes, are said, rarely have colds in any form of influenza.

Population of France. Census figures just published show population of France last year 39,189,055, an increase of only 112,000 in two years.

Native Ink. The ink plant of New Granada, the juice of it can be as ink without any preparation. The first writing is red, but after hours it changes to black.

GEMS OF LITERATURE

Carlyle on the Value of Work.

There is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work. Were he never so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works, in idleness alone is there perpetual despair. Work, never so Mammonish, mean, is in communication with nature; the real desire to get work done will itself lead one more and more to truth, to nature's appointments and regulations, which are truth.

The latest gospel in this world, is know thy work and do it. "Know thyself," long enough has that poor "self" of thine tormented thee; thou wilt never get to "know" it, I believe! Think it not thy business, this of knowing thyself; thou art an unknowable individual; know what thou canst work at and work at it like a Hercules that will be thy better plan.

Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work, a life-purpose; he has found it and will follow it! How, as the free flowing channel, dug and torn by noble force thru the sour mudswamp of one's existence, like an ever deepening river there, it runs and flows; draining off the sour festering water gradually from the root of the remotest grass blade; making, instead of pestilential swamp, a green fruitful meadow with its clear flowing stream. How blessed for the meadow itself, let the stream and its value be great or small! Labor is life; from the inmost heart of the worker rises his God-given force, the sacred, celestial life-essence, breathed into him by Almighty God; from his inmost heart awakens him to all nobleness, to all knowledge, "self-knowledge," and much else, so soon as work fitly begins. Knowledge! the knowledge that will hold good in working, cleave thou to that; for nature herself accredits that, says Yes to that. Properly thou hast no other knowledge but what thou hast got by working; the rest is yet all an hypothesis of knowledge; a thing to be argued of in schools, a thing floating in the clouds, in endless logic vortices, till we try it and fix it. "Doubt of what, ever kind, can be ended by action alone."

Yes, all manner of work, and pious responses from men or nature, is always what we call silent; cannot speak or come to light till it be seen, till it be spoken to. Every noble work is at first "impossible." In very truth, for every noble work the possibilities will be diffused thru immensity, inarticulate, undiscoversible except to faith. Like Gideon, thou shalt spread out thy fleece at the door of thy tent; see whether, under the wide arch of Heaven, there be any bounteous moisture, or none. Thy heart and life-purpose shall be as a miraculous Gideon's fleece, spread out in silent appeal to Heaven; and from the kind immensities, what from the poor unkind localities and town and country parches there never could, blessed dew-moisture to suffice thee shall have fallen!

Work is of a religious nature; work is of a brave nature; which it is the aim of all religion to be. "All work of man is as the swimmer's": a waste ocean threatens to devour him; if he front it not bravely, it will keep its word. By incessant, wise defiance of it, lusty rebuke and buffet of it, behold how it loyally supports him, hears him as its conqueror along. "It is so," says Goethe, "with all things that man undertakes in this world."

Brave sea-captain, Norse sea-king—Columbus, my hero, royalist sea-king of all; it is no friendly environment this of thine, in the waste deep waters; around thee mutinous discouraged souls, behind thee disgrace and ruin, before thee unpenetrated veil of night. Brother, these wild water-mountains, bounding from their deep bases (ten miles deep, I am told) are not entirely there on thy behalf! Me seems they have other work than floating thee to wa d—and the huge winds that sweep from Ursa Major to the tropics and equator, dancing their giant waltz thru the kingdoms of chaos and immensity, they care little about filling rightly or filling wrongly the small shoulder-of-mutton sails in this cackle skiff of thine! Thou art not among articulate speaking friends, my brother; thou art among immeasurable, dumb monsters, tumbling, howling wide as the world here. Secret, far off, invisible to all hearts but thine, there lies a help in them; see how thou wilt get at that.

Religion, I said; for, properly speaking, all true work is religion; and whatsoever religion is not work may go and dwell among the Brahmins, Antinomians, Spinning Dervishes, or where it will; with me it shall have no harbor. Admirable was that of the old Monks, "Laborare est Orare, Work is Worship."

Older than all preached gospels was this unpreached, inarticulate, but inextinguishable, forever enduring gospel; work, and therein have well-being. Man, son of earth and of heaven, lies there not, in the innermost heart of thee, a spirit of active method, a force for work—and burns like a painfully smouldering fire, giving thee no rest till thou unfold

it till thou write it down in beneficent facts around thee? What is limbo-holic, waste, thou shalt make methodic, regulated, arable; obedient and productive to thee. Wherever thou findest disorder, there is thy eternal enemy, attack him swiftly, subdue him; make order of him, the subject, not of chaos, but of intelligence, divinity and thee! The thistle that grows in thy path, dig it out that a blade of useful grass, a drop of nourishing milk, may grow there instead. The waste cotton-wool, gather its waste white down, spin it, weave it; that, in place of idle litter, there may be folded webs, and the naked skin of man be covered.

But above all, where thou findest ignorance, stupidity, brute-mindedness—attack it, I say; smite it wisely, unweariedly and rest not while thou livest and it lives; but smite, smite in the name of God! The highest God, as I understand it, does audibly so command thee: still audibly if thou have ears to hear. He, even He, with His unspoken voice, fuller than any Sinai thunders, or syllabled speech of whirlwinds; for the silence of deep eternities, of worlds from beyond the morning stars does it not speak to thee? The unborn ages; the old graves, with their long-mouldering dust, the very tears that wetted it, now all dry—do not these speak to thee what ear hath not heard? The deep death-kingdoms, the stars in their never-resting courses, all space and all time, proclaim it to thee in continual silent admonition. Thou, too, if ever man should, shalt work while it is called day. For the night cometh wherein no man can work.

"All true work is sacred; in all true work were it but true hand-labor there is something of divineness. Labor, wife as the earth, has its summit in Heaven. Sweat of the brow; and up from that to sweat of the brain, sweat of the heart; which includes all Kepler calculations, Newton meditations, all sciences, all spoken epics, all acted heroisms, Martyrdoms—up to that "agony of bloody sweat," which all men have called divine! O brother, if this is not "worship," then I say, the more pity for worship; for this is the noblest thing yet discovered under God's sky. Who are thou that complainest of thy life of toil? Complain not, I say, my wearied brother; see thy fellow-workers there, in God's eternity; surviving there, they alone surviving; sacred band of the immortals, celestial bodyguard of the empire of mankind. Even in the weak human memory they survive so long, as saints, as heroes, as gods; they alone surviving; peopling, they alone, the immeasured solitudes of time: "To thee heaven, the severe, it not unkind, heaven is kind—as a noble mother; as that Spartan mother, saying while she gave her son his shield, "With it, my son, or upon it!" Thou too shalt return home, in honor to thy far-distant home, in honor; doubt it not—in the battle thou keep thy shield! Thou, in the eternities and deepest death-kingdoms, art not an alien; thy every-where art a denizen! Complain not; the very Spartans did not complain."

TSAR'S SECRET TREASURE

Lodged in Various European Banks, "Daily Dispatch"

The report that Nicholas II, has presented from his private purse, for the reinforcement of the fleet, no less a sum than £22,500,000 will be received with incredulity by those familiar with the affairs of the Russian imperial family. It is extremely improbable that the czar could raise such a sum, even by mortgaging his vast private domains, the capitalized value of which is estimated not to exceed £70,000,000.

The czar theoretically can take from the imperial revenue such sums as he requires. But since 1902, when Count Reutera insisted upon budget publicity this right has been restricted by practical considerations. At present the total sum annually allotted to the ministry of the imperial court is 16,000,000 rubles, or £1,900,000. Out of this sum have to be supported a number of very extravagant grand dukes.

On the death of Alexander III, ten years ago, certain Russian revolutionaries published at Leipzig a detailed statement of the dead ruler's wealth. Four million pounds, according to this statement, was lodged in various English banks, £2,500,000 being in the Bank of England; £3,500,000 was in Germany and France. In Russia, in the form of gold hidden in various places, was no less than £12,000,000. The latter sum bore no interest; and the total possessions of the czar in money and securities came to a little less than £20,000,000.

Nicholas II has probably added nothing to this vast hoard, says the "Daily Dispatch." It is, at any rate, known that when, in 1896, M. Witte suggested that a reduction of the czar's takings from the revenue would have a good effect on public opinion, Nicholas showed that his income barely covered expenses. In one year he paid £250,000 to liquidate the debts of the Grand Duke Sergius and two minor relatives.

The mystery is where is the £12,000,000 in gold hidden? All Russia believes it to exist. A widespread belief is that part is in London. It is known that the Archbishops of that institution every week pays a formal visit to the treasury office in the Moscow government-general's house, and that the government-general has by no means given to piety, visits the monastery once a month. M. Sevretsky, who spent seven months in a dark casement of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, on the north bank of the

Neva, declares that fifty million roubles in gold is concealed there. During his detention another captive attempted to escape, and in his attempt to do so on the waters of the Neva into his subterranean prison and was drowned. After the water had been pumped out Sevretsky watched for several days armed men carrying small, but obviously heavy, cases up an upper story. As no state gold is kept at the fortress he concluded that the mysterious money belonged to the czar; and this presumption was confirmed by another prisoner, who counted the boxes, and told Sevretsky that they contained at least five millions sterling.

REMARKABLE PROPHECIES.

Some Discoveries and Inventions that Were Anticipated.

It is scarcely realized that so great a number of the most remarkable discoveries and inventions in recent times have been singularly anticipated by poets and other men of letters in centuries gone by. Of this entertaining fact, says The Pittsburg Dispatch, numerous illustrations might be cited from such sources as the Bible, Homer, Lucretius, Dante, Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Milton, Goethe, Tennyson, etc.

Do many readers know, for example, that Solomon symbolically described the circulation of the blood nearly 3000 years earlier than Harvey made his famous discovery? Wonderful, too, is Lucretius' prediction, humorously narrated in his "Vera Historia," written in the second century, of an aerial ship, whose sails inflated by a whirling impel the vessel thru space to the moon! Surely a forecast of the airship of M. Santos Dumont, the intrepid Brazilian aviator. Along the same line may be mentioned the airship portrayed by Bertrac, the French scientist, in his "Voyage to the Moon" (1850), a genuine precursor of the balloon flights of Montgolfier in the nineteenth century.

Several writers of antiquity presaged the marvelous possibilities of electricity prior to Faraday's applications, tho they were only aware of the one fact of the action of amber, which they called "electron," when rubbed upon light bodies. Thales (600 B.C.) and Theophrastus, and also the Chinese philosopher, Kinopho, in the fourth Christian century, graphically wrote of it. These were the old world anticipations of Queen Elizabeth's physician, Dr. Gilbert, "the father of modern electrostatics," who, as one of the investigators of the older electricity, gave it shape and prepared the way for the wonders of Oring and Armstrong. No less must credit be accorded Galileo for his definition, two centuries and a half back, of the electric telegraph in his "Systema Cosmicum," and, similarly, to the mysterious Etruscan people, who foretold, and probably put into operation, the lightning conductor, ages ere Franklin was born.

Amazing, too, in the realm of astronomy, have been the anticipations by home-bred letters of Dean Swift, 177 years ago, in "Gulliver's Travels," descriptive of the discovery of two satellites of Mars by the Luptan astronomers may be regarded the most classical instance. The dean allows to the astronomers of Lupta the honor of the discovery, and, surprising to state, Professor Hall of the National Observatory, Washington, announced in 1877 his discovery that Mars had two moons, the discovery that Mars had two moons, hitherto unknown to astronomers, the singularity of the phenomenon makes the anticipation a strangely fascinating one. Voltaire in his "Micromegas" unquestionably indicates the possible existence of these remote moons. It is not improbable that Swift was acquainted with Voltaire's work.

Among the various striking anticipations of scientific invention Sir Isaac's prediction of the wireless telegraph takes high place. The Italian historian and theologian, Strada, relates how two friends were said to have corresponded by what to-day is called wireless telegraphy, the chronicle of which may be found in Addison's Spectator, and so the learned Italian author, nine three centuries ago pleasantly writes of what was actually performed in 1902, when Marconi conveyed messages from Cape Breton to Cornwall.

The telephone had its anticipator in Robert Hooke, 1664, an inventive genius and master of philosophical mechanics. As regards the phonograph it appears that Babbage, in his ninth "Bridge-water Treatise," insisted on the permanence of all spoken words, whereupon his friend, Henry Reed of Philadelphia notified him that his theory had been anticipated as far past as the fifteenth century by Chaucer, the "Morning Star of English Poetry." In Chaucer's "House of Fame" there is an astonishing parallel to Babbage in the anticipation of Edison's phonograph. Nor should Babel's story be forgotten concerning the "frozen words" which indicates that the prince of humorists had something akin to a prophetic vision of the phonograph.

Equally interesting is it to note that Edison's kinoscope was not only foreseen by George du Maurier eight years in advance of its appearance, but the artist predicted that the wizard would invent a machine which would do for light waves what the phonograph did for sound waves. In the year 1888, 16 years after du Maurier's prophecy in "Punch's Almanack," Edison depicted the new invention, at which he had worked since 1887.

Rabelais, in another direction, in his fifth book, played the seer respecting a modern invention, viz. the "moving platform," a leading attraction at the Paris Exhibition in 1889, by which a passenger stepping on a traveling road was carried to his destination without

further effort. Did not Mark Twain propound a like fancy to this when he took passage on a Swiss glacier? Quite recently the traveling road has been under experiment in the suburbs of Paris and may possibly supplant omnibuses and railways, altho students of history tell us that when the persecuted torch-bearer of science, Friar Roger Bacon, in the fourteenth century, said that some day carriages would move without horses and ships cross the ocean without sails, he was laughed to scorn as an addle-brained monk, and driven into exile.

The mechanical world has had quite a crowd of prophecies, beginning with the Marquis of Worcester's "Century of Inventions," 1655, embracing forecasts of telegraphs, steam engines, flying and calculating machines (the last named a pioneer of Babbage's puzzling creation), dynamite shells, torpedoes, iron-clads, etc. More specifically, Lord Bacon, in The New Atlantis, predicts submarine boats as well as "some degrees of flying in the air," while "rare" Ben Jonson foreshadowed the modern air-cushion, and credited the Dutch, in advance, with the invention of the future Holland submarine boat.

Marlowe has the reputation of anticipating the Suez Canal in the second part of "Tamberlaine the Great," Act 7, scene 3; and in a very thro going style the poet Drummond, in 1628, portrays the most powerful naval and military weapons in use to-day, for which nine three centuries ago he took out letters patent. Photography had its first prophet in Fenelon, in 1690, followed by Tiphaigne de le Roche's charming forecast in "Giphantie," published in 1780. As might be supposed, Shakespeare, the universal genius, indulged in a forecast of extraordinary significance in "Troilus and Cressida," 1609, where he anticipates by three quarters of a century Sir Isaac Newton's law of gravitation.

Could Not Be Hanged.

The St. James' Gazette says: "Within a week's time there will be at liberty a man who thrice defied the attempts of the hangman to take his life upon the scaffold. He had the rope round his neck and heard the burial service read and heard the signal given for the death. The trap would not act, nor would it at the second or the third attempt made within the next half hour. He was retrieved. There are many instances, modern, too, of persons having survived hanging, but none to equal this. As curious a case as any was that of the man who murdered a keeper on the late Maharajah Duleep Singh's Friswell estate and was sentenced to be hanged. The prisoner escaped the penalty on its being found that his neck was so malformed as to make the carrying out of the penalty impossible. They had rougher methods and no mercy when our fathers ruled. A certain James O'Brien was about to be hanged for murder, and knelt long in prayer. "Long life to you, Mr. O'Brien," interrupted Galvin, the Irish executioner, "hurry up with your prayers; the people are getting impatient outside."

An All Round King.

King Edward is a sailor by training and can splice a rope or climb the rigging as easily as many of his gallant lads in blue. But since those happy Britannia days he has, it is recorded, played a practical part in nearly every calling and trade in the empire. The King has brewed one hundred gallons of beer and been a tram driver. He has sold goods from a flower stall and run a printing machine. In one day he made twelve pats of butter, sailed his own yacht, experimented with a new rifle and delivered an address which showed his remarkable intimate knowledge of machinery. Here are a few

of His Majesty's trades and attainments in which at some time or other he has taken active and practical interest: etching, engraving, shipbuilding, bookbinding, motoring, boring, mining, hunting, acting, weaving, spinning, pottery and engine-driving.

Postage Stamps as Paper.

There are many instances, says The Evening News, of rooms which are papered with postage stamps, but one covered only with stamp forgeries is surely unique. This is the work of a well-known English stamp collector and no fewer than 70,000 of these frauds, which, if genuine, would be worth over £1,000,000, were used.

A Trifle Thin.

That dogged spirit of perseverance, says The Globe, which we are accustomed to claim as an English quality, flourishes also in Belgrade. A man of that town was digging a well the other day when some bricks and mortar fell on him from a height of 72 feet. After remaining for thirty hours in a doubled up position he was extricated. His first act on coming to the top of the well was to turn back to re-enter the well. He said he had forgotten his hat.

A Huxley Anecdote.

The Sun gives the following anecdote about Huxley. While at a dinner party one evening his hostess, thinking to engage his sympathy, remarked to him that so much did she object to the Athanasian creed that she walked out of the village church when the parson commenced reading it. "My dear lady," replied Huxley, "I should as soon think of leaving your table because I disapproved of one of your entrées."

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

The Dominican Sisters are soon to leave their convent in the Rue de Charonne at Paris, and when they do an effort will be made to find the tomb of Cyrano de Bergerac, which is said to be in the convent. There is a picture of the poet there, but it shows the Gascon as a rather handsome fellow, and not with the hideous nose which Rostand gives him.

L. B. Harris, of Lyndonville, Vt., says that he has noted an interesting fact in regard to sheep: He has just imported some sheep from England, and the steamer by a rough passage. Altho passengers, horses and cattle alike were terribly frightened by the heavy rolling and pitching of the big ship the sheep paid no attention whatever, and contentedly chewed their cud thru all the tossing.

Christianity is now the prevailing religion of the world. Its adherents, according to Dr. Roberts, amount to 477,000,158. The next religious faith in point of numbers is Confucianism, with 250,000,000 adherents. Hinduism is third with 190,000,000 and Mohammedanism fourth with 176,834,372. Buddhism is given 147,000,000. The various smaller heathen faiths count up only 118,129,170. This is on the basis of a population of the globe of 1,430,000,000. In other words, the adherents of Christianity comprise just about one-half of the world's population.

A Russian timber dealer has discovered a valuable mine of oak. It is in a river of sixth Russia, in layers of three or four feet deep, scattered over 150 square miles, and its most striking feature is its variety of colors, supposed to be due to the variegated soil of the river bottom. Not fewer than twelve shades of pink, blue, yellow and brown have been noted, each log having its own uniform shade. The logs taken out have ranged from 40 to 200 feet in length and from 15 to 20 inches in diameter and it is estimated that more than 150,000, averaging 70 feet, remain.



Lottie Williams the popular comedy comedienne, who will be seen in Her Pretty Comedy Drama "Only a Shop Girl" at the Majestic this week.

OFF WITH THE OLD LOVE ON WITH THE NEW

The Simple Story of a Little Curl Paper.

From the German.

Max Von Krechnan was hygienically engaged in swinging dumb-bells when the bell of his apartment rang.

At this early hour it could be only an intimate friend or the grocer, so Max continued his exercise in peace.

Presently, however, his housekeeper rapped loudly at his door.

"Herr Max, Herr Max! There is a young lady to see you—"

"A young lady at 9 o'clock in the morning. She has struck the wrong apartment, Frau Emma."

"But she said Herr Max von Krechnan, and she has a valise with her."

"Very well. Tell her I'll be down in a moment. There must be some mistake somewhere."

Max hurried into his coat and made his way to the front room, which served as parlor and bachelor den alike.

The young lady was standing in the middle of the room, and as Max entered she hastened toward him and promptly kissed him on both cheeks.

Quick as her action was, Max had time to see that his visitor was very pretty. Accordingly, he returned her caresses with interest, a fact that made the young lady stand back a little as she cried:

"I was sure you would recognize me!"

As she spoke, Max divined who she was.

"Gretchen! You here?"

"You are all I have left in the world," cried the young girl, beginning to weep; "my father is dead, and I do not know where to go or what to do."

"Don't cry so, Gretchen. But how can it be possible that you are 18 years old? Why, it seems only yesterday that I was dancing you up and down on my shoulder."

"That was 12 years ago," replied Gretchen, drying her eyes. "They said you would not recognize me!"

"What a mistake," protested Max. "You used to be a pretty little girl, but you are bewitching now."

"Truly?" asked Gretchen, smiling thru her tears. "Tell me, Max, may I come and live with you now? I promise I won't be a nuisance. They told me at home I'd better be a companion or something to somebody, but I don't want to one bit. Do let me stay with you, won't you, please?"

"Stay with me?" Max repeated. He was about to say: "But you can't do that; it would not be proper." The sight of Gretchen's imploring blue eyes and her trusting smile stopped him, however. Instead, he said brightly:

"Keep you? Of course I will! We can arrange it somehow."

"But you must let me be useful," cried the young girl, happily. "I can keep house for you. And you write all the time, do you not?"

"Yes."

"Then I will copy your manuscripts. I used to do it for father, and I really write quite well. Poor papa!"

The tears began to flow again, and Max hastened to exclaim briskly:

"Then you will be my secretary! Just what I was wanting!"

The smile returned, this time to stay. It was true that Max von Krechnan was beginning to acquire a certain celebrity, and he was doubly thankful for this after Gretchen's advent. He accepted an offer to write a serial story for one of the newspapers, an offer he had been too capricious to consider before. This allowed him to change his bachelor quarters for a larger apartment, where there was room for Gretchen, and, with an elderly housekeeper installed, Max felt that he had satisfied his orphaned cousin and Mrs. Grundy alike.

Once settled, the young man almost forgot Gretchen's existence, save during the mornings when she wrote at his dictation. He was vaguely aware that it was pleasant to have her around, but her girlish charms soon faded from his mind. When his work was done he hastened to call on the charming widow, Frau Bettina Kumpel, whose abject slave he was. There is no passion so absorbing as that provoked by a pretty and coquettish widow, and Frau Bettina was past mistress in the art! Accordingly, Max knew that he was safe from any danger of falling in love with Gretchen, but the young girl, alas! had no such preservative, and to his consternation the author's critical soul soon noticed that Gretchen was betraying the most dangerous symptoms.

There was but one thing to do, and Max promptly made up his mind that, cruel as it was, he would tell his cousin of his love for the all-captivating widow.

"I am very glad for you, Cousin Max," said Gretchen, calmly, as he ended his confession. "Do you think you will be married soon?" Her voice sounded perfectly calm and unmoved, and somehow Max felt distinctly vexed that she took his news so quietly.

"I am very glad," Gretchen repeated, as she took a paper from the desk and twisted it into curl-papers about her pretty curls. She treated Max as she would have an elder brother, and the familiar action served to reassure him completely.

"I must have made a mistake," the young man thought to himself as Gretchen, with a soft good-night, left the room.

The next day Max awoke with a light heart. He was no longer troubled about his cousin, and today Frau Bettina had promised to give him a definite answer. Their last interview had been of a nature

to leave the anxious lover with high hopes of success. In fact, his triumphant love had demanded expression in a sonnet which Max determined should accompany the most beautiful flowers that money could buy; and when he was sure that the object of his devotion had received his offering, he would go himself and demand the confirmation of his ardent hopes!

"Gretchen!"

At the sound of Max's impatient voice the young girl came quickly from her room, still dressed in a wrapper and her forehead surrounded by a row of bristling curl-papers.

"Good-morning, Max; did you call me?"

"Yes. Has any one been meddling with my papers?"

"Mercy, oh! You may be sure that no one except yourself ever sits at your desk, and I never allow any one to go in the library. But is anything missing?"

"Yes, a—something I had written."

"A page of manuscript?"

Max turned sharply toward his cousin. Did that new note in her voice mean that she was laughing at him? Forgetting himself in his irritation, he cried angrily:

"So it was you, then, who took my poetry! You saw to whom it was addressed and—"

Max stopped, ashamed at the sight of Gretchen's haughty face.

"Forgive me, child; I was vexed, extremely vexed. This poetry, a sonnet, had a special importance for me, and it is a ridiculous thing to confess—I am absolutely unable to write it over! I cannot even remember a single line. My mind is a perfect blank! Ach Himmel, was ever a man so unlucky before?"

Away he went, slamming the door behind him.

Max did not return until evening, and even as he had done in the morning, he slammed the door upon his return.

Entering his library, he was disagreeably surprised to find an empty room instead of a warm fire, with Gretchen's slippers on the hearth.

"Gretchen!"

In answer to his call the young girl hastily appeared, still dressed in her flowing wrapper and curl-papers.

"What a mistake," Max exclaimed, "not dressed yet, at 6 o'clock in the evening."

"For an answer Gretchen began to cry. 'I was so—so sorry about that sonnet,' she sobbed. 'I have been hunting for it all day long, and I can't find it anywhere, and I'm so tired, and so discouraged, for now you'll never trust me again.'"

"Hunting for my old sonnet!" cried Max. "Why, Gretchen, child, I can never be thankful enough that I did not send it. If you only knew—but listen:—When I went this morning to see the lady I told you about yesterday can you guess what welcome awaited me? The announcement of her marriage to a horrible old man, a man as rich as he is wicked, which is saying a great deal!"

"Then—then—you do not love her any longer?"

"I detest her! Oh, Gretchen, dear little girl, do not cry so hard; come, forgive me all the pain I have caused you."

Max put his arm wheeling around her and drew her head down upon his shoulder.

"Stop crying, little cousin, and I'll tell you what we'll do. You hurry and get dressed and then we'll go off and have a nice little supper somewhere, and then go to the theatre. Will that please you?"

As he spoke, Max patted the soft hair beneath his hand, and, pricking his finger on one of the stubby curl-papers, drew it carefully off.

Suddenly a deep and hearty burst of laughter filled the room.

"Look, Gretchen," cried the young man.

And, spreading out the paper before the eyes of the astonished Gretchen, Max showed her the missing sonnet!

"Oh! Max! indeed I did not mean—"

"Hush, child, this poem was written to a coquet. I was a blind fool then, but now my eyes are opened—oh! Gretchen, dearest Gretchen, can you believe me when I tell you how grateful I am to a merciful Providence which has preserved me from saying 'I love you' to one who will never know what love is, and who has brought you, little one, back to your true place in my heart?"

"My true place—?" Gretchen repeated slowly.

"Keep the poetry, sweetheart," Max continued, as, meeting with no repulse, he drew the young girl closely to his heart. "Keep the poetry if you will, but let me tell you in prose what has long been true, altho I realize it best to-day, that I love you and only you!"

FAMOUS PREACHERS' METHODS OF PREPARATION.

So fully occupied in public work are the majority of the famous preachers of the day that many people wonder how it is that they find time to so carefully prepare their sermons. But, unlike most people, ecclesiastics are able to do two things at once, inasmuch as they can prepare their sermons while actively engaged in other duties.

At least, this is the method followed by two celebrated preachers, the Bishop of London and the Rev. J. R. Campbell. The former rises at 7 in the morning and immediately after breakfast begins his work, leaving Fulham at 11 and often not retiring till the same hour at night. In the brougham which carries him thru his diocese he has a small electric lamp, and when driving home at night he balances his lamp on his knees and jots down in his notebook any incidents he has witnessed during the day upon which he can base a sermon. He often does not refer to the book again till he is driving to the place where he is going to preach, when a few notes written on odd slips of paper, the backs of envelopes, and so forth, will suffice him for a 20 minutes' address.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell has no hard and fast method of preparing his sermons. They just grow in my head while I am either reading, in the garden, in a crowded street, or when motoring to and from the City Temple," he says. Like the Bishop of London, Mr. Campbell always carries his little incident book, in which every interesting episode of his public and private life is carefully set down, to be duly referred to, the incidents mentally strung together and set out on a separate slip of paper, so that in a very few minutes Mr. Campbell has an address ready for his congregation. But the most curious part of it is that when Mr. Campbell gets in the pulpit he may preach an entirely different sermon from that he has prepared.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is more methodical. Having chosen the subject of his discourse, he works up his sermon, mentally going thru it from beginning to end several times, strengthening it here and there where he may have overlooked a point of argument. This done, he calls one of his secretaries and recites the sermon, in part or whole, which is taken down in shorthand and a typewritten copy prepared for his revision before he goes into the pulpit.

Dr. MacLagan, Archbishop of York, is equally methodical. He rarely, if ever, attempts to prepare an address unless he is comfortably settled in his study with every work of reference at hand. This study is lined from end to end with book shelves, holding some 3000 volumes, which his grace has arranged himself, so that he can put his hand on any particular one without a moment's hesitation. The preparation of a sermon takes him on an average two hours, and is usually undertaken between breakfast and lunch.

The late Charles Spurgeon's methods varied according to his mood. On some occasions he would write out his sermon from beginning to end, while at other times he would go into the pulpit without the faintest notion of what he was going to preach about or what his text would be. Sometimes he found the preparation of a sermon a matter of great difficulty; and to this there is a story attached.

One morning he had been sitting in his study, pen in hand, for over two hours, endeavoring to think of a suitable subject for a sermon to be delivered that evening, when a stone, thrown by some boys playing in the street, crashed thru the window, missed the preacher's head by a few inches, and rebounded from the wall on to his writing desk. "Thanks," he remarked; "that is just what I wanted," and forthwith his pen began to skim over the paper. The incident had given him the inspiration for one of his most brilliant sermons. On another occasion a glaring blue bonnet, worn by a woman in the congregation just beneath the pulpit, inspired a sermon when he had got up to preach without an idea.

Mr. Jowett, the popular Birmingham preacher, like the Archbishop of Canterbury, first thinks his sermon out carefully in his study; then, sitting down at his desk, writes it out at length on quarto-sized paper, while Fr. Stanton goes no further than a mental preparation of a sermon, a matter of scrap paper. "I never could trust myself to learn a sermon by heart," he says, "for the least contrempe, such as the slamming of a door, would break the thread of the subject irrevocably, and the argument would be lost."

BRITAIN'S WEALTH IN COAL.

Sufficient to Last for Four or Five Hundred Years.

The royal commission on coal supplies, which was appointed in December, 1901, issued its final report to-day. The commission estimated the available quantity of coal in the proved coal-fields of the United Kingdom to be 100,914,668,167 tons, which estimate is 10,706,000,000 tons in excess of that of the coal commission of 1871, the excess being accounted for partly by the difference in the areas regarded as productive by the two commissions, and partly by discoveries due to recent borings, sinkings and workings, and more accurate knowledge of coal seams. In arriving at the above estimate the commission adopted 4000 feet as the limit of practical depth in working, but in addition it estimates that 5,200,000,000 tons are lying at greater depths, where they are recoverable or not depends upon the maximum depth at which it may be found possible to carry on mining operations. The geological committee reported that the amount of coal which may be expected to be available in concealed and improved coalfields at depths less than 4000 feet, is 39,000,000,000 tons.

Dealing with the second subject of the inquiry—the probable duration of our coal resources—the commission states that the question turns chiefly upon the maintenance or variation of the annual output, which is at present about 230,000,000 tons. For the last thirty years the average increase in the output has been 2½ per cent. per annum, and that of the exports (including bunkers) 4½ per cent. It is the general opinion of the district commissioners that, owing to physical considerations, it is highly improbable that the present rate of increase of the output of coal can long continue, and in view of this opinion and of the exhaustion of shallower collieries, the members of the commission look forward to a time, not far distant, when the rate of increase of output will be slower, to be followed by a period of stationary output and then by a gradual decline.

A PROTEST WAS AT ONCE RAISED BY THE poorer shots, and, as these included every man interested, it was decided, in fairness to the others, to bar out McHone. His protests were unheeded and the shoot continued.

After it was over McHone attempted to win enough to pay him for his tramp to the place by placing bets on his own prowess with the rifle. He suggested betting on various difficult feats of marksmanship, but so great is his reputation that it was not till he offered to place an empty whiskey flask flat on his own head and shoot out the bottom with a bullet that should pass thru the neck, without breaking the sides, the rifle to be fired straight ahead from his shoulder, that he aroused interest. This proposed feat seemed to everyone too great for even his skill, and in ten minutes he had wagered everything of value he had about him at good odds.

Preparations were at once made for his attempt. A whiskey bottle was procured, emptied, and placed on McHone's head. He made all the wagers sit down, so that they would be safe, and glanced around the yard of the housestead. Then he raised his rifle, took careful aim, and fired at the side of the house. An instant later the bottom fell from the bottle, and McHone held up the unbroken sides and neck.

At once incredulous protests arose, and it became evident that McHone could not collect the wagers unless he showed how he had accomplished the feat. He smiled, and led the crowd to the side of the house, where the mark of the bullet was plain. It had been deflected toward a hickory tree 50 feet distant. There, too, McHone had again been deflected. McHone pointed out the bullet's course—from the tree to the side of the barn, from the barn to a fence post, from the fence post to the oaken bucket, dangling from the well sweep, and from the well sweep, in a line with the spot where he stood, to the corn crib, where the bullet, still warm, was found embedded in a door.

The bets had been paid.

HIP POCKET NO PLACE FOR GUN.

San Antonio Express.

"I have just been reading one of these books of Texas life, so-called," said a gentleman of this city, who is an ex-ranger and has had many dangerous experiences with "bad men." "The hero was a Texas cowboy, who wore a pistol in his hip pocket. Now anybody with a grain of sense would know that cowboys don't go into hip pockets for their shooting irons. It's clumsy and unsafe."

"When a man needs his gun, he needs it bad, and so he will keep it in handy reach. He isn't going to take any chances of throwing his coat back or having his pistol stick when he tries to pull it out. Besides, a pistol big enough to do the work, with a barrel long enough to insure accuracy of aim, wouldn't go into the hip pocket anyway."

"Some fellows carry theirs in their belt, and they let the belt swing loose, so that the pistol hangs well down on the hip. That's well enough; but I always preferred to carry mine in a holster under my left arm, suspended from the shoulder and a little to the front."

"In this way there is no vulgar display of the weapon, yet when you need it, all you have to do is to let your right hand fall carelessly, as if you were going to take a lead pencil out of your vest pocket, and you are ready for any kind of argument."

A REMARKABLE SHOT.

How a Kentuckian Put Bullet Thru a Bottle on His Head.

Hangarood, Jackson County, Ky., Feb. 6.—A remarkable record in marksmanship was made at a turkey shoot at the Roundstone Sinks, about ten miles from this place, Thursday afternoon. Word of the feat was brought to-day by Jedediah Chick, the mail carrier, and by Fred Jewett, a well-known lawyer. The stories of these two men, both eye witnesses, agree in every detail.

The turkey shoot was well under way, and about half the birds had been killed, when Peter McHone, a well-known shot and notorious "bad man," appeared and attempted to enter the contest.



Richard Carroll as Washington Stubbs, in the 'The Maid and The Mummy' at the Princess the First Half of the Week.

AFFAIRS OF THE STAGE

Margaret Wycherly is reported as seriously ill in New York with congestion of the lungs.

Chauncey Olcott is to appear next season in a new romantic Irish drama.

Charles W. Allen, who is Miss Viola Allen's manager, has made his mark as a producer of Shakespearean plays.

Wilton Lackaye will appear at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on April 3, in a new version of "Les Miserables."

Frances Starr has been but four seasons on the stage, and in that time has held leading positions in three big cities.

Edward Terry is a playwright as well as an actor. He collaborated with Louis N. Parker in writing "Love in Idleness."

Frank Keenan is to become an actor-manager. He has organized a company and obtained the Berkeley Lyceum Theatre, New York, and will give three or four plays at each performance.

Nora Shealy, the charming young woman who as the "Christmas lady" brings joy into the cabbage patch, is a student of Hebrew and can already read the Old Testament in the original.

M. Antoine has taken "King Lear" off the bill at his famous theatre in Paris because his voice could not stand the continued strain of the part. He will soon do a modernized version of "Tartuffe."

A. W. Phipps's more recent plays have all had their American productions under the management of Charles Frohman.

Mary Moore, Sir Charles Wyndham's leading lady, has appeared in all the notable productions given by him in London.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell is out of the hospital at Philadelphia and stopping for a while at the home of friends in that city.

An interesting member of Annie Russell's company is Elizabeth Johnson, daughter of Tom Johnson, mayor of Cleveland.

Ben Greet and his players are said to have done very well in California. There is warm praise for his new leading lady, Constance Crawley.

Eleanor Robson is an American actress, but she has several English actors supporting her in her company playing "Merely Mary Ann."

One of Keller's most mystifying tricks is the "Levitation of the Princess Karnac," in which a beautiful young lady is made to sleep in the air.

Miss Bibbins Lewis, only 10 years of age, daughter of Horace Lewis, has written her first play, which she calls "Dolores, or the Prince and Peasant." It is to be produced soon before an audience of her school chums.

Frank Vernon, the English producer, who is a member of Miss Viola Allen's company, is an interesting personality. He has made nine productions of the classics in London and has essayed important roles in nine revivals.

The organization presenting Ibsen's "Ghosts" under the direction of the George H. Brennan company, is making its farewell tour this season. Next year the management has completed plans for a prolonged season in London.

Ethel Barrymore is an accomplished musician and pianist, and whenever there is an afternoon concert of note where she is playing she is sure to be present.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is to make another tour of the United States, this time under the management of Liebler & Co. The tour is scheduled for the coming fall.

Grace Filkins is to return to the stage. She has affixed her name to a contract with Fred C. Whitney for his "The School for Husbands" play, to be produced in April.

It is now said that instead of parting with the English rights of "Leah Kleschner" to any London actress or manager, Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske is thinking of bringing play and production over herself. Leah Kleschner, the character so successfully created by Mrs. Fiske, is a girl-burglar of much skill and courage in her strangely-chosen calling, which she repitantly abandons under the influence of love for a hero who would seem to have literally stolen into the hearts of New York playgoers; and the author of her being is the writer responsible for the libretto of "The Belle of New York."

Addressing the members of the O. P. Club at the Criterion, in London, the other night, on "The Public as Seen From the Stage," Miss Gertrude Kingston said a well-known French actress once observed to her, "I don't understand your English public. I go to the play every night, but your plays are

written for children, and not for grown-up people. What are your men and women made of? Have they no emotions, no passions?" The fact was that we in England did not take the stage seriously. "I do not want to be made to think; I want to be amused," she had heard from men of every calibre.

There is nothing so hopeless, in John Hare's opinion, as searching for new talent. The creative dramatic art, he says, is very rare.

Miss Ellis Jeffreys will appear during the spring in New York, with an English company, in Cosmo Gordon Lennox's adaptation "The Prince Consort." Alfred Surin has undertaken to supply her with a new play by the close of the year.

Among the plays which E. S. Willard has brought to America from England are a new version of "Tatterley," totally rewritten by the author, Tom Gallon, in which the actor will double the part of an old miser and his devoted servant—and an adaptation of Mr. Gallon's novel "Dickie Monteth."

E. S. Willard was seen in a new character in the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York, on Monday evening. All his many admirers hope that this venture will be successful enough to compensate him for his disappointment over "Lucky Durham." It is an English version, by that industrious adapter Louis N. Parker, of Alfred Capus' "La Chateleine," and under the name of "The Optimist" was tried in Philadelphia a year or two ago. Now it is called "The Righter Side." The hero is a reformed rake, who, having exhausted the pleasures of dissipation, has applied himself to the study of electricity, and made a fortune. Being a country home, he discovers an old chateau, inhabited by the deserted wife of a man who had been as great a wastrel as himself. Pitying her forlorn condition, he relieves her financial necessities, and in time falls in love with her. He would marry her at once if she were free, but her worthless husband, seeing his opportunity in a rich lover, puts insuperable obstacles in the way of a divorce. How the dramatic problem is solved finally it would not be quite fair, perhaps, to tell. Mr. Willard has great faith in his part, and M. Capus and Mr. Parker together ought to be able to provide something superior to the resounding emptiness of Wilson Barrett. He is supported by Miss Alice Lonnon, who assumes the part of leading lady, Miss Marie Linden and the principal members of his company.

Report says that Clyde Fitch's latest play, "The Woman in the Case," has made a great hit at the Herald Square Theatre, New York. This is one of the instances in which prophecy, uttering a moral certainty, has been liberally justified. The piece contains many features which always have appealed and, until recently, has been generally held to be to-day, always will appeal to the least intelligent and the most numerous class of theatregoers. It is a most disconcerting and humiliating fact that the exhibition of human degradation upon the stage—the mimicry of some bestial assault, the open suggestion of revolting grossness, the spectacle of unsexed women in the last stages of drunken abandonment—seems to exercise an extraordinary fascination over persons who, outside the theatre and in their private relations, are zealous in observing and enforcing the ordinary decencies of life. It is no new phenomenon. The grosser playwrights of the Restoration period understood it thoroughly and used it unscrupulously in encouraging the reaction from an excessive Puritanism. Some of our modern dramatists, if less brutally and openly coarse, are not a whit less unclean.

During the last twenty-five years they have been growing steadily bolder in their defiance of the more respectable conventionalities; and appear to be approaching the point where all the restraints of refinement will be thrown aside, once and for all, unless some check is imposed upon them. Things are said and done in the glare of the footlights which would not have been tolerated for a moment a generation ago, but which now are received almost as a matter of course, not only by the graybeards, but by young girls fresh from the schoolroom and nursery teats. Thus one may mark the progress of the demoralization that is gradually paralyzing the public sense of self-respect, of cleanliness, of decency and morality.

Persons of mature years who go frequently to theatres will probably admit, says The Queen, that while there is no need to wring one's hands and cry about the decadence of the stage, there is very often a want of refinement exhibited which takes away a good deal of the evening's enjoyment. When Sir Henry Irving was charming London with his plays at the Lyceum Theatre, anyone entering in could be certain of seeing everything done in a cultured and artistic style, which added much to the attractiveness of the performance, and this example is still followed by many actor-managers to-day; but others, again, especially those who have a liking for the so-called society play, are apt to allow strange things to happen on their boards. Why, for instance, in certain productions it is deemed necessary for the curtain to rise on a discourtageously extreme attitude, smoking cigars, and talking in language which is "pronounced," to say the least of it. Some people may declare this is realism and being true to life; but, granting this, it is only a certain phase of

life, which can hardly be described as happy, and is certainly not typical of ordinary households. Some little while ago, a piece was produced in which the heroine (?) appeared in a costume scarcely fitted for the drawing-room or even ballroom, but it had a successful run, nevertheless, as also have a few other plays in which the plots deal with a peculiarly nasty phase of life. The realistic playwright, too, on occasion will put a good deal of slang into the mouths of his female characters, a proceeding which makes the ordinary playgoer again wonder whether such "realism" is absolutely necessary for the amusement of the paying public, while in a few instances the vigorous language of the streets has been introduced. The short runs of the great majority of pieces which in this way have offended against good manners and taste raise the doubt whether the generalization of theatregoers really care for such introductions. No one wishes the stage to be placed under a glass case, as it were, but there is a happy medium in all things, and, tho no doubt the coarseness which characterized so many entertainments in bygone times is now toned down, there is still left great room for improvement.

In Harper's Magazine it is related how the elder Wallack once played in a romantic drama in which, after taking an impassioned leave of the heroine, he leaped on a horse which stood just in the wings and dashed across the stage. Wallack objected to this nightly gallop, and it was, therefore, arranged that one of the supers, who closely resembled the actor, should make the ride. He was accordingly dressed exactly like Wallack, and sent to the theatre in the afternoon to rehearse. He carried off his part well, and the stage manager departed.

But the super was not satisfied, and complained to a young member of the company who happened to be present. "Why, see here," he said, "that thing is too dead easy. A man with a wooden leg could do it with his eyes shut. I used to be in a circus. Couldn't I stand up on this here equine and do a few stunts?"

"Certainly," exclaimed the other; "that would be all right. Go ahead." "You're the old party, wouldn't you object?" said the super, doubtfully. "Object!" returned the player. "Why he'd be tickled to death. Do it." That evening when the critical point was reached Wallack was gratified to see his counterpart standing ready beside the horse.

"Leaves good-night—good-night," cried the hero, preparing to drop over the edge of the balcony.

"Stay!" cried the heroine, clinging round his neck. "You ride perhaps to death?"

"Nay, sweet, say not so: I ride to honor! With thoughts of thee in my heart I can come! Good-night—good-night!" He tore himself from her frantic embrace and dropped out of sight of the audience. "Go!" he hissed to the man. As the horse leaped forward on to the stage the fellow gave a mighty vault and alighted standing on its bare back. He danced easily to the other end, and just before it was too late leaped into the air, turned a somersault, landed on the horse's back, and bounded lightly to the stage.

It is recorded that the audience applauded tumultuously, but the remarks of Wallack are, unfortunately, lost.

At the Princess Theatre next week will be seen a play that is claimed to be one of the greatest dramatic successes to date this season. It is "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," the vehicle in which Bertha Cilland is exploited as a star by J. Fred Zimmerman, jr. From the moment of its production this play has been a success; and when it went into the New York Theatre last winter for a run, so great was the impression made on the theatregoers of the great city, and in other American cities that at the expiration of the time reserved for the engagement her manager deemed it advisable to transfer Miss Cilland and her play to the Lyric Theatre, where for weeks a capacity business was done nightly. A press of engagements in other theatres brought the metropolitan engagement to an end, but before the close of the season "Dorothy Vernon" returned to three different New York theatres for a week's engagement. The play is a romantic comedy, by Charles Major, and the stage version is by Paul Kester. The action of the piece takes place in the Elizabethan period, and not only "Good Queen Bess," but her unfortunate cousin, "Mary, Queen of Scots," appear in the intensely interesting scenes with which the play is said to abound. A curious feature of old English life in the days of the hard-drinking, fierce-fighting and true-loving lords of the Elizabethan age is found in the old dining-room of Haddon Hall in Derbyshire. On one of the walls of this ancient banqueting hall, whose carved panels and time-mellowed beams have been the admiration of architects and art-connoisseurs for years, there is a queer sort of contrivance—a little above the height of a man's head, whose purpose has to always be explained to visitors. It is a sort of pulley with leather running thru it, and when the master of the revels discovers that one of his guests was not drinking his full allotment of burnt sack, the delinquent was trussed up by one arm to this pulley, and the wine poured down his sleeve. Sir John Vermon, as drawn by Charles Major in his original and delightful novel, "Dorothy Vernon" is depicted as one of these roystering, deep-drinking noblemen. In Paul Kester's stage version of the novel in which Bertha Cilland will be seen at the Princess Theatre, the dramatist has introduced this quaint feature.

Primoze Minstrels, presenting the genuine oldtime style of entertainment, will be at the Princess the latter half of next week.

"MAID AND THE MUMMY" COMES FROM GOTHAM

Three Nights of Hilarity—Product of Richard Carle's Clever Pen at the Princess.

With component parts of a financially embarrassed actor, a deluded doctor, who fancies he has discovered the elixir of life, a would-be detective of Scotch extraction, a theatrical property man, masquerading as a genuine Egyptian mummy, a fire-eating Brazilian with a well-developed propensity for osculatory endeavor, a barkeep, a would-be tough, whose courage comes out in an instant, an exceedingly vivacious type of the actress, a charming sweet and pretty girl, the daughter of the doctor, an exceedingly eccentric spinster, the doctor's sister; a perfect type of the child of the east side streets of New York, and a very cute "Tiger," Richard Carle, the author of book and lyrics of "The Maid and the Mummy," has evolved some side-splitting situations, which Robert Hood Bowers has embellished with some very tuneful music. This combination has proved the biggest hit of the year, for from the beginning of its long run at the New York Theatre, New York, until the present time, unquestioned success has everywhere greeted "The Maid and the Mummy."

"The Maid and the Mummy" is a musical melange in the best sense of the words. Mr. Carle has been most successful in injecting numberless bright and catchy lines, laughable situations and most amusing complications, and Mr. Bowers has supplied some extremely pretty and catchy music. The entertainment had come of the best points of light and comic opera, musical and farcical comedy, bufflesque and extravaganza, and it introduces beauty, laughter and song most happily. Of the former there is not the slightest question, for on all sides it is said that there are more pretty faces in the organization than have been seen in a like company for many years. Of laughter there is plenty, for there is said to be not a single dull moment from till it falls on the last act. The lines are bright and the situations most amusing. Of song, too, there is a sufficiency, there being sixteen musical numbers, all of the bright, catchy, tinkling order, which are so popular with the theatregoers nowadays. The story which Mr. Carle tells concerns principally the substitution of a theatrical property man for an Egyptian mummy. Washington Stubbs, an actor-manager, has fallen in his own business, and is trying to sell his theatrical properties as genuine antiques. To him comes Dr. Elisha Dobbins, a scientist, who fondly fancies that he has discovered the elixir of life. The doctor wants the mummy to experiment upon; of course Stubbs hasn't one, but in the extremity he sends to Bolivar, his property man, to play the part. Of course, discovery comes, but it is not until the final curtain, and then everyone is forgiven. Incidentally there are two love stories woven in, one concerning the doctor's daughter, Flo, and another that of Washington Stubbs and a pretty actress, Tricie Evergreen, who was formerly his leading lady. The important musical numbers are "My Gasolene Automobile," "Flo," "The Saleslady," "Letters," "Sad Experiences," "The Poster Diversity," "Oh, Gee, It's Great to Be Crazy," "My Egyptian Queen," "A Congress of Nations in Ragtime," "I'm So Dizzy," "I Fell in Love with Polly" and "Peculiar Julia."

The company which is to present "The Maid and the Mummy" includes May Boley, Adele Rowland, Janet Priest, Bessie Fairbairn, Madge Vincent, Richard F. Carroll, Edward Garvie, Frank Woolley, Gilbert Gregory, Edward Groh, Jessie Caine and Earle Dewey. One of the excellent features of the very large chorus, numbering sixty-two people, mostly pretty girls, and experts say that it is seldom one sees even in stage specimens of fair femininity. "The Maid and the Mummy" is presented under the direction of the Richard Carle Amusement Company and comes to the Princess Theatre the first half of this week. There will be a matinee on Wednesday.

Whipping-Posts for Wife-Beaters. President Roosevelt's suggestion, in his recent congressional message, that "some form of corporal punishment" is desirable in dealing with wife-beaters and other "offenders whose criminality takes the shape of brutality and cruelty towards the weak," has led to efforts to establish a whipping-post in the District of Columbia, and to some discussion in the press of the country at large. The Chicago Evening Post, that "no man who beats his wife is anything short of a brute and a coward, and for such the infliction of physical pain tends to put a check on his brutality." The same paper says further: "The law that merely fines or imprisons the wife-beater, most often gives the severest punishment to the innocent victims of the man's brutality. And it seldom punishes the brute as he should be punished. From this viewpoint it is not surprising to find those usually arrayed against the administration of harsh and degrading penalties strongly favoring the whipping post for that most brutal offence, the beating of wives."

A Dimpled Chin. Not one girl in 10,000 has a dimple in her chin. Indeed, the kind of dimple seems to be more frequent in men than women. It is a remnant, whereas other dimples of the face come and go with changes of expression.

LOTTIE WILLIAMS IN "ONLY A SHOP GIRL"

Charming Little Comedienne Coming to the Majestic Theatre This Week.

The brilliant scenic comedy drama entitled "Only a Shop Girl" with that magnetic little actress, Miss Lottie Williams, and a company of thirty competent artists, will be seen this week at the Majestic Theatre with a matinee every day. The author is said to have harmoniously woven together a play of intense interest containing novelty as to plot and incident. The play abounds with thrilling situation calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of the audience, the strong climaxes being admirably worked up. There is also a strong comedy vein running thru the piece, which is interspersed in such a skillful manner as to relieve the strain caused by the more serious portions of the play. The scenes are laid in the fashionable shopping district and the East Side of New York City. Great scope is given for elaborate appointments and ingenious mechanical devices, and it is said no expense has been spared by the management in taking advantage of the same. In the production for this season, each act is set off with splendid scenic embellishments. The most striking stage settings are those representing the interior of a large department store, the Fifth-avenue shopping district and Herald Square at night, also the beautiful Hudson River by moonlight. These scenes are claimed to be among the most realistic ever seen on any stage. The story of the "Shop Girl" is unfolded in a most skillful manner and treats of designing villainy plotting against honesty and virtue; successfully for a time, but receding upon the guilty ones in the end. The company for this, its last presentation of this most effective story, owing to the fact that Miss Williams will leave the cast to appear in her magnificent new scenic production "My Tom Boy Girl," the management has carefully selected every member so that every part will be sustained in a praiseworthy manner. In support of this popular favorite are the following well known artists: Lillian Ames, Margaret Brownlee, Maude Kellett, May Woods, Nellie Bernard, Viola McDonald, Ollie Marshall, Sadie Stanley, Dollie Moore, Mable Price, Gordon Gray, Frank Richardson, A. L. Lester, Wm. J. Woods, Eugene LaRue, Arthur Kline, Burton Henderson, F. E. Page, Charles Hines, Sirap Hill, Master George Cooper and a chorus of pretty girls.

The King's Modesty. The following interesting story is told by Walsh Dawson in the week's Social Gazette. It occurred a few years ago. Mr. Dawson had been asked to call on Lord — in connection with the work of the Salvation Army, and in the midst of a thick fog had lost his way. When in the neighborhood of Bucking-ham Palace he ran against a gentleman and asked if he could direct him to Lord —'s house.

"Certainly," he replied, good naturedly. "I am going near the place myself. I will show you the house. I also know Lord — very well indeed."

We chatted away merrily. I told him all about my work, and of the magnificent labors of all those connected with the Salvation Army. He seemed deeply interested, and when at last I reached the house of Lord —, he said to me with great earnestness:

"Oh, it is dreadful to think that so much suffering exists in this city! Is it really as bad as you say, sir?"

"It is, indeed," I replied.

"Well, I must say good-night," he remarked, after a slight pause. "Before I go, however, I want you to accept this little gift—this gift for the poor suffering ones. May God bless you and the workers of the Salvation Army!"

He placed in my hands the "little gift"—ten bright gold sovereigns.

"Sir," I said, with considerable emotion, "God will reward you for this generosity; God will bless you. But your name, sir? What name will I put down in my book?"

He seemed disturbed at this question, and replied hurriedly, "No name at all—no name at all, please; simply 'Anonymous.'"

Just then the fog cleared a little, and I could see my generous friend's face distinctly. It was surely familiar to me—very familiar. Now, where and when had I seen his face before? All at once the truth flashed over me, and raising my hat, I exclaimed, "Your Royal Highness!"

"No, no!" answered the gentleman, smiling; "not that, please—simply 'Anonymous.'"

Raising his hat, and bidding me a hearty "Good-night," he swiftly hurried away.

"Yes," concludes Mr. Dawson, "it was His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales—now His Majesty King Edward VII."

Radium Springs. It has been discovered recently that the slime or residuum from the thermal springs at the city of Baden-Baden, Germany, contains very powerful radium. For hundreds of years, in fact since the time of the Roman occupancy, persons have claimed that this slime possessed healing qualities, but the matter was regarded by scientists as a superstition. The hot baths at Baden-Baden are very beneficial in the treatment of rheumatism, and are visited annually by thousands suffering from that disease.

Effects of Chloroform. Ether and chloroform, so useful in sending men to sleep, have the very opposite effect on plants, which are stimulated to the greatest possible activity by these drugs. In Denmark and Germany advantage has been taken of this fact to force flowers in recous and glasshouses, and to make them bloom out of season. The results are said to be marvellous.